UNDERNEATH

by Jordan Wiebe EXT. SMALL HOUSE - NIGHT

TITLE CARD - 1966

The full moon that hangs in the clear dark sky, shines down on a small old fashioned house.

Christmas lights are strung up along the roof. There is a large wreath that hangs on the front door.

The ground is blanketed with snow. There is a slight wind that RUSTLES through the trees.

A white rabbit, almost camouflaged by the snow, hops along the side of the house.

There is a SNAP of a breaking branch from the woods that surround the house.

The rabbit stops. It looks around. Another SNAP. The rabbit quickly hops away and disappears into the snow.

INT. SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The blue moonlight shines through the living room window.

Two boys lay on the floor. FRANCIS (10), has long, bright blonde hair and emerald green eyes. The other boy, SEBASTIAN, (10), has shaggy brown hair and brown eyes.

Their eyes are glued to the television. Their elbows point to the ground; their hands support their heads.

In the corner of the room is a large Christmas tree decorated from top to bottom with shiny tinsel and sparkling ornaments. A large star sits on top of the tree. Bright, white lights glow from each point.

Three stockings hang from the fireplace. Sewn on the first one is DAD, the one in the middle reads MOM, and the one on the end reads SEBASTIAN.

The two boys continue to stare at the animated Christmas special that is on the television. Sebastian scratches his nose.

Francis looks up at the clock above the television and jumps to his feet.

FRANCIS

Shit! I was supposed to be home half an hour ago.
(MORE)

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

My parents are gonna be soooooooo mad at me, especially my mom.

Sebastian gets up.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

What's the big deal? It's not like it's a school night or anything. And besides, you're with me, your parents know that.

FRANCIS

It doesn't matter. I mean C'mon Sebastian, you know my mom.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

You're right. You're gonna be in deep shit. I'm surprised that she hasn't called yet.

FRANCIS

She usually waits until she's super mad, like about to explode mad, and when that happens I'm gonna be so dead.

Francis grabs his coat off the couch and hustles to the front door. Sebastian is right behind him.

IN THE FOYER

Francis reaches the front door. He kneels down and puts on his boots.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

If I take the short cut I can be home in five minutes.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

You mean take the short cut through the woods?

FRANCIS

Yeah. I don't know if it's gonna save my hide, but you can never be too sure about these things.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

I dunno Francis, I don't think that's such a swell idea.

Francis ties the knot on his boot.

FRANCIS

Why not?

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

It's night. You could get lost.
Just take the street, it's only
another five minutes. I don't
think you're gonna get in any extra
trouble over another five minutes.

Francis opens the front door.

FRANCIS

Every minute counts with my mother.

(As he looks up to the sky)

Look, the sky is clear and there's a full moon, there's plenty of light. I won't get lost. Trust me.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN Well, just be careful okay.

FRANCIS

You know I will. Aren't I always?

YOUNG SEBASTIAN
Depends. Anyway, do you think

you're gonna be grounded?

FRANCIS

Nah. I'll probably just get the belt and a talkin' to, that's about it, but I sure do hate that belt though, smarts like a son of a gun.

Francis exits the house.

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Francis steps out onto the front porch. He turns around.

FRANCIS

See ya tomorrow.

YOUNG SEBASTIAN

See ya Francis.

Francis turns back around and runs. He raises his right hand in the air and gives a back handed wave.

Sebastian waves back, then slowly closes the door as Francis disappears into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Francis hops along through the woods with both hands in his pockets.

The snow CRUNCHES beneath his feet. His BREATH can be seen in the air.

Suddenly a branch BREAKS behind him. He stops in his tracks. He pulls his hands out of his pockets as he turns around. Nothing.

FRANCIS

Sebastian? Is that you?

There is no response. Another branch BREAKS. This one sounds much closer.

Francis remains still. His BREATHS grows more rapid. Snot runs out of his nose and settles above his upper lip. The cold air turns it into a thin crust. Francis trembles.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

Sebastian?

Still no response. Then, from the trees comes a low GROWL. Francis moves forward with some speed. The BREAKING branches are much closer.

Francis has an about to cry look on his face. He looks over his shoulder. Nothing. He moves faster and faster as he looks over his shoulder.

A large log lies in the middle of the path. Francis turns around but it's too late. He trips over the log and lands flat on his face. His nose BREAKS. Francis SCREAMS.

Blood gushes out of his nose and mixes with his snot which creates a thick, red, jelly like substance.

He pushes himself to his feet, then tries to wipe the tears, blood, and snot off his face, but instead smears it all over.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

(crying)

Sebastian?

Then, out from the shadows of the trees, a large hairy claw strikes him right below the shoulder.

Francis's small, scrawny arm drops to the ground.

He opens his mouth but is unable to SCREAM. The large, hairy claw strikes him again, this time at his neck. His body drops to the ground like a sack of potatoes and makes a quiet THUD in the snow. His head lands ten feet away face up.

The hairy beast hidden within the dark woods emerges onto the path. It is a WEREWOLF.

It stands at just over seven feet tall. It's body is covered with light grey hair.

It's eyes are bright yellow, and the razor sharp teeth that run along It's mouth are three inches long. The claws on It's hands and feet are six inches long.

The Werewolf bends down and picks up Francis's headless, armless, lifeless corpse with It's teeth and drags him off into the woods.

INT. THE GAINS HOUSE - NIGHT

LEROY GAINS, (40), sits in a large recliner with a cigarette in one hand, and a can of beer in the other.

Johnny Cash's Ring of fire PLAYS on the turn table across the room.

Leroy takes a drag from his cigarette as he rocks back and forth in the recliner.

He SINGS along with Johnny.

DEBBIE GAINS, (30), stands at the other end of the room with the telephone in her hand. She hangs it up and walks over to Leroy. She has a worried look on her face. Leroy stops SINGING.

DEBBIE

Leroy, I just spoke with Mrs. O'Neil and she said that Francis left over half an hour ago.

Leroy takes his cigarette out of his mouth.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I know he took that path in the woods, no matter how many times I told him not to, but that boy just doesn't know how to listen.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And if he did take that path he might have gotten lost.

Leroy sets his beer down on the floor next to the recliner. He ashes out his cigarette in the ashtray that sits on his stomach. He looks up at Debbie.

LEROY

Calm down Deb. Do you want me to go look for him?

DEBBIE

Yes!

Leroy gets off the recliner and sets the ashtray onto the coffee table that sits in front of him.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Please hurry Leroy. It's very cold outside and I wouldn't want him to catch his death.

He walks over to the closet and grabs his boots and a flashlight.

LEROY

Don't you worry your pretty little heart out. I'll find him.

He puts on his boots, then kisses Debbie on the cheek.

LEROY (CONT'D)

We'll be back in a quick.

He turns around, opens the door and walks out.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Leroy walks along the path in the woods. The flashlight in his hands beams from side to side.

LEROY

(shouting)

Francis! Francis you out there boy? If you're lost just give a holler and I'll find ya!

There is no response. He continues along the path.

His flashlight catches something about fifty feet ahead. He moves quickly towards the object.

There is a circle of red snow. A small, scrawny arm lies in the middle of a circle of red snow.

LEROY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

He kneels down and picks up the arm. Blood spills between his fingers, his face twitches.

He looks up. Ten feet away is another object. He squints his eyes but still can't make out what it is. He gets up off his feet and walks towards the mysterious object.

He reaches it. His body trembles. He lets go of the flashlight and it drops to the ground. He shakes his head. Tears flow from his eyes.

LEROY (CONT'D)

(crying)

No! No, it can't be!

He shakes his head rapidly.

LEROY (CONT'D)

(crying)

This isn't real! Please God this can't be real!

His son's severed head lies next to his boot. He falls to his knees and CRIES uncontrollably.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

There are six men, all armed with rifles, that surround Francis's head.

SHERIFF JENKINS (50), stands between his two deputies. DEPUTY FRANK HILL (25), and DEPUTY HENRY MATHEWS (40). Across from the three law enforcement officers are TOM BOWERS (35), and EDWARD ABERNATHY (40).

Leroy stands off by himself. He has a rifle clenched in his hands.

Frank Kneels down next to Francis's head.

YOUNG FRANK

What the hell could have done this?

DEPUTY MATHEWS

A bear maybe.

Sheriff Jenkins shakes his head.

SHERIFF JENKINS

It's winter Henry, it wouldn't be a bear.

He kneels down next to Frank. He spots the prints left by the Werewolf.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

And besides, those aren't bear tracks, looks more like they belong to a dog to me.

YOUNG TOM

It would have to be one hell of a big dog. I mean take a look at the size of them prints. What kinda dog leaves a print that big.

YOUNG EDWARD

Sam Hall over there on Maple street has got one hell of a big dog. I can't remember It's name for the life of me. It's something like Buster, Bandit, Bruiser.

YOUNG TOM

It's Bowser, and that dog's gotta be at least fifteen years old Edward, and it hasn't bitten a damn thing in them fifteen years.

Leroy steps forward.

LEROY

When we find out what ever it was that ripped apart my little boy I'm the one who kills it! Do y'all understand me?

Sheriff Jenkins gets up.

SHERIFF JENKINS

You should go home Leroy, be with your wife.

LEROY

I haven't even told her yet.

SHERIFF JENKINS

It will do you no good being here.

LEROY

Bullshit! That's bullshit Owen and you know it! If it was your boy's head we were standing over you'd be here too. So don't give me that "it will do you no good to be here" shit!

Leroy wipes the tears from his eyes.

LEROY (CONT'D)
I ain't leavin' these Goddamn woods
till I kill this thing! Got that?

Leroy turns around and bolts into the woods.

SHERIFF JENKINS Leroy! Where the hell are you going?

Leroy does not respond.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

Damnit!

Sheriff Jenkins heads off into the woods after Leroy.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Leroy is deep within the woods. He has a flashlight in one hand, and a rifle in the other. He follows the trail of blood that is left in the snow.

He enters a clearing. He turns his head as his face fills with horror.

His son's stomach is spilled out in front of him along with his intestines. His carcass is ripped apart and half eaten.

There is a loud RUSTLE behind him. He turns around.

The large grey Werewolf that tore apart his son stands before him. Stringy, yellow flesh hangs from It's teeth.

Without warning Leroy is struck in the belly by the Werewolf's claw. He puts his hands over his stomach as he fumbles back. His intestines spill into his hands.

Leroy falls on his butt as he tries to stuff his guts back into his stomach.

The Werewolf lunges forward with Its mouth open. It clamps down on Leroy's head and RIPS off the top of his skull exposing the grey brain matter.

The Werewolf CHEWS. Leroy's skull CRUNCHES with every bite.

Sheriff Jenkins bursts onto the scene.

SHERIFF JENKINS

What the hell?

The Werewolf turns around. Chunks of skull and brain drop out of Its mouth. It gives a loud GROWL.

The Sheriff raises his rifle and FIRES. The bullet pierces the Werewolf in the chest. Blood squirts out from the front and back.

The Werewolf GROWLS again.

The Sheriff FIRES another shot. The bullet strikes the Werewolf in the stomach. It HOWLS.

The Werewolf slowly creeps towards the Sheriff.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

The Sheriff SHOOTS the Werewolf in the leg, but it keeps moving forward.

The four other men enter the clearing. A look of disbelief overcomes them all.

YOUNG TOM

Dear Mary mother of God!

YOUNG FRANK

Sweet Jesus!

YOUNG EDWARD

It's the Devil!

The Sheriff looks over at the men.

SHERIFF JENKINS

Don't just stand there! Shoot!

The Sheriff FIRES again. The Werewolf's snout BLOWS off. Blood SPLATTERS all over the place.

Frank raises his rifle and SHOOTS the Werewolf in the head. A part of Its skull BLOWS out.

The Sheriff FIRES one last SHOT through the Werewolf's forehead. It falls on It's back.

All five men open FIRE as the Werewolf lies on the ground.

The Werewolf HOWLS as blood SPLATTERS everywhere.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

Die already!

The Werewolf stops moving. The men stop FIRING and form a circle around It.

YOUNG FRANK

What the.....

The hair on the Werewolf disappears and Its body becomes smaller.

What lies in front of the men is a naked teenage boy. Half his head is blown off; his body pierced with bullet holes.

YOUNG TOM

Jesus Christ! I know who that is. That's Lewis Miller. He courted my daughter last year.

YOUNG EDWARD

I bet you're glad that they're still not together.

YOUNG FRANK

What's goin' on here Sheriff?

The Sheriff shakes his head.

SHERIFF JENKINS

I don't have the foggiest idea Frank.

The five men stand still around the dead teenage boy.

EXT. LEWIS MILLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The five armed men stand outside Lewis Miller's home. The house is large and white. It sits in the middle of a corn field next to a large red barn.

The indoor lights are on and the curtains are drawn.

Sheriff Jenkins and Deputy Frank Hill walk up the front porch. Sheriff Jenkins tries to look through the crack between the curtains.

YOUNG FRANK

See anything Sheriff?

SHERIFF JENKINS

I can't see nuttin'.

He RINGS the doorbell.

YOUNG FRANK

What are you gonna tell 'em?

SHERIFF JENKINS

I don't know Frank. How 'bout your son turned into some sorta monster and ripped a part some people so we blew his damn head off. How 'bout that? Sound good to you?

The Sheriff RINGS the doorbell once again. Frank and the Sheriff look at each other.

YOUNG FRANK

You don't think that he....

SHERIFF JENKINS

Awe shit!

He steps into the house. He stops with one foot in the door and turns to the men behind him.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

Henry.

DEPUTY MATHEWS

Yes Sheriff?

SHERIFF JENKINS

I want you and the men to stay out here. I don't want anyone coming in here unless I say so. Am I clear.

DEPUTY MATHEWS

Crystal.

The Sheriff looks over at Frank.

SHERIFF JENKINS

You're with me Frank.

Frank takes a deep BREATH.

YOUNG FRANK

Lucky me.

He follows the Sheriff into the Miller house.

INT. LEWIS MILLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Jenkins moves further into the house. Frank is right behind him.

The living room is torn apart. The furniture is on its side and ripped to shreds. There is blood splattered on the wall, the carpet is soaked with pools of blood.

A trail of blood leads into the kitchen.

YOUNG FRANK

Looks like this place was hit by a tornado.

The two follow the trail of blood into the kitchen. The look inside.

Both men's faces fill with shock.

SHERIFF JENKINS

Oh my Lord.

Frank turns around and throws up all over the carpet.

IN THE KITCHEN

The white linoleum floor is flooded with blood. There are chunks of flesh and body parts spread out all over the place.

MR. & MRS. MILLER, along with their two young SONS, lie in a bloody pile. Their ares are ripped from their sockets; their belly's split open.

YOUNG FRANK

This is a nightmare.

SHERIFF JENKINS

It's much worse than that Frank, this is for real.

The sheriff walks back into the living room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

The Sheriff heads over to the staircase and works his way up the steps. Frank follows the Sheriff as he looks over his shoulder.

IN THE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Sheriff Jenkins and Frank walk down the upstairs hallway. They reach an open door halfway down. The Sheriff steps in.

IN LEWIS MILLER'S BEDROOM

The bedroom is small and a mess. There are shredded clothes on the floor.

On the walls are posters of the Beattles and the Rolling Stones.

There is a unmade bed on the opposite side of the room.

