

THE PACK
Bond of Blood

Written by

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LOG LINE: THE PACK - BOND OF BLOOD (SCI-FI/HORROR) - PETER DURAN, MARGINALIZED COLLEGE FRESHMAN IN SEARCH OF HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD, DISCOVERS HIS HIDDEN LEGACY WHEN HE UNKNOWINGLY PLEDGES A FRATERNITY OF VICIOUS LYCANS. WHEN HE REJECTS BOTH LEGACY AND BOND HE IS RELEGATED FROM PREDATOR TO PREY.

1

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

1

A dark, densely wooded forest floor. In a nearby clearing...

A CAMPFIRE surrounded by student couples sitting on logs.

MALE CAMPER 1 strikes a match to light a marijuana cigar. The match burns his finger and he throws it off to the side.

MALE CAMPER 2

Look at your uncoordinated ass bout to burn down the forest. You know what Smokey the Bear says, 'Only you can prevent forest fires.'

They laugh. Camper 1 takes a puff.

MALE CAMPER 1

Bump Smokey the Bear, I'm Smokey the Bandit out this mug.

FEMALE CAMPER 1

Anybody know any scary stories?

MALE CAMPER 2

Yeah, I got one called 'Growing up Black in Richmond'.

They laugh again.

FEMALE CAMPER 1

Seriously. What about you, D?

A lone, dark figure sitting with his head down. He raises it slightly but not enough to identify him under his hoodie.

DARK FIGURE

Story? Yeah, I got a story.

MALE CAMPER 1

Well, don't be a tease man.

The dark figure grins.

DARK FIGURE

Very well.
(breathes deeply)

1

So this is a story about
traditions. The kind worth dying
for... and the kind worth killing
for...

DISSOLVE TO:

ROLL OPENING CREDITS:

MUSIC: ENCORE/NUMB - JAY Z ft. LINCOLN PARK

2

EXT. TRACK COMPLEX VA - LATE DAY

2

PETER MAURICE DURAN, (SUGGEST: CHRIS BROWN) 18, gets into his racing stance on the rubbery, burnt orange track. He has a champion jock's build.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Introducing the final heat for the
200 meter regional qualifier.

Peter adjusts his feet into the metal starting blocks-- his worn shoes are long past their mileage. The Announcer is introducing the runners...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...And in lane four, representing
the three time state champion
George Wythe High school Bulldogs,
Peter Duran!

The crowd roars.

REFEREE (V.O.)
Get set!

Peter lowers his head. His focus is sure. Silence. Only his heart beat can be heard. Then,

BOOM! The Starter's pistol fires.

The runners dart from their blocks. Peter effortlessly mounts a lead. Athletes in other events crane their necks to see the race.

ANNOUNCER
...coming into the final stretch,
Senior Peter Duran has separated
from the pack!

Peter crosses the finish line 40 yards ahead of his nearest competitor. He glances over at the swarm of sports reporters clamoring frantically behind a gate.

REPORTER 1
Peter, Peter... one quick word?

REPORTER 2
Peter, which Division 1 school are you gonna run for next year?

COACH WILLIE MASON, Early 50's, short and stocky but once a Peter himself, pulls Peter away.

PETER
Thanks, Coach. I'm still not used to all that.

COACH MASON
You just focus on the positive and all the rest will work itself out.

Coach Mason puts his arm around Peter.

COACH MASON
Where's your mother?

PETER
Working a double tonight.

COACH MASON
Need a lift?

Peter nods.

COACH MASON
All right, go on and get ready for your next event.

Peter obeys.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX RICHMOND, VA - NIGHT 3

Coach Mason's old pickup truck pulls up to the derelict entrance to an under-maintained apartment complex. Peter gets out.

As Coach drives away, Peter walks through the rusty metal entry gate, it swinging open with a sad, long screech.

4 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 4

This place is tiny. A NOTE is taped to the microwave. Peter enters and reads it under the naked light bulb's cold light.

GLORIA (V.O.)
Congratulations Baby, I wish I
could have been there to watch you
shine. I made your favorite.
Love, Mom.

Peter opens the microwave to a plate of smothered pork chops
and mashed potatoes. His face warms.

5 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT. MOTHER'S ROOM - NIGHT 5

Peter peeks into his mother's room. She's fast asleep, her
face a mirror of weariness, bills spread out around her.

He gathers them up with slow, silent moves and sets them on
the night stand. He covers her with a quilt.

6 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT. PETER'S ROOM - NIGHT 6

The walls are poster-littered, track trophies everywhere. A
small TV sits on his dresser surrounded by rumpled clothes.
Peter, lying on his bed, closes his eyes.

SMASH CUT:

7 EXT. FOREST IN PETER'S DREAM - FOGGY NIGHT 7

PUSH swiftly through the woods from a skewed, off color,
perception. We burst past giant trees and through thick
shrubs and come to an abrupt stop at a cliff.

Stepping to the edge we take a look down then step back and
gaze at the Moon. PAN AROUND to find Peter, wearing only a
pair of basketball shorts over a muscularly hairy body.

We hastily move away as the hulk of a shadow bares white
fangs and glowing golden/green eyes that contrast his hazy
form. He roars horribly into the mist.

SMASH CUT:

8 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT. PETER'S ROOM - NIGHT 8

Peter, sweaty, is awakened by a piercing howl. He examines
his teeth and face-- nothing abnormal.

HELEN ALEXANDER, a heavy set, middle aged woman aims from behind a digital camera.

HELEN ALEXANDER
Okay now, is everyone ready?

Peter and friends huddle together, posing for the photograph in their graduation gowns. Silent, forced smiles.

HELEN ALEXANDER
One... two... three!

STUDENTS
Cheeeeeese!

The camera flashes. Helen stares at the image on her camera. TOBY ALEXANDER, her plump son, hugs her.

Peter embraces his friends:

SHALANDRIA SALEENE CARTER, drama queen...

MELONY LANCET, shy brunette with stylish glasses...

DAVID SORIOS, radical activist type...

COURTNEY MYERS, full of character, and...

DJ CARSON, dudest of dudes.

DJ
Guys, this doesn't change anything.
We still have all summer to hang
out.

COURTNEY
Pact time. Right now... we stay in
touch, even at college, all right?

MELONY
(crying)
I freaking love you guys, man.

Honest hugs are exchanged.

Peter says his good-byes.

DJ
Hey Pete, the graduation party...
you goin right?

PETER
Yeah sure, I'll see you guys there.

Peter departs the Auditorium wearing his track letter-man jacket. He looks at his watch and begins to run.

11

EXT. CEMETERY - LATE DAY

11

Peter stands among creepy tombstones, lantern style lamp posts, gargoyle statues, and mausoleums. The place is overwrought with giant old oak trees, and unkempt grass.

He cradles a bouquet of flowers. Stares at a headstone.

PETER
Well Grams, I did it.

Peter tries to smile at an old photo of a beautiful young, brown-skinned woman on the tombstone. She is ELEANOR DATES.

PETER
I wish you could have been there.
But I'm glad you're in a better
place now.

A sudden wind blows at his face. He pulls his jacket closed. Takes a seat, leaning back against the burial plot.

PETER
I decided on Norfolk State so I'll
still be close by. They even gave
me an academic scholarship and
everything... can you believe that?

Peter blows into his hands to warm them, in vain.

PETER
I just want you to know...
you don't have to worry about me
and Momma anymore. I'm gonna take
care of us, like I promised. So...
it's okay to rest now.

Peter places the flowers in a small glass vase.

PETER
Oh yeah, I got you these.
Carnations, right? I remembered you
liked them.

He leans his graduation cap against the plot. His face is breaking apart with sorrow.

PETER
(trembling voice)
I miss you, Grams. You take care of
yourself, okay?

Peter gets up to leave. The wind picks up, swaying the lanterns. He quickens his pace as the place becomes spookier with night invading. He reaches the rusty entrance gate.

The lamp posts illuminate light from the rear of the cemetery towards Peter, silhouetting a large dark figure behind him.

Peter turns and is startled by NSE TOLLIVER, (SUGGEST: HAKEEM KAE-KAZIM) the scary old Rastafarian grounds keeper, holding a worn pick axe.

MR. TOLLIVER
Whoa boy, slow down! Doncha know ya
can't run from deh shadows in deh
dark?

PETER
Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Tolliver. I was
just leaving.

MR. TOLLIVER
Ahh, young Miiisah Duraaan. Iir to
see you Granmudda, yess? Still dead
then, I truss?

Mr. Tolliver wears his usual eerie grin.

PETER
Umm yes sir, no change in that, I
guess.

The graveyard is quickly being swallowed by mist. Mr. Tolliver pulls a tin flask from his pocket and takes a sip, then offers Peter a drink. Peter declines.

MR. TOLLIVER
Deh fool moon! She's a-comin, and
she bringin wit her all deh lost
souls of dem dead. Dem gone party
tonight.

Peter stares, creeped out. Tolliver watches the mist.

PETER
Well see you around, Mr. Tolliver.

Peter exits, walking briskly. After a few steps...

A SCREAM

Peter looks back. Tolliver has disappeared-- his bandana and axe lie on the ground. Peter darts down the street.

12 INT. CITY BUS - NIGHT 12

Peter is sweaty. Moonlight penetrates the window and caress his forehead. He towels his sweat with the back of his sleeve. He produces a set of ear buds and inserts them, presses a button on his phone.

MUSIC: DAY & NIGHT - KID CUDI (Chopped Skrewed)

13 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX RICHMOND, VA - NIGHT 13

Peter walks up the dirty staircase to his apartment. He enters into darkness. Then, a click-- LIGHT.

NEIGHBORS

Surprise!

Peter's Mom, Gloria, leads the mob, her smile warming her wrinkled cheeks. She holds a cake reading: GRADUATE 2008.

Peter smiles an "I love you, mom" kind of smile and blows out the candles as the patrons cheer. They give each other a hug that lasts some honest moments.

GLORIA

God's plan is all working out for
you, baby!

(beat)

Well go say hi to your guests!

Peter smiles, then begins greeting all of the guests.

TIME CUT:

Peter enters his room, shutting out the noise of the party. He drops onto his bed. Eventually, there is a knock.

PETER

Come in.

Gloria enters holding a gift wrapped box.

GLORIA

Hey baby, I don't want to bother you. I just wanted to give you something.

Peter unwraps it to find a black velvet case. He opens the box to reveal a silver watch.

PETER

Oh, momma you didn't have to do this. I still have dad's watch.

GLORIA

I thought a college man should have a nice, new watch.

PETER

Thank you.

GLORIA

You don't know how proud you've made me. Go ahead, try it on!

Peter carefully removes his father's old watch. Hesitantly, he puts on the new one.

Suddenly, he begins to sweat and his veins bulge; he tries to hide his discomfort.

Gloria picks up his diploma.

GLORIA

You know, I get on that bus everyday and travel clear across town. It's all I know how to do anymore. I don't know what it's like to walk across a stage and receive an award; to graduate! But when you were born, I just knew. I knew that raising you to be a good strong man was God's plan for me.

Peter struggles to keep his composure as the pain increases. He hugs his mother.

GLORIA

Ohh baby, you don't look well. Have you eaten yet?

PETER

I'm fine, momma. It's a little bit hot in here, that's all.

GLORIA

Well, I'm gonna make you a plate
and some Cool-aid, okay?

PETER

Thanks, Mom.

Gloria cuts on the fan as she exits the room. Peter quickly removes the watch and grips his wrist in anguish. The watch has left a BURN mark. We notice a tag inside the box-- Peter hasn't yet. -24K Sterling Silver-

Peter lays back in bed, still gripping his wrist, engulfed in his unnatural fatigue. He slowly closes his eyes, as exhaustion-induced sleep claims him.

MONTAGE: THE CREATURE THAT SNATCHED MR. TOLLIVER // A HULKING FIGURE STANDING OVER HIM // THE MOON // A LARGE BEAST WITH BLOOD RUNNING FROM ITS MOUTH.

Peter awakes suddenly.

There is a plate of food sitting on Peter's desk covered by napkins and a large cup filled with red Cool-aid. He begins to eat while looking through his closet.

FOCUS on his wrist-- the watch burn has disappeared. However his arm is much more muscular than normal. Peter examines his newly toned physique in the mirror.

14 EXT. LESLIE SWANSON'S ESTATE - LATER THAT NIGHT 14

Peter arrives at the luxurious, Colonial estate of LESLIE SWANSON. Scattered groups of students congregating on the front lawn as Peter walks up the driveway to the house.

15 INT. LESLIE SWANSON'S ESTATE. FOYER - NIGHT 15

Peter enters and is immediately handed a full cup of beer by BILLY NEAL, a tall skinny stoner.

BILLY NEAL

Here brother, drink up.

Peter gulps it down. Billy, eyes flashing, points at him.

BILLY NEAL

(to Peter)

Peter, right?

PETER

Yeah.

BILLY NEAL
(to crowd)
Everybody, Peter Duran has entered
this Honorable Estate!

Peter's intoxicated classmates raise their cups.

CLASSMATES
PETER!

Peter wanders through the party, grabbing two more beers on
the way. He is spotted by JAMIE WARREN, gnat-like irritant,
old flame. He tries to avoid eye contact-- too late.

JAMIE
Hey, stranger.

PETER
(uninterested)
Oh, hey Jamie... what's going on?

JAMIE
Nothing really, I just got here.
Are you having fun?

PETER
Not yet.

JAMIE
Oh, well maybe I can change that.

Jamie grabs one of the cups from Peter's hand and swallows.
She begins to ramble. Peter is indifferent. MOMENTS LATER

JAMIE
I gotta go to the little girls
room. Will you wait for me?

PETER (V.O.)
(sarcastically)
NOoooPE!

PETER
Sure, no problem.

BILLY NEAL
David Merrit and Paula Tims have
entered this Honorable Estate!

The students again salute.

CLASSMATES
DAVID! PAULA!

As Jamie heads for the ladies room, Peter exploits his chance to DART OUT of the house through the back door.

16

EXT. LESLIE SWANSON'S ESTATE. BACKYARD - NIGHT

16

The backyard features a pathway lit with tiki-torches, leading to a massive pool surrounded by lawn tables. Peter sees his friends gathered at a table.

MELONY

FLASH!

Melony waives her arms frantically. Peter approaches.

PETER

Hey, ya'll! Sorry I'm late.

DJ

It's about time, bro!

DAVID

Sup, Pete?

The group welcomes Peter with hand shakes and hugs. David and DJ are in the midst of a heated debate.

DJ

Wayne don't even have to write his stuff down... he just goes right off the top of the dome, son! Only other cat can do that, is J-Hov!

DAVID

Man whatever, T.I. been King of the South for years now... and he ain't fell off yet. And plus now he doing movies too. I ain't neva seen Lil' Wayne's troll-looking ass in no movies.

Shalandria is on her cell phone.

SHALANDRIA

(to caller)

Bitch, is you serious! Nuh uh.

(to Peter)

Hey, Boo boo.

(to caller)

Bitch for real? Bitch No...

Biiiiiiitch?

Courtney Myers, is sound asleep in her chair.

DJ
Flash, tell this fool Weezie run
hip-hop!

PETER
I kinda like Kanye, to be honest.

DJ flings his hands into the air.

DJ
Aaauuuggghhh SHIIIIIT! Here you go!

Melony laughs. Drinks and reflections of the past four years
are shared.

TIME CUT:

The teens are still conversing.

PETER
Well, it's getting late, guys. I
think I'm gonna head home.

