

"Little Red Riding Hood: Red vs Red"

Screenplay by
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Registered WGAw
Little Red Riding Hood: Red
Vs Red
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Representation:

"Little Red Riding Hood: Red vs Red"

SCENE 1 : THE MEETING

FADE IN: Red closes door to grannie house wearing her red cape and the wolf pelt vest. F2 color text frame match tree green from meeting frame (9 months later)

FADE IN: Several wolves talking in a group.

EXT. PLACE - TIME: Wolfs den, shadowy light filtering in. - daytime

five wolves sitting in around the den talking.

WOLF 1

(grizzled man)

What are we going to do about your son's playmate?

WOLF 3

(Middle aged woman)

I don't care her reasons, I want her dead.

WOLF 4

(middle aged man)

Love of my life, I mourn the loss of our son as well. He was not blameless in this either.

WOLF 3

()

Not blameless my tail. She attacked and killed him without provocation. She killed my poor Brulaap in cold blood and then had the audacity to wear great great grand papa Brompot like a trophy. I recognized his fur from an old painting.

WOLF 2

(grizzled woman)

Brompot, was the last casualty in the great massacre. We wolves had felt that humans had no place in the woods and slaughtered any who ventured into them. Then we got too bold and cocky. We ventured out of our woods in large numbers because we felt we were superior and that we could. (pause, take a breath.)

WOLF 3

(impatient, terse)

And what does this have to do with our son?

WOLF 2

(shake head before continuing)

This is history, just listen and you will understand. Brompot was leading one of the most vicious groups. He went out of control. Other alphas tried to reign him in to no avail. Eventually the humans fought back. They were even more effective than we were. While we just used our teeth and claws they had knives and bows and arrows. Eventually before we completely wiped each other out the humans leader and an alpha from the wolves met and brokered a truce. When he attacked next he was met by both sides and his pelt was given to the humans as a gesture of good faith. The girl probably does not even know of the vests significance. Just that it is a family heirloom.

WOLF 3

(interrupt, a bit more than terse)

That's all well and good. But what does that have to Brulaap.

WOLF 2

(sigh)

Ok. Let's see if we can explain it a little differently. What's your favorite food to eat?

WOLF 3

()

Deer. No, rabbit, The meat is both sweet and savory at the same time. Also, they are scarce around here. Why?

WOLF 2

()

For Brompt and now your son, it was human.

WOLF 5

(teen/young adult)

As papa said, Brulaap was not exactly innocent. He had just eaten her grannie. It was that he just did not get out of the house in time. What would we have done in her place.

WOLF 3

(wild)

I don't care what you think her justification is, or what he did. SHE KILLED MY SON! I WANT HER DEAD!

WOLF 1

(shake head and motion with hand to tone it down)

We can't just kill her, no matter how justified we might think we are. That would start another war. One that we would not win.

WOLF 5

(motion with hand)

If I may?

WOLF 2

()

You're old enough to participate. So go ahead.

WOLF 5

(slightly relieved)

Like Brulaap, I have a childhood friend. She has favored us over her own kind for years now. She might, I repeat might, take care of this problem for us.

WOLF 1

(close eyes, slowly
shake head 2x, open
eyes then speak)

How, is your friend going to do
that? And will it lead back to us?

WOLF 5

()

Don't know, don't care and no. Let
me go and talk with her.

The four adults nod. Wolf 5 nods once, turns and leaves
den. Camera follows teen out. Wolf 5 walks forward
towards trail, pause long enough to howl. A few heart
beats later a return howl drifts in on the wind.

FADE OUT TO WOLF 5 ENTERING THE TRAIL.

SCENE 2 : Cousin Red

EXT: WOODS - TRAIL CROSS PATHS

Cousin of Red (red 2) and Wolf 5. Red walks up to the cross path and pauses looking around as if trying to decide which way to go. A few moments later Wolf 5 meets up with her.

WOLF 5

(call out one word
then finish
approaching)

Hey! I was just on my way to find
you.

RED 2

(stop looking and
face the wolf)

Funny. I was trying to find
Brulaap's grave and got turned
around.

WOLF 5

(cringe slightly)

Yah, about that. We don't quite
know where that is either. But we
know your cousin's grandmother is
the one who buried Brulaap. And
that happened right after being
saved from being eaten by Brulaap.

RED 2

(soften)

I wanted to pay my respects. How
about you?

WOLF 5

(more attentive)

The Family has decided that we have
a problem. The Family has also
decided to take my advice. They
want you to take care of your
cousin. She needs to be removed
from the picture. We want her to
be as iced as a pond in the middle
of winter

RED 2

(tighten face)

You have no right to ask something like that of me. Not with my own family.

WOLF 5

(vicious smile)

If not you, then who? If we do it, it will ignite another war. And we don't want that now, do we.

RED 2

()

No. We don't want another war.
(pause, sigh) Fine. I will do it.
(then sharply and point at wolf 5)
After this. Never ask something like this of me again. I mean never ever, never again. Not! Well maybe if. Not! This is a special circumstance. Not ever! Do You understand?

WOLF 5

(shocked and taken
aback)

Yes. I understand...will you come back with me and tell the Family of your decision?

RED 2

(angered/furrowed
brow)

No!

WOLF 5

(surprised)

No?

RED 2

(less angered)

I understand why you need me. I understand your anger. But I cannot be around you much less look at any of you. Not for a while at least.....Quite a while.(turn and walk away.)

WOLF 5

But what about your fee.

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Seen from back. Red 2 walking away raises hand and waives dismissively.

RED 2
(shouting back)
If or when I want one, I will let
you know. Don't come looking for
me again. I will contact you.