On top of the bed is a small black book with a gold pentagram on it's cover.

The Sheriff walks over to the bed. Frank stays outside of the room. He looks over his shoulder, then back into the room.

The Sheriff picks up the small black book that lies on the bed. He opens it up and thumbs through the pages.

The text is in German. There are pictures of creatures and demons throughout.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)

You speak German Frank?

YOUNG FRANK

Nope.

Sheriff Jenkins body starts to tremble. He tosses the book back onto the bed.

YOUNG FRANK (CONT'D)

What is it?

SHERIFF JENKINS

I don't know. It looks like a bunch of Devil worship stuff to me.

YOUNG FRANK

You don't believe in any of that do ya Sheriff?

SHERIFF JENKINS

That young boy we just killed out in them woods turned into some kind of monster. In my fifty years of livin' on this earth I have never seen or even believed in monsters till tonight. Right now, at this moment, I am willing to believe in almost anything.

YOUNG FRANK

So what do we do?

The Sheriff walks up to Frank.

SHERIFF JENKINS

If this ever leaked out this town would be finished. The good folk of this town would pack up and high tail it outta here, and I wouldn't blame 'em. Shit Frank, if you found out there could be a monster in your backyard what would you do? And on top of that we would probably get a bunch of them Devil worshiping psycho's hangin' around here like this was some kind of Satanic holy place, and we can't have that, not in my town, not on my watch.

YOUNG FRANK

But what if there is another one of these things out there?

SHERIFF JENKINS

Well if there is, I'll blow Its damn head off just like I did to poor ole Lewis.

The Sheriff puts his hand on Frank's shoulder as he walks out of the bedroom.

EXT. LEWIS MILLER'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sheriff Jenkins and Deputy Frank Hill walk out from the Miller home. Deputy Mathews approaches them.

DEPUTY MATHEWS

Well?

SHERIFF JENKINS
Dead, just like Leroy and his boy.
They're all torn to pieces.

DEPUTY MATHEWS What are we gonna do?

SHERIFF JENKINS
What are we gonna do? I'll tell ya
what we're gonna do. We're gonna
get Lewis, Leroy, and what's left
of his little boy and bring them
over here. Then we're gonna burn
this place straight down into hell.

The Sheriff walks over to the other men.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D)
Let's get one thing straight
fella's, no one, and I mean no one,
is gonna tell anybody what happened
here tonight. Not your wife, not
your priest, not even to our Lord
and Savior. You take this to your
graves gentlemen. Do y'all
understand me.

The men nod.

SHERIFF JENKINS (CONT'D) Good. Now lets get this thing over with.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

TITLE CARD - 40 YEARS LATER

The sky is clear except for a few scattered clouds. The crescent moon provides a dim, blue light from above.

From the trees an owl HOOTS.

A black four by four is parked in a clearing of the woods.

Next to the four by four is a small, red bubble tent.

Two figures move inside the tent.

INT. BUBBLE TENT - CONTINUOUS

A young couple makes out heavily inside the tent.

ANDREW, (16), and KATIE (16), give each other long wet KISSES. Their tongues SLOBBER around their lips.

Andrew cups one of Katie's breasts with is hand. He is dressed in a white T-shirt and black and white striped boxers. Katie has on a black lace bra and matching panties.

Andrew reaches around and undoes her bra. He KISSES her between her breasts.

Katie pushes him onto his back then goes down on him.

Andrew's eyes look like they are about to pop out of his head. He squints, then lets out a loud GASP.

ANDREW

Oh shit.

Katie gets up and wipes the corners of her mouth with the back of her hand. Andrew has an embarrassed look on his face.

KATIE

What happened?

ANDREW

I'm sorry. I just couldn't help
it.

Katie smiles.

KATIE

That's okay Sweetie. Don't worry about it.

They sit there quietly for a moment. They don't look at each other.

Katie slowly leans forward and KISSES Andrew gently on the lips. She takes off his shirt then licks his nipples. She looks up into his eyes. She grabs his boxers by the waist and pulls them off ferociously.

She leans back and grabs her purse. She takes out a condom. She takes it out of the package and rolls it onto Andrew. She mounts him.

Katie moves up and down. The both of them MOAN.

A large shadow from outside moves around the perimeter of the tent.

The two teen's MOANS get louder and louder. Katie WAILS at the top of her lungs.

Under her WAILS is a low GROWL from outside the tent.

Andrew's MOANS become more rapid. He runs his hands along Katie's body. He squeezes her breasts.

There is another GROWL from outside, but this one is much louder.

ANDREW

What was that?

He pushes Katie off.

KATIE

What did you do that for?

ANDREW

I heard something.

KATIE

That was me coming.

ANDREW

No, it was from outside. It sounded like an animal or something.

Andrew puts his boxers back on. He makes his way towards the front of the tent. He UNZIPS it.

KATIE

Andrew don't. I have seen enough horror movies to know you're not supposed to do stupid stuff like that.

ANDREW

I'm just gonna take a look. I'm not gonna go outside.

OUTSIDE THE TENT

Andrew's head pokes out of the tent. His head turns from side to side.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I don't see anything.

He moves a little further outside.

INSIDE THE TENT

Katie, who has her bra and panties back on, gets on her knees.

KATTE

Andrew please get back inside.

ANDREW

In a sec.

There is a loud GROWL.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

Andrew's body is suddenly yanked out of the tent. He SCREAMS.

KATIE

(screaming)

Andrew!

A GROWL accompanies Andrew's SCREAMS. There is a loud CRUNCH. Andrew's SCREAMS stop.

KATIE (CONT'D)

(sobbing)

Andrew?

There are now several SNARLS and GROWLS that surround the tent.

Katie cries as she holds herself in her arms. She curls up into a ball.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Andrew? Andrew where are you?

There is no reply from Andrew. A few large shadows circle the tent.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Andrew?

Suddenly two large hairy claws rip through the tent and grab Katie by her wrists. She SCREAMS. She is quickly pulled out of the tent.

Katie's screams are mixed with several SNARLS and GROWLS.

Her SCREAMS stop.

Outside the tent are sounds of CHEWING, SNORTS, and GROWLS. A few moments later there is a loud HOWL, then another one, and another.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A man and a teenage boy sit side by side on a black leather couch.

Behind the couch is a large oak desk. A silver lap top sits on top of the desk. Next to the lap top is a cordless phone along with some scattered papers and a few open books.

Several paintings hang on the wall, mostly by Norman Rockwell, all of them pleasant, all of them peaceful.

To the left of the door is a large aquarium filled with colorful fish.

The man on the couch is SEBASTIAN (50). He has dark hair and brown eyes. He also has a five O'clock shadow.

The boy that sits next to him, CASEY, (16), Has a unhappy look on his face. His hair is reddish brown, his eyes are also brown.

A neatly dressed woman with glasses in her early forties sits across from them. This is DR. SHAW.

A large ceiling fan circles above them. The three of them sit quietly.

Casey looks down. His feet TAP on the champagne colored carpet.

Dr. Shaw leans forward.

DR. SHAW

You really don't want to be here, do you Casey?

Casey looks up.

CASEY

What gives you that idea Doc?

DR. SHAW

You seem uneasy.

CASEY

Yeah, well this wasn't my idea.

He looks over at Sebastian.

CASEY (CONT'D)

It was Sheriff Lobo's over here.

Dr. Shaw takes off her glasses and holds them between her fingers.

DR. SHAW

Well your father though that this would be good for the both of you considering what the two have gone through this past year.

Casey crosses his arms. Dr. Shaw turns to Sebastian.

DR. SHAW (CONT'D)

Sebastian, has it just been since your wife died that the two of you have become distant?

SEBASTIAN

No, we were really never that close. He was much closer with his mother.

CASEY

So what I'm a mama's boy now? And how would you know that anyway?

SEBASTIAN

I saw how she looked at you, and how you looked at her, it wasn't the same when you looked at me.

Casey TAPS his foot more rapidly.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

She used to tell me that the two of you would spend hours late at night just talking.

CASEY

And when did you ever find time to talk with her?

SEBASTIAN

What is that supposed to mean?

CASEY

What do you think Colombo?

SEBASTIAN

You mean my job?

CASEY

No, not your fucking job. I mean your extra curricular activities.

Casey looks into Sebastian's eyes.

CASEY (CONT'D)

You and I know why mom really killed herself.

SEBASTIAN

Come on Casey that's unfair.

CASEY

You were the one that was unfair, or should I say unfaithful. She was dead even before she put your gun in her mouth.

SEBASTIAN

Casey that's enough!

CASEY

Well it's the truth.

SEBASTIAN

Your mother and I worked things out long before she died.

CASEY

You just thought you worked things out, but buying her flowers just wasn't good enough. Maybe if you could've kept your dick in your pants and not bang every stupid bitch that stumbled into town mom would still be alive.

DR. SHAW

Casey, do you really blame you father for your mother's suicide?

SEBASTIAN

You heard him, of course he does.

Sebastian's cell phone RINGS. He takes it out of his pocket and flips it open.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Shit.

Casey looks away.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(into his cell)

Yes.

He SIGHS.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Oh God. Where did this happen?

He gets up off the couch.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Okay I'll be there as soon as I can.

He closes his cell phone and puts it back into his pocket.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Sorry I have to go.

Casey jumps off the couch.

CASEY

You're not gonna leave me alone with this Goddamn witch doctor! This was your idea not mine! You can't just bail out and force me to listen to this Dr. Phil wannabe all by myself! No fucking way!

SEBASTIAN

I'll drop you off at home okay.

Dr. Shaw gets up.

DR. SHAW

Can I sa something?

CASEY & SEBASTIAN

Shut up!

Dr. Shaw GASPS. She sits back down and crosses her legs with a shocked look on her face.

SEBASTIAN

Lets go Casey.

CASEY

I'd rather walk.

Casey burst out of the room. Sebastian looks over at Dr. Shaw.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry. We're gonna have to do this some other time.

DR. SHAW

Not with me you're not. You can find yourself some other Goddamn witch doctor.

Sebastian shrugs his shoulders and walks out of the office. He SLAMS the door behind him.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Sebastian pulls up in his midnight blue sedan. He parks it on the side of the road.

There is a police cruiser parked across from him.

He gets out of his car and SLAMS the door.

DEPUTY KEVIN CARLSON (22), tall, slim, and with short black hair, walks from his cruiser over towards Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

What happened?

KEVIN

It's pretty awful Sheriff. It's probably better if you just see it for yourself.

SEBASTIAN

Okay.

Kevin leads Sebastian to a trail that goes off into the woods.

EXT. PATH - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian is right behind Kevin as they walk along the path in the woods.

SEBASTIAN

Is Mike up there?

KEVIN

Yup, so is Larry.

SEBASTIAN

Who found the bodies?

KEVIN

A group of cub scouts who were out on a nature hike. They were pretty messed up, cryin' and screamin' and shit, hell, what would anyone expect though? I mean, I bet most of them kids don't got hair one between the legs.

Sebastian takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Ya know, until today, these woods always brought back fond memories.

SEBASTIAN

Why's that?

KEVIN

I lost my virginity here.

SEBASTIAN

Really?

KEVIN

Yup. It was with Jenny Marsh, tenth grade. I brought her up here after the spring formal. It was really romantic. I made a fire, we drank some champaign, smoked a little weed.

SEBASTIAN

So how was it?

KEVIN

It was the best ten seconds of my life.

Sebastian CHUCKLES. The two continue along the path.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian and Kevin enter the clearing in the woods.

DEPUTY MIKE WALKER (40), and the medical examiner LARRY GERVAIS (50), are knelt down next to one of the bloodied teenage bodies. Both men wear latex gloves.

The young teenager's bowels are spilled out all over the place.

Sebastian puts his hands over his mouth.

SEBASTIAN

Fuck.

Larry looks up.

LARRY

Watch your step there Sheriff.

Sebastian looks at his feet. He stands over one of the kid's intestines. He backs up slowly.

SEBASTIAN

What on God's green earth could have don this?

LARRY

A very large dog or a wolf would be my best guess, at least that's what it looks like to me.

Sebastian walks over to Larry and Mike. He steps around the guts that are spread out all over.

SEBASTIAN

We don't have wolves around here.

LARRY

I'm just telling you what I think, and by the size of these prints it's a pretty big dog or wolf.

Sebastian looks at Mike.

SEBASTIAN

Mike, do you know who they are?

Mike gets up off his knees.

MIKE

The boy is Andrew Fuller, and the girl is Katie Grant, at least that's what their ID said, couldn't tell ya by lookin' at 'em though.

Sebastian runs his hands through his hair.

SEBASTIAN

Andrew Fuller? He's on my son's football team.

MIKE

What do you want me to do?

SEBASTIAN

Notify their parents.

Mike nods and leaves.

Sebastian kneels down next to Larry.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

So when do you think this happened?

LARRY

By the looks of it I would say they've been dead for at least ten, twelve hours.

Suddenly the shrubs in the woods start to RUSTLE. Everyone looks up.

EDWARD ABERNATHY (80), stumbles out from the bushes. In his hands is a brown paper bag which holds a bottle.

EDWARD

It's the Devil. It's come back for us.

Sebastian gets up.

SEBASTIAN

Goddamnit Edward. Get the hell outta here.

EDWARD

We thought we killed it, but you can't kill the Devil. Now it's back, back from hell, back for revenge.

SEBASTIAN

What the hell are you babbling about?

EDWARD

You can't kill it.

SEBASTIAN

Kill what?

EDWARD

The Devil.

SEBASTIAN

Take your bottle and get outta here Edward.

EDWARD

You don't believe me do you Sheriff? But you will, trust me. You'll believe me when you look into the Devil's eyes.

From the opposite side of the clearing FRANK HILL (65), emerges onto the scene.

FRANK

Shut your mouth Edward!

Sebastian, Larry, and Kevin all urn around.

SEBASTIAN

(to Frank)

Frank? What the hell are you doing here?

FRANK

Police scanner. Heard there was some trouble. I just wanted to come by and take a look. You don't mind, do ya Sheriff?

Sebastian walks over to Frank.

SEBASTIAN

Of course not, and don't call me Sheriff, hell I was your deputy at one time.

FRANK

Whatever you say Sheriff.

Sebastian turns to Kevin.

SEBASTIAN

Kevin, would you do me a favor and drop off that drunk son of a bitch to his home.

FRANK

Don't worry about him Sheriff. I'll take him home.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks Frank. Do you know what he's talking about?

FRANK

It's nothing, just drunk talk.

Frank walks over to Edward and puts his arm around his shoulder.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Have you forgotten Edward? Keep your mouth shut or I'll shut it for you permanently.

Frank firmly grabs Edward by the arm.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Lets go Edward.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks again Frank.

Frank nods. He and Edward turn around and disappear into the woods.

Sebastian looks down at his feet and notices that he is standing on one of the young teen's liver.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Awe shit!

He steps back.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(to Larry)

So do you really think this was done by a wolf?

LARRY

That would be my best guess. I ain't no animal expert, could be wrong, doubt it, but there's a first time for everything.

SEBASTIAN

Okay then. I'm pretty sure that we've all seen Jaws.
(MORE)

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

So I'm gonna play the part of Chief Brody. Kevin, I want you to make some signs and close these woods down. I don't want campers or hikers or horny teenagers anywhere around here. If the kids around here wanna screw they're gonna have to wait till ma and pa go away for the weekend. The next thing that I want is to get some kind of animal expert up here and tell me what the hell could have done this.

