

BIG BAD WOLF

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS – DAY

The low set afternoon sun barely manages to peek through the naked winter trees.

AMANDA (12) wears a red parka with a hood, carries a backpack. Her feet crunches through the powdery snow. She sings along to some music on her iPod

A pop music ring tone from a cell phone emanates from her backpack.

She trudges on oblivious to the ringing. She comes to a steep rocky incline. She grabs a hold of a branch, starts her ascent.

Her foot slips on an icy rock. She slides down several feet.

There's a tear on her knee, blood seeps through.

She winces in pain, looks down at her knee.

AMANDA

Crap!

INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY

DAVID (40) clean cut, average looking, peeps through a HIGH POWERED telescope out the window.

Through the telescope:

A view of a snow covered field and the forest beyond.

Zooming in on Amanda:

She gets up, grimaces with pain. She looks around, starts her climb again. She struggles in pain.

She reaches the top of the incline, limps forward a few feet then stops.

She takes the phone out of her backpack, pulls the earbuds out, opens the phone.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The voicemail sign flashes on the screen. Her brow furrows. She clicks on the keypad. The display says the missed call was from "private". She clicks again to hear the message then puts the phone to her ear.

A man's wicked deranged and cackling voice is heard.

MAN (V.O)
 (on phone)
 Hey there Little Red Riding
 Hood....You sure are looking good.

Amanda looks confused.

MAN(V.O)
 (on phone, giggling)
 You're everything a big bad wolf
 could want.

He makes some disgusting offensive noises.

MAN (V.O)
 (on phone)
 Little Red Riding Hood, I don't
 think little big girls should....Go
 walking in these spooky old woods
 alone. Owooooooooo!

More disgusting, offensive sounds and a mad laugh followed by a click then silence.

She stares at the phone then looks around her. No one's there. She erases the voicemail and dials a number.

She looks around while she waits.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

A phone on a table rings. An answering machine picks up.

ANSWERING MACHINE
 You have reached the Milken
 residence. Please leave a message
 and we'll get back with you as soon
 as we can.

AMANDA (V.O)
 (on phone)
 Mom, it's me. I'm on my way home.
 Call me as soon as you get this
 message, okay? Bye.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Amanda shuts her phone closed.

The sound of a branch breaks in the distance.

Startled, her eyes nervously scans the forest. Nothing but snow covered trees.

She hobbles forward, looks back over her shoulder, quickens her pace.

The cell phone rings. Without looking, she answers.

AMANDA

Mom!

MAN (V.O)

(menacingly on phone)

What big eyes you have... The kind
of eyes that drive wolves
mad...Just to see that you don't
get chased I think I ought to walk
with you for a ways.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

David peeps through the telescope.

The telescope zooms in on Amanda's bloody knee.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

AMANDA

Who's this? What do you want?

Sounds of heavy breathing and grunting.

Amanda slaps the phone shut, starts to jog. She glances over her shoulder and all around her.

A flock of crows suddenly flutter away from a tree.

Amanda stops dead in her tracks. Listens. It's all quiet. She carries on, picks up the pace, runs.

Her phone rings.

She flips it open while she runs.

Caller ID says "private".

She shuts it.

A fox darts across her path startling her. While she runs, she opens up her phone, hits a speed dial number. She brings the phone to her ear.

AMANDA

C'mon mom...answer the phone...

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

David watches Amanda through the telescope while the answering machine plays in the background.

AMANDA (V.O)

(on phone)

Mom, it's me again, call me!

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Amanda ends the call. The display says voicemail again.

She shuts the phone. Hesitates, then opens it back up and pushes a button. She puts the phone to her ear.

MAN (V.O)

(psychotic and crazed)

What full lips you have... They're sure to lure someone bad...So until you get to grandma's place I think you ought to walk with me and be safe...

(giggling)

Do you want me to lick your wound?
Can I, please?

He laughs in an insane manner. The message ends with a bleep.

She looks at the phone in horror, quickly shuts it.

