

# Little Red

"THE HOWLING: TRAILER"

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Produced by



in association with

The VPN

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**THE HOWLING: TRAILER**

**FADE IN:**

*Once upon a time there was a dear young girl*

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE – FAE – MORNING**

We open on the main square in a small village known as FAE.

On the cusp of winter, the village is covered in a fine layer of snow. Already there are melted patches where the morning sun has been shining and well-worn paths where the villagers have been walking.

Despite the early hour the village square is a hum of activity. People move between stalls that are selling all kinds of produce, young children hurry towards the schoolhouse with book bags slung over their shoulders, and those not in a hurry pause to talk with family, friends, and neighbors.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FOREST – MORNING**

A RED-CLOAKED FIGURE moves quickly through a snow-covered forest. The figure weaves between deciduous trees with their mostly empty branches and the odd evergreen that peppers the landscape.

The figure pauses, getting their bearing before heading off again in a slightly altered direction.

**CUT TO:**

*She was given a riding hood of red velvet*

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FOREST – MORNING**

AUDREY and ETHELEND A stand on the road by Ethelenda's heavily burdened horse.

AUDREY

Audrey. My name is Audrey. It's a pleasure to meet you...?

ETHELEND A

Ethelenda, though Ethel will suffice.

AUDREY

It is a pleasure to meet you, Ethel.  
Let me show you to the village. It's  
the least I can do.

**CUT TO:**

*Just outside her village a wolf met her*

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FOREST — DAY**

RENWICK glances at the basket on ETHELENDAS arm, a particular PLANT CUTTING catching his eye.

RENWICK

I hope you're not planning to eat  
that.

Ethelenda looks down at her basket and LAUGHS, a real, genuine laugh. She picks up the plant cutting, holding it in front of her face.

ETHELENDAS

This? Not if I want to wake tomorrow.  
It is very poisonous, which you seem  
to already be aware of. What I'll  
guess you do not know is, if treated  
just right, this plant makes the most  
wonderful tea.

Renwick still seems unsure.

RENWICK

You'll have to forgive me if I choose  
to pass on that.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. BUTCHER'S — FAE — AFTERNOON**

MALVEN, RENWICK, and AUDREY stand outside the butchers, Malven holding the reins of his horse.

RENWICK

Did something happen?

MALVEN

I was hoping you could tell me.

(beat)

Has anyone strange arrived at the  
village in the last few days?

**CUT TO:**

"Good day, Little Red Riding Hood," said the wolf

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FAE – AFTERNOON**

MALVEN slows his pace, allowing AUDREY and RENWICK to walk easily beside him.

MALVEN

I heard word while I was in  
Cloveswich of a young man from  
Briarfell who was to be hanged three  
days ago.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FOREST – NIGHT**

HUNTER, the fugitive, kneels by a small stream. He cups some of the water in his hands and brings it up to his mouth. He DRINKS greedily.

MALVEN (V.O.)

Only he was not hanged, he escaped  
from his cell in the middle of the  
night and fled.

As he goes to scoop up another handful of water he catches a REFLECTION OF LIGHT on the stream's surface. He looks up and we follow his gaze to see what the cause of the reflection is.

MALVEN (V.O.)

The murder of his family was...  
brutal.

Standing at the top of the incline a VILLAGER holding a TORCH aloft walks slowly by. We focus on the villager as a RUSTLING alerts him of something. The villager holds the torch a little higher, looking down to the small stream and seeing —

NOTHING.

**CUT TO:**

"Thank you kindly, wolf"

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. WRIGHT HOUSEHOLD — NIGHT**

AUDREY rounds the back corner of her home when--

BAM.

Audrey BUMPS INTO someone hurrying in the opposite direction. The figure DROPS what they were carrying, a variety of FOOD falling to the ground.

Audrey looks up and comes face to face with the fugitive, HUNTER. She breathes in sharply, ready to yell for help but he is quicker.

Hunter pushes her up against the wall of the house and CLAPS A HAND over her mouth. Eyes locked, they dare each other to make the next move--

**CUT TO:**

*Little Red*  
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**FADE TO BLACK:**

**END OF THE HOWLING: TRAILER**