KEVIN

You mean someone like Richard Dreyfuss?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, someone like Richard Dreyfuss, or the Crocodile Hunter, I really don't give a shit, just as long as they got an A in biology.

KEVIN

I'm on it.

Kevin turns around and walks away.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Sebastian sits on a stool at the bar. A lit cigarette hangs out of his mouth. An empty shot glass sits in front of him.

The bar is mostly empty except for a few guys in cowboy hats playing pool, and a couple of other men playing darts. There is a young couple in their early twenties sitting at one of the tables.

Country music PLAYS on the jukebox.

Sebastian takes a drag from his cigarette, then looks up at the bar tender, TOM BOWERS (75), who is drying a glass with a rag.

TOM

Rough day huh.

SEBASTIAN

You could say that.

Tom takes out a bottle of whiskey and pours it into Sebastian's shot glass.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Just leave the bottle Tom.

Tom lets go of the bottle.

ТОМ

You wanna tell me what's goin' on?

SEBASTIAN

Where do I begin?

TOM

Well the beginning is a good place to start.

Sebastian throws back the shot of whiskey.

SEBASTIAN

Naw. Another day perhaps, but not today.

Sebastian fills up his glass.

MOT

So how's Sara doing?

SEBASTIAN

Good idea. Lets change the subject shall we.

Sebastian ashes out his cigarette into the ashtray that sits next to the bottle of whiskey. He takes out another one.

Tom holds out a gold zippo and lights Sebastian's cigarette.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Thanks.

MOT

No problem. So what about Sara. Haven't seen her around the past few days.

SEBASTIAN

She and her boyfriend went outta town. God knows what he's doing to her right now.

MOT

Why don't you like him. He's a good kid ya know.

SEBASTIAN

It's not that I don't like him. He is a good guy, it's just, well, even though she's twenty, she's still my little girl ya know? You can understand that, can't you Tom?

TOM

Of course I understand. I got two daughters of my own. I just hope you give this kid a chance.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah. It's not like he knocked her up or anything.

Sebastian takes a long drag from his cigarette then throws back the shot of whiskey.

I/E. JUSTIN'S TRUCK - NIGHT

A black pick up truck speeds down the highway which is draped with a light fog.

JUSTIN (20), thin with light blonde hair, bright green eyes and his left eyebrow pierced, sits behind the wheel. He fidgets with the radio. SARA (20), brown hair, slim figure, sits next to him.

Justin finally finds a station. Rock music BLARES from the speakers. He looks over at Sara.

JUSTIN

So how do you think he's gonna take it?

SARA

What? You mean over us getting married or me being pregnant?

JUSTIN

Both.

SARA

Oh he's gonna kill you.

JUSTIN

Kill me? I was thinkin' more like beat the shit outta me.

SARA

You don't know my dad.

JUSTIN

I quess I don't.

Justin takes out a cigarette and puts it in his mouth.

SARA

Um excuse me.

She points to her stomach.

JUSTIN

Oh, right, sorry.

He takes the cigarette out and puts it back into the pack.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

So what do you think about what we talked about before?

SARA

I told you I don't want you to.

JUSTIN

I know, but with the baby and all, it would help out a lot.

SARA

I don't care. There's a war going on right now if you haven't noticed. I don't want to be a widow at twenty.

JUSTIN

Just because I join doesn't mean they would send me over.

SARA

But there is still a chance they would.

JUSTIN

It's one weekend a month, plus they would pay for my school. It would save us a ton of money.

SARA

I don't care. I don't want you to do it.

JUSTIN

Would you just think about it a little more.

SARA

I have already thought about it as much as I want to.

Suddenly there is a loud BANG. The truck swerves to the side of the road.

JUSTIN

Fuck!

SARA

What was that?

JUSTIN

I blew a tire.

Justin stops the pick up truck on the side of the road.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Two miles into town and the fucking tire blows!

SARA

You do have a spare right?

JUSTIN

Yeah, I got one in the back.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin gets out and heads over to the back of the truck. He looks down at the rear right tire.

The tire is totally flat.

JUSTIN

Son of a bitch.

He grabs a jack and a spare tire out of the back of the truck.

He jacks up the truck and takes off the blown tire. He grabs the spare and puts it on.

There is a deep, low GROWL behind him. He turns around. Nothing.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

What the hell?

There is another GROWL.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Screw this.

He lowers the pick up truck in a hurry. He grabs the jack and the flat and tosses them into the back of the truck.

He hustles over to the driver's side door and gets in.

I/E. JUSTIN'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Justin starts the truck then SLAMS his foot down on the gas pedal.

The truck's tire's SCREECH.

SARA

What's going on?

JUSTIN

I heard something.

SARA

What did you hear.

JUSTIN

I don't know, but I didn't want to stick around to find out.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin's pick up truck speeds down the highway.

A large, grey Werewolf emerges from the fog onto the spot where Justin had pulled over. It crawls on all fours.

Drool drips from the Werewolf's fangs.

The Werewolf gets up on Its hind legs and gives out a loud HOWL.

INT. HANNAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

HANNAH (16), sits at her desk as she types on the computer. She has blonde hair that goes right below her shoulders, she has fair skin and greyish blue eyes.

There is a TAP on her bedroom window. She turns around.

Casey stands outside of the window.

Hannah rushes over and opens the window.

HANNAH

Casey? What are you doing here so late?

Casey crawls into her bedroom.

CASEY

I'm sorry. I just wanted to see you.

He leans forward and gives her a KISS on the lips.

HANNAH

Are you okay?

Casey smiles.

CASEY

I am now.

The two walk over to her bed and sit down.

HANNAH

What's going on?

CASEY

Just a lot a shit I have to deal with. My dad is making me go to counseling with him, which really blows.

Hannah puts her arm around him.

HANNAH

Is it about your mom?

Casey looks down.

CASEY

Yeah.

He looks back up at her.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I just miss her so much. How long is it supposed to hurt for, cause I can't take much more of this.

She runs her hands through his shaggy brown hair.

HANNAH

It sucks, I know it sucks. I can't even imagine how you feel, but there is one thing that is for sure, and that is I am always going to be here for you, no matter what.

Casey's eyes fill with tears.

CASEY

I love you Hannah. I love you so much. You're the only good thing in my life.

HANNAH

I love you to sweetie, more than you could ever know.

Casey wipes the tears that have spilled out from his eyes.

CASEY

I want her back so much.

More tears flow.

HANNAH

I know.

CASEY

I want my mom back.

He puts his head down on her chest.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(sobbing)

I want her back.

Hannah rocks back and forth as she holds onto Casey in her arms.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The bar is completely empty except for Sebastian and Tom.

Sebastian sits at the bar. A cigarette hangs out of his mouth.

Tom puts the chairs on top of the tables. He walks over to the front entrance and turns the light off.

He goes over to Sebastian and puts his arm around him.

TOM

C'mon Sheriff. Let me give you a ride home.

Sebastian ashes out his cigarette in an overflowing ashtray of butts.

SEBASTIAN

Sure. Why the hell not.

He stumbles to his feet.

MOT

Easy there Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

I'm okay. You don't have to worry about me. I'm the law remember.

TOM

Sorry, it's just outta habit.

SEBASTIAN

I'll forgive ya, this time.

MOT

That's very nice of you Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

What can I say. I'm a nice guy.

Sebastian trips over his feet and falls. Tom catches him before he hits the ground.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Whoops.

Tom grabs hold of Sebastian.

MOT

Lets get you home.

SEBASTIAN

Yes. That's a very good idea Tom. You are a very smart man, one of the smartest I know.

TOM

If you say so Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Well I say so.

Tom pats Sebastian on the back.

The two of them walk to the front entrance and exit the bar.

EXT. EDWARD'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Edward's trailer sits out on the middle of a clearing that is surrounded by the woods.

Edward walks out the door and walks over to an old rusted car parked in front.

He UNZIPS his pants.

A stream of yellow liquid SPLASHES onto the rusted car.

A branch BREAKS in the woods not to far away.

Edward looks around.

EDWARD

Who's there?

Nothing.

He ZIPS up his pants and walks back into his trailer as he looks over his shoulder.

INT. EDWARD'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Edward stumbles through his filthy kitchen. The sink is overflowed with dirty dishes, and the linoleum floor is covered with trash.

Edward opens the cupboard door above the sink and pulls out a bottle of Southern Comfort.

He walks slowly out of the kitchen and into his tiny living room.

The room is dimly lit by a small light that sits on a night stand.

Next to the night stand is a record player.

He picks up a vinyl record that lays on the floor by his feet.

He puts it on the turn table and drops the needle.

Country music PLAYS.

He sits down on his torn apart recliner and opens up his bottle of Southern Comfort.

He rocks back and forth in his chair and takes a swig from his bottle.

There is a loud GROWL from outside. It is followed by several FOOTSTEPS.

There is another GROWL.

Edward stops rocking in his chair.

EDWARD

You've come for me haven't you?

He puts his bottle down and gets up off the recliner.

Another GROWI.

Edward walks across the room over to a desk. He opens the top drawer and pulls out a pistol.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

You've come back haven't you?

He walks back over to his recliner and sits down.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

You're not gonna get me Devil. I'm goin' out my own way, on my own terms.

There are now two GROWLS.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

I'll see you in hell.

Edward puts the gun in his mouth and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The back of his head BLOWS out. Blood, skull, and brains SPLATTER onto the wall.

The gun falls out of his mouth and lands onto his lap.

The vinyl record still PLAYS.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tom drags Sebastian into the bedroom. He pulls him over to the bed.

Sebastian falls face first onto the mattress. Tom takes off Sebastian's shoes. He then covers him with a blanket. He pats him on the back.

TOM

You take care there Sheriff.

There is no response from Sebastian. Tom turns around and walks out of the bedroom. He slowly closes the door behind him.

EXT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tom walks out of the house.

Justin's pick up ruck pulls up onto the driveway.

The truck stops. Sara gets out and makes her way over to Tom.

SARA

Hey Tom. What are you doing here?

She gives him a big hug.

MOT

Just dropped off your old man.

SARA

He got that drunk did he?

MOT

Uh-huh.

Justin moves over to the passenger side seat and sticks his head out of the window.

JUSTIN

Hi Tom.

TOM

Hey kiddo. How was the trip?

JUSTIN

It was great.

MOT

So what did you two young lover's do? Or maybe I shouldn't know. Might give me a heart attack.

Sara smiles.

SARA

I'm sure you'll hear about it in a day or two.

TOM

Oh. So it was one of those types of trips.

JUSTIN

Yup.

Tom SIGHS.

TOM

Well you two, I need to get home and rest these weary old bones of mine.

SARA

Have a good night.

She gives him another hug.

MOT

You to sweetie doll.

He gives her a kiss on the cheek.

He backs up and walks over to his beat up white four by four. He waves at them as he gets in. He starts up his vehicle and takes off.

Sara walks over to Justin.

SARA

We'll tell him tomorrow okay?

JUSTIN

Can't wait.

Sara leans forward and gives Justin a long KISS on the lips.

SARA

See ya.

JUSTIN

See ya.

He moves over to the driver's side.

Sara walks to the front door and gets inside.

Justin backs out of the driveway and heads off down the road.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Sebastian lays face first on his bed. A stream of drool escapes the corners of his mouth and leaves a small pool on his pillow.

His cell phone RINGS.

Sebastian opens his eyes. He reaches into his pant pocket and pulls out his phone.

He sits up on his bed and runs his hands through his hair.

The cell phone RINGS again.

He YAWNS and scratches his crotch. He flips open his cell phone and brings it to his ear.

SEBASTIAN

(groggy)

Yeah?

KEVIN (V.O.)

You hung over Sheriff?

SEBASTIAN

A little.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Well you better make yourself a pot of coffee. We kinda have a situation over here at Edward Abernathy's trailer.

SEBASTIAN

What happened?

KEVIN (V.O.)

That crazy old son of a bitch blew his damn brains out last night.

Sebastian rubs his eyes.

SEBASTIAN

Shit. I'll be there as soon as I can.

He closes his cell phone.

He gets up off the bed and walks towards the bedroom window. He opens the blinds.

The bright sunlight shines into the room. Sebastian covers his eyes with his forearm.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

What a way to start a day.

He closes the blinds.

INT. EDWARD'S TRAILER - MORNING

Sebastian makes his way into Edward's trailer. Kevin scoots towards him.

KEVIN

I guess it was only a matter of time wasn't it?

SEBASTIAN

I guess it was.

The two of them walk into the tiny living room. Larry and Mike are already there.

Flies BUZZ over Edward's lifeless corpse.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Hey Mike.

MIKE

Good morning Sheriff.

Sebastian moves to Larry.

LARRY

I think the cause of death is obvious.

SEBASTIAN

Poor bastard.

Sebastian takes out a cigarette and lights it up. Kevin walks up from behind.

KEVIN

There's something else you should take a look at.

SEBASTIAN

What is it?

KEVIN

It's outside.

EXT. EDWARD'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Kevin and Sebastian walk out of Edward's trailer. Kevin points to the ground.

KEVIN

Those are the same kind of prints that we found by them kids yesterday.

Sebastian takes his cigarette out of his mouth and kneels down. He takes a look at the prints.

SEBASTIAN

Well I'll be a son of a bitch.

He gets back up on his feet.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

When's Richard Dreyfuss coming?

KEVIN

Who?

SEBASTIAN

The animal guy.

KEVIN

Oh him. He should be here sometime in the early afternoon.

SEBASTIAN

Good.

KEVIN

You don't think that these prints had anything to do with Edward blowing his damn head off do ya?

SEBASTIAN

Why not? He heard something outside his trailer that scared the hell outta him so he blew his brains out. Sounds reasonable to me, in fact, that sounds just like Edward.

Sebastian drops his cigarette onto the ground and steps on it.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Now lets go bag that old bastard up.

The two of them walk back into Edward's trailer.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Casey stands by a large oak tree just outside the high school. A cigarette hangs out of his mouth.

Three male teens stand with him.

TYLER (16), tall, thin, short blonde hair, dark brown eyes, stands to Casey's right.

ROYCE (16), medium height, wavy brown hair, and emerald green eyes, stands to Casey's left.

Next to Royce is SAMMY (16), built, medium height, dirty blonde hair, bright blue eyes.

TYLER

Nicole finally let me come on her face the other night. You have no idea how long it's been since I wanted to do that. I mean, she lets me come on her tits and all, but I always wanted to give her a facial.

SAMMY

Good one dude. Did you give her a pearl necklace?

TYLER

Hell ya. That's my specialty.

ROYCE

Yeah, but will she let you fuck her in the ass yet?

TYLER

I'm working on it.

Casey looks over at Royce.

CASEY

What the fuck is your guys problem?

ROYCE

What's the matter Casey? Why you so glum?

CASEY

Nothing's the matter.

SAMMY

I betcha his girl ain't puttin' out. Probably got a bad case of blue balls huh Casey?

CASEY

Shut up with that shit Sammy.

SAMMY

Calm down will ya. I was just messin' around.

TYLER

Is it about Andrew?

Casey shakes his head.

