

Little Red

"1.03 WOLF HUNT"

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Produced by:



In association with:

EVPTV
EverUpward

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. FAE – VILLAGE SQUARE – NIGHT

Open on the village square. It is decorated for the WINTER FESTIVAL, a time of celebration and entertainment for the people of Fae.

The scene that greets us, however, is anything but.

The music that had once filled the air is gone. It has been replaced by SHOUTING and WORRIED MURMURS as family and friends search for each other in the wake of the children returning with tales of a monster (see 1.02).

We slowly drift over to a group of MEN, away from the center of the square and holding themselves in a much calmer manner. One of these men stands out from the rest, issuing orders like he was born to do it. MALVEN HILLANDER.

MALVEN

Make sure that everyone stays in the square, the last thing we need are people running around the village in a panic. If you see anyone in the streets tell them to go back to their homes or the square. I do not want anyone hurt on the off chance the animal is still around.

One of the men, ALCOTT, takes the chance to speak up.

ALCOTT

Are you sure it is an animal? What kind of animal ventures into a village and is big enough to scare away the children?

MALVEN

I don't know, which is why we need to keep everyone calm and out of the way until we find out.

WERTH, another of the men adds his opinion.

WERTH

I hear you, Malven. Whatever this animal is though, it is vicious.

MALVEN

How do you know?

WERTH

Ask your brother. Some of the
(MORE)

WERTH (CONT'D)

children found a fox today, dead. All torn up too, like I've never seen before. Renwick was the one to move it, tossed it out in the forest.

(beat)

As I said, I do not want to think of what kind of animal is doing something like that.

ALCOTT

I will bet you all I own it is the same creature that was howling those few nights ago. Some kind of monstrosity.

GRAYSON (O.S.)

Let us not spread stories like that around the village, if you will.

The group of men falls silent as GRAYSON BLYTHE, head of Fae's council, steps up beside Malven. Malven turns to Grayson, waiting for his instruction.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for Malven? You seem to be doing a fine job organizing these men, do not stop on my behalf.

Malven nods, turning back to the men with a newfound confidence.

MALVEN

Break off into small groups and search the village. If we are lucky the children's screams scared the animal off but we can never be too sure. Yell out to the others if you find anything.

The men and Malven move out of the village square and we are left with Grayson as he watches on.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE - STREET - NIGHT

AUDREY WRIGHT moves hurriedly down the street, walking under COLORED LANTERNS that hang between the houses. We can hear the sounds from the village square close by.

AUDREY

Renwick?

(beat)

Renwick, are you here?

She glances down pathways between houses but can see NO ONE.

She stops in the middle of the street.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Renwick?

She takes another few steps forward, shakes her head and then turns to go back when--

BAM. She runs into someone.

Audrey brings her hands to her mouth to muffle a startled yell as the person she ran into reaches out to grab her arms and steady her. It is RENWICK HILLANDER.

RENWICK

It's just me.

AUDREY

You scared me!

RENWICK

Sorry.

(beat)

Why are you so jumpy?

AUDREY

You did not- The children, they- what are you doing out here?

RENWICK

I heard the children, I thought they may have found another dead animal.

AUDREY

Renwick, they think some kind of animal wandered out of the forest and into the village. Your brother asked me to find you. Come on, we should go back to the square, some of the villagers are already out looking for it.

Audrey begins walking back towards the square with one hand around Renwick's wrist. She is stopped short, however, when Renwick doesn't move.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Renwick, come on!

RENWICK

No, if my brother is out here looking for the animal I should be too.

AUDREY

Renwick, please, just come back to
the square with me.

Renwick frowns.

RENEWICK

Audrey...

AUDREY

Are you going to make me walk back by
myself when there is a wild animal
loose?

RENEWICK

(amused)

That would not normally stop you from
doing something as simple as walking
across the village.

Audrey stands firm and TUGS a little on Renwick's wrist
to emphasize her point. Renwick relents and begins
walking along with her.

AUDREY

Thank you.

RENEWICK

Do not think for a second that I am
fooled by your ploy.

Audrey's small SMILE is hidden from Renwick as she ducks
her head.

As they walk the sounds from the village square get
louder.

RENEWICK (CONT'D)

The children said there was a
monster?

AUDREY

It was what had Malven worried. All
of them were terrified.

They reach the edge of the village square. People move
about and jostle past them, everyone concerned with their
own business.

RENEWICK

About that, I may have-

GALWIN (O.S.)

Audrey! There you are. Goodness,
child, you wander off at the most
inopportune times.

GALWIN WRIGHT meets Renwick and Audrey as he rushes up to

them and pulls Audrey into a HUG.

AUDREY

Father, I am *fine*. Malven just asked me to find Renwick is all.

GALWIN

Yes, of course, Renwick.