She looks over her shoulder again. Out of breath she runs. She comes to a large flat snow covered field.

On the other side of the field sits a few upscale homes. She looks behind her, continues to run across the field.

When she's in the middle of the field the phone rings again.

Amanda checks the caller ID. "Private". Reluctantly she answers.

AMANDA

Who is this? Quit calling me.

MAN (V.O)

(on phone)

I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on until I'm sure that you've been shown...That I can be trusted walking with you alone.

AMANDA

You're sick!

She snaps the phone shut.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

In the hallway, a bedroom door is open.

A woman with her throat slit open from ear to ear lies on the bed. Her eyes wide open stares at the ceiling. Blood everywhere.

The hallway ends in the--

LIVING ROOM

--where David gazes out the window. He watches Amanda run across the field towards the house while looking over her shoulder every once in a while.

DAVID

(wicked voice)

Hurry up Little Red Riding Hood...Big Bad Wolf is waiting for you.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Amanda runs up to the house. A car is parked in front. She runs up the steps to the front door and pulls it open.

INT. FOYER - DAY

Amanda runs inside, slams the door shut, locks all the bolts and locks.

She spins around, startled.

David walks down the hallway towards her. When he passes the bedroom door he nonchalantly closes it.

AMANDA

Ahh! You scared me! What are you doing here?

David speaks in a very creepy calm manner.

DAVID

Linda wanted to go over the wedding invitations...

He notices her bloody knee.

DAVID

What happened to your knee?

AMANDA

Some freak's been calling me on my cell.

He walks towards her with a lewd expression on his face.

AMANDA

Mom!...Where is she?

DAVID

She went next door. She'll be back soon.

She squeezes past him, walks up a narrow stairway.

He watches her.

AMANDA

Let me know when she gets back. I have homework to do.

INT.BATHROOM – NIGHT

Amanda lies in the tub under a thick blanket of bubbles. She studies her wounded knee while she gabs on her cell phone.

AMANDA

I was so scared. He was crazy...you know what he said? He said do you want me to lick your wound?...Yeah right, as if I don't know what that means.

She listens to the person on the phone, rolls her eyes and giggles.

EXT. STAIRWAY – NIGHT

David sneaks quietly up the stairs. He carefully feels the doorknob to Amanda's bedroom. Turns it. The door opens.

He breathes deeply through his mouth. Slowly he pushes the door open.

The sound of Amanda's distant giggle.

INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT

David walks in. He stops in the middle of the room, closes his eyes and in a long deep breath inhales the different aromas in the room.

He walks over to the slightly ajar bathroom door. He peeks in. His breathing shudders.

INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT

All of a sudden Amanda stops talking on the phone. She turns her head towards the door. She looks concerned.

AMANDA

Mom?

From a distance.

DAVID (O.S)

No, it's just me. I'm sorry. Didn't know you were in there...Just wanted to let you know dinner is ready.

AMANDA

(hollers)

Okay, I'll be right there.

(quietly)

I have to go, my mom's fiancé just made dinner...Bye.

INT. HALLWAY – NIGHT

Amanda comes down the stairway. She walks past the bedroom door that has blood on the door knob and continues into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN – NIGHT

The table has been set including two tall candles. David stirs a pot.

Amanda walks up to David and looks down at the pot.

AMANDA

What's that?

DAVID

It's called Mom's Heart and Soul.

Amanda is not impressed. She grimaces.

AMANDA

Did she come back yet?

David moves and speaks with an eerie calmness.

DAVID

She said she'll be here soon. Liz is upset about something. She's trying to sooth her. Please sit down and I'll serve you.

Amanda walks over to the table, looks at the candles, sits down. David comes over with two plates that he sets on the table.

AMANDA

What's with the candles?

DAVID

I just thought it would help set the mood.

He sits down. Amanda picks at the food. David starts to eat.

DAVID

Mmmmm...delicious. Amanda takes a bite.

AMANDA

It tastes weird.