No sooner does he get set to leave than Jamie discovers them.

JAMIE
(tipsy))
Theeere you aaaaare!

Jamie stumbles over and plops down on Peter's lap.

PETER
Oh, hey.

JAMIE
I've been looking all over for you!

Jamie leans in and whispers in Peter's ear.

JAMIE
(whispering)
Did you know Lenzie has like four
horses?

PETER
(irritated)
You mean, Leslie? Nah, didn't know
that.

JAMIE
(whispering)
I think we should go check out the
stables... Aloooooone.

Jamie tugs on Peter's sleeve, pulling him to...

17 EXT. LESLIE SWANSON'S ESTATE. WALKWAY - NIGHT 17

...a cement walkway toward the dimly lit stables.

At the stable entrance, Jamie grabs Peter and kisses him lustfully. She backs into the stall beckoning Peter to follow, removing her top. Peter obeys.

As they begin to make out Peter becomes forceful. His muscles tense up and his body hair sprouts.

JAMIE

Mmm easy baby, easy... you're gonna get it.

Peter growls; his head buried in Jamie's neck. He raises it momentarily, to reveal dilated pupils in a green-n-golden hue and lengthened dog-teeth.

A streak of light from the full moon penetrates the stables through a high opening in the wall, landing on his forehead.

The animals buck wildly. Peter notices his nails are claw-like. He is shocked-- Stressed. Panicked; he throws Jamie into a pile of hay with a shove bordering supernatural.

He runs in the same swiftness and strength of footing out of the stable and into the woods behind Leslie's property leaving Jamie lying, passed out in the hay-- snoring.

18 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT 18

Peter runs through the woods, swift as a sudden gust of wind, almost a blur in the foreground.

19 INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX. PETER'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING 19

Peter wakes up on his bed in a cold sweat-- again. He jumps up to look at himself in the mirror. Peter looks at the palm of his left hand and notices several small marks.

He drops to his knees to pray.

FADE OUT:

20 EXT. NORFOLK STATE UNIVERSITY - DAY 20

A charter bus pulls to a stop in front of the main quad.

Peter steps off the bus after several others wearing large headphones and his track bag. He looks around for a moment. The bus driver hands him a suit case from under the bus. He cautiously makes his way on campus.

21

INT. MEN RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - DAY

21

Neo-soul music blaring. Peter enters and finds DWIGHT FENTON, (SUGGEST: BRANDON T. JACKSON)²⁰, anxiously typing on his computer. The room is already half-decorated with the posters of half-naked ladies.

Dwight turns down the stereo.

DWIGHT

Hey, what's up, man. I'm Dwight.
Good to meet you.

Dwight grabs Peter's suit case and shakes his hand.

PETER

Hey. Peter.

DWIGHT

So, I guess we're roommates.

PETER

Yeah, looks that way.

DWIGHT

I hope you don't mind, I went ahead
and took this side. Check it out
man, we got a crazy view!

Dwight motions to cheerleaders practicing outside the window.

DWIGHT

You from VA? I'm from Baltimore,
born and raised. Had to make the
drive down by myself. Thought I was
gonna fall asleep on the road.

Dwight sits on his bed. Peter begins to unpack.

PETER

I'm from Richmond.

DWIGHT

Do you have more stuff coming?

PETER

This is it, I guess.

DWIGHT

I brought a TV and a hot plate, so we're good to go. Probably should get an iron though. Can't be looking sloppy, ya know? Speaking of which, have you seen the women up here? Man, they're gorgeous! I was in the registration office and there were all kinds... cute ones, pretty ones, sexy ones, fine ones...

Peter laughs.

PETER

I didn't know there was a difference.

DWIGHT

Man, I got a lot to teach you. Did you register yet?

PETER

Umm...

FOCUS ON Peter's hesitant face.

SMASH CUT TO:

22

INT. ADMIN. BLDG - DAY

22

The two boys stand in line outside of the registrar's office. Dwight continues to babble as Peter surveys his surroundings.

KORIN KASSAL, MOSLEY KNIGHT, MISTY DAVIS, and MATTISON CLARK, all popular sorority-girl material, enter the building. They are wearing Green/White Delta Omicron Lambda paraphernalia.

Peter and Korin's eyes meet momentarily-- the vixen surveys him from head to toe.

DWIGHT

See what I'm saying, Bro? Man, I love this place!

Peter remains in a state of silent shock. Dwight removes a flyer from a nearby bulletin board.

DWIGHT

Hey there's a block party thing tomorrow. We should go.

DWIGHT
Everybody's probably gonna be
there. And you know, these chicks
gonna be choosing.

PETER
Yeah, let's go get chosen, then.

23

EXT. STUDENT CENTER - DAY

23

The area outside of the Student Center is filled with
jubilant students and faculty members. The social
organizations and scholastic associations have booths set up.

Peter and Dwight are near the refreshments table.

DWIGHT
And them dudes right there? That's
the Nupes from Kappa Alpha Psi.
Call themselves, 'Pretty Boys'.

Dwight points inconspicuously towards them. One of them is
twirling a red/white cane which he flips into the air-- the
others duck. He catches it and tensions ease.

DWIGHT
I know, pretty fruity, right?

Dwight moves to another group of men, giants of muscle,
dressed very casually-- shabby even.

DWIGHT
Let's see, then there's the Omegas
or Que Dawgs. They're usually
dressed like they bout to go to the
gym or deer hunting or something.

One of the men is on all fours. He tries to bite a woman on
the leg and is swatted at by her.

Dwight continues to canvas the area. He points to a group
gathered at a more secluded booth. They have an exclusive,
royal, almost stand-offish presence.

DWIGHT
But if you really wanna go Greek,
you gotta get down with those
brothas, right there.

Peter eyes the organization-- America's Next Top Model
contestants, all.

PETER
Who's that?

DWIGHT
Man, that's Sigma Omicron Lambda
Fraternity! The Pack.

Peter gestures to the group of women congregating with them.

PETER
And them?

DWIGHT
Those would be the lovely ladies of
Delta Omicron Lambda, just as
boojie as they are beautiful.

Korin is speaking to KASIUS KHAN, (SUGGEST: TYRESE GIBSON) a
truck of a jock with an equally imposing look on his face.
He's her man and the obvious SOL President.

DWIGHT
And if you want any kind of
attention from them, you better be
a part of the Pack.

PETER
How do you know all this?

DWIGHT
Pssh, Google it, broski. It ain't
no secret, the Pack's what that is.
I've been trying to get on since I
was a freshman. But this is my year
though, watch!

Peter finishes the snacks on his plate.

PETER
Hmm. I'm going to get some more
punch. You want?

DWIGHT
(distracted)
Nah, I'm good.

Peter returns to the buffet spread. He circles the table
picking items before reaching for the last piece of carrot
cake just as another hand does.

Peter looks up to see DESHAWN LEE, 20, very cute for the girl
next door type that she is.

PETER
Oh, excuse me. It's all yours.

DESHAWN
Thanks.

She accepts the offering.

PETER
No worries... I've had too much
already, anyway.

DESHAWN
(sarcastic)
Okay... so now I just feel fat.

PETER
No, not at all, I didn't mean it
like that. Umm... I'm Peter Duran
the second, nice to meet you.

DESHAWN
Pretty formal there eh Pete? I'm
DeShawn Lee... umm, the only.

Peter smiles and DeShawn returns the gesture.

PETER
So, that's definitely not a VA
accent.

DESHAWN
I'm from SoCal. San Diego.

PETER
Oh, California. I heard they be
killing the hell outta each other,
out there.

DESHAWN
You watch too many movies. It ain't
that bad.

PETER
So, what brought you all the way
out here?

DESHAWN
Family decision... against my will
of course.

PETER
(sarcastic)
Of course.

Peter looks at her coyly.

DESHAWN

What? I'm just saying, there's not really anything to do out here.

PETER

Really? So what do you do for fun in San Diego? Besides cook-outs and shoot-outs.

DESHAWN

Funny! I don't know, anything. It's only like an hour from Los Angeles. Then there's Vegas and TJ...

PETER

(sarcastic)

So, the best part about San Diego is it's not far from a bunch of places you'd rather be?

DESHAWN

Okay, see now that's why people start getting shot. Too many jokes, Mr. Funny Man.

KENNETH GILES, Early 50's, track coach, approaches.

COACH GILES

Well well, there's my new recruit. How you doing, son?

PETER

Hey coach... I'm okay, sir.

COACH GILES

Better than just okay I hope. You know we're starting pre-season training on Friday.

PETER

Yes, sir.

Coach Giles stares at Peter like a prize pig. He finally notices that he has interrupted a conversation.

COACH GILES

Oh, excuse me young lady.

DESHAWN

No problem. I was just leaving.

DeShawn presents her hand and Peter shakes it.

DESHAWN

It was nice meeting you, Peter
Duran the second.

PETER

See you DeShawn Lee... the only.

DeShawn walks away.

COACH GILES

I see you're not wasting any time.

Coach Giles leans in closer.

COACH GILES

Just a little advice. Pace
yourself... once you start winning
some races these girls will be
coming out of the woodwork.

PETER

Yes, sir.

COACH GILES

Don't forget, Dean Delver wants to
meet tomorrow, ten AM sharp.

Coach Giles pats Peter on the shoulder and walks away.
Dwight returns and grabs some food.

DWIGHT

Hey man, you all right?

PETER

(distracted)
Yeah, I'm good.

DWIGHT

Good is right, I saw you with the
little (beige) cutie. Did you get
her number?

PETER

Nah, we were just kinda talking.

DWIGHT

Yeah well, if you like her, you
better hurry up and pull. These
dudes out here are like Vultures.

FADE OUT.

Peter and Coach Giles sit facing the Dean's book crammed desk. DEAN LINUS DELVER, 50's (SUGGEST: EAMONN WALKER) imposing, majestic royalty sits behind his desk, looking over a newspaper.

DEAN DELVER

Says here: "Senior Peter Maurice Duran crushes all at the 6th Annual Asics Elite Invitational."

COACH GILES

That's right, Dean... Peter is the missing piece that's gonna get us to the NCAA Championship this year.

Dean Delver looks at Coach Giles sternly. Coach Giles cowers.

DEAN DELVER

I take it you were a pretty big deal in high school, Mr. Duran... am I right?

Peter doesn't answer. Dean Delver lowers the paper and stares at Peter squarely. He stands and walks to the window looking out at the students in the quad.

DEAN DELVER

Mr. Duran, I have been the President of this University for 15 years. I am extremely proud of her. Her achievements. Her growth. But most of all the quality of her students.

The Dean turns back to Peter.

DEAN DELVER

That being said, while I am pleased that you've chosen to grace us with your presence here; I can assure you that your prowess as an athlete will afford you absolutely no preferential treatment.

Dean Delver walks to the front of his desk sitting at the edge of it, comfortable as a bear in its cave.

DEAN DELVER

This is an institution of higher learning and if you do not excel academically, I will personally see to it that you never even set foot on that track. Do we have an understanding?

Peter glances at Coach Giles who is all but trembling.

PETER

Yes sir, I understand perfectly.

CUT TO:

25

INT. SCIENCE BLDG - DAY

25

Peter is fighting to stay awake. DR. PAUL CONRAD, stately gentleman type, is lecturing.

DR. PAUL CONRAD

...this means that the information in the gene is faulty. The condition can disrupt the function of vital systems such as...

Dr. Conrad notices Peter sleeping. As he teaches, he slams a textbook on Peter's desk, it waking him abruptly.

DR. PAUL CONRAD

Mr. Duran, would you like to participate in this lesson with the rest of your classmates?

Peter nods and sits up. Students giggle.

DR. PAUL CONRAD

Class? To continue. The code can also significantly increase a person's chances...

Someone scoots over, sits beside Peter. It is DeShawn.

DESHAWN

Late night?

PETER

Huh? Oh, naw... just been having trouble sleeping.

DESHAWN

Here, try this.

DeShawn hands him an energy drink.

PETER

Thanks.

DESHAWN

It's okay, I always bring an extra just in case.

Peter pops the can open and DeShawn does the same.

DESHAWN

Cheers.

PETER

Yeah, Cheers.

Peter chugs the drink. DeShawn marvels at him.

DESHAWN

Thirsty?

Peter changes the subject.

PETER

I didn't know you were in this class.

DESHAWN

I usually sit in the back. And you're usually asleep.

PETER

So you came up here to keep me up?

DESHAWN

I had to, you were snoring like a dragon. Plus you was about to break your neck.

DeShawn mimics Peter's bobbing head.

PETER

What if this drink doesn't work?

DESHAWN

Just don't be drooling on me.

PETER

Bet. I appreciate it.

DESHAWN

It's okay, besides, now I own you.

They share a smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

26 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT 26

Peter is alone in his dorm room watching television.

DARIAH NEWBURG

Yes, John, there has been another vicious animal attack in the Bowling Green area of East Virginia. Police have very little information about the victim at this time due to lack of Identification and how badly the body was mangled...

The screen shows a taped off area behind Mid 30'S reporter DARIAH NEWBURG.

Peter changes the channel. Dwight enters the room excitedly.

DWIGHT

This is my year!

PETER

What are you talking about?

DWIGHT

All right check it, there I am in class right?

27 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY. FLASHBACK 27

Dwight is taking a quiz. Sitting across from him is BISHOP GROVES (SUGGEST: RAY J NORWOOD). Bishop appears perplexed by the questions yet Dwight seems to be having no trouble answering them.

Bishop signals to Dwight to make his answers visible. Dwight obeys as the professor walks slowly between the desks. Once his quiz is complete, Bishop gives Dwight a nod of approval.

END FLASHBACK:

28 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT 28

Dwight has a big smile on his face. Peter looks confused.

DWIGHT

It was Bishop Groves. The Vice President of SOL Fraternity. I'm telling you it's a sign! This is the year I become an IMMORTAL!

PETER

Well, good luck, bro. They'll be lucky to have you.

Peter puts on his running attire.

29 EXT. FOREST RUNNING TRAIL - NIGHT 29

Peter runs along a beaten path in a heavily wooded area. He stops in a clearing and closes his eyes, breathing in nature's aroma.

Opening his eyes; he finds a huge wolf peering at him from a nearby rocky ledge.

Peter locks eyes with the animal, which looks at him curiously. It throws its head back and howls before departing back into the forest.

30 EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT 30

There is a shanty village made of boxes, tents and sleeping bags, nestled under a highway overpass.

NICHOLAS CHOP, Mid 50's white man under all the dirt, sleeps beneath a tarp near the edge of the bridge.

Awakened by growling, he wipes the dirt off the lenses of his glasses and sees the glowing eyes of a huge black werewolf with a white shock of hair across its eye.

NICHOLAS

Nnn-nnn-nice pup.

Suddenly, the wolf attacks dragging him into the darkness.

31 INT. MALE LOCKER ROOM - DAY 31

Peter is taping his ankles, immersed in music from his headphones. Other athletes, including PRICE GATSON, (SUGGEST: LUKE JAMES) observe.

PRICE

Look at this dude. Who does he think he is?

TRACK MEMBER 1
He must be royalty.

PRICE
(at Peter)
Aye yo, worm!

TRACK MEMBER 2
Aww, here we go.

Peter doesn't hear. Price approaches and removes one of his ear buds.

PRICE
Aye worm, what do you think you're doing?

PETER
Me? Just trying to get in my zone.

PRICE
Oh, you're getting in your zone?

Price looks back to the other athletes.

PRICE
(to the others)
He's getting in his zone...
(to Peter)
So, you're supposed to be some kind of hotshot speed-demon here to resurrect the program, huh?

Peter does not respond, continues taping. Price grabs the tape from Peter.

PRICE
Let me tell you something, worm.
Don't go thinking you're gonna be a super-star cuz contrary to what Coach thinks... we don't need you!

The other men watch intently. Peter looks squarely at Price.

Price tosses him the tape-- Peter snatches it in one hand as Price and his cronies exit. Peter opens his hand to discover that he has crushed the roll of tape into a wad.

PETER
What's that guy's problem?

TRACK MEMBER 3

Him? That's Price... he's held every record since his sophomore year and now you're his competition. Good luck, man.

FADE OUT:

32 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - HALLOWEEN NIGHT 32

Peter is studying. Dwight storms in with a garment bag and wearing a French Captain's hat.

DWIGHT

Dang bro, you're not ready yet?

PETER

For what?

DWIGHT

The Pack Howl-oween Party.

PETER

I can't... I gotta study.

DWIGHT

Bro, bump all that. You got the whole weekend to study, this party only happens once a year. There's no way I'm letting you miss it!

PETER

I don't even have a costume.

DWIGHT

Not everybody's wearing costumes man, just put something on.

Dwight grabs the rest of his costume and dashes out. Peter browses through his wardrobe. He focuses on a light blue outfit hanging in the closet.

33 EXT. ROLLER SKATING CENTER - NIGHT 33

The parking lot is crammed. A line of students, many of which are dressed in costumes, wraps around the building.

The skating rink floor is crowded with students dancing. Greek letter organizations perform in separate lines around the dance floor.

Peter, Dwight, CORBIN WALLACE, (SUGGEST: RICK GONZALEZ) Junior class President future POTUS type and SIMEON DANIELS, Afro-centric Sophomore Gamer without game, stand watching the groups.

The Sigma Omicron Lambda Fraternity sweeps through the crowd, led by DYLAN O'NEAL aka "PUP", one of the younger members of the organization-- one cool pup. Peter watches them closely.

Peter wears a light blue Addidas sweat suit with a large gold rope chain like Run DMC. Dwight is Napoleon Bonaparte. Corbin is a Mad Scientist and Simeon has on a dashiki.

DWIGHT

I told you them brothas are bad!

In the DJ booth, DJ HERSH aka YOUNG CHOC, keeps the crowd entertained.

MUSIC: SO FLY - SLIM ft. YOUNG JOC

Peter and his boys take to the floor. Peter is dancing wildly. The others watch in amazement-- most cheer loudly.

MUSIC: LOOK AT ME NOW - CHRIS BROWN ft. BUSTA, LIL WAYNE

Dylan notices and challenges Peter to a dance off that eventually ends in a tie. They give one another a mutually respectful fist pound.

Kasius, cold faced, sits on a throne-like seat next to Korin, watching the happenings. He taps Bishop and whispers something to him.

Bishop walks off. Passing the concession area, he accidentally bumps into RICARDO TOWNSEND, narcissistic member of Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity Inc., causing him to spill a drink onto his shoes.

RICO

Aye yo, you blind or something...
look what you did to my Cole
Haan's!

BISHOP

(sarcastic)
Oh, forgive me... I guess I didn't
see you there.

Rico is backed by several of his fraternity brothers.

RICO

Forgive my ass, punk... you better have three-hundred and fifty dollars for some new shoes!

BISHOP

As a matter of fact I do; but if you paid three-fifty for those knock offs... you got took!

RICO

Oh, you think you real funny, huh?

BISHOP

No, I think you're real funny.

Rico grabs Bishop by his jacket. Bishop begins to growl alerting his kinsmen-- they quickly ascend.

RICO

Maybe we should just beat yo ass and show you muts who runs shit!
(beat)
Don't think we don't see you posers, trying to copy our style. Dumb ass mongrels need to learn... K A Psi is often imitated never duplicated? You mutha fuckas will forever be outnumbered, out classed, and just plain out done.

As he counts down the reasons his organization is superior, Rico raises his fingers to make the Kappa hand signal. The spectators instigate loudly. Rico turns to leave.

BISHOP

That's big talk for a fraternity that hasn't been on the yard in what, 3 years? Maybe we can see who really runs the yard... that is, if you boys ever get off suspension!

The two groups square off.

Nearby, SGT. CLIFFORD O'MALLY, Early 40's (SUGGEST: FAZON LOVE) fat as a well-settled civil servant should be and his partner, OFFICER SETH MARKS, (SUGGEST: MIKE EPPS) notice the commotion.

OFFICER MARKS

Aww shit, time to go to work.

As the fight is about to start, Sgt. O'Mally and Officer Marks get between the fraternities. Sgt. O'Mally holds up his party-sized canister of mace.

SGT. O'MALLY

Hey hey hey... break it up! I said
break it up! Ain't gonna be no
fighting in here, or I will face
mace this whole Damn room!

OFFICER MARKS

All these women in here, and ya'll
cats over here sword fighting?

RICO

(to Bishop)

It's cool, you gone have to see me
again.

BISHOP

Count on it.

SGT. O'MALLY

Yeah yeah, keep talkin while you
keep walkin... beat it!

The groups go their separate ways. Rico and his Fraternity brother, DEVVIN ANDERS, sly yet easy going, pause.

RICO

Yo, did that nigga growl at me?

DEVVIN

(laughing)

Man, come on, Phi.

TIME CUT:

Peter congregates with his new friends. A group of attractive women passes by.

GROUP OF BOYS

Daaaaaaaaamn!

DWIGHT

Man, watch me work.

Dwight grabs a woman's hand as she passes.

DWIGHT

Excuse me, sweetheart.

Dwight whispers in her ear. She looks at him awkwardly.

ATTRACTIVE FEMALE
Seriously? Boy please!

DWIGHT
I'm saying, though?

She puts her hand in his face then walks away.

ATTRACTIVE FEMALE
Get away from me... fake ass,
Captain Crunch!

Her friends laugh hysterically.

DWIGHT
Alright then, be like that! And
it's *Napoleon Bonaparte* ya freakin'
genius!

Peter, Simeon, and Corbin burst into laughter.

DWIGHT
Shut up man... I don't see ya'll
pulling no broads.

CORBIN
Pulling... is that what that was?
Maybe you shoulda gave her some
crunch-berries.

More laughter. A smaller group of ladies walks by and waives
at Peter flirtatiously. Peter returns the gesture.

PETER
(to the ladies)
Ladies...

SIMEON
How's it going ladies?

The women ignore Simeon's greeting.

SIMEON
(to Peter)
Man, see... that's that bull! It's
only because you're bright skinned!

CORBIN
(to Simeon)
Umm. Hello?

Corbin gestures to his own fair complexion. Simeon looks at
him dismissively.

SIMEON
You Mexican. That shit don't count.

CORBIN
I'm *Puerto Rican*, you dick!

A curvaceous woman approaches the group from behind. She places Peter's hands in cuffs. It is DeShawn, dressed as a Sexy Police Officer.

DESHAWN
You're under arrest.

PETER
Whoa, I surrender... don't shoot.

PETER
Wow, that costume is... Wow. Oh, this is Dwight. Corbin... and this young brotha is Simeon.

Simeon kisses DeShawn's hand.

SIMEON
How do you do Miss?

She looks at him strangely.

DWIGHT
Alright, well we're going to get back to the party and leave you crazy kids to your shenanigans.

They excuse themselves. Dwight and Corbin make fun of Simeon's display.

CORBIN
What's wrong with you, man? "How do you do?" Who are you, Count Chocula, now?

They disappear into the crowd.

DESHAWN
Didn't expect to see you here. Thought you'd be asleep somewhere by now.

PETER
Yeah, I kinda got talked into it.

Passing girls smile at Peter. DeShawn flashes a stink eye.

DESHAWN
Yeah, I bet you did.

After examining the ladies, Peter smiles at DeShawn.

PETER
Soooo, before you take me to
jail... don't I get a last request?

DESHAWN
(smiles coyly)
A man has his rights.

PETER
In that case, can I have this
dance?

Peter holds out his free hand.

DESHAWN
I don't know. I don't usually dance
with criminals, but...

MUSIC: CHOPPED & SCREWED - T PAIN ft. LUDACRIS

DeShawn takes Peter's hand, leading him to the dance floor.
DeShawn cuffs Peter's hands around her waist. Their body
chemistry is evident as they move.

The song ends and they part, reluctantly.

35

INT. DINING HALL - DAY

35

The cafeteria is packed. Peter sits alone. He examines his
tray of food-- crappy meal. His thoughts are elsewhere.

A flyer is slid in front of him by a feminine hand. Peter
looks up to find Delta Omicron Lambda sex bombs Korin Kassal,
Mosely Knight, and CHRISTIAN SAMUEL standing in front of him.

KORIN
You have been chosen.

PETER
Chosen for what?

Korin looks at the other women then back at Peter.

KORIN
Why, immortality, of course.

Korin begins to walk away.

MOSLEY
Dress to impress...

CHRISTIAN
...and don't be late.

The ladies walk to where Pack members dine. They are greeted by their fraternal siblings. Peter watches the group curiously. Korin glances back at him-- seductively.

Soon Peter is joined by his friends.

SIMEON
Man, be for real, you tryna tell me you wouldn't date an older chic if she was breaking bread on you... like a rich chic?

DWIGHT
How old are we talking? I mean like are we talking Angela Bassett old or Maya Angelo old?

SIMEON
Bro, I'm talkin Oprah RICH... She can be a hundred, it wouldn't matter.

Peter ignores everyone, still distracted by Korin's trance.

FADE OUT:

36

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - LATER THAT NIGHT

36

Peter searches his closet for something to wear. He holds garments against his chest. Dwight enters.

DWIGHT
Whatcha getting dressed up for?

PETER
Nothing, just meeting up with my study group for this project.

DWIGHT
Oh, that's what's up. Hey, can I borrow your head phones.

PETER
Yeah, they're over on the desk.

DWIGHT
Cool thanks.

Dwight grabs the ear phones. He notices the invitation sitting on the desk and begins to read it.

DWIGHT
Hey, what's this?

Peter quickly snatches the card from Dwight.

PETER
Whoa... nothing, man. I mean, well
it's personal is all.

DWIGHT
Oh, okay my bad.

Dwight pulls some text books out of his bag and lays down to study. Peter chooses the least casual outfit he can find and quickly throws it on.

PETER
(to Dwight)
What do you think, is this cool?

Dwight is fast asleep. Peter exits quietly.

37

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. DINING HALL - NIGHT

37

The members of The Pack are convened in a large hall-- aristocracy-baroque. They are seated at a festively adorned table, fit for royalty.

Kasius stands and raises his goblet.

KASIUS
Children... my children.
(they settle)
I, Kasius Kahn, descendant of the
Linus clan offer to thee, Great
spirit of the Unknown, on this 2nd
night of the 11th phase... my body
and soul, on condition that thou
grantees me, from this night to the
hour of my death, the power of
metamorphosing, nocturnally, into a
wolf.

The other members raise their goblets as well.

KASIUS
I beg, I pray, I implore thee...
Thee unparalleled Phantom of
Darkness, to make me a werewolf, a
werewolf!

36

PACK MEMBERS

Come oh come!

They sip heavily from their large gold and jewel incrustated wine goblets, then begin to howl. The initiates watch curiously.

FLASH FORWARD The students feast, talk, and laugh.

Peter sits at a smaller table with LAZIRUS LINCOLN girl-crazy academic, ALEX WINTERS diplomatic mediator type, and XAVIER WILLIS foul mouthed cowardly Lion incarnate, all stupefied.

LAZIRUS

Sup brothas... my name's Lazirus.

PETER

Peter... good to meet you guys.

ALEX

I'm Alex, fellas.

XAVIER

Xavier, here... people call me X.

LAZIRUS

So what's this all about?

XAVIER

Hell if I know, man. I got approached by these chics on my way from football practice talkin' bout they chose me... and I'm not about to turn down no invite, from four sexy ass felines, ya know?

LAZIRUS

Yeah, they ambushed me coming out of the Biology Lab like they was waiting for me... surrounded me and shit like a pack of Hyenas. I thought they was gone gang rape me... I was hoping.

The boys laugh.

ALEX

I hear that's what they do. They choose four prospects a year to join the frat and another four for the sorority. It's like a tradition to get the best of the best.

LAZIRUS

Guess that's us, fam... the best of
the best.

Peter watches the Pack's members closely, something strangely
familiar about them-- a look, a smell.

ALEX

...and word is, no matter what
campus you go to, the Immortals are
running things.

XAVIER

Sounds like my kind of frat.

LAZIRUS

The Immortals... what is that?

ALEX

That's their name. You know like
how the Omegas are called QUES and
Kappas call themselves Nupes?

PETER

I don't really know anything about
joining no frats. I figured I'd
just kinda do my track thing.

ALEX

Don't get me wrong bro; track is
cool and all... but life isn't
always about what you can do.
Sometimes it boils down to who you
know.

PETER

Yeah, I guess.

XAVIER

Man, you got a brotha hype now!

LAZIRUS

So, are these chics their ladies or
what? Cause if so, that alone is
reason enough to join.

They laugh and agree.

ALEX

I'm not sure, but I do know they're
the only 2 organizations that share
a house so...

XAVIER

Dang man, I wouldn't even know who to pick... I want em' all! You and you and...

Xavier begins to point at his choices.

ALEX

Easy bro, there's plenty of time for all that. Right now we just gotta make sure we get in.

LAZIRUS

Bet that.

XAVIER

I'm in 2 feet 10 toes bruh!

They look at Peter who is noticeably reluctant.

PETER

All right.

TIME CUT:

38

INT. CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

38

The prospects are escorted by the ladies into a huge cathedral adorned with Kelly green banners bearing strange symbols-- like ideograms.

They are led to wooden seats facing a large, knightly table. A council of SOL members sits at the table, with Kasius at the helm.

A large book with an intricate emblem on its cover rests in front of Kasius-- the same emblem engraved on the back of Peter's old watch.

MUSIC: SIGNS OF RAIN - LUKE JAMES

Mosley, Korin and Misty surround Peter-- each of them begins her game of seduction where touching is king. The same attention is showered on the rest of the boys.

KASIUS

Gentlemen, you have been chosen to continue our lineage and as such, the gates of the Universe will be opened unto you. You will become part of our family... my children. Welcome.

39

PACK MEMBERS

Come... oh come!

Thunder and lightning fill the skies outside as Kasius speaks, penetrating the room with supernatural light. Kasius and the other members begin to chant and sway. They fall into a trance and begin to change, eyes rolling back and fangs protruding.

Peter looks to his fellow initiates, who are also entranced. Suddenly Korin sinks her fangs deep into his neck and the other ladies surrounding him follow suit. Peter struggles momentarily before surrendering to the trance.

MONTAGE: PETER FEEDING // PETER AND THE WOMEN IN AN EROTIC TUSSELE // THE MOON // A LARGE FIGURE STANDING OVER HIM // PETER WITH BLOOD RUNNING FROM HIS MOUTH.

39

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT

39

Peter tosses in his sleep awaking his roommate. Dwight creeps over and taps him.

DWIGHT

Pete... Hey man, you okay?

Suddenly, Peter is jolted awake and bites Dwight's hand.

DWIGHT

WHAT THE FUCK?

Dwight clutches his wound. Peter snaps back to his senses.

PETER

Dwight?

DWIGHT

What the hell is wrong with you?

PETER

I'm sorry man I thought you were...

DWIGHT

...what, a fucking cheese burger?
Shit that hurts!

Dwight wraps a sock around his hand and climbs back in bed.

PETER

I'm sorry, D.

DWIGHT
Good night man!

Peter's face shows his concern.

40

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

40

The initiates are dressed alike and looking around nervously as they walk through a heavily wooded area. Peter is distracted by thought.

XAVIER
Man, this is crazy, I promise I
ain't never been this paranoid in
my life!
(beat)
And what's with this walking
through the woods all night shit...
it's freezing!

ALEX
Relax man, it's not that bad.
They're probably just feeling us
out, right now... trying to make us
work as a team; test our bond.

XAVIER
Feel my ass... they could have
tested our bond indoors just as
easily!

LAZIRUS
How the hell do they expect us to
just follow the moon? They're
taking this wolf stuff too far.

Peter looks at his watch-- again.

XAVIER
Why you keep looking at that watch,
man? Unless that thing's got a
compass or a space heater on it, it
ain't gonna help us out here!

Peter eyes him, slightly annoyed.

XAVIER
(to Alex)
Man, I thought you knew the way?

ALEX

No, I said I know the HIGH-way,
with road signs and shit. I'm not
no damn tracker.

The boys pause for a moment to check on their surroundings.
Peter looks up at the full moon. He inhales deeply.

LAZIRUS

Hey guys, I think it's this way.

XAVIER

And how the hell you know that?

LAZIRUS

Look at the moon. It's right there.

XAVIER

Man, fuck the moon... we four
Negros lost in the woods, shit
don't get no worse than that.

ALEX

Aye yo, X... just chill, man.

XAVIER

(to Alex)

No, you chill! What you think this
is, a God damn scavenger hunt?

(looks at Lazirus)

This dude over here acting like he
the Lord of the fuckin' Rings.

(looks at Peter)

... and Homie over here ain't said
shit all night!

(to Peter)

What the hell is wrong with you?

Peter side eyes Xaviar. He then focuses back on the moon
without responding.

LAZIRUS

Damn bro, you kiss yo momma with
that mouth.

XAVIAR

No, I kiss YO MOMMA with this
mouth!

Alex ever the diplomat intervenes.

ALEX

Look, we're just gonna keep heading
towards the moon. We're bound to
hit the road, sooner or later.

The boys continue through the dark forest. Lazirus reflects.

LAZIRUS

Hey fellas, I've been having these
crazy dreams lately, like...

Xaviar protests.

XAVIAR

THIS NEGRO HERE MAN!

Suddenly a roaring howl cuts through the sky. The boys halt.
They look around trying to determine the sound's origin.

XAVIER

WHAAAAAAT THE SHIT WAS THAT?

ALEX

I don't know... but I'm not
sticking around to find out.

The boys quicken their pace. Xavier glances back. Something
beastly is tracking them.

XAVIER

Oh shit, something's back there!

The prospects pick up speed.

ALEX

Look, the frat house... Run!

The boys burst out of the woods into a large field behind The
Pack mansion. Whatever is chasing them stops at the edge
of the forest, growling angrily.

41

EXT. THE PACK MANSION - NIGHT

41

Peter looks back and sees several sets of glowing eyes in the
dark woods. As the initiates reach the mansion they are
greeted by Kasius standing near a roaring fire pit.

KASIUS

Just in time. I was beginning to
think you boys might not make it.

The men are gassed-- all except Peter.

XAVIER
Yo man, we got to get inside.
There's something out there!

ALEX
Yeah man, something's chasing us. I
think it's like some mountain lions
or wolverines!

Kasius bursts into roaring laughter. He whistles loudly.
Several dark figures appear from the forest.

It turns out to be SOL members dressed in black. Alex,
Xavier, and Lazirus laugh-- Peter doesn't. He eyes them
suspiciously.

PETER
But... I saw...

PRICE
You saw what, worm... a monster?

Price gets in Peter's face.

PETER
Nothing, Big Brother Beast, sir. I
didn't see anything.

PRICE
That's what I thought you said.

Price looks at Peter squarely.

KASIUS
The most important thing you will
learn during this process, is how
to depend on your brothers. That's
the way of The Pack...

FADE OUT:

42

INT. DINING HALL - DAY

42

Peter carries his lunch tray toward his friends' table. He is
cut off by AUSTIN & DALLAS MOWRY , (SUGGEST: TERRENCE &
LAWRENCE DANIELS) twin members of SOL.

AUSTIN
Yo CUB, where do...

DALLAS
...You think you're going?

44

PETER
Hey, Big Brothers Kane and Abel. I
was just about to eat lunch.

DALLAS
Not over there you're not. You...

AUSTIN
...Will be dining with the
Brothers...

DALLAS
...From now on.

The twins escort-- more like nudge him toward the Pack table.
Dwight, Simeon and Corbin watch with confused expressions.

CORBIN
Umm. Okay?

SIMEON
What the hell was that about?

Dwight looks disappointed.

DWIGHT
Yo, whatever, man.

Peter sits at the table with the members of The Pack. He
glances back at Dwight who is now eyeing him grievously.

43

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - DAY

43

The members of SOL are gathered around a table arguing.
Kasius sits back in silent reflection.

DYLAN
Your selfish and reckless
ambition will destroy this family
and reduce our race to monsters!
Beasts fit for slaughter!

PRICE
What would you suggest we do, Pup?
Remain in seclusion as slaves to an
inferior race? We should be ruling
the humans; not hiding from them!

DYLAN
This is the way it was intended to
be! Don't forget - we were all once
human and shared their prejudices.
They are not ours to judge!

PRICE

Listen to you! You sound like you're ashamed of the gift you've been given. You want to be like them, don't you?

DYLAN

I'm not ashamed or afraid. Ours has always been a bond of survival and secrecy. What you're proposing is madness! Can you imagine, thousands of Lycans, turning... feeding... never dying.

(beat)

How long before there was nothing left to hunt? Then what? I'll tell you what. I've seen your future... famine... tribal war... and total extinction. We live and in time we die... such is the natural order of things. We're not meant to be gods.

PRICE

Maybe if you're not fit to be a god, you're better fit to be food for the gods' little brother.

DYLAN

Try it!

They snarl at one another, flashing razor sharp fangs. Kasius appears annoyed with the bickering.

KASIUS

Enough! Look at yourselves. God, man, or beast, I will not allow this tribe to turn on itself. Trust me as your king, just as I trust the gods to guide us. Until they show us the way, we'll proceed with the "Harvest of the Blood Moon." Is that understood?

Kasius focuses his look on Price, still fixated on Dylan.

KASIUS

(to Price)

Is that *understood*?

PRICE

Yes, my King.

Peter searches then grabs a leather covered tome and begins to flip through the pages. Satisfied, he closes the book and turns to exit, bumping into DeShawn. Books hit the floor.

As he reaches down to retrieve them, DeShawn bends down to assist. Her eyes sparkle as she picks up the volumes.

DESHAWN

Grimorium Verum? The Occult?
Demonic Possession and Exorcism?
Hmm, interesting subject matter,
Pete. Dare I ask what classes
you're actually taking?

PETER

(embarrassed)

Oh naw, it's not for a class... I'm
just doing some research.

DeShawn grabs the last book remaining on the floor.

DESHAWN

Research on, the souls of animals?

PETER

Umm, yeah kinda.

DESHAWN

Well, I didn't mean to disturb you.
I just noticed you and thought I'd
say hi. So... Hi.

DeShawn turns to leave hesitantly.

PETER

So, where you headed?

DeShawn secretly smiles a victorious 'GOT HIM COACH' smile.

Peter and DeShawn emerge from the library together. They walk across the quad while conversing and laughing.

PETER

Military... seriously?

DESHAWN

Seriously. Ever since I was a
little girl I've always dreamed of
being an officer.

Seeing my Dad and my Uncles in their uniforms. It's kinda my legacy.

No response from Peter.

DESHAWN

So, what about you, Mr. Track Star Guy? Is that your dream... running?

PETER

Not really. To tell you the truth if I never ran another race, it wouldn't even bother me.

DESHAWN

Then why do you do it?

PETER

I dunno. It's definitely not what I dream about.

DESHAWN

So then what is your dream? You know they say dreams are windows to the soul.

Peter looks apprehensive.

PETER

My dreams... are different. I don't understand them and I don't talk about them.

DESHAWN

Oh, well that's okay. Maybe when you figure out your dreams, you'll know what your legacy is.

46

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD. PARKING LOT - DAY

46

Some of the members of the Pack are congregated. Bishop directs Kasius' attention to Peter and DeShawn. LONG SHOT on the couple.

BISHOP

Looks like the prospects have a little too much time on their hands.

Kasius' face disapproves.

MUSIC: FLASHLIGHT - PFUNK

Rico pulls in. He opens his door releasing the blaring Kappa theme song, "Flashlight." As he grabs his things, he hears something. He grabs a taped cane from the trunk as a weapon.

RICO

Who's there? I hear you mutha
fucka! Come out and face me like a
man!

No answer. Rico eases; he bends over and grabs a box from his trunk. When he rises back up the black werewolf with the white patch is standing behind him.

In a flash, it rips his throat out with its fangs.

MONTAGE: WOLVES RUNNING THROUGH THE FOREST // FULL MOON // A LARGE FIGURE STANDING OVER PETER // MARK OF THE BEAST ON HIS PALM // PETER FEEDING!

Peter again abruptly awakes from a nightmare. This time however, his mouth and chest are covered in dry blood-- he is oblivious.

Peter lathers in the shower. Bloody water drips down his legs to the floor drain. Peter puts the wash cloth to his face and scrubs, still unaware of the blood.

He opens his eyes to see blood all over the wash cloth. To his horror, he notices that it's everywhere.

A student grooming himself at the sink places a wash cloth over his face to clean it. Peter darts past him from behind.

Peter rushes up to the Mansion and knocks on the door. Dylan opens it.

DYLAN

Err, Peter right?

PETER

Yeah. I mean yes sir big brother
Pup.

DYLAN

Call me Dylan, man. I don't go by
Pup.

PETER

Yes sir, Mr. Dylan, sir.

DYLAN

Can I help you with something?

PETER

I need to speak to Kasius, sir.

DYLAN

Kas isn't here right now. You wanna
leave him a message or something?

PETER

Well, sir is it okay if I wait for
him? It's kind of important that I
speak to him in person.

DYLAN

You want to wait... in here? You
sure about that?

PETER

Yes, if that's okay, sir.

DYLAN

Sure man, that's cool wit me. Come
on in.

Dylan opens the door and Peter cautiously enters.

Peter is escorted through the house past several of the
members who all look at him strangely.

DYLAN

Man you've got some guts showing up
here alone like this. When I was on
line, this was the last place I
wanted to see.

GIDEON GRIFFEN, (SUGGEST: MARCUS BROWN) beastly cruel-faced
and equally tempered frat-bully, is playing pool as they
pass. He catches Peter's scent and turns around. He growls
and snaps the pool stick in half.

DYLAN
You wanna see something cool?

PETER
Okay.

Dylan works excitedly to unlock a heavy wooden door.

DYLAN
Man this is sick, watch!

Dylan opens it, disappearing into a dark chamber. Peter peers into the pitch black room, reluctant to enter. After a moment a torch is lit and the room is filled with flickering light.

DYLAN
Check this stuff out man!

Peter enters slowly. The room is filled with medieval weapons as well as old books and other artifacts of similar style. Dylan is wearing a warrior's helmet, yielding a sword.

Peter looks around the room while Dylan displays skillful use of the sword against an armored dummy. Peter comes across a large book that bears the same symbol as his watch.

Peter begins to read. ANGLE ON the words and pictures.

PETER
A magic werewolf is an individual who has obtained the supernatural ability to shape shift by methods such as spells, chants, or talismans. If he has entered the changeling path out of his own free will and desires the Immortality of a pure blood werewolf, he may invoke the Wolf Moon...

Suddenly a hand slams the book shut. Peter looks up to find Bishop standing there.

BISHOP
You lost, boy?

Dylan quickly removes the helmet and intervenes.

DYLAN
Naw Bishop, it's cool. I was just giving the kid a little history lesson. We're waiting for Kas to get back.

BISHOP
Well, I guess you're in luck,
Father has returned... You'll find
him in the gymnasium.

DYLAN
All right cool, we're out then.

Dylan leads Peter out of the chamber. Bishop stays behind,
having kept his finger between the pages. Bishop opens the
book to see what Peter was reading. His face shows
revelation.

51 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. SEPARATE HALLWAY - DAY 51

The boys arrive outside of another set of heavy wooden doors.

DYLAN
All right, man this is it.

PETER
Thank you, sir.

Dylan departs. Peter takes a deep breath but before he can
knock.

KASIUS (O.S.)
ENTER.

52 INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY 52

Peter enters. Kasius is wailing on a large punching bag.

KASIUS
Ahh, young Peter.

He turns to face Peter.

KASIUS
To what do I owe the pleasure?

PETER
Sir, sorry to disturb you.

KASIUS
Actually you're just in time. I
need some assistance.

MOMENTS LATER:

Kasius maneuvers around the ring punching and kicking a pad
as Peter holds it. Peter absorbs the strikes.

KASIUS
You were saying?

PETER
I don't think I'm cut out for SOL.
It's just not for me.

KASIUS
Oh, afraid of the big bad wolves,
is it?

Kasius begins to strike the pad much harder.

PETER
No, sir. It isn't fear.

KASIUS
What then?

PETER
I feel like I'm changing. Like I'm
losing myself... becoming...

KASIUS
Becoming what, Peter... like us?

Kasius' final blow lands solid but Peter is undaunted.

PETER
No, sir. Just not like me.

Kasius laughs.

KASIUS
So, it's your soul you're fighting
for then?

PETER
I guess you could say that.

KASIUS
Well, then by all means, Peter...
save yourself.

Kasius doesn't seem happy. Peter hands him the pad. He
watches Peter walk away.

The organizations have again gathered in a large hall.

KASIUS

My children. It seems that one of our newest brothers has strayed. But have no fear, for the gods have already provided a suitable replacement. The ritual of the Blood Moon will proceed as planned. I present our newest prospect.

Several members escort someone in. The individual wears a hooded cloak, masking his identity. Kasius removes it.

The new member is not exposed to us. Bishop and Gideon grin deviously. Korin appears disappointed.

SOL/DOL MEMBERS

Come oh come!

54 EXT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT 54

Something watches Peter as he approaches his dorm. He feels it and looks around suspiciously.

55 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT 55

Peter enters. Korin is on his bed, dressed to provoke.

PETER

Korin? How did you get in here?

KORIN

Is that how you greet a friend?

She stands up and approaches Peter.

KORIN

Well with everything that's happened lately, I just wanted to make sure there's no bad blood between us. I would hate to think that you and I might never be... close, again.

Korin runs her fingers down Peter's chest.

PETER

What about Kasius?

KORIN

Kasius and I, are a complicated matter. You and I on the other hand, is much simpler.

Korin kisses Peter softly on the lips. He does not comply; he moves past her to his desk.

KORIN

Oh, so you're rejecting me for that little tomboy of yours? Fine, have your childish crush if you like, but just remember, Peter... your decisions don't just affect you.

PETER

What are you saying?

Korin focuses on a bulletin board full of photos-- one of them is of DeShawn. She studies it for a moment.

KORIN

I can understand the attraction, she's a pretty girl... a bit plain. And then again humans are so... fragile. It would be simply tragic if something were to happen to her.

PETER

You should leave... Now!

Peter turns his back to her. Korin is enraged. Behind Peter a blast of wind shoots through the room scattering items and blowing the pictures off the bulletin board.

Peter turns and sees that Korin has disappeared. The door is still closed. He begins to straighten up the mess. He stares at the picture of DeShawn in concern.

56

INT. STUDENT CENTER - DAY

56

Peter walks through the busy room. DeShawn notices Peter and dashes over to him.

DESHAWN

Hey, where you been? I haven't seen you in class.

PETER

Oh, hey Shawn.

DESHAWN

Is everything okay?

PETER

Yeah, I've just been dealing with some... things, lately.

55

DESHAWN

Oh okay, well if you want to talk about it... I'm a good listener.

PETER

It's just that, I...

Peter pauses, distracted by Korin passing nearby.

DESHAWN

It's okay... how bad could it be? Just say it.

PETER

Umm it's nothing, look I gotta go, Imma talk to you later, all right?

Peter runs off before she can answer. Korin watches, smiling coyly. DeShawn catches her.

57

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

57

Peter exits the student center and spots Dwight running. Dwight looks afraid-- looks over his shoulder repeatedly.

PETER

Yo, Dwight?

Dwight does not respond.

Peter follows. Dwight turns a corner. Upon turning the corner Peter runs into Bishop, Gideon, and Price-- no Dwight.

PRICE

Well well, if it isn't the stray. What's going on, Pete? You look like you just saw a ghost.

BISHOP

We were all quite disappointed to learn that you wouldn't be joining the brotherhood. Especially after we shared so many secrets with you.

PETER

I won't tell anyone.

BISHOP

That's good to hear. I would hate to regret considering you for membership. And I assure you, I'll make you regret it much more.

Bishop pats Peter on his shoulder as the boys walk past.

BISHOP

I'm sure you won't disappoint us...
again.

GIDEON

Later, Stray.

58

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - DAY

58

Peter enters and notices the red light flashing on his phone. He presses the button to listen to the message.

DWIGHT (V.O.)

(whispering)

Hey Pete, pick up man! If you're there pick up man... it's me Dwight. Look, I need you to come get me... they all started changing! Like turning into these things!

Howling resonates in the background.

DWIGHT V.O.

(whispering)

Oh shit... they're coming!

There is a sudden pause; then, growling! Dwight screams and disconnects. Peter grabs the answering machine and exits.

59

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

59

Dean Delver sits in his office. The intercom rings.

DEAN DELVER

Yes?

MISS NORMA TEASLEY (V.O.)

Dean Delver, a student, Peter Duran, wants to speak with you.

(to Peter)

Wait a minute, sir! Sir, you can't go back there...

Peter bursts through the door of the Dean's office with the secretary, MISS NORMA TEASLEY, full-figured Choir-instructor type, following behind.

PETER

Dean Delver!

Dean Delver raises his hand to hold his secretary at bay.

DEAN DELVER

Mr. Duran. Might I remind you that this is a place of education, and as such, there are certain rules that must be upheld!

PETER

But, sir!

DEAN DELVER

There are no exceptions, Mr. Duran! Now, I believe you owe Mrs. Teasley an apology.

Peter concedes.

PETER

Sorry, Ma'am.

MRS. NORMA TEASLEY

(annoyed)

Mmm hmm.

Mrs. Teasley leaves the room, closing the door behind her.

DEAN DELVER

All right now, Mr. Duran... what is so urgent?

PETER

Sir, they've got Dwight!

DEAN DELVER

Whoa wait, calm down. Who is this Dwight and who's got him?

PETER

The SOL's sir, they took him. Today when I got back to my room this message was on the machine!

Peter plays the message.

DEAN DELVER

Hmm, Dwight.

Dean Delver locates a piece of paper from a stack on his desk and briefly reads over it.

DEAN DELVER

That wouldn't be Dwight Fenton, would it?

PETER

Yeah, Dwight... my roommate.

DEAN DELVER

I have here a request from Dwight Fenton, to discontinue on-campus housing. Say's he will be changing his address due to conflicts with his roommate. Something about a biting incident?

Peter is a dear in headlights.

DEAN DELVER

Was there a problem between you and Mr. Fenton?

PETER

No sir... that bite was an accident.

DEAN DELVER

You bit him... on accident? When did you receive this message?

PETER

Today.

The Dean reads the address on the form and becomes annoyed.

DEAN DELVER

Looks like Mr. Fenton moved over to Kingston Estates, the Pack house.

PETER

Sir, something is wrong. Dwight isn't even a part of the Pack.

EXT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - DAY

Peter, Dean Delver, and Sgt. O'Mally arrive at the front door. They knock.

AUBREY GRIMES, music group fan-girl answers, holding a plastic Dixie cup. She notices the Dean and hides the cup behind her back.

AUBREY

Dean Delver.

DEAN DELVER

Ms. Grimes? May we come in?

AUBREY

Yes sir, of course you can.

Aubrey opens the door wider. They enter the busy house.

DEAN DELVER

Where is Kasius? I need to speak with him.

AUBREY

Yes, sir. I'll go let him know you're here.

Aubrey starts off. There is music playing loudly in the house and several members are congregating in different areas. They straighten up when they notice the Dean's presence.

DEAN DELVER

And Ms. Grimes, if you wouldn't mind shutting off the music.

AUBREY

Certainly, sir... sorry.

Aubrey disappears. Sgt. O'Mally walks around the foyer, watching everything. The students give Peter evil looks. Music stops.

Kasius arrives accompanied by Korin, Bishop, and Mattison.

KASIUS KAHN

Dean Delver. Nice to see you, sir. What can I do for you?

Kasius shakes the Dean's hand.

SGT. O'MALLY

Whoa, hold on there pretty boy... we'll ask the questions?

DEAN DELVER

At ease, Sargent... everything is under control. Ms. Kassal? Ms. Clark? Bishop?

BISHOP

Dean.

KORIN

Hello, Dean Delver. Hey, Pete.

Peter ignores Korin's greeting. He stares at Kasius

DEAN DELVER

Mr. Duran here, is under the impression that you all have his roommate and are holding him against his will.

The students chuckle.

KASIUS

I wouldn't know why Pete, would make such an allegation.

(to Peter)

Then again, you wouldn't still be upset about your membership request being denied, now would you?

The Dean looks to Peter.

KASIUS

Maybe you can try again next year.

(to Dean Delver)

You know how it goes, Dean, plenty are called but few are chosen.

DEAN DELVER

Yes, well be that as it may, I would still like to speak to Mr. Fenton. Have you seen him?

KASIUS

Yes sir. In fact, Dwight, is one of our newest initiates.

Kasius raises his arm toward the second floor balcony where, Dwight, stands. He joins them in the foyer.

PETER

Dwight, I got your message... are you okay, man?

DWIGHT

I'm fine, Peter.

(to Dean Delver)

Hello, Dean. How are you, sir?

DEAN DELVER

In truth Mr. Fenton, I am a bit confused. Did you leave a message on Mr. Duran's answering machine claiming you were being attacked?

DWIGHT

Oh that. I do apologize, sir. That was just a prank. I didn't intend for it to go this far.

DEAN DELVER

Are you saying that you haven't been detained?

DWIGHT

No sir, not at all. Like I said, it was just a bad joke... sorry, Pete.

Peter is confused. Something is different about Dwight.

DEAN DELVER

Gentlemen, this is not your personal playground. This game ends now!

KASIUS

Yes, sir. The Pack surely doesn't conduct itself in such a manner.

Kasius looks at Dwight in annoyance.

DEAN DELVER

All right, then... Good day, gentlemen and ladies.

The Dean exits with O'Mally and a reluctant Peter.

KORIN

Goodbye, Dean Delver. Bye, Peter.

DWIGHT

Later, Pete.

BISHOP

See you around, Petey.

Before exiting O'Mally turns.

SGT. O'MALLY

And don't make me have to come back here. Cause next time, I ain't gonna say nothing, Imma just start slapping people. Starting with you!

He points at Bishop who growls. O'Mally leaves nervously.

KASIUS

This Peter, is beginning to annoy me. I want him dealt with.

BISHOP
Yes, my Lord... it will be done.

They exit the foyer except, Dwight, who lags.

60 EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - NIGHT 60

Peter ends a late night jog. He looks into the sky and sees the full moon above him. Suddenly he gets a sharp pain, causing him to double over in agony.

Peter tries to stand but collapses into a dark hallway. Peter's silhouette starts growing. Then...

THE BEAST

stands in the dark tunnel, eyes and fangs glowing.

61 EXT. CAMPING AREA - NIGHT 61

A small car with foggy windows is parked in a clearing near the edge of the forest.

62 INT. SMALL CAR - NIGHT 62

The couple inside, JOSHUA COOK and FINDI CANTER, are making out. Findi abruptly stops. Joshua continues to kiss her neck.

FINDI
Joshua... Joshua!

She pushes him away.

JOSHUA
Dang, girl! Why you stopping me? I was just getting warmed up.

FINDI
It's hot in here. Can't we go back to your place?

JOSHUA
Hell naw girl, you know my momma's staying with me right now til she get back on her feet.

FINDI
Yeah, but if it's your place then why can't I come over? I mean you're 35, I know your mother doesn't think you a virgin no more!

JOSHUA
Naw man, I just ain't about
disrespecting my momma like that.

FINDI
Well fine, then can we at least go
to a motel? I'm not doing it in
this smelly car again.

JOSHUA
Man, why you trippin... you ain't
never had a problem with it before!

FINDI
That's when we was dating, but now
all we do is sit in this damned car
all the time! You know what, on
second thought, just take me home!

She crosses her arms and faces away from him.

JOSHUA
All right, all right, chill! Fine,
we'll go get a room!

FINDI
Mmm hmm, that's what I thought
you'd say.

JOSHUA
Let me piss first.

63 EXT. CAMPING AREA - NIGHT

63

Joshua steps out and walks over to the edge of the forest. He urinates into a thick patch of brushes.

Doesn't notice a creature hiding within the brush. Joshua unknowingly urinates on it. A growl. A slashing sound. Stunned terror as he brings his hand up covered in blood.

The werewolf rises out of the brush with the bloody member in his hand. He is a huge beast of wolf and man, with a white stripe over his eye. He crushes the guys junk in his palm.

64 INT. SMALL CAR - NIGHT

64

Findi is singing along with the radio-- WAY OFF KEY.

FINDI
I keep on falling in and out of
love with you.

I never loved someone the way that
I love you. I... I... I!

Without warning, Joshua's bloody corpse smashes through the windshield. His eyes are still open. Findi screams. Suddenly she is snatched out of her seat through the window.

EXT. CAMPING AREA - NIGHT

The beast stands snarling. Exposed fangs; blood on its face. The moon above it, full, glorious; it howls at it.

65

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

65

OPEN ON Peter, naked and asleep in the woods.

INTO VIEW, the curiously sniffing snout of the wolf Peter encountered during an run earlier.

Peter awakes-- is he in danger? He slowly begins to reach for a nearby stick to defend himself. As he grabs it there is a crackle of twigs.

Peter turns his head to realize there are several other wolves surrounding him. Not aggressive-- more curious. Peter sticks out his hand. The wolf sniffs inquisitively.

Suddenly, the sounds of a hunting party approaching. The wolves retreat. The white wolf looks back at Peter before disappearing. Peter darts off through the trees.

66

EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - MORNING

66

A clothes line erected behind a home, clothes hung there to dry. A pair of sweats is snatched from the line.

67

EXT. WOMEN'S RESIDENCE HALL - DAY

67

DeShawn exits carrying an Army style duffle bag. She has her phone pressed to her head and a gift-box in her hand.

Peter, watching from a hidden position, glances down at his phone ignoring the incoming call.

PERCY

Shawn? Time to go.

COLONEL PERCY LEE, weathered Military vet, stone-faced, stands near a Hummer. DeShawn looks around once more then hands her father the bag and gets in the vehicle.

As the truck drives away, Peter watches painfully.

68

INT. DEAN DELVER'S OFFICE - DAY

68

Kasius enters the Dean's office and finds him searching through the large selection of books located on the shelves.

KASIUS

You summoned me, sir?

Dean Delver grabs a book and opens it. He approaches Kasius.

DEAN DELVER

Yes I did. It has come to my attention that the actions of the Pack are beginning to reflect badly on this institution.

Dean Delver sets the book down.

KASIUS

Sir, I assure you...

Dean Delver suddenly strikes Kasius across the face and grabs him by the throat.

DEAN DELVER

You assure me? Let me assure you of something, boy! You are not in control here... I am. And I will not be made a fool of! I will destroy The Pack completely if necessary. You'd better fix this!

Kasius tries talk, despite being choked. Dean Delver grins then releases him.

DEAN DELVER

You are dismissed.

Kasius stumbles out of the office holding his neck. Dean Delver calmly goes back to his book.

69

EXT. STEVEN LOFTON'S HOUSE - DAY

69

Peter arrives on the porch of a ramshackle-looking house. The door bell is hanging from a wire. He knocks.

STEVEN (V.O)

Who is it?

PETER
It's me... Peter.

The door opens, revealing STEVEN LOFTON, (SUGGEST: THE GAME) an tall man with several tattoos protruding from unclothed parts of his body.

STEVEN
Cousin!

PETER
Hey, old man.

The two embrace. Peter enters. Steven looks around suspiciously before closing the door.

70

INT. STEVEN LOFTON'S HOUSE - DAY

70

Peter sits down on the couch.

STEVEN
Aye yo Tricee, look whose here.

LATRICE LOFTON, used to be pretty, enters, holding a baby.

LATRICE
Hey Peter. How you been, baby boy?

PETER
I'm all right, Trice... how you been?

LATRICE
Pssh, you know me, still in nursing school and another bun in the oven.

Latrice rubs her obviously pregnant belly. Steven grabs a video game controller and sits in an old recliner.

PETER
(to Latrice)
Dang girl, you pregnant again?

STEVEN
(proudly)
Hells yeah, Fam. You know I can make some babies!

LATRICE
Well good, Daddy... since you so good at making em, you can hold this one til I finish cooking.

STEVEN
Babe, can't you see I'm in the
middle of my game?

LATRICE
Yeah, I see you. Here.

She hands the squirming infant to Steven and retreats into
the kitchen. He's awkward at handling his kid.

STEVEN
So, what up college boy? You
shoulda told me you was coming out.
We coulda went and shot pool.

PETER
I needed to talk to you about
something.

STEVEN
Fa sho, little Cousin. Holla at me.

PETER
Well, it's like this. I think
something may be wrong with me.

STEVEN
What you mean, wrong with you?
Like what? You sick or something?

PETER
I'm not really sure.

STEVEN
Damn bro, I told you about them
college chics... they freak asses
is the reason rubbers was invented!

PETER
Naw man, it ain't nothin like that.

Steven notices his cousin's worry.

STEVEN
Bro, you buggin me out! You acting
like you got Cancer or the Sugars
or something, man.

PETER
I may have to call on you for help.

STEVEN
You know I got you, Cousin... thats
on my hood.

Steven pats Peter on the shoulder honestly.

STEVEN
Was she at least cute?
(distracted)
Oh, wait, hold up.

The news report on TV catches his attention. He turns up the volume. On TV images of the slain pack of wolves Peter encountered in the forest are displayed.

REPORTER (V.O.)
...Blizzard Company, under the command of Captain James Fitzgerald tracked and eliminated a Pack of Wild Wolves near the Northern edge of the forest...

STEVE
Can you believe this crazy shit? Man, them damn white folks always getting attacked by animals? You'd think they would have figured it out by now-- 'Stay ya'll silly asses out the woods!' Niggas don't go in the woods, and guess what... niggas don't get ate the hell up!

71 EXT. FOREST LAWN CEMETERY - LATE DAY. 71

Bleak dusk. Peter stands at the tombstone of his grandmother. After a moment he starts back toward the entrance. He is startled to see Mr. Tolliver entering one of the buildings. How could that be?

72 INT. FOREST LAWN CEMETERY. BOILER ROOM - LATE DAY. 72

Peter follows through a door which leads to a creepy boiler room. He enters a small cluttered living area; notices a lit wood burning stove with a pot of stew boiling on it.

There are several voodoo artifacts situated around the space. Peter focuses on news paper clippings taped to the wall about the animal attacks. He stares at the last article closely.

PETER (V.O.)
Local man, found mauled to death...
Body has mysteriously disappeared
from the Richmond County morgue...

The article has a picture of Mr. Tolliver. Peter turns and finds Mr. Tolliver standing directly behind him.

MR. TOLLIVER
Miiisah Duraaan... meh been
espetiiin youuu...

PETER
Oh, Mr. Tolliver, I'm sorry... I
was just...

MR. TOLLIVER
You was jus... whaaa?

Mr. Tolliver has a healed wound on his neck.

He scoops some soup and gulps it. Then, lightning fast, he
grabs Peter by the neck lifting him into the air, examines
him, and finds the mark on his palm.

MR. TOLLIVER
Ahh, look boi. You hab da mark uh
da Beast... and now you changin.
Aaan you waano, what you changing
to, yes?

Mr. Tolliver releases Peter. He walks to a small altar in the
corner; he picks up a handful of small animal bones. Mr.
Tolliver shakes them up and releases them onto the altar.

MR. TOLLIVER
Yesss. Iz all here. You been bit.
It wonn be long, now.

Mr. Tolliver looks deeper into the fossils. Peter is still
holding his throat.

MR. TOLLIVER
Unless...

He points to the bones.

MR. TOLLIVER
Ahh, but dir iz someting else.
Diiis Beast iz strong, pure... him
iz always been dir, lying in wait.
Now him been awakeen. Caaan you
feel him in you blood now?

Peter stares at the bulging veins in his arms.

PETER
What are you saying? What am I?

MR. TOLLIVER
Don't you get it, boy? You soul,
inno longer yours.

It belong to da
beast now. Da one who gave you dis
gift, dis curse... dis life.

Peter finally gets it.

MR. TOLLIVER

This is your legacy, boy! You are
da beast!

Mr. Tolliver laughs loudly.

73

EXT. FOREST LAWN CEMETERY - LATE DAY.

73

Peter bursts out of the boiler room entrance. Tolliver
appears soon after, but stops at the door.

MR. TOLLIVER

Where you going, boy! You can't
run! You can't escape deh beast!

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT

Peter enters his dorm room. Dwight's things have been
removed. He lies on his bed and fixes his eyes on the picture
of DeShawn. He makes a call-- reluctantly.

DESHAWN (V.O.)

Hey, you've reached Shawn. Just
leave me a message and I'll hit you
back later, okay?

PETER

Hey it's me, uh, Pete. Umm, I ain't
really want nothing much; I just
wanted to apologize for being so
distant lately. Umm, give me
a call when you get a chance or
you know, whatever. Later.

VOICE MAIL (V.O.)

To review your message press 1...
to erase message press...

Peter presses another button.

VOICE MAIL

Your message has been erased. To re-
record...

He presses another button.

VOICE MAIL

Thank you for calling. Good bye.

Peter sits the phone on his chest looking disappointed. He grabs one of the occult books and begins to read.

PETER (V.O.)

Werewolves are deathly allergic to silver. Introducing silver into the blood stream will cause immediate asphyxiation and...

FADE OUT.

74

INT. STADIUM - EVENING

74

The stands are packed with spectators; the field is full of athletes representing their schools.

Coach Giles has gathered the team.

COACH GILES

All right, everybody... this is what we've been practicing for. We're going to start the season the way we want to end it... I want to see one hundred percent effort. Let's bring it in, team!

Price eyes the other members of his relay team-- all but Peter. The team puts their hands up together.

COACH GILES

One... Two... Three...

TEAM

Trojans!

COACH GILES

Let's get out there and win!

MONTAGE: THE ATHLETES COMPETE IN THEIR SEPARATE EVENTS AND THE SCOREBOARD SHOWS THE TEAM STANDINGS. THE NEXT EVENT: MEN'S 4x1 RELAY...

TIME CUT:

Peter, Price and the other two runners get set in their positions. Price is running the third leg of the race and will be handing the baton off to Peter.

The starter's pistol fires.

72

Things are even through the first three phases of the race, with Price gaining a slight advantage for NSU. As he comes to Peter for the exchange, Price purposely drops the baton.

SLOW MOTION Peter turns to notice Price's devious smirk, as the baton falls towards the ground.

Just before the baton hits, Peter's hand SNAGS IT out of the air. Peter darts toward the finish line, quickly passing his opponents and winning the race in record time.

The other NSU athletes mob Peter, congratulating him. Peter stares at Price, who is visibly infuriated.

75

INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

75

The room is eerily quiet, as Peter gathers his things. Suddenly Peter hears a noise.

PETER

Hello? Is anybody there?

Peter sniffs the air as he walks around the lockers, but finds no one.

As he rounds the corner back to his locker. Closing it, he is startled by Dylan standing there.

PETER

Ohh, shii!

Peter falls to the floor. Dylan laughs, helping him up.

DYLAN

Dang, Pete. You're way too young to be so jumpy, dude.

PETER

What are you doing in here?

DYLAN

Look, Pete... you seem like a pretty stand up guy, so I just wanted to warn you.

PETER

About what?

DYLAN

I don't know what you remember from your pledging process.

73

PETER

Everything, like it's happening over and over again in my head.

DYLAN

Yeah, and that's the problem... you shouldn't remember any of it. Actually you're quite the anomaly, Pete. Do you mind?

Dylan motions for Peter to show him his hand. Peter does.

DYLAN

See man? You bare the mark... a true descendant of King Lycaon... a pure blood. Wow that's amazing.

PETER

Amazing? Are you nuts?

DYLAN

I know things are confusing. We've all felt that isolation before being turned. It just takes a little time to make peace with it.

PETER

Make peace with what? What am I?

DYLAN

One of us... a Lycan... a werewolf.

Peter looks at the mark in the center of his hand.

PETER

My legacy.

DYLAN

I must admit, I'm actually kinda jealous of you. I mean sure I have the Lycan gift but it's only by ritual; flawed and unpredictable. But a pure breed has no such limitations; you can even pass the gift with a single bite or scratch!

Dylan crosses his arms-- his face switches to concern.

DYLAN

I came to warn you to watch your back. If The Pack finds out about this, they WILL come after you.

PETER
Including you?

DYLAN
Let's just hope it never comes to
that, bro.

Dylan exits the locker room.

As Peter walks back to his locker, we notice Price who is
hiding on the side of the lockers and has been listening to
everything.

76

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - DAY

76

Peter sits on a bench, alone. From behind him:

DESHAWN
Hey, stranger.

Peter turns around to find DeShawn. He jumps over the bench
and gives her a hug, lifting her off of her feet.

PETER
D, you came back...

He releases her hesitantly.

DESHAWN
Hmm, so you kinda missed me, huh?

PETER
Pssh, I mean, maybe a little.

DESHAWN
Yeah, I can tell... a little.

PETER
I was afraid you weren't gonna come
back. What happened, with boot
camp?

DESHAWN
The whole time I felt like I was
missing out on something.

Peter looks at DeShawn adoringly. She smiles.

PETER
Well, I'm glad you're back.

DESHAWN
I got you something.

75

DeShawn produces the gift from earlier and hands it to Peter.
He unwraps it.

PETER

A book?

DESHAWN

No, it's a journal. I thought you
might be able to write about your
dreams. Maybe if you write them
down, you can understand them a
little better.

PETER

So, you got me an EMPTY book?

DESHAWN

Only until you write something in
it, smart ass.

Peter stares affectionately at the gift then at DeShawn.

PETER

Its perfect, thank you.

They hug tenderly and are hesitant to let go. Peter kisses
DeShawn, softly. They smile at one another shyly. After a
second desire takes hold and DeShawn attacks his face
lustfully.

77

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. TERRACE - DAY

77

Derby stares out of the window at Bishop and Price, who have
convened on the terrace. Korin enters.

KORIN

What's going on?

DERBY

I don't know, but it looks serious.

Korin waives her out and Derby quickly obeys. Korin stays and
watches the two men speak.

78

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. TERRACE - DAY

78

Bishop and Price stand on the terrace.

BISHOP

Are you absolutely sure?

PRICE
My King, I swear. I saw it with my
very own eyes. He has the mark of
the beast. He's a pure blood.

BISHOP
Have you told anyone else?

PRICE
No one my Lord. So what do you plan
to do about Dylan?

BISHOP
Rest assured, Dylan's, treason will
not go unpunished.

PRICE
... and, the stray, Peter?

BISHOP
Leave him to me. I'll make our
young stray out to be the Monster
he so fears.

PRICE
Yes, my Lord.

Price departs. Bishop's eyes shift sensing he is being
watched. He suddenly looks up into the window, toward Korin.

79 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. TERRACE - DAY 79

Korin hides behind the curtain.

80 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT 80

Gideon's SUV pulls up. Dylan and Gideon exit and walk.

DYLAN
I don't see what the big secret is.
We could've met at the compound.

GIDEON
What does it matter? This is your
big night. You've been chosen
to lead the pack after Lord Kasius
leaves. You should be excited!

DYLAN
Don't get me wrong, I'm plenty
excited.

I'm just saying this is kind of dangerous especially with the army out patrolling the woods.

GIDEON

Jeeez, you have to be the scariest Lycan ever turned. You still have way too much human in you!

DYLAN

I'm not scared... I'm just cautious. You could learn a lesson.

They arrive at a clearing, where a pit fire has been constructed. Standing near the fire are Bishop, Price, Dwight, Alex, Lasirus, and Xavier.

PRICE

Here he is, the man of the hour.
(to Dylan)
Come on young, Pup... join us.

DYLAN

Hey, what's up guys... Price? Bishop? Where's everybody else?

Price puts his arm around Dylan's neck.

PRICE

There is nobody else, Pup. You see, this is more of a private party. I hope you're not disappointed.

DYLAN

Of course not. So, what's going on?

PRICE

Boys, Pup wants to know what's going on. Gideon, what's going on?

DYLAN

Gideon... bro? What is this?

GIDEON

Man, I never understood why you were Kasius' favorite. Imagine a leader who can't even control his power. I wonder what he would think if he found out you were a traitor!

Dylan looks at the men staring at him with vicious grins.

DYLAN

Bishop, I don't know what you've heard but...

Bishop holds up his hand to hush Dylan.

BISHOP

Don't worry, little brother, I won't inform Lord Kasius of your treachery. To tell you the truth, he probably wouldn't believe it anyway. Even if he did, he lacks the conviction to do what it takes to ensure the survival of this clan. As far as you leading, however... well that's something we simply cannot permit. You do understand?

DYLAN

No, I don't. Why have you brought me here?

PRICE

Well, it's really pretty simple, Runt. We're here to help you redeem yourself. You get to participate in your first hunt.

DYLAN

I've hunted plenty of times.

PRICE

Ahh yes, but this time it's different. See this time you're not the hunter... you're the prey.

The members laugh. Dylan looks to Bishop for assistance.

BISHOP

If I were you, little brother, I'd run.

The other members start changing into werewolves. Dylan looks to Bishop whose eyes are closed. He opens them to reveal glowing green/gold pupils.

BISHOP

(in werewolf language,
subtitled)

Run!

Dylan darts into the woods.

Dylan smashes through thickets of bush. He looks up: the moon isn't full. Suddenly a piercing howl cuts through the air.

The pack of Werewolves chases. Gideon sniffs the air.

GIDEON
(in werewolf language,
subtitled)
That way!

Gideon points. They speed up.

Dylan arrives at the base of a steep cliff. He attempts to scale it but can't climb. He backs up against the wall.

DYLAN
Come on, Dylan... Change. Change!

Another howl. Dylan pounds the cliff wall.

DYLAN
Damn you, Dylan!
(roaring voice)
Change!

Dylan finally begins to change as the other wolves arrive. They form a semicircle around him, growling. He steps forward to confront them.

Suddenly a dark figure lands behind Dylan and grabs him. It plunges a SILVER DAGGER deep into the boy's chest.

Dylan closes his eyes and collapses to the ground, revealing the black wolf with a white streak standing behind him grasping the dagger.

The wolves howl. The black wolf changes to Bishop.

The dorm room is filled with Medical and Scientific artifacts. Peter paces the room. Corbin sits at his computer.

PETER
So, that's basically it, man.

CORBIN
Let me get this straight... you're
a... Werewolf?

PETER
Yeah, pretty much.

CORBIN
A werewolf? Like Thriller night,
howling at the moon, werewolf?

PETER
Yeah, man. A Werewolf.

CORBIN
And the Pack?

Peter nods. Corbin laughs uncontrollably and turns back towards his computer.

PETER
I know it sounds crazy but...

CORBIN
Oh no, you clearly don't know how
crazy that shit sounds. Man, I knew
you were a little strange Pete,
but you have drifted completely off
the reservation man!

Peter begins to growl.

Corbin faces Peter again to find him in a semi-wolf state.
Corbin falls back on his desk in fright.

PETER
Corbin.

CORBIN
Pete? Is that you in there?

PETER
Yeah man, it's me... well, sort of.

CORBIN
Holy shit, man, would you look at
you right now! This is freaking
nuts. Wait... you're not gonna
eat me, are you?

PETER
No, I'm not going to eat you,
man... I need your help.

CORBIN
Seriously bro, because it really
wouldn't be worth it to you. I mean
look at me.

I'm just skin and bones man. And
plus my cholesterol is like through
the roof...

PETER

All right, all right. I said I'm
not going to eat you. Relax.

There is a brief awkward pause.

PETER

So, can you help me?

CORBIN

Sure sure. Whatever you want.

PETER

You have access to the science
supply room, right?

CORBIN

Yeah.

PETER

Do you know anything about Silver
Nitrate?

83

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. WORSHIP CHAMBER - NIGHT

83

Kasius, in the center of a candle lit pentangle (a five-
pointed star) drawn on the stone floor, has been interrupted
by Bishop. He was praying to a statue of King Lycaon.

KASIUS

You lie!

BISHOP

It is true, father. I swear it.

KASIUS

Who is responsible for this?

BISHOP

It was the stray... Peter.

KASIUS

Find him! Bring him to me... Now!
And Bishop, if you fail me again...

BISHOP

Yes, my Lord.

Bishop leaves the room.

82

Kasius roars, falling to his knees. He grabs a small wooden box from the alter and removes an item wrapped in a black velvet cloth.

He pulls an 8 inch silver knife from the cloth and slides the blade across his chest. A thin stream of blood pours from the wound as Kasius roars.

A tear rolls down his cheek as he begins another slice.

84 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. KORIN'S ROOM - NIGHT 84

Korin is sitting in her room brushing her hair in front of her vanity and is startled by the horrible roar.

85 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. WORSHIP CHAMBER - NIGHT 85

Kasius's stares at the statue of King Lycaon. Kasius roars one final time as he begins to transform back to his human form. The wounds have healed but leave 3 defined scars.

86 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL. LOBBY - NIGHT 86

FOLLOW an unrecognizable person as he enters. He is wearing a hooded sweat shirt, disguising his identity.

The hooded intruder bangs on Peter's door.

87 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT 87

Peter is inside the room, making an entry in his journal. He is interrupted by the knock and walks nervously to the door. Peter grabs his iron and braces himself for battle.

He yanks the door open to see the hooded figure standing there. The stranger raises his head. It is actually DeShawn.

PETER

DeShawn?

DESHAWN

Want some company?

Peter quickly pulls DeShawn into his room.

88 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL. HALLWAY - NIGHT 88

Bishop, also wearing a hooded sweatshirt, pokes his head out from further down the hall with a devious grin.

PETER

How did you get up here?

DESHAWN

I walked. Is everything okay?

PETER

It's not safe for you to be here!

DeShawn's face drops.

DESHAWN

I'm sorry. I can see you don't want to be bothered. I'll go.

She starts to leave. Peter stops her at the door.

PETER

Wait a minute... it's not like that. It's just... I'm trying to protect you.

DESHAWN

From who? You?

Peter looks deeply into her eyes.

DESHAWN

You don't have to protect me, Peter. I know what I'm doing.

She kisses him.

MONTAGE: THE TWO MAKING PASSIONATE LOVE ACCENTED BY A BLACK LIGHT // DESHAWN FALLS ASLEEP WITH HER HEAD ON PETER'S CHEST // HIS FACE SHOWS WORRY.

The Pack is gathered around a fire pit in various states of transformation. Those who are human are dressed in black. In the pit is the mummified body of Dylan, surrounded by wood.

KASIUS

Children. There have been Packs before us and, by the Gods assurance, there will be Packs long after we are gone.

Kasius looks down, upon the body of Dylan. Korin is in human form. As she weeps, Kasius wipes the tears from her cheek.

KASIUS

We are Lycans. More than an organization... we are a family... and tonight we mourn the loss of our dear brother.

Misty is in full wolf form and covered in snow white fur. Kasius strokes her hair; she accepts the gesture like a cat.

KASIUS

The god's require that we defend these offerings against all who would seek to desecrate them. We have failed. The Gods are angry. They demand swift retribution!

KALEB MOSES, who is in partial wolf form, snarls. The crowd snarls and grunts in anger and agreement.

KASIUS

I want Peter Duran's heart! Destroy all that he cares about and bring him to me. Go, my children! Hunt!

The members dart off into the night.

91 INT. SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

91

Corbin is alone, looking in a microscope at Peter's blood sample. He adds silver nitrate and the cells turn black.

Suddenly the lights shut off. A red emergency light comes on.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE

Attention. The primary power grid has been disrupted. Emergency backup power will be activated shortly.

92 INT. SECURITY BUILDING. SGT. O'MALLY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

92

Sgt. O'Mally is being entertained by a female friend.

SGT. O'MALLY

Aww, yeah, that's right. Bring that sexy little body over here.

She dances towards him.

FEMALE FRIEND

You like what you see, Daddy?

SGT. O'MALLY
Oww yeah, come over here and let me
show you the long arm of the law.

Sgt. O'Mally buries his face in her chest. The woman giggles.
Suddenly she notices a flashing red light on computer screen.

FEMALE FRIEND
What does that red light mean?

He looks at the computer screen and jumps up, grabbing his
walkie-talkie.

93

INT. OFFICER MARKS' SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

93

Officer Marks is sleeping. He is startled by the call:

SGT. O'MALLY
Officer Marks, come in.

OFFICER MARKS
Yeah, it's me.

SGT. O'MALLY
What's your twenty, Red?

OFFICER MARKS
Umm, I'm over here on the South
Side of campus doing my rounds.

SGT. O'MALLY
There's an alarm going off in the
Science Building. Go check it.

OFFICER MARKS
(irritated)
Yeah, yeah, I got it... I got it.

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT

Peter is asleep. DeShawn finishes getting dressed and slips
out without waking him.

94

INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL. HALLWAY - NIGHT

94

As DeShawn exits the lobby, Bishop waiting in a chair, slips
out and follows.

95 INT. SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

95

Corbin finds the electrical box for the building's power system. It has been smashed and the wires are torn out.

He is suddenly startled by creepy sounds.

CORBIN

Whoever's in here better cut it
out. I'm warning you. I'm armed!

Corbin pulls a pen out of his pocket protector and clicks it. He slowly makes his way through the dark hallway as the noises continue from different directions.

Corbin finds a fire axe in a glass encasing. He discards the pen and smashes the case to retrieve the axe.

96 INT. SCIENCE BUILDING. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

96

Corbin enters an elevator. The loss of power causes it to ascend very slowly and stop before reaching the ground floor. Corbin frantically presses the door open button.

97 INT. MEN'S RESIDENCE HALL RM #232 - NIGHT

97

Peter's phone rings, waking him. He looks around for DeShawn, then answers.

PETER

DeShawn?

BISHOP (V.O.)

(singing)

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf,
the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf?

PETER

Who is this?

BISHOP (V.O.)

Petey Petey... Petey. Hello, Pete.

PETER

Bishop? Where's DeShawn?

98 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - DUNGEON - NIGHT

98

CLOSE ON Bishop, in an old dank room with stone walls.

BISHOP

Do you like stories, Pete? I've always been fond of the story of Little Red Riding Hood. All except the ending of course, I just couldn't buy it.

Bishop approaches DeShawn, who is gagged and shackled to the wall. Bishop slides his clawed finger lightly down her tear soaked cheek.

DeShawn's screams are muffled by her gag.

INTERCUT:

BISHOP

She really is quite lovely, Pete. Do you think she knows about the Big Bad Wolves? Maybe you've been engaging in pillow talk huh, Stray? Well now maybe I should show her how the story of the hooded bitch really ended!

DeShawn screams again.

PETER

You touch her... YOU DIE!

BISHOP

Well, you sleep tight, Petey. Night, night.

Peter's fangs extend and his eyes turn green.

PETER

(roaring voice)
Nooooooooo!

The call ends. Peter quickly makes another call.

PETER

Steve! I need your help.

99

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. DUNGEON - NIGHT

99

BISHOP

You know, this doesn't have to be unpleasant. In fact this may prove to be quite... intense.

Bishop sniffs DeShawn's skin. She whimpers.

100 EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

100

Officer Mark's squad car pulls up near the Science Building. He steps out and looks at the building, noticing the red light glowing inside.

OFFICER MARKS

See man, black owned businesses...
nothing ever works right.

101 INT. SCIENCE BUILDING. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

101

Corbin is still pressing the door open button.

DING! The door opens and he lunges forward with the axe. He frightens Officer Marks who draws his pistol.

OFFICER MARKS

Ahhh, shit man! What the hell is
wrong with you? You just almost got
your cap twisted back, boy!

CORBIN

I didn't know who you were...

OFFICER MARKS

Well I ain't no goddamn tree. Give
me that!

Officer Marks snatches the axe from Corbin.

OFFICER MARKS

What you doing in here anyway?

CORBIN

Dr. Syler gave me the key so I
could help him with a case study.

OFFICER MARKS

All right all right, I get it;
Smart nigga shit.

Officer Marks shines his flashlight around to find...

OFFICER MARKS

What did you do to the power?

No response.

He flash the light back in Corbin's face to find him frozen
in fear.

The Officer turns to find a monster at the end of the hall watching them. Corbin backs into the elevator and presses the close door button.

OFFICER MARKS

What kind of fucked up science experiment are you?

The huge grey/black Werewolf roars and as it charges at them Officer Marks unloads his weapon into its chest, only making it angrier. He looks at his gun in confusion.

OFFICER MARKS

Even the bullets at this mutha fucka don't work!

The elevator door begins to close.

OFFICER MARKS

Ain't this a bitch!

Officer Marks dives in at the last second.

INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

Corbin helps him up.

OFFICER MARKS

What the hell, you was just gonna leave a nigga out there? That's why we can't make it as a people!

CORBIN

Actually, I'm Puerto Rican.

OFFICER MARKS

Man, I don't give a damn! How you know I'm not Puerto Rican too, huh?

CORBIN

All right man, I'm sorry.

OFFICER MARKS

All right, this's what we gonna do... when I count to three, we gonna make a run for it.

CORBIN

Then what?

OFFICER MARKS

Then nothing man, we gone get the hell outta here, what you think! My squad car is outside.

CORBIN
All right. So on three, then?

OFFICER MARKS
On three. Ready? One, two...

The elevator door opens on the ground floor of the Science Building with a DING.

SMASH CUT:

102 EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

102

The two men burst through the front doors screaming. The Werewolf sees the two men from a third floor window. As they break towards the squad car...

SMASH! The Werewolf bursts through the window and lands nearby. It charges after them.

They quickly jump into the squad car and speed off in reverse. The wolf dives grabbing onto the hood.

OFFICER MARKS
Get off my car Dawg!

The animal pulls itself further up onto the hood.

OFFICER MARKS
Do something genius!

CORBIN
Do what?

OFFICER MARKS
I don't give a shit... just do something, quick!

Corbin grabs the axe. He rolls the passenger side window down and pulls himself through.

The monster roars and swipes at Corbin.

CORBIN
Get off!

Corbin swings the axe, slicing off the monster's hand. The wolf falls to the ground as the men speed away.

The Werewolf rises to its feet and roars, looking at its missing appendage.

103 EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT 103

A tricked out SUV pulls to the curb of a truck stop. Peter stands on the curb with his athletic bag. He gets in on the passenger side.

104 INT. STEVE'S CAR - NIGHT 104

There are several intimidating men in here. Steve drives.

STEVE
Hey, little Cuz.

K.B.
What up, youngsta?

DRO
Sup, Loc?

PETER
Yo Cousin. What up K.B... DRO..
Choppa?

STEVE
So, what we doin Playboy?

PETER
You just gone head East. I'll
explain on the way.

STEVE
East it is.

The car pulls away from the gas station.

105 INT. SECURITY BUILDING. OFFICE - NIGHT 105

Sgt. O'Mally is still entertaining his guest when he suddenly receives a frantic call from Officer Marks on the radio.

OFFICER MARKS
Sargent, come in! Sargent, this is
Officer Marks, do you read me?

SGT. O'MALLY
What is it, Red?

OFFICER MARKS
Sargent, we got a big problem.
Science building... wolves...
campus... attack...

SGT. O'MALLY

What?

OFFICER MARKS

Make... bullets don't... run or
hide... there...

SGT. O'MALLY

Red, you're breaking up. Come in?

INSERT:

The telephone box mounted on the outside of the building--
suddenly a clawed hand rips the telephone wires out.

BACK INSIDE:

Sgt. O'Mally's radio goes dead.

SGT. O'MALLY

Hello? Red... hello?

Suddenly there is a loud bang on the entrance door.

FEMALE FRIEND

Umm, what was that?

SGT. O'MALLY

Probably just the wind. Let me
check the cameras.

Sgt. O'Mally checks the security feeds, some of which are
only showing static. Suddenly a large clawed hand swings
towards one of the cameras cutting the signal.

SGT. O'MALLY

What the...

Sgt. O'Mally removes a shotgun from the gun case and quickly
loads it. He escorts his friend into the office.

SGT. O'MALLY

All right, you stay in here and I'm
gonna see what's going on.

LADY FRIEND

No wait, I want to come with you.

SGT. O'MALLY

Come with me and do what? Look, I
bet it's just some kids playing
around. Let Big Daddy handle this
then we can get back to your strip
search.

Sgt. O'Mally closes and locks his office door behind him. He walks toward the entrance. There is another bang on the door, even louder.

SGT. O'MALLY
Punk ass kids are gonna pay for
this. All right, the next one to
bang on this door is getting a
bullet in their ass!

He opens the door and looks around. Nothing.

He closes and locks it then heads back towards the office. The security screens are now all showing static as he approaches them.

SGT. O'MALLY
See, I told you sweet thing. They
don't wanna mess with the Big Dawg!

106 INT. SECURITY BUILDING. SGT. O'MALLEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT 106

Sgt. O'Mally's guest stands in the middle of the room looking around at several wild animals heads mounted on the walls.

LADY FRIEND
Okay okay, just let me out of
here... this room is creepy.

Suddenly a large light brown Werewolf smashes through the window behind her. The woman screams in horror. It picks her up by the head and crushes her skull with its palms.

Sgt. O'Mally runs as the monster bursts out of the office.

107 EXT. SECURITY BUILDING - NIGHT 107

Sgt. O'Mally escapes into the parking lot only to find that his squad car has been smashed. Suddenly Officer Marks and Corbin speed into the parking lot.

The monster bursts through the front entrance as Sgt O'Mally runs towards the squad car. Officer Marks points his shotgun and fires several ineffective rounds at the Werewolf.

OFFICER MARKS
(stares at gun)
See man, this is that Bullshit!

CORBIN
Wait, I've got an idea.

Corbin grabs a sports bottle from his pack. The Werewolf walks towards the men.

CORBIN
All right, bitch... fetch this!

Corbin throws the jug at the animal. It catches the bottle and looks at it curiously.

CORBIN
Shoot the jug!

Officer Marks shoots the jug causing it to explode drenching the monster with a silver liquid. The liquid reacts like acid. The beast howls in agony as its flesh melts.

OFFICER MARKS
Oh shit! Please tell me you have more of that?

CORBIN
Yeah yeah, come on let's go.

They get into the car and speed away.

108

EXT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - NIGHT

108

Steve, aka POLO, pulls to a stop on a dirt trail behind the compound. They get out. Peter pulls several water bottles out of his gym bag and hands them out to his troop.

PETER
Take this. It's Silver Nitrate.
Anything Silver is like poison to these things.

STEVE
All right fellas... mount up!

MONTAGE: THEY PREPARE THEMSELVES FOR BATTLE // PETER PUTS ON GLOVES AND PULLS A LARGE SILVER DAGGER FROM HIS BAG // STEVE POURS THE LIQUID SILVER OVER THE BULLETS IN HIS CLIP THEN RELOADS HIS GUNS.

Peter, K.B., and Steve walk towards the Mansion. Chopper and Dro hesitate.

DRO
Man, do you believe all this Werewolf shit... I think young blood may be losing it.

CHOPPER
I dunno folk... don't really matter
much now, we here.

Steve looks back at them.

STEVE
Psst, hey... come on!

109 EXT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. TERRACE - NIGHT

109

The group arrives at the pit fire which is still burning brightly cremating Dylan's body.

K.B.
Yo, what the hell is that? Shit,
there's somebody in there! Aww hell
naw, I ain't wit this shit!

K.B. is hesitant to enter the house. Steve confronts him.

STEVE
What the hell do you think you
doin?

K.B.
Yo, this is crazy, folk... we don't
even know what's in there, man!

STEVE
Nigga my cousin's girl is in there
and he needs our help, so I don't
care what else is in there...
(steps uncomfortably
close)
... and neither do you, you got me?

110 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - NIGHT

110

The men quietly enter.

PETER
All right, hold up you guys. This
place is too big to cover in a
group. We have to split up.

K.B.
Nigga hell naw, don't you watch
scary movies? That's how mutha
fuckaz get got!

STEVE
Quit acting like a little punk...
time to man up!

The guys split up.

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. DUNGEON - NIGHT

DeShawn awakens, tied to an altar. Kasius stands above her grasping a large ritual dagger in both hands.

Bishop and Gideon are also present, dressed in cloaks. The weather begins to stir violently.

KASIUS
Tis night... Tis night... and the
moon shines white, over pine and
snow capped hill. The shadows stray
through burn and brae and dance in
the sparkling rill. Tis night...
Tis night... and the devils light
casts glimmering beams around...

DeShawn squirms and whimpers. Suddenly Kasius sniffs the air.

KASIUS
There has been a breach... Humans.
Kill them!

Bishop and Gideon leave the room. Kasius lets out an earth shaking roar.

111 EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATIONS - NIGHT 111

The Werewolves out hunting hear the alert and dart back towards the Mansion.

112 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. HUGE HALL - NIGHT 112

Dro and Chopper snoop around.

DRO
Man, I was supposed to link up with
this little yella chic tonight.
But no, I'm stuck out here, chasing
imaginary monsters with you ass-
holes.

CHOPPER
Yeah, I'm with you, Bro. But what
about old buddy in the fire?

DRO
Truth be told, that didn't even
look real. Watch, Ashton Kutcher
gonna probably jump out in a couple
minutes, talking bout, "We just got
punked!"

Chopper cocks his weapon.

CHOPPER
Yeah, let him try it... he gone get
that punk ass blasted too!

113 EXT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - NIGHT 113

The Werewolves cut across the field towards the rear of the
Mansion and make their way back inside.

114 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND - NIGHT 114

Chopper and Dro search.

DRO
Man, I don't think anyone's home.

Werewolves creep between the shadows on the ceiling.

CHOPPER
Yeah man, this is a waste of...

Dro cuts Chopper short.

DRO
Wait... do you hear that?

CHOPPER
Hear what?

DRO
I don't know... it sounded like
scratching.

CHOPPER
Man, hell naw! Come on here, fool!

The men continue to search, still oblivious that they are
being stalked. The men stop at an intersection between halls.

CHOPPER
Shit, now where the hell are we
supposed to go?

Suddenly Dro points his gun at Chopper's head. He has a look of terror on his face.

CHOPPER

Nigga what the hell is you doing,
pointing that thing at me?

Dro doesn't speak; he's shaking in fear. Chopper in turn points his weapon at Dro.

CHOPPER

Yo, you need to step off... Now!
Oh, it's like that? All right, then
let's go!

A Werewolf appears from the shadows behind Chopper.

DRO

Move!

Dro pushes Chopper out of the way and begins to shoot at the monster. The beast grabs his gun and smashes it to dust.

It then grabs Dro and just as it is about to sink its teeth into him Chopper's gun appears pointed at its temple.

CHOPPER

You ain't supposed to exist!

Chopper fires a single bullet into the monster, instantly killing it. Dro quickly recovers.

DRO

Man, what the fuck! Good lookin'
out folk, I thought I was...

Suddenly a large clawed fist bursts through Dro's body from behind. A Werewolf steps out of the shadows from behind him.

Chopper shoots frantically in all directions as he quickly realizes that several wolves are working towards him.

115

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. MEETING HALL - NIGHT

115

K.B. sticks his head up from behind a couch, where he has been hiding. He points his weapon around nervously in every direction. As nearby gunshots ring out, he tries to hold back whimpering tears.

Steve walks passed a large window. Gideon bursts through, knocking him into a near by wall. Steve drops his weapon.

Gideon lifts Steve to his feet and is struck several times across the face as he does so. Gideon smiles.

GIDEON

My turn.

STEVE

Aww, shit.

Steve braces himself. Gideon's punch sends him flying down the hall into a staircase, temporarily stunning him. Gideon transforms into his Werewolf form. Steve runs.

Gideon gives chase. Steve grabs twin pistols he has stashed on him as he runs into a room. Gideon following closely, disappearing into the dark chamber as well.

Gunshot echoes and muzzle flashes illuminate the room.

Moments later, the Werewolf darts out of the room as bullets riddle the wall behind him. Steve emerges from the room in fast pursuit firing.

Two bullets land in the back of the fleeing monster, spinning it on its back. Steve grabs a sword from a suit of armor as he approaches it. He pokes Gideon while aiming at him.

STEVE

Not so tough now, is you?

Suddenly Steve gets a chirp on his phone. He holsters his other gun to answer.

INTERCUT BETWEEN STEVE AND K.B.

K.B. (V.O.)

Yo, where the hell ya'll at?

STEVE

Who is this... K.B?

K.B.

Yeah, it's me. Where ya'll at?

STEVE (V.O.)
Nigga, are you crying?

K.B.
Hell naw, I ain't crying man. I
got bad reception. What's
happening... you see anything?

STEVE
Yeah, I just ran into one of
them...
(poking it)
a big ugly mutha fucka, too.

K.B. (V.O.)
Is it dead?

Just then, the wolf opens its eyes and roars, grabbing for
Steve. Steve holds it down with his foot.

STEVE
Hold up.

Steve slices its head off.

STEVE
Yup, dead.

K.B. (V.O.)
You seen Dro or Chopp?

STEVE
I haven't been looking for
them and neither should you... you
supposed to be trying to find my
cousin's chic, or these God damned
wolves! Or did you forget that?

K.B.
Naw, I been looking. I ain't seen
nothing.

More shots ring out.

STEVE
Who's shooting?

K.B.
Man, I don't know!

STEVE
Yo man, stay where you at... I'm
coming up stairs... and aye
stupid, don't shoot me!

K.B.
Yeah, fa sho... I'm gonna stay
right here.

K.B ducks back down. Steve drops the sword and heads off.

118

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. GRAND ROOM - NIGHT

118

Chopper retreats while dispersing rounds at the pursuing wolves. He runs out of ammunition and drops his weapon, fleeing towards an exit. Steve steps into the doorway brandishing a shotgun.

STEVE
Duck!

Chopper slides foot first between Steve's legs, as one of the wolves lunges at him. Steve pulls the trigger.

STEVE
Bang.

The blast hits dead center in the monster's chest, killing it instantly. Steve pumps off several more rounds, striking another beast. The gun goes empty.

STEVE
(to Chopper)
Run!

Steve drops the gun and he and Chopper flee.

They cut through corridors finally arriving in the room K.B. is hiding in. Steve pulls K.B. up from his hidden position.

STEVE
Get up man! You got any ammo left?

Steve grabs K.B's gun and throws it to Chopper.

STEVE
Chopp, cover the door!

Chopper fires at the wolves running towards the room. Steve pops the last two clips into his pistols, and aims at the other entrance.

119

INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. HALLWAY - NIGHT

119

Price, in half wolf form, searches the Mansion for the trespassers. He spots Peter passing the hall he is in.

120 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. HALLWAY - NIGHT 120

Peter lurks cautiously. Without warning, Price crashes through the wall beside him. Peter attempts to stab Price with the dagger, but is blocked and tossed into the wall.

Price grabs Peter by the throat, lifting him into the air against the wall and slamming him against it several times. Through the window, the BLOOD MOON breaks through the clouds.

Peter begins to change form and squeezes Price's hand. Price's grip can't stand the pressure of the pure-breed. Peter grabs Price's throat with his free hand.

Price drops to one knee from the pain. Suddenly Peter yanks Price's arm completely from his body.

Price roars in agony before his neck is snapped by a flick of Peter's thumb. Price's corpse falls to the floor.

121 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. CORRIDOR - NIGHT 121

Peter makes his way to a corridor, which leads to a winding stone staircase. Kasius's voice echoes in the depths. Peter follows, eventually reaching...

122 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. WORSHIP CHAMBER - NIGHT 122

... the Altar Room to find Kasius and DeShawn.

Suddenly he is attacked from the side by Bishop.

Peter quickly springs to his feet. Bishop changes into the large black wolf with a white streak of hair over his eye and Peter changes to his full wolf form-- glorious and dark brown.

Peter is distinctively different in appearance from the other wolves, more noble... pure. The two animals slam together in a jumble of hair, claws, and fangs, fighting. They scramble back and forth trading powerful blows and vicious slashes.

Eventually, Peter grabs Bishop by the top and bottom jaws and rips the top of his head clean off.

123 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. MEETING HALL - NIGHT 123

Steve and Chopper are still holding back the wolves. Chopper runs out of bullets.

CHOPPER
Shit! I'm out!

Steve tosses one of his pistols to Chopper.

STEVE
Here, make em count!

Steve searches the bag, no more ammo. He grabs the bottle of silver nitrate and begins to squirt the liquid on the floor.

STEVE
Chopp, K.B., the silver... pour it
on yourselves!

CHOPPER
What?

STEVE
Do it, now!

They pour the liquid on their clothes.

The wolves charge in, stopping short of the silver trap.

One of them sniffs the liquid before attempting to set foot on it. The liquid sears the animal's skin, causing it to roar out in pain.

CHOPPER
Well, ain't that some shit... Pete,
was right... just like acid.

124 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. ALTER ROOM - NIGHT

124

As Peter reaches the chamber, Kasius plunges the dagger into DeShawn's chest. Peter cries out and lunges at Kasius, driving him through the brick wall and dropping them ten feet down into the next room.

Kasius quickly transforms and attacks Peter. The two exchange brutal strikes before Kasius gets the drop, knocking Peter temporarily unconscious.

He stands over Peter preparing to deliver a fatal strike.

KASIUS
Hmph... Pure blood.

As he draws back his hand, the blade of a silver sword pierces through his chest from behind. The tip stops just inches from Peter's face.

Kasius turns around in half wolf form. There stands an unseen killer.

KASIUS
Father... Why?

DEAN DELVER (V.O.)
The Pack has been tainted and must
be cleansed. It's time we begin
anew.

KASIUS
But...

DEAN DELVER (V.O.)
Shhh... rest now my son. Your
worries are over.

Kasius collapses to the ground. Dean Delver leaves, without being seen by anybody. Peter opens his eyes and sees the blurred vision of him leaving.

125 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. MEETING HALL - EARLY MORNING 125

Steve, Chopper, and K.B. stand in the large hall, surrounded by the Pack. Suddenly the sun begins to rise outside.

The monsters start to transform back to their human selves.

CHOPPER
What the hell is going on?

STEVE
I don't know. Looks like they
changing. Aye, keep your gun on
these mutha fuckas, I'm gonna find
my cousin.

CHOPPER
(whispering)
But it's empty.

STEVE
(whispering)
They don't know that.

126 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING 126

Peter regains consciousness. He catches a glimpse of his reflection in a puddle and smashes his hand into the water to undo the image.

Peter stumbles back to the alter room where DeShawn lies. He pulls the blade out of her, throwing it aside. He removes the gag from her face and cradles her.

Steve enters the dungeon holding his gun. He passes the remains of Kasius.

Peter lets out a roar and sheds his fur. He buries his head in her chest. Suddenly she starts coughing and Peter raises his head up, now in human form.

DESHAWN

Peter. What happened? I was dreaming that there were. Where are we?

PETER

Don't worry about that. You're safe. Just stay with me, okay?

DESHAWN

Why's it so cold?

Peter glances around.

PETER

I'll get you something.

Peter spots one of the discarded cloaks near by and wraps it around DeShawn.

PETER

Here you go. Better?

DESHAWN

Thank you. You always...

DeShawn begins to drift out of consciousness.

PETER

D, I need you to keep talking, okay? Just stay with me, all right?

DESHAWN

Mmm hmm...

PETER

Hey, remember you asked me before, what makes me happy? Well, I been thinking, and, it's you. You're the reason my good days are good and why my bad days are more bearable. What I'm tryna say is, I love you.

DeShawn does not reply. Peter shakes her. No response.

Peter's voice changes to a raspy roar. He appears helpless as tears stream from his eyes.

PETER

Shawn? Shawny? Please, don't go!

Peter remembers his conversation with Dylan.

DYLAN (V.O.)

...A pure breed has no limitations;
you can even pass the gift with a
single bite or scratch!

Peter opens his golden/green eyes, exposes his sharp fangs and sinks his teeth into DeShawn's neck.

Steve happens upon the altar room where the Werewolf stands biting the woman.

Peter lifts his head, blood dripping from his mouth. DeShawn doesn't respond and Peter bows in defeat. He gathers her in his arms and starts towards the rooms rear exit.

Suddenly, Steve enters the room pointing the pistol.

STEVE

Monster! Don't take another step!

Peter stops and slowly turns around. Steve is shocked to see that his cousin is a Werewolf too.

STEVE

Pete... what happened to you?

Peter does not speak but drops his head in shame.

Police sirens can be heard approaching in the distance.

STEVE

You'd better go.

Peter nods in understanding then turns to leave.

STEVE

Hey, you be careful out there.

Peter flees.

127 EXT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. DUNGEON - EARLY MORNING 127

Peter escapes into the woods through a set of underground tunnels. As Peter runs into the mist, carrying DeShawn, he once again turns into his full wolf state.

128 INT. SOL/DOL COMPOUND. ALTER ROOM - EARLY MORNING 128

The police arrive at the mansion along with Corbin and the security officers.

Chopper and K.B. arrive to find Steve exiting the underground cavern.

CHOPPER

Yo dog, we gotta go; the cops just rolled up.

K.B.

Did you find Pete?

STEVE

Pete? Umm yeah, he got out with his girl... let's go.

FADE OUT:

129 INT. BOOK STORE - DAY 129

OPEN ON the cover of a novel titled, "THE PACK: STORY OF A TEENAGE WEREWOLF by PMD." The book is propped up next to a stack of identical novels.

People are walking by and grab copies. A feminine hand picks up a copy and the trendy dressed unknown woman walks to the counter where a to college aged black cashier waits.

CASHIER

Is that going to be all for you today, pretty lady?

DESHAWN

Yes, please.

The camera finally ascends to reveal the identity of the woman to be DeShawn. The cashier looks at the book curiously.

CASHIER

So, you're into fantasy, huh?

DESHAWN
Me? Trust me, what I'm in to...
would blow your mind.

As she speaks, DeShawn's eyes change color. Her voice also emits a sort of low pitched roar. DeShawn hands the cashier money.

DESHAWN
Keep the change.

Her closing words are spoken in her normal voice.

130 EXT. BOOK STORE - DAY 130

DeShawn exits the store and walks down the street, smiling widely, exposing a set of sharp teeth. She puts on a pair of trendy sunglasses.

131 INT. SPORTS CAR - DAY 131

DeShawn gets in. An unseen Driver speaks.

PETER V.O.
Ready?

DeShawn leans over and kisses the driver. It's Peter.

PETER
Where to?

DESHAWN
Mmm, I'm starving... I feel like I
could eat a cow.

PETER
Cow... I think that can be
arranged.

The two smile at one another, and then drive off passing a "WELCOME TO HOWARD UNIVERSITY" sign.

END FLASHBACK:

132 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT 132

The dark figure ends his story. The other campers are in shock.

FEMALE CAMPER 1
Whoa... that was a crazy story.

FEMALE CAMPER 2
OMG is that stuff for real?

The guys laugh.

MALE CAMPER 1
Course that shit's not real...
besides what kinda scary story has
a happy ending like that anyway?

The darker figure, now seemingly much larger, chuckles loudly.

DARK FIGURE
Who said that was the end?

The Dark Figure pulls off his hood to reveal that he is DWIGHT FENTON. His eyes and fangs glow in the moonlight. Dwight slashes towards the camera as the screen goes black.

THE END