ROYCE

He was a helluva running back.

SAMMY

Such a shame.

Hannah walks up to Casey with tears in her eyes. She wraps her arms around him. He embraces her.

HANNAH

Did you hear about Becky and Andrew?

CASEY

Yeah.

HANNAH

It's so awful.

He looks blankly over her shoulder. The school bell RINGS.

Royce turns to Casey and Hannah.

ROYCE

So you two coming to the party tonight?

HANNAH

How could you throw a party after what just happened?

ROYCE

This was planned over a week ago.

He pauses.

ROYCE (CONT'D)

I know. We'll drink to the memory of Becky and Andrew. How bout that?

HANNAH

You're such a prick.

ROYCE

Yeah, sometimes, even though I do not include this as being one of those times.

Casey gives Royce a cold look.

ROYCE (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. I'll see you at practice.

Royce, Tyler, and Sammy head off towards the school. Casey pays no attention to them. He stands there as he holds Hannah in his arms.

HANNAH

You're not gonna go tonight are you?

CASEY

I don't know. Maybe we should.

HANNAH

Even after what happened?

CASEY

We won't go if you don't wanna go.

HANNAH

I don't wanna go.

CASEY

Then we won't.

He KISSES her on the forehead.

The two walk hand in hand up the steps towards the school.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Sebastian walks into the police station.

A man in his mid thirties sits in the lobby as he reads a magazine. This is RICHARD KINSEY.

He looks up at Sebastian and gets up on his feet.

RICHARD

Excuse me, are you the Sheriff?

SEBASTIAN

Yes I am. And you are?

Richard extends his hand.

RICHARD

Richard, Richard Kinsey. I'm the man you called for.

Sebastian shakes his hand.

SEBASTIAN

Oh you're the animal guy. Thank God you're here. Why don't we step into my office.

He lets go of Richard's hand.

Richard follows sebastian into the office.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian and Richard enter the office. Sebastian closes the door behind them.

He walks over behind his desk and takes a seat.

Richard sits in the chair across from him.

SEBASTIAN

Would you like some coffee?

Richard shakes his head.

RICHARD

No thank you, I'm fine.

Sebastian takes out a pack of cigarettes.

SEBASTIAN

Mind if I smoke?

RICHARD

It's your office.

Sebastian puts a cigarette in his mouth and lights it up.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

So what kind of problem do you got here? The gentlemen I talked with on the phone, Kevin was it? All he said was that a couple kids got killed by some of the local wildlife.

SEBASTIAN

That's the thing. I don't think that whatever killed them kids is local. I think it could be something that was just passing through, and it might have decided that it likes it here.

RICHARD

Would you mind taking me to where the bodies were found.

SEBASTIAN

Not at all.

Sebastian ashes out his cigarette.

I/E. SEBASTIAN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian sits behind the wheel. In the passenger seat next to him is Richard.

Sebastian takes out a cigarette and puts it in his mouth.

RICHARD

You know you're smoking yourself into an early grave.

SEBASTIAN

I quit over a year ago and swore I would never put one of these things in my mouth again. I guess I just didn't have the will power.

Sebastian lights up his cigarette.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(under his breath)
You're name's Richard. What are
the chances of that.

RICHARD

What was that?

SEBASTIAN

Nothing. So, how did a fella like yourself get involved in this type of work?

RICHARD

I grew up in a family of avid hunters. My dad was a hunter, my grandfather was a hunter, my great grandfather, and so on and so forth, you get the idea. So, when I turned thirteen my father thought it was time for me to learn, kind of a right of passage into manhood, like a hunter's bar mitzvah. So, it's my thirteenth birthday and my dad hands me a rifle and says, "today's the day son, today you become a man".

The car fills with smoke. Sebastian rolls down the windows.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Thank you.

SEBASTIAN

No problem. So what did you go hunting for?

RICHARD

We went hunting for a bear, unfortunately we didn't come across any all day. So once the sun started to set we headed back to camp. I went to start making diner as my dad went to go take a piss.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Now I'm standing there all by myself and I hear this rustle behind me. I turn around, and standing before me was a gigantic grizzly. I'm telling you this thing was huge. I was so scared I made fudge in my pants.

SEBASTIAN

How the hell did you get out of that?

RICHARD

I picked up my rifle and backed up slowly. Then the bear got up on It's hind legs. It bellowed out this horrific roar, which caused me to make lemonade in my pants.

Sebastian CHUCKLES.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(With a grin)

Well I'm happy that you find the most horrifying event in my life rather amusing.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry. Go on.

RICHARD

There I was, standing in my own piss and shit scared outta my mind. Then my dad comes running out of the bushes as he zips up his pants. He shouts at me "SHOOT IT! KILL IT!" So I raised my rifle and pulled the trigger. I missed. That seemed to piss the bear off and he lets out another huge roar. I aimed again and pulled down on the trigger. This time I didn't miss. The bullet struck the bear right in the head. He dropped straight to the ground. I walked up to the bear soaking in my own filth and stared into It's lifeless body. My father came up from behind and patted me on the back and said "Good job son". I looked up at him with tears in my eyes and handed him my rifle. That was the first and last time I ever went hunting.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

It was then I discovered that I'd rather study animals rather than kill them.

SEBASTIAN

I guess your dad was pretty disappointed in you.

RTCHARD

You could say that.

SEBASTIAN

You're not a member of PETA are you?

Richard LAUGHS.

RICHARD

No.

Sebastian chucks his cigarette out of the car window.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Justin KNOCKS on the front door as he opens it.

JUSTIN

Hello? Sara? Are you home?

He walks into the front foyer.

SARA (O.S.)

I'm coming!

Sara runs down the staircase with her arms wide open. She jumps onto him as she wraps her arms around his neck. She gives him a big KISS on the lips.

JUSTIN

Hey babe.

Justin looks around.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Is he here?

SARA

No. He left really early this morning.

She lets go of him and gives him another kiss.

JUSTIN

I guess you already heard about them two kids?

SARA

No. What kids?

JUSTIN

Katie Grant and Andrew Fuller. Becky Meyers just called me and told me.

SARA

What happened?

JUSTIN

They were killed the other night.

SARA

What? How?

JUSTIN

Becky told me they were attacked by some animal.

SARA

That's probably why my dad had to leave so early.

JUSTIN

Probably.

SARA

Andrew was of Casey's football team. I wonder how he's taking this?

JUSTIN

He's a tough kid. I'm sure he'll pull through.

SARA

I know, but this is the last thing he needs right now.

JUSTIN

I'm sure he'll be okay. I mean, he's got one helluva great sister.

She smiles and rests her head on his chest.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

So are we just gonna sit here and wait till your dad gets back?

SARA

Uh-huh.

JUSTIN

How long is that gonna be?

SARA

I don't know. Maybe a couple of hours.

She takes his hand.

SARA (CONT'D)

But I know something we can do in the meantime.

Justin grins. Sara leads him up the staircase.

JUSTIN

Giddyup!

The two walk hand in hand up the stairs.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Sebastian and Richard walk into the clearing in the woods where Katie and Andrew were killed.

SEBASTIAN

It happened right over here.

They make their way to the footprints. Richard kneels down. His eyes open wide.

RICHARD

Holy cow! These prints are enormous.

SEBASTIAN

So do you know what made those?

RICHARD

Well they sure do look like wolf tracks to me, but by the size of these prints they gotta be at least eight, maybe even ten feet long, and that's not including It's tail. Richard takes a look at all the tracks.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

It also looks like there are more than just one of them. I'd say two, maybe three.

SEBASTIAN

So you're telling me that there could be three of these things out there?

RICHARD

That we know of.

SEBASTIAN

Are there really wolves that big?

RICHARD

Not that I have seen, but that doesn't make it fiction.

Richard gets off hiss knees.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Say Sheriff, I wonder if you could do me a favor?

SEBASTIAN

What's that?

RICHARD

I want you to let me stay out in these woods tonight.

SEBASTIAN

No can do Mr. Kinsey. I don't want anyone out here alone, especially at night.

RICHARD

It's the best shot I got at catching one of these things for you. I can hide out in one of those trees.

SEBASTIAN

Sounds too risky to me. If you got killed I'm gonna be in a shit load of trouble.

RICHARD

I've been doing stuff like this my whole life. Trust me.

Sebastian scratches his head.

SEBASTIAN

If I let you do this, and I do mean IF. I want one of my men with you, Kevin, he's a pretty good shot.

RICHARD

I don't wanna kill it Sheriff. I wanna catch it.

SEBASTIAN

Are you outta your mind? How the hell are you gonna be able to catch three of these things.

RICHARD

I just want one, call it my fee, you can do what you want with the others.

Sebastian stands silent.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

What do you say?

SEBASTIAN

One night. That's it.

RICHARD

One night is all I'll need.

INT. SARA'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Sara and Just lay next to each other in bed under the covers. Justin turns over and puts his arm around Sara.

JUSTIN

I have to go to work soon. We might have to wait till tomorrow.

SARA

Prolonged agony.

JUSTIN

I have to be honest with you though. This was much more fun.

He leans in and KISSES her on the lips. She smiles.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I still think we need to talk about you know what.

Sara SIGHS.

SARA

Look, we have already had this discussion, more than once, and you know my feelings, and those feelings aren't going to change, so I don't know why you keep on brining it up.

JUSTIN

Because.

SARA

Because why?

He takes a deep BREATH.

The door SLAMS shut from downstairs. Justin pushes himself away from Sara.

JUSTIN

Oh shit!

SARA

Shit!

The two jump out of bed naked and grab their clothes.

JUSTIN

If your dad catches us I'm a dead man. Oh wait, I already am a dead man so what does it matter.

SARA

It will be a much more painful death.

JUSTIN

Point taken.

Sara runs to the bedroom window as she puts on her shirt. She looks outside. Justin runs around as he tries to find his clothes.

SARA

Phew. It's not him.

JUSTIN

How do you know?

SARA

His car isn't out there. It must be Casey.

JUSTIN

Thank God.

SARA

You live another day longer.

Justin hops around as he tries to put on his pants. He looses his balance and falls on his butt.

Sara LAUGHS.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Justin and Sara run down the front staircase.

The fridge SLAMS shut in the kitchen.

SARA

Casey is that you?

CASEY (O.S.)

The one and only.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin and Sara enter the kitchen.

Casey sits at the table with a can of coke in his hand. An ashtray sits in front of him.

SARA

You scared the hell out of us. We thought you were daddy.

Casey looks up at Justin.

CASEY

Having a little poke in the whiskers huh Justin.

JUSTIN

I guess you could say that.

SARA

That's so adolescent of you Casey.

Casey rolls his eyes.

Justin and Sara sit across from him.

SARA (CONT'D)

So how are you doing?

CASEY

Fine.

SARA

Are you sure? Justin told me about Katie and Andrew. That's really really awful.

CASEY

I know it is.

SARA

You guys were friends weren't you?

CASEY

We knew each other, and he was on the football team, but I wouldn't go as far to call us friends, but he was a good guy, and a good player.

Casey takes out a cigarette and puts it in his mouth.

SARA

Please don't.

Casey stares at her. Their eyes lock.

SARA (CONT'D)

Please.

Casey takes the cigarette out of his moth and puts it back in the pack.

SARA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

CASEY

Whatever.

Casey has a swig from his coke.

SARA

Justin and I have some pretty big news. But you gotta promise not to tell daddy.

CASEY

What's that? You two get hitched?

Sara and Justin look over at each other.

SARA

How did you know?

CASEY

You mean I'm right? I was just joking.

SARA

Well it's not a joke.

CASEY

Is that where you two went off to?

JUSTIN

Yup. We went down to Vegas.

CASEY

Vegas huh. Well that's um, well, tacky.

SARA

Thee's more.

CASEY

Let me guess. You're pregnant as well.

SARA

Good guess.

Casey looks over at Justin.

CASEY

(with a smile)

Dude you are so fucking dead.

JUSTIN

Oh I know. Make sure to send flowers to my mother.

CASEY

How about a beautiful bouquet of red and white roses?

JUSTIN

I'm sure she would really appreciate that.

Casey finishes his coke and gets up off the chair.

CASEY

Well congratulations you two. I'm off to Hannah's. See ya later Sara. Justin, it was nice knowing you. I'm sure we'll meet again at the pearly gates as long as neither of us pissed off the man upstairs too much.

JUSTIN

See ya later.

CASEY

By Casey.

Casey squeezes Sara's shoulder as he exits the kitchen.

Justin looks up at the clock on the wall then back to Sara.

JUSTIN

Shit. I gotta get my ass to work. I'll talk to you later okay hon.

SARA

Okay.

She KISSES him on the lips.

EXT. HANNAH'S BACKYARD - DUSK

The sun sets in the west and fills the sky with a reddish orange glow.

Casey and Hannah sit on swings in Hannah's large, open backyard.

They move back and forth as they pass each other at a slow pace.

CASEY

Are you sure you don't wanna go tonight?

HANNAH

I just don't feel right going to a party after what has just happened.

CASEY

I understand. Maybe if we go for like an hour, then take off, you know, just to say hi.

The two stop their swings.

HANNAH

Just an hour, you promise?

He makes an X sign with his finger over his chest.

CASEY

I cross my heart.

She smiles. He leans in and gives her a KISS.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Sebastian sits at the bar with a shot glass full of Whiskey in his hand.

Frank enters the bar. He makes his way over to Sebastian and sits down next to him.

FRANK

Hey Sheriff.

Sebastian looks over.

SEBASTIAN

Well hello there Frank.

Tom walks over to Frank from behind the bar.

TOM

Hey Frank, what can I get you?

FRANK

Just a beer please.

MOT

One beer comin' right up.

FRANK

(to Sebastian)

Any luck findin' out what killed them kids?

Tom hands Frank his beer.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Thanks Tom.

Tom nods and walks away.

SEBASTIAN

I got some animal guy looking into it. He says it's a wolf, a big one at that, maybe up to three of them on top of that. He and Kevin are out there in them woods right now. He wants to catch It if you can believe that.

Frank takes a SIP of his beer.

FRANK

You let them go out there?

SEBASTIAN

He knows more than I do about this kind of shit.

FRANK

I don't think that was a very smart idea. What if they get hurt, or even worse.

Sebastian throws back his shot of Whiskey.

SEBASTIAN

Maybe you're right Frank, maybe you're right. I don't know what to do anymore. I'm losing it Frank, slowly but surly I'm slipping. My judgment is not the best you could say.

FRANK

Don't be so hard on yourself Sheriff.

Frank takes another SIP.

SEBASTIAN

Sometimes I think I'm too easy on myself.

FRANK

Why do you say that?

SEBASTIAN

I should burn in hell.

FRANK

Are you okay Sheriff?

SEBASTIAN

I'm peachy. Don't worry about me.

FRANK

You're like a son to me. I'm always gonna worry about you.

Sebastian CHUCKLES.

SEBASTIAN

It's just the booze talkin'. You got nothing to worry about.

Frank takes another SIP of his beer.

FRANK

You just hang tight there okay.

SEBASTIAN

I'll be hanging.

Frank gets up.

FRANK

Well I'm off.

SEBASTIAN

That was quick.

FRANK

Sometimes that's all I need.

He pats Sebastian on the back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Later Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Bye Frank.