FADE OUT ON WOLF 5'S SHOCKED FACE

SCENE 3: FACE OFF

EXT. PLACE - TIME: Stream by grannies house afternoon
- evening

Red 2 walk up to stream, poke around in deep thought.
Almost regretful. Over a period of time, harden
features. Eventually Red 1 shows up. First sight both
reds pause. Red 2 stand up.

RED 2
(stalk closer to red
1)
How Dare You!

RED 1
(surprised)
How Dare I what?

RED 2
(slowly edging
closer)
How dare you kill family!

RED 1
(concerned, annoyed)
What family member?

RED 2
(shocked and more
angered)
Brulaap was your best friend! You
were friends. That makes someone
family not just blood.

RED 1
(match anger)
He was not my friend. Do you even
know why I was sent away. Well DO
YOU? HE TRIED TO EAT ME. He was
too small at the time. And now he
did eat Grannie and tried to eat me
again. DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT HE
IS STILL FAMILY?

RED 2
(even more angry)
ONCE FAMILY, ALWAYS FAMILY. EVEN
IF YOU DON'T THINK HE IS YOUR
FAMILY. HE. IS. MINE. (through
clenched teeth.) Now family wants
their pound of flesh.

RED 1
(shocked)
Wha, What?!

RED 2
(squint eyes and
curl lip)
Less talk, now we fight.

INSERT FIGHT SCENE HERE! BOTH REDS EQUALLY MATCHED.

RED 1
(panting)
You ready to give up?

RED 2
(panting)
Never! You?

RED 1
()
Never!

CONTINUE FIGHT

RED 1
(stop fighting catch
fist mid-punch)
You, know you can' win. We are too
evenly matched.

RED 2
(keeps fighting)
You must know too that you can't
win. Even If I fail, someone else
will pick up where I left off.
(Catches fist tying up both hands
of both girls)

RED 1
(struggling)
Since it seems we are at a
stalemate what do you suggest?.

RED 2
(struggling)
You Run. Stow away aboard a 3 mast
ship. Never show your face around
here ever again. If you do we are
both dead.

Both release and step back.

RED 1
(concerned look)
What about Grannie?

RED 2
(shaking head)
She will be left alone. You are the only one they are after. And there are two things I need from you before you run for this to work. (with-out waiting for a response step behind red 1 and rip cape off pulling her to the floor. Pull out knife and cut the inside of red 1's thigh. Step back and wipe blade off on cape then bend down and wipe leg off with same spot of cape.

RED 1
(shocked)
What was that about.

RED 2
(smile angry and viciously)
To pull this off it has to look battle damaged and it has to have your blood on it. They can smell the difference. Say goodbye to Grannie and run.

Red 2 reaches down and helps red 1 up. Red 1 slaps 2 across the face then runs off towards grannies.

IRIS IN ON RED TWO RUBBING HER FACE AND GO TO BLACK

FADE IN: The three kids in the run down house

INT. PLACE - TIME: living room, still daytime

child 3 rummages for picture in a pile on a desk.

CHILD 3

(pick up picture and
turn toward the
other two)

This is what I was looking for.
(hold up painting of grannie and
red 1. Red 1 wearing fur vest and
red cape.)

CHILD 1

(blow dust off a
painting, then dust
it more by hand.)

I think I found another one. I
think you will find this one a bit
more interesting. (hand over to
child 3)

CHILD 3

(ask before looking
at the painting.
Hold a painting in
each hand)

Why will I find this one a bit more
interesting?

CHILD 1

(raise eye brows)

Do you remember that cape that my
mom showed up last year while I was
looking for clothes, for a
Halloween costume?

CHILD 3

(voice perk up. Look
closely at the new
painting.)

Yes.

CHILD 1

(half smile)

Doesn't that painting look like
that cape?

CHILD 3

(join in the half
smile)

Yes it does.

CHILD 1

()

My mom has a similar story to what
yours is. While you have the fur
vest, we have that cape.

CHILD 2

(grumpy incredulity)

Nertz! I call nertz on both of
you.

CHILD 1 AND 3

(shocked in unison)

Why?

CHILD 2

(grumpy)

Both of those items could be
imitations. Aside from the stories
where is the proof.

CHILD 3

(furrowed brow.)

What type of proof do you need?
What do we have that you would
believe?

CHILD 2

()

Nothing. Because, if I do wind up
believing you it means my own story
is true and I can't believe it. I
won't believe it.

CHILD 1

()

What do you mean your own story?
You can't believe what?

CHILD 2

(near historics)

My family's story. The one about
the cave on our property.

CHILD 3

(concerned)

What about that cave? Before all you said was that your family could not sell the cave even if they had wanted to.

CHILD 2

()

I don't want to talk about it.

CHILD 1

()

Aren't we friends?

CHILD 2

()

Yes, I am your friend.

CHILD 3

()

Then why can't you tell us about it.

CHILD 2

(annoyed)

Just drop it. When I am ready, I will talk about it. (pause a moment) I am glad you both found items here and had this bonding moment, but I'm gonna bounce.

Child 1 and 3 move towards 2. Child 3 passes painting back to 1 and they all leave together. After a bit 2 pull ahead turn around and face the other two.

CHILD 2

(less tense)

Let me talk with my mom. Then we can talk.

GIRL 3

(shrug)

Yah, ok. I have to be getting home any way. Why don't we talk with our families about these paintings and when we get together next we meet at the cave?

GIRL 1

(nod and raise painting in a wave)

Sounds good. See you then.

CHILD 2

(Shrug then wave)

Fine by me. I will give you both a
call when I get the chance. See
you both later.

EXT WOODS PATH - THE 3 CHILDREN WAVE AND HEAD IN
SEPARATE DIRECTIONS - FADE OUT

THE END