(beat)

They asked everyone to stay in the square, I was worried when I could not see you.

Audrey glances over to Renwick.

AUDREY

There are a lot of people in the square, we were probably just hidden from view.

GALWIN

Indeed.

AUDREY

Where is Ethel?

GALWIN

Ethel?

(beat)

Oh, yes, of course. Well, I dare say she has found a place to sit and wait this out. The poor woman was looking terribly pale tonight, downright sickly almost.

AUDREY

Perhaps I should go find her...

GALWIN & RENWICK

No!

Renwick looks a little sheepish at his sudden outburst but Galwin continues like he hadn't heard.

GALWIN

I would rather you stay for now, Audrey. For my peace of mind.

RENWICK

That sounds like a good plan. We should find ourselves somewhere to sit.

As Renwick steers Audrey and Galwin away from the crowd in the square we--

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE - STREETS - NIGHT

WERTH, one of the men from earlier, walks along the back of some of the VILLAGE HOUSES. Not far from him we can see a couple other MEN, also from the earlier group, searching for the mysterious animal.

As WERTH walks he looks down at the ground and catches sight of something in the light covering of snow--

PAW PRINTS.

LARGE paw prints.

WERTH

I think I've found something!

The few other men nearby hurry over, including ALCOTT and MALVEN. Werth looks to Malven.

WERTH (CONT'D)

You were right to be worried. Look at the size of them.

ALCOTT

The children did not lie when they called it a monster. Let us see anyone deny that once we share news of this.

MALVEN

(stern)

No one will be saying anything about this until the council has been informed.

Malven crouches down by the paw prints, unknowingly mirroring his brother's actions (see 1.02) by placing his HAND into the paw print left behind in the snow.

WERTH

It looks like they are leading out of the village, into the forest.

Malven stands.

MALVEN

Good, as long as it is not still in the village. Someone send word that people can go back to their homes. I will tell the council what we found tomorrow and see what decision they come to.

BLACKOUT:

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HILLANDER HOUSEHOLD – KITCHEN – NIGHT

The Hillander household is quiet despite both RENWICK and his father, BERNARD HILLANDER, sitting awake at the table.

Bernard leans back in his chair, sharpening one of the many KNIVES he uses in his job. In contrast, Renwick sits hunched over the table, one of his ARROWS in his hands as his fingers toy restlessly with the FEATHER FLETCHING.

Their heads snap up when they hear the door open--

MALVEN steps inside the house, closes the door and treads tiredly over to them. He pulls out his own chair and flops down into it with a sigh.

BERNARD

Well, son?

Malven scrubs his hands over his face and groans.

MALVEN

It is an animal, we discovered that much. What kind of animal though? I have no clue.

RENWICK

But it is big, yes?

Malven sends a suspicious glance Renwick's way.

MALVEN

If I were to judge on the size of the prints we saw? Very.

Bernard puts down the knife he was working on and leans forward.

BERNARD

And what is the council goin' to do about it? We cannot have wild animals wandering into Fae as they please.

MALVEN

I will be speaking to the council about it tomorrow. Until then we just have to hope it does not return tonight.

Malven turns in his seat to face Renwick fully.

MALVEN (CONT'D)

I did, however, hear an interesting story tonight.

RENWICK

You did?

MALVEN

One of the men I was with, Werth, said he saw you and Audrey moving a dead fox out into the forest this past afternoon.

BERNARD

A bit of a waste, Renwick.

RENWICK

Hardly. The thing was torn apart, I was surprised we managed to move it in one piece.

MALVEN

Werth seemed to think tonight's animal could have been the one to kill it. You saw the fox, what do you think?

RENWICK

I think a dead fox is the least of our problems.

BERNARD

And what is that supposed to mean?

RENWICK

Audrey and I decided to move it out of the village, stop anyone else from stumbling over it or have it draw scavengers into the village. We took the fox out a little way into the forest, and Audrey was the one who noticed it, but the fox wasn't the only animal that had been killed.

MALVEN

There were more?

Renwick nods.

RENWICK

A lot more, just lying in the snow. Killed and left there, like whatever did it had no interest in eating them, just killing them.

BERNARD

What kind of animal would do a thing like that?

Malven wrings his hands together on the tabletop.

MALVEN

The prints we found, they looked like they belonged to a wolf.

BERNARD

Wolves have lived near Fae in the past, that's nothing unusual.

MALVEN

Not any wolves like this. The paw print was the size of my hand. Bigger, even.

Bernard stands with a groan, returning the knife to its place.

BERNARD

First escaped murderers and now giant wolves. I think that is a sign for me to turn in for the night. You let me know how things go with the council tomorrow, Malven. G'night, boys.

As Bernard disappears down the small hallway Renwick also stands. He offers Malven a smile.

RENEWICK

Good luck with the council tomorrow. If you need any help, you know where to find me.