Frank turns around and exits the bar. Sebastian looks over at Tom and raises his glass. Tom nods.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

A huge bon fire burns in the middle of the field. There are cars parked all over the place.

Rock music BLARES from the back of a red sports card.

There are dozens of teens lounging about, drinking and smoking.

Casey and Hannah sit on the back of a car, both have plastic cups filled with beer in their hands.

HANNAH

We've been here almost an hour. Where are your idiot friends?

CASEY

I don't know. What me to go take a look?

HANNAH

I don't want you leaving me alone.

Casey takes her hand.

CASEY

Lets just go.

The two get off the back of the car.

Royce runs up to them from their left.

ROYCE

Casey! Hannah! Glad the two of you came.

CASEY

Yeah, well we're on our way out.

ROYCE

What? You're leaving already?

CASEY

We've been waiting here almost an hour.

ROYCE

Sorry about that. Why don't you two refill your beers and chill for a bit.

Casey looks over at Hannah.

CASEY

I think we're just gonna go.

Royce puts his hand on Casey's shoulder.

ROYCE

We need to talk with the guys.

His eyes shifts toward Hannah.

ROYCE (CONT'D)

In private.

Casey shrugs off Royce's hand from his shoulder.

CASEY

I'm not gonna leave her alone.

ROYCE

Alone? There are at least fifty people here and she knows all of them.

(To Hannah)

Isn't that right Hannah.

HANNAH

Yeah.

ROYCE

Great.

(To Casey)

Come on.

Casey looks at Hannah then back to Royce.

CASEY

One minute, then we're gone.

ROYCE

Deal.

Casey pulls Hannah close.

CASEY

I'll just be a minute okay sweetie, then we're outta here.

She gives a forced smile.

HANNAH

Okay.

The rock music that comes from the red sports car stops. Country music BLARES from the speakers. A group of drunken teens start to HOOT and HOLLER.

Casey and Royce walk up to Tyler and Sammy.

CASEY

So what is it that you guys need to talk about?

SAMMY

You need to ask?

CASEY

Obviously.

TYLER

C'mon Casey. Haven't you noticed anything strange lately?

CASEY

Strange like how?

TYLER

Katie, Andrew, that old drunk Edward. That kind of strange.

CASEY

You think this has something to do with what we found?

TYLER

Yes I do.

SAMMY

So do I.

TYLER

I've been having these really weird dreams, well not dreams, more like nightmares, and so have the other guys, and it all started after we found it.

Royce looks over at Casey.

ROYCE

Have you?

CASEY

Have I what?

ROYCE

Been having nightmares?

CASEY

No.

ROYCE

Are you sure?

CASEY

I've had a couple wet dreams, do they count?

SAMMY

This is serious Casey.

CASEY

What's with all this dream shit? Look, I said I'd give you a minute and I gave minute, so bye.

Casey turns around and begins to walk away. Sammy moves forward.

SAMMY

I dreamt about Andrew and Katie's murder even before I found out about it.

Casey stops and turns.

CASEY

What?

TYLER

So did I.

Casey looks over at Royce.

CASEY

Have you?

ROYCE

Yeah.

CASEY

So you all had the same dream?

SAMMY

Yup. But you didn't, did you?

CASEY

No I didn't.

TYLER

That seems a little odd don't you think?

CASEY

The three of you having the same dream is a little odd. Now I don't know about any of this Freddy Kruger dream bullshit, for all I know this is some kind of sick joke that you're trying to pull on me, well I'm not gonna fall for it.

SAMMY

We're not pulling any sick joke on you.

CASEY

What do you want from me? What do you want me to do about this?

ROYCE

We need to figure out what's going on.

CASEY

I don't have the slightest idea what's going on. I'm completely useless to you.

Hannah walks up to Casey.

HANNAH

It's been over a minute.

CASEY

I'm sorry. Lets go.

He takes her hand.

ROYCE

We still need to talk about this Casey.

CASEY

Some other time Royce.

He and Hannah turn around and walk away.

Suddenly a police cruiser pulls up with it's flashers on.

SAMMY

Oh shit!

Casey and Hannah stop.

The drunken teens frantically scurry about.

Deputy Mike Walker steps out of the cruiser. He walks over to Casey and Hannah.

MIKE

What are you two doing here?

CASEY

It's a party. Everyone's here.

MIKE

Yeah, well the party's over.

CASEY

Apparently.

MTKE

Don't worry. I'm not gonna tell your old man.

CASEY

I wouldn't care if you did.

Casey leads Hannah away.

MIKE

(shouting)

Okay kids! Get the hell outta here! It's a school night for heaven's sake, you should be at home.

Sammy, Royce and Tyler walk past Deputy Walker.

ROYCE

(under his breath)

Fuckin' pig.

MIKE

What was that?

SAMMY

Nothing hog boy.

MIKE

Mouthy little shit. Your father should have been snipped before he could fowl the earth with you. I'm gonna have my eye on ya! You hear me? All of ya!

Tyler SNORTS like a pig as he walks by. The field empties.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Richard and Kevin sit across from each other on opposite trees.

Richard holds onto a large tranquilizer gun.

Kevin's feet dangle as he holds his rifle.

RICHARD

The Sheriff tells me that you're a pretty good shot.

KEVIN

Yeah I'm not bad.

RICHARD

Where did you learn to shoot?

KEVIN

Paintball. I'm a three time state champion.

RICHARD

Really?

KEVIN

Really.

Kevin looks down at his watch. It reads 1:30.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

We've been up here for hours and there's been nothing. Not even a deer.

RICHARD

Just give it a little more time.

Kevin leans back against the tree.

KEVIN

I gotta take a piss.

RICHARD

You gonna go down there?

KEVIN

Well I can' take one from up here.

RICHARD

Sure you can. Tarzan did it all the time. You only need one hand to unzip, pull out, and shake. Just hold onto the branch above you.

KEVIN

And if that branch breaks so does my neck.

There is a RUSTLE from the bushes in front of them.

RICHARD

(loud whisper) Did you hear that?

KEVIN

Yup.

They both aim their weapons.

RICHARD

Remember, I want to capture this thing alive.

KEVIN

Noted.

There is another RUSTLE. A figure emerges from the shadows of the trees.

Richard pulls the trigger of his tranquilizer gun. The dart flies through the air.

FRANK

Shit!

There is a THUD.

KEVIN

That was a man!

RICHARD

Whoops.

The two of them crawl down their trees and run towards the man who lies on the ground.

KEVIN

Oh shit.

RICHARD

Who is it?

KEVIN

Frank Hill. He used to be the Sheriff. Is he dead?

RTCHARD

No, he's just out cold.

Kevin points to the dart that sticks out of Frank's neck.

KEVIN

Should we take that out of him?

RICHARD

That would be a good idea.

Kevin pulls the dart out of Frank's neck. A shotgun lays next to him.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Why was he going hunting at night?

KEVIN

Frank doesn't hunt.

RICHARD

Then what's he doing out here with a shotgun?

KEVIN

Maybe he's doing the same thing we are.

Kevin picks up the shotgun and hands it to Richard. He picks up Frank and slings him over his shoulder.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

We better call the Sheriff.

RICHARD

I'm going to stay here.

KEVIN

No you're not. You're coming with me.

RICHARD

But I didn't catch anything.

KEVIN

Sure you did, he's right here. Now lets go.

RICHARD

Fine.

The two of them walk out of the forest. Frank hangs over Kevin's shoulder.

EXT. MIKE WALKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike pulls up onto the dirt driveway that leads to his small farm house.

There are no lights on inside or out.

He turns off the ignition and steps out of the vehicle.

He walks towards the house.

MTKE

Damn woman. You could have at least left the porch light on for me.

He makes his way up the front steps.

The front door is open just a crack.

There are scratches on the side of the door.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the hell?

He pushes the door open very slowly. It CREAKS with every inch.

INT. MIKE WALKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mike steps through the front door with his pistol drawn.

MIKE

Emily sweetie are you there?

No response. He walks further into the house and leaves the front door open.

He runs his hands along the walls as he feels for a light switch.

He finds it and toggles it up and down. No light.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shit.

He slowly moves forward. There is a SQUISH with every step that he takes.

He lowers his head. He stands in a puddle of blood.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What the.....

From the doorway a large figure rises quietly.

Mike see's an object a few feet ahead.

His face fills with horror.

MIKE (CONT'D)

My God.

Tears fill his eyes.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Emily.

His wife's severed head lies on the ground.

His hands shake and he drops the flashlight.

He moves back slowly but trips over his feet. He falls backwards into a puddle of blood.

The beast that killed his wife gets down on all fours and slowly crawls towards Mike.

Mike pushed himself up to his feet. He turns around.

The Werewolf jumps from the darkness and lands right on top of Mike.

The two fall to the ground.

The Werewolf RIPS Mike apart with It's teeth and claws.

Mike SCREAMS.

Blood GUSHES everywhere and SQUIRTS onto the walls.

The Werewolf SNORTS as It SHREDS Mike into pieces.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Kevin and Richard burst through the station door. Frank is slung over Kevin's shoulder. Richard has Franks's shotgun in his hand.

Sebastian stands before them.

SEBASTIAN

What the hell did you two moron's do?

RICHARD

It was an accident.

Kevin lays Frank on the floor. He stands right next to Sebastian. He SNIFFS.

KEVIN

You been drinking?

Sebastian looks at Kevin, then turns to Richard.

SEBASTIAN

How long before he wakes up?

RICHARD

A couple of hours or so.

Sebastian grabs Frank's shotgun from Richard's hand.

SEBASTIAN

Give me that! You are not going out there again!

RICHARD

C'mon Sheriff!

SEBASTIAN

No way.

RICHARD

Then why the hell did you bring me out here?

SEBASTIAN

I wanted to know what we were dealing with.

RICHARD

How the heck am I gonna do that if I'm sitting on my ass in some hole in the wall motel watching pay per view.

SEBASTIAN

Look. We'll go out tomorrow morning. I'll round up a few of the local's and we'll scour these woods, but not at night, and not on your own.

RICHARD

Yes sir!

Sebastian looks down at Frank.

SEBASTIAN

Is he gonna be alright?

RICHARD

He'll be fine. When he comes to it will just feel like one hell of a hang over, but he'll be okay.

SEBASTIAN

You guys get outta here. I'll take him home. We'll meet out where them two kids got killed at nine in the A.M.

KEVIN

Okay Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Give Mike a call. Let him know what's what.

KEVIN

You got it.

RICHARD

See ya tomorrow Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah.

Richard turns around and leaves. Kevin follows.

INT. FRANK HILL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sebastian opens the front door. Frank leans up against the wall with his arm around Sebastian's shoulder.

Sebastian walks in as he drags Frank along with him.

He turns the light on and drags Frank over to the couch. He lays him down and covers him with a blanket.

He walks over to the desk on the opposite side of the room.

A large, black hard covered book sits on top of the desk. The title reads "Mysteries of Witchcraft". He picks it up.

SEBASTIAN

(to himself)

Why the hell are you reading this shit Frank?

He puts the book down and opens the top desk drawer. There is another large book. He takes it out. The title reads "The myth of the Werewolf".

Sebastian sits down and flips through the pages.

The book is filled with pictures of large, hairy, wolf like creatures. Some look like large wolves, others look like half man and half wolf like creatures.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Jesus.

He closes the book. He gets up and puts it back into the drawer.

He walk over to the front door and turns off the light.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Night Frank.

He exits the house.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Sara sits at the kitchen table as she drinks a cup of coffee. Sebastian walks in.

SARA

Hi daddy!

Hey sweetie.

She jumps off her seat and runs over to him. She wraps her arms around his neck.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

How was your trip?

SARA

Good. I haven't had a chance to see you since we got back.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry hon, it's been hectic here the past couple of days.

She lets go.

SARA

Daddy?

SEBASTIAN

Yes.

SARA

I need to talk to you about something.

He looks at his watch.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry sweetie but I gotta go. We'll talk when I get back okay. I promise.

Sara looks disappointed.

SARA

Okay.

He leans forward and gives her a KISS on the forehead.

Casey walks in.

SEBASTIAN

Hey sport.

CASEY

Don't call me sport.

Sebastian tries to look cheerful.

So you got the big game tonight huh?

Casey opens the fridge.

CASEY

Yup.

He grabs a can of coke and sits down at the table.

SEBASTIAN

That looks like a healthy breakfast.

CASEY

Is that your try at sarcasm?

Sebastian's fake cheerful look disappears.

SEBASTIAN

It's too early in the morning for this shit Casey.

Casey looks up at his father with a "who cares" expression.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Well have a good day. I'll be there, at the game, rooting for you.

Casey looks away. Sebastian turns towards Sara.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Bye sweetie. We'll talk tonight okay?

SARA

Okay daddy.

Sebastian turns around and walks out of the kitchen. Sara looks over at Casey.

SARA (CONT'D)

Why do you have to be such an asshole to him?

CASEY

He's the asshole.

SARA

I know you're hurting. We're all hurting, but that doesn't give you the right to be such a little shit. It's been a year since mom died and you still blame daddy. It's time you got over it. How do you think it makes him feel?

CASEY

I hate how everyone says she died. She didn't die! She fucking killed herself!

SARA

And how is that daddy's fault?

CASEY

You don't know everything so shut up!

He looks away.

SARA

What's that supposed to mean?

CASEY

Nothing. Never mind.

Casey gets up off the chair and starts to walk away. He stops and turns around.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry okay. I didn't mean to be such a prick. I'll talk with you later.

He turns back around and walks out of the kitchen. Sara stands there alone.

She walks over to the kitchen table and sits down. She puts her head in her hands and starts to CRY.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Deputy Kevin Carlson walks out from the trees into the clearing in the woods.

Already there is Sebastian, Richard, and four other men, PETE, GEORGE, HAROLD, and GARY, all in their late thirties, early forties.

Each man has a rifle in their hands except for Richard who holds onto a tranquilizer gun.

SEBASTIAN

Where the hell is mike?

KEVIN

Beats me. I left a message on his machine last night.

SEBASTIAN

I guess we'll have to go on with out him.

Sebastian walks in front of the group of men.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Listen up. I want every inch of these woods combed. I want you to look for any signs of a wolf, or wolves. Any man who takes one down I am giving them a ten year old bottle of scotch.

Richard steps next to Sebastian.

RICHARD

Ah fella's, I was wondering, if you do come across one of these things could you please just wound it. I would really like one of them alive.

GARRY

What do you mean? Like shoot it in the leg?

RICHARD

Exactly. Any man who puts one down alive I will pay them ten thousand dollars.

HAROLD

Sounds like a good deal to me.

SEBASTIAN

No way! The orders are shoot to kill.

RICHARD

But sheriff.

That's final Mr. Kinsey. You men understand that?

The group of men nod.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Okay boys. Lets go hunting.

The group of men spread out into the woods.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Casey stand by his locker in the hallway. There are teens everywhere walking back and forth.

Casey opens up his locker and takes out a text book. From behind Tyler approaches.

TYLER

Casey!

Casey turns around.

CASEY

Yeah.

TYLER

Have you seen Royce?

CASEY

No. Why?

TYLER

He's not at school and he hasn't answered his cell.

CASEY

He's probably just hung over.

TYLER

Maybe.

Tyler looks over his shoulder.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Did you think anymore of what we talked about last night?