DAVID

It takes a lot of heart to make this recipe.

They continue to eat.

DAVID

How's your knee?

AMANDA
Hurts a lot.

David watches her while he starts to rub his temples with his hands. A slightly sinister look grows on his face.

DAVID
I'd like to hold you if I
could...but you might think I'm --

Amanda looks up at him.

AMANDA
What?

He giggles slightly. Amanda looks alarmed.

AMANDA
What did you just say?

DAVID
I've tried to stay satisfied just
walking by your side, maybe you can
see things my way...

Amanda gets up, starts to back out of the kitchen.

David gets up too.

DAVID
You look so good.

AMANDA
David, stop it! You're creeping me
out. Where's my mom?

DAVID
We don't have to pretend anymore.
We can be together now.

AMANDA
What are you talking about?

DAVID
Come on, you've known all along the
only reason I've been going out
with Linda is so I could be near
you.

Amanda looks panicked.

AMANDA
You're sick!

Amanda backs out of the kitchen followed by David.

She glances at the bolted-up front door. She backs out into the hallway down towards the bedroom.

She reaches out and grabs the bloody doorknob. She quickly pulls her hand back. She sees her bloody hand.

DAVID

You're the one that I want.

She opens the door, stares at the cut up dead woman in the bed with a big bloody cavity in her chest.

She screams, lets go of the bedroom door, turns around, runs up the narrow stairway.

David runs after her.

He reaches for her leg, gets a hold of her foot, starts to pull her down.

Amanda turns around, kicks him hard in the face with her other foot.

He loses the grip on her.

She manages to quickly crawl up the stairs.

David's nose is bloody. He's angry. He follows her.

She runs into her bedroom, slams the door shut, locks it just as David reaches it. He tries to open it.

INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT

Amanda frantically walks around her bedroom.

She looks out her bedroom window. Too far to the ground. She looks at the door in horror as David bangs on it.

She runs in to her bathroom.

David breaks the bedroom door open.

INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT

Amanda shuts the door, locks it with the puny lock. She grabs her cell phone from the vanity, opens the small window then climbs out on the icy roof.

The door bulges in. The weak pin-lock is close to breaking as David pushes on it.

DAVID

Don't run from me Amanda. I love you. I'll make you feel like a real woman.

EXT. ROOF – NIGHT

Amanda runs on the icy steep roof. Her bare feet slip on the ice. She gets down, crawls on all fours.

INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT

David pushes through into the bathroom, continues straight on to the window, starts to climb out.

EXT. ROOF – NIGHT

Amanda sits down on the roof and flips her phone open.

She dials 911. She waits impatiently.

AMANDA

(frantically)

Come on...Hello! He's trying to kill me. He killed my mom. You have to hurry...Hello? Hello?

She sees David on the roof. He balances himself while heading closer and closer towards her.

An evil grin grows on his face.

His foot slips on the ice, he almost loses his balance.

Amanda watches in horror. She has nowhere to go. She's at the edge of the roof.

He inches closer to her while doing a balancing act.

With wicked intense eyes he stares at her. His mouth curls into an evil snarl.

He reaches out to touch her. Blood drips from his hand.

Amanda SCREAMS!

INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT

Amanda jolts up in bed creaming.

A Little Red Riding Hood book falls off her chest.

She looks around the room. Sighs with relief.

The door swings open. David rushes in. He scans the room.

DAVID

What's wrong? Are you okay?

He sits down on the edge of her bed.

Amanda nods.

AMANDA

Just a nightmare... Where's mom?

DAVID

She's sleeping peacefully.

Amanda lies down, pulls the blanket up to her chin.

David gazes into her eyes for a little too long then he leans forward, kisses her on the cheek.

His nose is right by her hair. He closes his eyes, inhales.

DAVID

Now you go back to sleep...

His hand by his side, out of sight from Amanda drips with blood.

He faces the camera for a short moment. A creepy predator grin spreads across his face.

CUT TO:

BLACK: