

"Little Red Riding Hood: Wolf's Demise"

Screenplay by
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Registered WGAw
Little Red Riding Hood:
Wolf's Demise
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Representation:

"Little Red Riding Hood: Wolf's Demise"

Fade in: replay I will call you conversation then black screen one week later.

FADE IN: 3 children walking

EXT. PLACE - TIME - field heading towards cave - morning

The three children walk toward cave in silent consternation.

CHILD 2
(tense, fists clench
and unclench)
Will you two just hurry up.

CHILD 1
(puzzled)
What is the rush?

CHILD 2
(picking up the
pace)
In the cave.

CHILD 3
(increase pace to
match child 2)
Why in the cave?

Child 2 pick up pace further and half run to the cave and enter. Sit in middle of the floor draw knees up to chest and wrap arms around legs in a big bear hug, forehead on knees. Girls 1 and 3 hurry in shortly after.

CHILD 1 AND 3
(simultaneous)
What's wrong?

CHILD 2
(stay in position
stare straight
ahead. No reply.)

Child 1 and 3 wait tensely.

CHILD 2

(sigh)

Even if I screwed up, we will still be friends? Right?

Child 1 and 3 both nod.

CHILD 1

(subtle consoling motions)

No matter how bad you think it is we will still be friends. I think I speak for both of us (motion towards self and child 3 a couple times) when I say that.

CHILD 3

(nod in agreement)

We have been through way too much for anything to be more than a speed bump to us.

CHILD 2

(relax some)

I am so, so sorry that I did not believe you about your family histories.

Child 1 and 3 sit on ground near Child 2

CHILD 3

()

If that is what you are worried about just put it out of your mind.

CHILD 1

()

Agreed.

CHILD 2

(clench arms tighter)

No, that's not it. (pause take a stuttered breath) It, it's that it was my family that started all of this. Brompot, Brulaap, all of it.

CHILD 3

(frown brow in concern)

Why do you think that would make a difference.

CHILD 2

()
Let me. I need. (close mouth, close eyes and scrunch face. Then take a deep breath and slowly let it out. Open eyes then start again.)

child 1 and 3 show concern and move closer to child 2.

For me to tell this right I need to start in the middle. Right after we went home last time I asked my mom about our heritage. She got mad at me and she stayed mad for 2 days. When she had finally calmed down mom zenned herself out then said I should not have been digging into our families past.

CHILD 1

(deep concern in voice)

Why does that matter? Everything that we talked about is just guessing.

CHILD 2

(put forehead on knees, pause, huff, pause, then speak.)

When she spoke to me later that day she took me into the kitchen and we made a couple of meals for me. But my mom kept me from using one of our usual spices.

CHILD 3

()
What does that have to do anything?

CHILD 2

()
I was getting to that. You know how everyone has salt and pepper that is set out on the table during meals. We have 3 of them. The salt and pepper and one that is unmarked. That is the spice that was withheld.

Once the food was done mom sent me to my room until lunch the next day. When I had eaten some food and woke I could feel something was off. When I asked her about how I felt she said when you know, then we will talk.

Child 1 and 3 look at each other quizzically and then back at child 2. child 2 take a breath.

CHILD 1

()

Did you ever figure out how you felt?

CHILD 2

()

Yes, I did. I was just getting to that. As funky as I was feeling I curled up in bed and started watching a mystery movie. Shortly after the movie started a child was beaten and killed. I was angered by this. So I closed my eyes and covered them with my hands. When I opened my eyes and removed my hands I saw that my arms were covered in fur. I freaked out and screamed.

CHILD 3

(incredulous, sit
back leaning on
hands)

Your hands were furry? I don't believe you. I think you are making it up.

CHILD 2

(shocked, hurt)

Why would I do that?

CHILD 3

(scoffingly)

To try to add your family to our (point to self and child 1) story. When your shock could have been from your parents yelling at you, or you found out a close relative died. It would have been more believable if you had claimed to find an old family tree that shows your ties to the wolves.

CHILD 2
(nearly in tears,
and getting angry,
bury face in hands)
Since I didn't believe you. Why
would I go that far?(as speaking
next line move hands from face)
[lightly fur face. closeup camera
shot] Does this look like I am
making this up?

Camera pull back and show all three. Shocked and horror
look on Child 1 and 3 faces, they step back faces relax
to loving concern then both step forward and embrace
child 2.

CHILD 1
(start sentence)
Why would you ever

CHILD 3
(finish sentence
almost cutting off
child 1)
think that would chase us off?

CHILD 2
(slowly calm down,
fur sheds as face
is rubbed. Then
speak, gasping for
breath almost
hiccuping)
I knew you would not believe me
unless you saw it for yourselves.

CHILD 1
(still holding child
2)
So that spice your mom withheld...

CHILD 2
(gasping/hiccuping
less)
controlled the change.

CHILD 3
(loosen the hug
slightly before
speaking)
Did your mom tell you what the
spice was then?

CHILD 2

(heavy breathing no
hiccups)

Yes she did. It was wolfs-bane.
Dried and ground into flakes
smaller than pepper. Flower, stem
and root. By seasoning every meal
with it there was no need for
anyone else to know about it except
for one person in every three
generations. My mom said one more
thing.

Both Child 1 and 3 let go and sit back facing Child 2

CHILD 3

()

What was it that your mom said?

CHILD 2

(swing feet to right
side then take a
deep breath, place
hands on thighs.)

She was upset by our digging into
our past and our going into that
derelict house. Then she said that
by the time she had great-grand
kids there would have been no more
need for the spice.

CHILD 1

()

Why? What would have changed in the
next 30 years?

CHILD 2

(sad sigh)

They were poisoning and breeding
out the wolf from our bloodline.
The council of elders decreed that
since our blood line was the one
that was key in the previous war
and nearly started a new conflict
it had to be eliminated. They had
already known of the spice and its
effects. My ancestors were given
an option, complete elimination of
our clan, or the elimination of the
wolf in our wolfin heritage. We
left the old country to try to
avoid the sentence.

CHILD 1

()
So, I take it that it did not work?

CHILD 2

(short nearly
maniacal laugh)
Obviously. We came across the
ocean and upon landing we were
harassed until we ended up here.
The local council had already been
informed about us. We had no way
of knowing that this was were your
families had settled just a few
months before.

CHILD 1

()
How did your family not find out
about Little Red and her family?

CHILD 2

()
Apparently, we had kept our heads
down so much that no-one recognized
the family resemblances and your
ancestors were not expecting mine.

CHILD 3

()
So,...that you know of, do you or
any of your any of your family have
any cannibalistic thoughts or
tendencies?

CHILD 2

(shocked and
horrified)
Why would you ask such a thing?

CHILD 3

()
You said the issue that caused all
the problems was that one. If
there are no other issues and that
one is gone. If it wasn't then
there are people that can help with
that now. Including us, your
friends.

CHILD 1

(with sympathy)
Now don't you feel better?

CHILD 2

(obvious relaxation,
eyes looking like
they are about to
cry)

Yes. I had thought you would have hated me for not believing you and our past.(pause) There is one more thing.

CHILD 3

()

What is it?

CHILD 2

()

Before I could get in touch with you my mom had to get in touch with the current council. Their verdict was since it has been hundreds of years since the incidents in question if you, the last and latest descendents of that clan, can forgive us, then the punishment would be over. No more selective breeding, no more wolf's-bane, nothing else, all finished. If you could not bring it into your hearts to forgive us, our bloodline would be ended the day you rejected me.

CHILD 1

(angered)

Hell. Pardon my language but no wonder you were all worked up. You need a hug.

All three come together in a mutual hug. After a few moments separate but stay close.

CHILD 1

(less tense,
relieved)

Let's make a pact that our families will never again be at odds like our ancestors were. Agreed? (put a hand into the middle of the three of them.)

CHILD 2

(make up running
from tears of
relief, grab child
1's hand in center)

Agreed.

CHILD 3

(concerned)

Agreed. Now let's go tell your mom
the good news. She has to be just
as concerned as you were.

CHILD 1

(strong, stern)

Let's show that council what
strides our families have made in
the last few hundred years.

Child 2 grab 1 and 3 in a big hug. After a very brief
moment 1 and 3 reciprocate. After a few moments all
release and stand up.[start credits roll] Arms draped
over shoulders all three leave the cave. Separate off
to the bicycles then ride off together. f2b

CREDITS END. AFTER CREDITS FULL SCREEN PIC.

EVEN THE WORST MISUNDERSTANDING CAN BE OVERCOME WITH
TIME, PATIENCE, UNDERSTANDING, AND LOVE. MOST
IMPORTANTLY LOVE.

THE END