CASEY

Yeah I did, and I don't believe a word of it. I think you guys are just putting me on.

TYLER

I swear we're not putting you on. What we told you was the truth, one hundred percent, wether you believe us or not.

CASEY

Look Tyler, we gotta game tonight and I don't wanna hear any more of this shit right now okay. And Royce better not balk tonight cause we need him.

Casey SLAMS his locker shut. He turns around and walks away.

TYLER

(trembling)

I'm really scared.

Casey stops. He turns around. Tyler's eyes are filled with tears.

TYLER (CONT'D)

There is something happening to me and I don't understand what it is. I have the most violent dreams, things you could never imagine, and this morning I woke up with the taste of blood in my mouth.

Casey puts his hand on Tyler's shoulder.

CASEY

It's okay Tyler. You probably just smoked too much weed.

TYLER

It's not the fucking weed Casey! Forget it.

Tyler turns around and storms off.

CASEY

Tyler wait!

Tyler stops.

TYLER

Why. You don't give a shit.

Tyler makes his way down the hallway.

Casey leans back against his locker and BANGS at it with the back of his head.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Sebastian and Kevin walk side by side with their rifles pointed in front of them.

KEVIN

There ain't nothing out here Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Keep looking. There's gotta be something.

A branch SNAPS behind them. Both men turn around quickly.

Richard stands before them.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Jesus Richard! Don't sneak up on us like that. You might end up getting your damn head blown off.

RICHARD

I'm sorry, but I found something you fella's may wanna take a look at.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian, Richard and Kevin walk over to George, Harold, Pete and Gary. The men stand in a semi circle.

SEBASTIAN

What is it?

Sebastian looks down. A ripped shirt and ripped pair of jeans lie on the ground.

Sebastian kneels down and picks up the shirt.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

This shirt is ripped to shit. Did you find anything else?

PETE

Just those.

HAROLD

And the weird thing is that there isn't any blood. If someone was wearing those clothes when they got shredded wouldn't there be some blood?

KEVIN

Unless who ever it is took their clothes off first.

PETE

Why would someone do that?

GEORGE

This is some weird shit.

Sebastian gets up.

SEBASTIAN

I think these clothes belong to a kid.

KEVIN

Why you say that?

SEBASTIAN

The brand named jeans, the logo on the shirt. This is the kind of clothes all the kids wear.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a large hairy claw strikes Harold in the throat. He spins around. Fountains of blood flow from his neck. He GURGLES, then DROPS to the ground.

A large, grey Werewolf stands before them.

KEVIN

What the fuck is that?

The men ready their rifles.

The Werewolf lunges towards Kevin. He holds his rifle by the butt and the barrel.

The Werewolf bits down on the gun as It falls on top of Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Somebody shoot this thing!

Sebastian aims his rifle. Richard knocks Sebastian's weapon out of the way with his tranquilizer gun.

RICHARD

Me first.

SEBASTIAN

Son of a bitch.

Kevin pushes himself up as he struggles with the Werewolf.

Richard pulls the trigger. The dart flies out and strikes Kevin in the upper left shoulder.

RICHARD

Shit! Not again.

Kevin drops. The Werewolf looks up with Kevin's rifle in It's mouth. It GROWLS.

Garry takes a SHOT. The bullet STRIKES the Werewolf in the leg.

GARRY

I got it!

The Werewolf charges towards Garry. It RIPS him in two with It's large hairy claws as It tramples over him. Blood SPLASHES all over the place.

The Werewolf disappears into the woods.

George and Pete FIRE in the same direction. The let out a few rounds then stop.

GEORGE

What the hell was that?

PETE

I've never seen anything like that in my whole life.

Richard turns around. A fist comes towards his face. SMACK. He falls to the ground.

SEBASTIAN

You stupid bastard!

George and Pete run over to Kevin.

PETE

He's okay, just unconscious.

What about Harold?

George kneels down next to Harold.

GEORGE

He's dead.

SEBASTIAN

Damnit!

Richard staggers to his feet.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(to Richard)

You're in big trouble asshole!

Sebastian spins Richard around and puts his hands behind his back.

He takes out his handcuffs and puts them on Richard.

RICHARD

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

You're under arrest.

RICHARD

For what?

SEBASTIAN

Obstruction of justice. You just about got my man killed!

RICHARD

You don't want to arrest me. You need me.

SEBASTIAN

I need you like I need a rash on my pecker.

Pete and George pick up Kevin.

PETE

What was that thing Sheriff?

SEBASTIAN

I'm guessing that's what killed them two kids.

Sebastian shoves Richard forward.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Let's go dip shit.

They exit the woods.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Justin stands behind the counter of the gas station. A WOMAN EMPLOYEE, (19), stands next to him at another till.

An OLD MAN in a plaid jacket and a red toque stands before them.

OLD MAN

Twenty bucks on pump three and two packs of camel non filters.

Justin reaches behind and grabs two packs of cigarettes and rings them up.

JUSTIN

That'll be twenty seven fifty.

The old man hands Justin some money. He puts it in the till and gives the old man his change.

OLD MAN

Thanks Justin.

JUSTIN

You're welcome sir.

The old man nods and exits the store.

The woman employee turns to Justin.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

So are you gonna tell her?

JUSTIN

I've been trying.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

You better do it sooner rather than later.

JUSTIN

I know.

Sara enters the gas station.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

Speak of the Devil.

Sara heads towards the counter.

SARA

Hi sweetie.

JUSTIN

Hey babe.

Justin looks over to the woman employee.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna take my break okay.

WOMAN EMPLOYEE

Go ahead. I'll hold the fort down.

Justin walks out from behind the counter. He gives Sara a KISS on the lips.

JUSTIN

Lets go outside.

SARA

Okay.

The two exit the gas station.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Justin and Sara walk out of the gas station hand in hand. They move towards the back of the building.

Justin takes her other hand and looks into her eyes.

JUSTIN

I need to tell you something?

SARA

What is it sweetie?

JUSTIN

You're not gonna like it.

A worried look overcomes Sara's face.

SARA

Tell me.

JUSTIN

When I found out you were pregnant, I got so worried that I wouldn't be able to support you and the baby. I knew I had to do something. So I enlisted in the army.

SARA

You did not.

JUSTIN

Yes I did. I new if I asked you before I made the decision you would talk me out of it.

SARA

You're damn straight I would have. How could you do this.

JUSTIN

I felt it was my only choice, our only choice. This way I can take care of you.

SARA

Or get yourself killed.

JUSTIN

I won't die on you babe I promise.

Tears roll down Sara's face.

SARA

Do you have to leave?

JUSTIN

Yes.

SARA

When?

JUSTIN

Next month. But I'll be back. I'll be here when you have the baby.

SARA

I don't know if I can deal with this, and be on my own.

JUSTIN

You have your dad and your brother. They'll be there for you.

Sara rests her head against his chest. He wraps his arms around her.

SARA

But I want you.

JUSTIN

You have me. Forever.

He kisses her on top of her head.

INT. CELL BLOCK - DAY

Sebastian takes Richard's handcuffs off and shoves him into a cell.

RICHARD

This isn't right. I get one phone call.

SEBASTIAN

Shut up!

Sebastian SLAMS the cell door shut.

RICHARD

You can't do this!

SEBASTIAN

Watch me.

Pete walks into the cell block and heads towards Sebastian.

PETE

Sheriff, Frank and that Tom Bowers are here to see ya.

SEBASTIAN

Tell 'em to wait in my office.
I'll be there in a minute.

Pete walks away.

RICHARD

You know you could lose your job over this.

SEBASTIAN

I told you to shut up.

RICHARD

You're not gonna catch that thing without my help.

Sebastian storms over to the cell.

SEBASTIAN

If I have to tell you to shut up one more time I'm gonna come in there and beat the fuck outta ya!

RICHARD

God you're an idiot. You have no idea what you are dealing with and you're too stubborn and pig headed to want my help.

Sebastian PUNCHES Richard in the face.

Richard puts his hands over his nose.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

You broke my nose! That's police brutality.

SEBASTIAN

If you don't shut up I'm gonna show you what brutal really is.

Sebastian turns around and walks out of the cell block.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Tom and Frank sit across from Sebastian's desk.

Sebastian walks into his office.

SEBASTIAN

Hey fella's.

FRANK

Hello Sheriff.

Tom nods. Sebastian walks around them and sits down behind his desk.

SEBASTIAN

How are you feeling Frank?

FRANK

My neck pains me some, but that's about it.

Look Frank. I'm really sorry about last night.

FRANK

It's okay Sheriff, it was an accident. I heard the same thing happened to Kevin out there.

SEBASTIAN

That animal guy is not worth the trouble he caused.

Sebastian takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

So what do you two need to talk to me about?

FRANK

We need to talk to you about what you just saw out in them woods.

SEBASTIAN

What was it Frank? When I took you home last night I looked through your books. They were filled with pictures of what we just saw out there.

FRANK

It was a Werewolf.

SEBASTIAN

A Werewolf? You mean like Michael Landon in that movie?

TOM

Uh-huh. Remember when you were about ten and your friend Francis was killed in that house fire up at the Miller's place?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, what about it?

TOM

He didn't die in that fire. He was killed by Lewis Miller.

SEBASTIAN

What do you mean? Lewis Killed Francis?

FRANK

Well not when he was Lewis, but when he was one of those things. He killed Francis and his father. We saw that thing rip poor Leroy apart. We unloaded on him, and finally, after what seemed like forever, we brought him down. While the Werewolf was on the ground it started to change, it transformed back into Lewis right before our very eyes. You got another one of those things out there.

SEBASTIAN

This doesn't make any sense. Why haven't I heard about this before?

FRANK

We swore to keep it a secret. It would have destroyed this town. You have to understand our position, we couldn't tell anybody.

SEBASTIAN

I can't believe this.

TOM

Well you better start.

SEBASTIAN

Aren't Werewolves only supposed to come out at night, when there's a full moon?

FRANK

That's just in the movies. They can transform any time of the day, any day of the week. I've been reading up on them ever since that night forty years ago.

SEBASTIAN

I guess we need some silver bullets?

ТОМ

You don't need them. You just gotta keep shootin' till the sonofabitch stays down.

Sebastian takes a long drag of his cigarette then ashes it out.

SEBASTIAN

So who could it be?

FRANK

That's your department, but you should look for somebody with a small black book, with a gold pentagram on the cover. That's what we found at the Miller house. You find that book and you'll find this thing. And for the love of God, if you find that book destroy it, don't read it.

SEBASTIAN

So are you saying who ever reads this book will turn into one of those things.

FRANK

Not everyone. There's something else, something in our basic animal instincts that hides in our flesh, underneath the skin. If it hasn't bee released I don't think that it can affect you.

SEBASTIAN

What is it?

FRANK

I don't know. There's no real explanation.

Frank rubs his neck.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I tried to look up some information on this book, and the closest I came was a myth I found on some web site. Supposedly there was a black book discovered in France during the end of world war two, and that Hitler made a deal with the Devil, if he was to kill God's chosen people he would give him a weapon for world domination. The Devil gave him the book and told him what needed to be done.

God's chosen people? The Jews.

FRANK

Exactly. But I guess Hitler didn't live up to his part of the bargain, anyway, the book disappeared, and was never seen again. But that's just a myth, a legend, nobody really knows anything about it.

SEBASTIAN

unbelievable.

FRANK

Sometimes the truth is unbelievable.

Frank gets up, so does Tom.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I understand how you're feeling, I wouldn't believe it if I didn't see it with my own two eyes, but I did, and so did you.

SEBASTIAN

A fucking Werewolf.

Sebastian gets up.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Frank, could you do me a favor?

FRANK

What is it?

SEBASTIAN

Could you stop at Mike's on you way home. I know he doesn't live far from you. He didn't show up this morning and he's not answering his phone.

FRANK

Not a problem.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks.

MOT

See you around Sheriff.

See ya Tom.

Tom and Frank walk out of the office.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Casey and Hannah walk hand in hand down the street.

HANNAH

So are you ready for the game tonight?

CASEY

Yeah.

Hannah slows down, then stops.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Why ya stopping?

She pulls him closer.

HANNAH

I have something I wanna tell you.

CASEY

What's that?

She looks straight into his eyes.

HANNAH

I want to be with you.

CASEY

You are with me.

HANNAH

No. I want to BE with you.

CASEY

You mean.

She smiles and nods.

HANNAH

My parents left for Seattle today. After the game I want you to come over.

Casey gives a shy smile.

CASEY

Is this something you really wanna do?

HANNAH

Yeah.

She moves forward and kisses him on the lips.

CASEY

I love you.

HANNAH

I know you do.

CASEY

And I always will.

The two of them start to walk down the street again.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Sebastian sits behind his desk, a cigarette hangs out of his mouth.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

SEBASTIAN

Come in.

The door opens. In walks Kevin. He closes the door behind him.

KEVIN

Hey Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Kevin, how ya feeling?

KEVIN

A little groggy that's all. So where the hell is that son of a bitch?

SEBASTIAN

I got that mouthy good for nothing slimy little cunt locked up.

KEVIN

Thank God.

Now you go on and take the rest of the day off.

KEVIN

I think you need me right now.

SEBASTIAN

You're right, I do.

KEVIN

So what was that thing out there?

SEBASTIAN

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

The phone RINGS. Sebastian picks it up.

FRANK (V.O.)

Sheriff, Frank here.

SEBASTIAN

Hey Frank, did you get a hold of Mike?

INT. MIKE WALKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Frank stands by the telephone in the kitchen. The floor is flooded with blood. On the other side of the kitchen is a torn off arm. Mike's body is split open, his guts are spread out all over the floor.

FRANK

(in the phone)

Yeah I did. You better get down here quick.

INT. MIKE WALKER'S HOUSE - DUSK

Sebastian and Kevin walk into the house. Mike's wife's head lays on the floor. Her torn apart body is spread about ten feet away.

SEBASTIAN

shit.

KEVIN

They're not just hanging around in the woods, these things are coming into people's homes. Frank stands by the kitchen door. Kevin and Sebastian walk around Mike's wife's head.

FRANK

You're gonna have to bring in the national guard or something.

SEBASTIAN

We're gonna have to shut this town down.

KEVIN

How are you gonna do that?

SEBASTIAN

Evacuate the town, or everyone is gonna be lined up for a slaughter house.

Sebastian looks at his watch.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

It's seven thirty. The game starts in half an hour. Kevin, I want you to go get Pete and George, I want them patrolling around town. Give them as much fire power as they need.

KEVIN

Right away Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Frank, wanna catch a football game?

FRANK

I'd be delighted. What about Mike though?

SEBASTIAN

He's not going anywhere.

The three men leave the house.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

About a dozen boys, ranging from sixteen to eighteen, sit along a bench in the locker room, all dressed in their football uniforms.

Their COACH, (40), stands in front of them. He paces back and forth.

COACH

Where the hell is Royce?

TYLER

We don't know coach. He didn't show up for school and he's not answering his cell.

COACH

Did anyone happen to go over to his house?

SAMMY

I did coach, but there was no one home.

COACH

(under his breath) Son of a bitch.

The coach stops pacing.

COACH (CONT'D)

Casey!

CASEY

Yes coach?

COACH

Tonight's your big chance to show me what you're made of.

CASEY

You want me to be quarterback?

COACH

I don't really have much of a choice now do I? So lets go out there and kick some ass!

The boys hope off the bench and run out of the locker room.

I/E. SEBASTIAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Sebastian lights up a cigarette and lights it up. Frank waves the smoke out of his face. He rolls down his window.

SEBASTIAN

I gotta get Casey out of here.

FRANK

Do you think he'll listen?

I think my chances are slim to none.

FRANK

What the hell is going on between you two, if you don't mind my asking.

SEBASTIAN

A couple of months before Andrea died I had this thing, with this girl.

FRANK

You had an affair?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah. You know Bernadette over there at the hair salon?

FRANK

You slept with Bernadette?

SEBASTIAN

Hell no! It was her niece, who was legal by the way, if just barely. I bumped into her over there at Monty's Grill. We started talking, and one thing lead to another.

FRANK

How long did this go on for?

SEBASTIAN

A couple weeks, a month tops.

FRANK

And Casey found out.

SEBASTIAN

I was guilt ridden with what I had done, so I did the stupidest thing you could think of, I told Andrea, I told her everything. What I didn't know was, that Casey was standing around the corner. He heard everything.

FRANK

And he blames you for her suicide.

Yup.

Sebastian rolls his window down and throws his cigarette out.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian pulls up to the football field. He and Frank get out of the car and make their way to the stands.

FRANK

You gonna stop the game?

SEBASTIAN

That'll be impossible, but I do need to talk with Casey.

FRANK

You think he might know something don't ya?

SEBASTIAN

We found shredded clothes out there in them woods. I could tell that they belonged to some kid. I just wanna see if he knows anything, if there are any kids acting strange.

FRANK

They all seem to act strange to me.

SEBASTIAN

You and me both.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD STANDS - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian and Frank reach the stands. In the bleachers above them sits Sara and Justin.

Sara gets up and leans over the railing.

SARA

Hi daddy!

Sebastian looks up.

SEBASTIAN

Sara! Come down here would ya!

Sara and Justin walk down the bleachers and make their way over to Frank and Sebastian.

Sara gives her father a big hug.

SARA

I'm glad you came. We got something we've been trying to tell you.

SEBASTIAN

This isn't the best time.

SARA

It's important.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sure it is but this isn't the time.

SARA

you never want to talk, do you?

SEBASTIAN

Look, I can't deal with this shit right now. We'll talk about this later, trust me, but there's something I need you two to do.

SARA

What's that?

SEBASTIAN

Get out of town.

SARA

Why?

SEBASTIAN

What ever killed those two kids the other day also killed Mike, it came right into his house. This town isn't safe.

JUSTIN

What's out there?

SEBASTIAN

A Werewolf. I know it sounds crazy, but you gotta believe me. Get in your truck and head on down to Salem. Call me when you get there. JUSTIN

This is fucking nuts, there's no such thing as Werewolves.

SEBASTIAN

Trust me son, there are such things, so please leave, right now.

JUSTIN

Did you see it?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah I saw it.

JUSTIN

Holy shit! There's such things as fucking Werewolves!

SEBASTIAN

Holy shit is right, now please get my daughter out of here.

SARA

What about Casey?

SEBASTIAN

I'll have him meet up with you.

Justin grabs Sara's hand.

JUSTIN

Lets go.

SARA

(to Sebastian)

When are you leaving?

SEBASTIAN

I'm not. I gotta put an end to this.

SARA

Daddy no!

SEBASTIAN

I have to stay sweetie.

She puts her arms around her father and kisses him on the cheek. She lets go.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(to Justin)

You take care of her.

JUSTIN

I will, I promise.

Sara and Justin exit the stands.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The bar is empty except for Tom. Most of the lights are off.

There is a KNOCK on the window. A man in his fifties stands outside.

TOM

(shouting)

Sorry, we closed early tonight.

The man throws his arms in anger and storms off.

Tom walks behind the bar and picks up a stuffed garbage bag. He walks from the bar towards the back exit.

He opens the door.

EXT. BACK ALLY - CONTINUOUS

Tom walks out from the door and heads over to the dumpster. A couple of beer cans roll to his feet.

He pokes his head around the dumpster.

Standing there is a Werewolf. Tom's face fills with panic as he drops the garbage bag.

MOT

Dear God!

Blood runs down the Werewolf's leg. It GROWLS.

Tom turns around and runs towards the back door.

The Werewolf lunges forward.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Tom SLAMS the door shut behind him. There is a THUD at the door.

The THUDS come every other second.

Tom slowly backs up. The THUDS stop.

Tom runs behind the bar. He grabs a shotgun from underneath. He checks the barrels to see if it is loaded. There are no shells.

TOM

Shit!

Tom looks out the front window. The Werewolf stands right behind the glass. It GROWLS.

Tom scrambles around looking for some shells.

The Werewolf jumps through the window. Glass SHATTERS everywhere. It leaps onto the top of the bar.

Tom Uses the shogun as a bat and swings it at the Werewolf. He strikes it at the waist.

The Werewolf grabs the shotgun by the barrel and yanks it away from Tom.

Tom bolts out from behind the bar. The Werewolf jumps down onto the floor. Tom picks up a chair and throws it. The Werewolf KNOCKS it out of his way.

Tom backs up against the pool table. He grabs a pool cue and tries to stab the Werewolf.

The Werewolf grabs the cue from Tom's hand and flips it around.

The Werewolf impales Tom through the heart. He flies through the air with the cue pierced through his chest.

He SLAMS into the wall. Tom dangles above, blood pours from his chest.

The Werewolf crawls over to him on all fours and begins to feed.

INT. CELL BLOCK - NIGHT

Richard sits up on his cot with a swollen eye, split lip, and a bloody nose.

Kevin walks into the room.

Richard gets off his cot.

RICHARD

Hey Deputy?

KEVIN

Shut up!

RICHARD

You gotta get me out of here.

KEVIN

You just about got me killed today!

RICHARD

I'm sorry about that, I really am, but there isn't much time. You gotta problem out there and I can help you, but I can't do it from in here.

Kevin walks up towards the bars.

KEVIN

So you've hunted lots of Werewolves before?

RICHARD

I don't hunt, but I can catch it.

KEVIN

We don't want this thing alive.

RICHARD

This is an undiscovered species. We could be famous.

KEVIN

Is that all you care about? Getting your picture in the National Geographic?

RICHARD

I've been in it three times.

Kevin turns around. Richard grabs him by the belt and pulls him back SLAMMING his head into the bars. He falls to the ground.

Richard reaches his arm through the bars and takes a set of keys from Kevin's belt.

He tries to unlock his cell with one key. It doesn't work. He tries another, still doesn't work. He tries a third key. CLICK. The cell opens.

Kevin tries to sit himself up. Richard grabs him by the side of the head and BANGS his head against the bars knocking him out.

He grabs Kevin's pistol and shoves it down the front of his pants. He then grabs his tranquilizer gun that sits on the desk and walks out of the cell block.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Sebastian and Frank stands near the front entrance. Casey's team score a touch down. The crowd stands up and CHEERS.

The game has ended. The crowd starts to leave the stands.

Sebastian walks onto the field. Casey is surrounded by his teammates.

Hannah comes running down from the stands. Casey takes off his helmet. Hannah jumps on top of him. He holds her as she kisses him on the lips.

HANNAH

I'm so proud of you.

Casey doesn't say anything. He just smiles. Tyler and Sammy come up from behind.

TYLER

That was a hell of a game Casey, a hell of a game.

SAMMY

You fucking did it man! Screw Royce!

CASEY

Thanks guys.

SAMMY

No problemo.

Sammy and Tyler take off.

Casey looks into Hannah's eyes.

HANNAH

Are you ready?

CASEY

Ready as I'm gonna be.

Sebastian walks up to Casey and Hannah.

SEBASTIAN

Great game Casey.

Casey's smile disappears.

CASEY

Yeah, wasn't bad.

Sebastian looks over to Hannah.

SEBASTIAN

Hello Hannah.

HANNAH

Hi Mr. O'Neil

SEBASTIAN

(to Casey)

Casey I need to talk to you.

CASEY

No time. We gotta go.

SEBASTIAN

It's important.

CASEY

I really don't give a shit if it's important.

SEBASTIAN

Will you quit being such a little prick and listen to me for one Goddamn minute!

CASEY

Okay. What's so fucking important?

SEBASTIAN

I want you to take my car and go down to Salem. Call your sister on her cell and meet up with her. She's gonna be waiting for you.

CASEY

Why?

SEBASTIAN

It's not safe here. Take Hannah with you and just get out of town.

(MORE)

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I'll call you when everything is settled.

CASEY

This is absurd.

SEBASTIAN

Just do it! Don't ask me any questions, for once in your life just do as I say.

CASEY

Fine.

Sebastian hands Casey his car keys. He takes out his wallet and hands him some money.

SEBASTIAN

Take this.

Casey takes the money.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Now get outta here.

Casey grabs Hannah by the hand and leads here.

Frank makes his way from the crowd of people over to Sebastian.

FRANK

So?

SEBASTIAN

We're gonna need another car.

FRANK

Why?

SEBASTIAN

I gave mine to Casey.

Sebastian takes out his cell phone.

INT. CELL BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

Kevin lies next to the jail cell. Blood trickles down the side of his face. His body moves. He rubs his head and slowly gets up. He checks his belt. He notices his gun is missing.

The phone attached to the wall RINGS.

He walks over to the phone. He picks it up.

KEVIN

Sheriff's office.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Kevin, Sebastian here. I need you down at the field. I need you to pick Frank and I up.

KEVIN

Um, Sheriff, there's a bit of a problem.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

What kind of problem?

KEVIN

Richard escaped.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Jesus Christ! How the hell did that happen?

KEVIN

He slammed my head against the bars. He took my keys and my gun.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Shit! Listen, you find that son of a bitch and bring him back!

KEVIN

What about you and Frank?

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

I'm the Sheriff, I'm sure I'll be able to catch a ride. Just get that asshole. Call Pete and George and tell 'em to be on the look out.

KEVIN

Okay Sheriff.

Kevin hangs up the phone.

He walks over to the gun case and BREAKS the glass. He takes out a shotgun and a bunch of shell.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian puts his cell phone in his pocket. He looks over at Frank.

SEBASTIAN

That son of a bitch Richard escaped.

FRANK

Aww hell.

A WOMAN in here late thirties comes running up to Sebastian.

WOMAN

(in a panic)

Sheriff!

Sebastian turns around.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Something's happened at Tom's

Tavern!

SEBASTIAN

What happened?

WOMAN

You gotta come quick.

Sebastian and Frank follow the woman out of the parking lot.

EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian and Frank run up to Tom's bar. There are swarms of people surrounding it. The front window is broken. A MAN in his late forties approaches Sebastian.

MAN

Looks like you gotta another killing.

SEBASTIAN

Tom?

MAN

What's left of him.

SEBASTIAN

Jesus Christ.

Sebastian and Frank walk up to the bar shoving their way through the crowd. They enter through the broken window.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian steps on the broken glass. Frank is right behind him. Hanging on the wall across the saloon is Tom, or at least half of Tom. He is ripped apart from the waist down. Chunks of flesh and guts lay below him in a large pool of blood.

Sebastian's cell RINGS.

He takes it out and flips it open.

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian here.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Sheriff it's Kevin. I just gotta call that one of our cruisers was spotted by where them two kids were killed. I know it's him. I'm on my way there now.

SEBASTIAN

Good. I want you to catch that son of a bitch. I'm gonna send Frank over there to help you out.

KEVIN (V.O.)

I can't wait to get my hands on that cocksucker.

Sebastian closes his phone and puts it in his pocket.

SEBASTIAN

Looks like Kevin found that son of a bitch. I want you to go and lend him a hand. That bastard's got a gun.

FRANK

Where is he?

SEBASTIAN

The clearing, where those kids were killed.

Sebastian walks over to the bar and reaches over. He pulls out a set of car keys. He tosses them to Frank.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Take Tom's truck. Looks like he won't be needing it anymore.

FRANK

What about you?

SEBASTIAN

We still need to find these things.

Sebastian turns around to the crowd outside.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I need someone's car and I need it now!

INT. HANNAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Casey and Hannah walk into the bedroom. Hannah turns on the light. Casey closes the door behind them.

HANNAH

What about what your dad said?

CASEY

My dad's full of shit. You can't believe anything he says.

Casey pauses.

CASEY (CONT'D)

So do you really wanna do this?

HANNAH

One hundred percent.

Casey moves closer to Hannah. He wraps his arms around her. They begin to kiss passionately. She reaches over and turns off the light. The moonlight beams through the bedroom window.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Justin and Sara enter the house.

SARA

Just give me a minute. I need to grab a few things.

JUSTIN

Okay.

Sara runs up the stairs. Justin closes the front door. He walks through the front foyer. He turns to the door on his right and opens it.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Justin walks into the office and turns on the light. He looks across the room and sees a gun rack hanging on the wall holding three shotguns.

He makes his way over to the gun rack and takes out the shotgun that sits on top. He opens the drawer below and pulls out a case of shells. He takes a hand full and shoves them into his pockets.

He turns around and walks out of the office turning the light off and shutting the door behind him.

INT. SMALL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Justin walks towards the front door. Sara comes running down the stairs with a backpack slung over her shoulder. She looks over at Justin.

SARA

Why do you have a gun?

JUSTIN

If what your father says is true I just figure it's better to be safe than sorry.

She walks over to him.

SARA

Lets go.

Justin opens the front door.

Standing in front of them on the front porch is a large grey Werewolf. It GROWLS.

JUSTIN

Fuck me!

He SLAMS the door shut and LOCKS it.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Run!

The two run up the staircase. The front door BURSTS open. The Werewolf charges after them.

INT. SARA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sara and Justin run into the bedroom. Justin SLAMS the door shut.

JUSTIN

Out the window!

They run over to the bedroom window. Sara opens it. About five feet away is a large oak tree.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

We're gonna have to jump!

Sara jumps from the bedroom window onto the large oak tree. Justin leans forward. The shotgun falls from his hands.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Shit!

There is a BANG at the door.

SARA

(shouting)

Hurry up!

Sara starts to climb down. Justin jumps onto the tree. The bedroom door breaks open. The Werewolf crawls on all fours.

EXT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sara makes it to the bottom of the tree. She looks up. The Werewolf is at the bedroom window.

SARA

Justin hurry up!

Justin reaches into his pocket and throws down a set of car keys.

JUSTIN

(as he climbs down the

tree)

Go start the truck.

Sara grabs the keys and runs along side of the house.

The Werewolf jumps onto the tree. Justin looks up. He lets go of the branch he is holding onto and falls to the ground. He runs over to the shotgun and picks it up.

The Werewolf moves quickly down the tree. Justin runs out of the backyard.

ON THE DRIVEWAY

The truck is running. Justin runs and jumps into the back of the Pick up with the shot gun in his hands.

The Werewolf charges towards the truck.

JUSTIN (CONT'D) (shouting quickly)
Go! Go! Go!

Sara hits the gas. The truck SCREECHES out of the driveway. The Werewolf is not far behind.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The pick up speeds along the street with the Werewolf hot on it's trail.

Justin opens the shotgun and takes out a shell from his pocket.

The Werewolf leaps onto the back of the truck. It rushes at Justin.

The pick up hits a huge pot hole. The Werewolf falls backwards out of the truck. Justin flips forward dropping the shotgun.

The Werewolf is dragging along the back of the truck as It holds onto the bumper.

The pick up hits another pot hole. Justin flips over the back of the truck. He grabs the Werewolf by the ankle and pulls himself up onto the Werewolf's back.

The Werewolf tries SNAPPING at him. Justin jumps from the Werewolf's back into the back of the truck.

He grabs the shotgun and puts in a shell. The Werewolf pulls himself up and jumps onto the back of the truck.

Justin PUMPS the shotgun. The Werewolf charges at him. He raise the gun and shoves it right into the Werewolf's mouth.

JUSTIN

Bite on this you hairy motherfucker!

The Werewolf's eyes open wide.

Justin pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The back of the Werewolf's head BLOWS out. It does a back flip out of the truck with the shotgun still in Its mouth.

Justin turns around.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Sweetie I got it.

All of a sudden another large grey Werewolf CRASHES through the front window.

The truck flips over. Justin falls out and rolls along the pavement.

The truck skids on it's top along the street and SLAMS into a power line trapping the Werewolf.

Power lines fall to the ground. There are sparks everywhere

Sara sits upside down with the Werewolf stuck in front of her. It reaches out. The tips of It's claws start scratching her face. Blood splashes all over. The Werewolf GROWLS.

Justin pushes himself up to his feet and hobbles over to the truck.

He tries to avoid the power lines that are swinging all over.

The Werewolf GROWLS even louder.

A power line swings right by Justin's feet. He jumps. It misses him and strikes the Werewolf in the face.

The Werewolf starts to convulse. Smoke rises from Its mouth and hair.

It HOWLS in pain.

Suddenly It's eye balls explode.

Eye jelly sprays all over Sara's bloody face.

The HOWLS stop.

Justin opens the truck door and undoes Sara's seat belt. He pulls her out. Sara holds onto her stomach.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

SARA

I think so.

JUSTIN

What about the baby?

Sara lifts up her shirt. Her stomach looks fine.

SARA

I think it's okay.

Justin rubs her belly.

They look over at the eyeless Werewolf in front of them.

The hair starts to disappear and the body becomes smaller.

Now lying in front of them is Tyler, who's body is scorched, and has blood running from his eye sockets.

SARA (CONT'D)

That's Tyler.

Justin grabs her by the wrist. The two limp their way down the street. Lying on the middle of the concrete is Sammy with a shotgun sticking out of his mouth.

SARA (CONT'D)

These are both Casey's friends.

Justin kneels down and pulls the shotgun out of Sammy's mouth.

JUSTIN

Where is Casey?

SARA

I don't know.

Justin opens the shotgun and puts in another shell. He PUMPS it.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Kevin walks through the woods with a shotgun in one of his hands, and a riffle in the other.

A branch BREAKS from behind. He spins around. Nothing. He turns back around. He moves forward. Another branch BREAKS, then a CLICK.

RICHARD

You don't give up do you?

Kevin turns. Standing in front of him is Richard with a pistol aimed at him, and a tranquilizer gun in the other hand.

KEVIN

You don't know how much shit you are in.

RICHARD

I don't think you know how much shit you are in. I recommend you put down your weapon and get out of these woods and let me do my job.

KEVIN

Or what? You'll shoot me?

RICHARD

Yeah.

KEVIN

You would kill for this thing?

RICHARD

Think of how much we can learn from it.

KEVIN

You're crazy you know that.

Richard moves forward.

RICHARD

Don't tempt me.

Suddenly there is a GROWL. Richard turns around. A Werewolf stands before him.

Kevin pulls the trigger. The Werewolf is struck in the stomach. Blood gushes out as It falls on Its back.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(screaming)

No!

Richard spins around and shoots Kevin on his side. Kevin drops his gun and falls to the ground. He covers his wound with his hand.

KEVIN

You shot me you son of a bitch!

Richard aims towards Kevin's head.

RICHARD

Now I'm gonna kill you if you don't get out of here!

Suddenly a large hairy claw BURSTS through Richard's stomach. Then another claw. Richard is torn in half vertically. The pistol and tranquilizer gun fall to the ground.

The Werewolf gets on all fours and crawls towards Kevin. He reaches for his shotgun. He aims and FIRES at It's throat. The Werewolf flies back SLAMMING into a tree. Blood gushes from Its throat. Kevin PUMPS his shotgun and FIRES again. The Werewolf is struck in the chest. It lets out a loud HOWI.

The Werewolf lies still against the tree. The body gets smaller and the hair disappears. Lying there in front of Kevin is Royce.

Kevin crawls over to Royce with one hand over his wound. He reaches him. He notices that he is still BREATHING. Royce looks up at him. Blood spills out of his mouth.

ROYCE

(gurgling)

It hurts.

Tears roll down Kevin's face.

KEVIN

I'm sorry.

ROYCE

It hurts so much.

Kevin puts his arm around him.

KEVIN

It won't hurt for much longer.

Royce takes one last BREATH then closes his eyes.

INT. HANNAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Casey lies naked on top of Hannah. He kisses her on the lips.

CASEY

Are you okay?

HANNAH

Yeah.

CASEY

Are you sure?

HANNAH

Uh huh.

He kisses her again, then slips inside her. She MOANS with pleasure and pain.

CASEY

Does that hurt?

HANNAH

It's okay.

He moves in and out of her very slowly. They both MOAN. He starts to move faster and faster. Their MOANS get louder and more frequent. Hannah closes her eyes.

Casey squints as he GASPS.

His eyes open. They are bright yellow.

Hair starts to grow out of his back, his teeth start to grow.

Hannah opens her eyes.

Casey's nose and mouth start to push out as hair starts to grow on his face. His body stretches. His bones CRACK as they get larger.

Hannah SCREAMS.

Casey's hands turn into claws. His finger nails start to grow.

Hannah tries to push him off of her.

He has now transformed into a large grey Werewolf.

The Werewolf opens his jaw and bites down on Hannah's neck. Blood pours out.

She SCREAMS in pain.

The Werewolf then tears her chest apart as he rips more flesh off with his sharp teeth.

Her SCREAMS stop.

He then starts to contort. He falls backward onto the floor.

The hair on his body starts to disappear and his body gets smaller.

Casey, now in human form lies on the floor. His mouth and chest are covered with blood. He pushes himself onto his feet. He looks on the bed.

CASEY

(screaming)

Hannah!

He runs over to her.

Her eyes are wide open, and her neck and chest are ripped to shreds.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Oh my God what did I do?

He wraps his arms around her and rocks back and forth.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(in tears)

Hannah.

He sets her down and looks at her. He wipes the tears off his face with the back of his hand.

He leans over Hannah and picks up her lifeless corpse. He cradles her in his arms.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Kevin lies next to Royce's lifeless body. FOOTSTEPS re heard running through the woods.

Kevin grabs a hold of his shotgun.

Frank bursts onto the scene.

FRANK

Kevin are you all right?

KEVIN

I'm shot.

Frank looks down at Richard's remains, then over at Kevin and Royce.

FRANK

Was it him?

Kevin nods. Frank runs over to him.

FRANK (CONT'D)

C'mon. Let me get you to a hospital.

Frank picks Kevin up and carries him out of the woods.

I/E. CAR - NIGHT

Sebastian sits behind the wheel of a blue/green Dodge Neon.

His cell phone RINGS. He answers it.

SEBASTIAN

Hello.

FRANK (V.O.)

Sebastian it's Frank. I found Kevin. He's been shot by that animal guy.

SEBASTIAN

Is he okay?

FRANK (V.O.)

He will be. I'm on the way to the hospital.

SEBASTIAN

What about Richard?

FRANK (V.O.)

He's spread out all over the place. It was quite a mess. Kevin got one of them. It was Royce Dewitt.

SEBASTIAN

You take care of Kevin.

FRANK (V.O.)

You take care of yourself Sheriff.

Sebastian closes his phone.

He looks ahead on the road and sees Justin's pick up truck flipped over on the side of the road.

SEBASTIAN

(worried)

Oh no!

ON THE STREET

Sebastian gets out of the car. He runs over to the truck. Tyler's body lies lifeless between the truck and the power line.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Tyler.

He tries to pull his body out, no such luck.

Sebastian looks around.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Where are they?

He runs back into the Dodge Neon and takes off.

IN THE CAR

He goes about fifty feet down the road the comes to a SCREECHING halt.

Lying in the middle of the road is Sammy's body.

ON THE STREET

Sebastian gets out of the car. He makes his way over to Sammy.

SEBASTIAN

Sammy?

He opens the trunk and picks up the body. He puts it inside and SLAMS it shut.

He gets back into the Neon and drives on down the road.

Up ahead he sees two figures walking. One of them has a shotgun over their shoulder. He slows down and pulls up next to them. It is Justin and Sara. They stop. Sebastian stops the car and gets out.

SARA

Daddy!

SEBASTIAN

Sara!

She runs over to Sebastian and wraps her arms around him.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Are you two okay?

Sara looks up.

SARA

Yeah.

JUSTIN

We got two of them.

SEBASTIAN

I saw.

SARA

Those are Casey's friends.

SEBASTIAN

I know. Get in. Let me take you home. Kevin got the other one. It was Royce.

SARA

I don't understand.

SEBASTIAN

Neither do I.

Sebastian, Sara, and Justin get into the car. Sebastian heads down the road.

I/E. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sara sits up front with Sebastian. Justin is in the back seat.

Sara holds her stomach with her hands.

SEBASTIAN

What's wrong? Did you hurt your stomach?

SARA

No.

Sara turns to Justin, he nods. She turns back to Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

What is it?

SARA

I'm pregnant.

Sebastian's eyes open wide.

SEBASTIAN

What do you mean you're pregnant?

SARA

I'm pregnant, like I have a baby growing inside me.

Sebastian doesn't say anything. His eyes look forward to the road ahead of them. He reaches out his hand to Sara and places his hand on her stomach.

SEBASTIAN

It's okay sweetie. Everything will be okay.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sebastian, Justin, and Sara walk through the broken front door.

They look into the next room. Casey is sitting at the dining room table with a shotgun in his hands and a small black book in front of him.

SEBASTIAN

Casey?

He runs over to his son. He looks down at the book.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Where did you get that?

Tears are spilling from Casey's eyes.

CASEY

We found it.

Casey wipes the tears from the eyes.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A half built house sits in the middle of nowhere surrounded by the trees.

Casey, Royce, Tyler and Sammy enter the site with beers in their hands.

TYLER

Wanna hear something sick. You know that tattoo place in the city. I just heard you can go there and get your asshole bleached.

SAMMY

Dude that's nasty.

TYLER

I know, so if you wanna get rid of that chocolate starfish of yours now you know where to go.

ROYCE

Where did you hear that shit?

TYLER

Greg Harrison.

ROYCE

That guys a twat. He doesn't know his own ass from a hole in the ground.

Casey's foot steps on something. He looks down. There is a black book with a gold pentagram on the cover.

He kneels down and picks it up.

CASEY

Hey guys take a look at this.

The other boys make their way over to Casey.

SAMMY

What is it?

CASEY

Some kind of book.

Casey opens it up. The text is in German.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I think it's in German.

ROYCE

Let me take a look.

CASEY

You speak German?

ROYCE

A little.

Royce takes the book.

ROYCE (CONT'D)

Prinz der Dunkelheit, die ich Sie aufforder. Geben Sie mir die Kraft und ich werde Ihnen meine Seele geben.

CASEY (V.O.)

Then something happened.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MOMENTS LATER - FLASHBACK

Casey, Royce, Tyler and Sammy lie on the ground. Casey sits up slowly. The others follow suit.

SAMMY

What the hell happened?

TYLER

I think we passed out.

ROYCE

All at the same time?

Casey looks at his watch.

CASEY

We been out for over an hour.

SAMMY

How the hell does that happen?

CASEY

I don't know.

ROYCE

This is some weird shit.

CASEY (V.O.)

That's what must have done it. That book changed us.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Casey wipes the tears from his eyes.

CASEY

I wasn't affected like the others, i did feel something over come me while he read it, but I never had the dreams they had. I know why now. It doesn't release inside you if you're still a virgin, I was the only one that was. It releases something in you.

SEBASTIAN

What are you trying to say?

CASEY

After the game Hannah and I went to her house. We started having sex, then something came over me, I started to change and I couldn't stop it, it was like a bad dream except I was awake.

His lips tremble.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I saw myself ripping her apart. No matter how hard I tried I couldn't stop. I fought it, I fought as hard as I could. I changed back and saw what I had done. I killed the only person who truly loves me, who I truly loved.

He PUMPS the shotgun and stands up. He aims it towards the small black book and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The books shreds into tiny little pieces. He PUMPS the shotgun again.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I can't live with what I've done.

He tosses the shotgun over to Sebastian. He catches it.

CASEY (CONT'D)

You have to do it.

SEBASTIAN

I can't.

CASEY

There's nothing you can do to save me. I'll change again. I will kill more people. I feel it right now.

He rubs his arms.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I feel it underneath, trying to break free. I won't be able to stop it.

His body starts to contort. His eyes turn yellow.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(in pain)

It's starting again. Please dad! Before it's too late.

Casey's hands turn into claws. Hair starts to grow all over his body. His arms and legs begin to stretch, his nose and mouth grow out. He rips through his clothes.

Sebastian backs up. He turns to Justin and Sara.

SEBASTIAN

(shouting)

Get out.

The Werewolf leaps over the dining room table and rushes towards Sebastian.

Justin aims his shotgun and shoots the Werewolf in the hip.

The Werewolf lands on top of Sebastian. It gets up on Its feet and charges towards Justin.

It swings Its claw at Justin's head slicing his ear off. Blood flows out.

The Werewolf spins around with Its arm extended knocking Sara across the room. She SLAMS into the wall. Her body drops to the ground.

The Werewolf leaps into the air.

BANG!

An explosion erupts from the Werewolf's abdomen. It drops to the ground.

Standing behind him is Sebastian with a shot gun in his hand.

The Werewolf gets on Its feet. Sebastian PUMPS the gun and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The Werewolf is struck in the stomach and flies across the room landing right next to Sara. She runs away over to Justin who is lying on the floor with his hand over his wound.

The Werewolf HOWLS. It looks up at Sebastian.

Tears run from Sebastian's eyes.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Casey.

He PUMPS the gun one last time. He aims and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The Werewolf is struck again in the chest. It HOWLS.

Sebastian drops his gun.

The Werewolf starts to transform back into human form.

Lying naked in front of Sebastian is Casey, who is covered with blood.

Sara helps Justin to his feet. The slowly walk over to Sebastian. They look down at Casey.

SARA

(in tears)

Casey.

Casey is still BREATHING. He looks up at his father.

CASEY

(out of breath)

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry.

Sebastian kneels down next to him and holds him in his arms.

SEBASTIAN

It's okay Casey.

Casey looks into his fathers eyes

CASEY

(in pain)
Thank you dad.

SEBASTIAN

I love.

CASEY

I love you to dad.

Sebastian stares at Casey. His BREATHING stops. Sebastian breaks down and SOBS on Casey's shoulder.

Justin has his arm around Sara. The two look down at father and son.

FADE TO BLACK.