Renwick claps his brother on the shoulder as he walks past.

MALVEN

Thank you, little brother.

On Malven sitting alone at the table we--

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING — MORNING

We find ourselves once again in the council building, but this time the large, long table at the front of the room is EMPTY.

As we drift to the left a SMALL DOOR comes into frame. From behind it we can hear MUFFLED VOICES. As we close in on the door we--

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL BUILDING — SIDE ROOM — CONTINUOUS

The small side room is similar in decoration to the large council room but on a much smaller scale.

The room is mostly taken up with a large **ROUNDED TABLE**, which is where we find, seated, **MALVEN** and the five council members: **GRAYSON**, **CUTHBERT**, **ROWENA**, **ALBERN** and **KENDA**.

ROWENA

I fail to see why a wild animal requires a full meeting of the Fae council.

ALBERN

Do not be daft, woman. If it was as simple as a wild animal do you think it would warrant any council involvement? It is quite obvious the problem is more serious than that!

Rowena scowls across the table at Albern. Grayson **STANDS**, putting an end to any kind of rebuke Rowena was about to make.

GRAYSON

Please, if you would both be calm I will explain why I have called you all here.

Grayson glances around the table once again to make sure everyone is listening.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Last night's Winter Festival celebration was cut short when some of the children happened across what they described as a monster. Before you comment, yes, I know children are not the most reliable of witnesses, but what they saw was enough to well and truly terrify them. It was because of this that Malven took a small group of men out into the streets where the children had been playing. What they came across was something very peculiar.

Grayson gestures to Malven to continue the recount.

MALVEN

We found tracks. They looked like they may have belonged to a wolf.

CUTHBERT

We have had wolves near Fae before.

MALVEN

My father told me the same thing.
However, it was not the type of
tracks that had us worried. It was
the size.

There is a moment of silence at the table as the council
members digest this new piece of information.

KENDA

Dear, exactly *how* large were they?

MALVEN

One paw print was larger than my
hand.

ROWENA

Perhaps I was hasty in my dismissal
of the issue. This is clearly
something that needs to be addressed,
and soon.

GRAYSON

Which is why I have asked Malven to
assist us. Let us be honest here, it
has been a long time since any of us
have left the village unless it is on
one of the main roads. Malven though,
he is always in and out of the
village. He knows the forest, he used
to do most of the hunting for his
father before his young brother took
up the job.

ALBERN

You are suggesting the council just
step down, do nothing? That hardly
looks good on us.

KENDA

But Grayson is right, what could any
of us do when it comes to searching
for a wild animal?

ALBERN

I am not suggesting we go hunting the
thing with torches and pitchforks. I
just think as the authority of this
village it does not make sense for us
to hand the job over willy-nilly to
someone else.

GRAYSON

You are right, Albern, but you forget how much Malven has done for us in the past years.

Malven looks a little uncomfortable as all eyes turn to him.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

I think of Malven as... an extension of the council. I would like you to all to think of Malven as an extension of the council, and for the good of our village it is he I will be trusting to deal with this problem. Of course all final decisions will be run through the council, but our place is here, keeping village calm and assuring all that there is nothing to be feared. I assume we are all in agreement on that at least?

There are nods and mumbles of agreement all around the table.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Splendid. Then, Malven, I will once again turn to you and ask, what is it you think we should do in this situation?

Malven clears his throat nervously as Grayson takes his seat.

MALVEN

First I would like to thank you all for placing your trust in me.

There a smiles or nods from all around the table, bar Albern who simply frowns.

MALVEN (CONT'D)

But on to matters at hand. Our priority, I feel, is to find this animal before it returns to the village...

As Malven continues with his plans and ideas we--

CUT TO:

INT. HILLANDER HOUSEHOLD -- KITCHEN -- DAY

BERNARD stands at the far end of the kitchen in front of a LONG TABLE. The long table sits just under a large WINDOW, it's shutters open wide and giving a clear view

out to a porch, dried meats hanging from the overhang,
and then further out into the VILLAGE SQUARE.

At the table Bernard is busy cutting meat into manageable
portions when we hear FOOTSTEPS approaching from further
back in the house.

RENWICK (O.S.)

Good morning, Father.

We pan away from Bernard to find RENWICK walking into the
kitchen. He walks over to the kitchen table, tearing a
chunk from a loaf of bread that sits there and digging
into it.

BERNARD

I hope you are not planning on makin'
a habit of sleeping through half the
morning.

RENWICK

I do not plan on making habits of
late nights, so no.

BERNARD

You better watch that smart mouth of
yours. You are beginning to sound
like one Miss Audrey.

RENWICK

It probably won't surprise you to
hear this but Malven told me almost
the exact same thing.

Renwick picks up the BOW that he left on the table from
the night before and begins hunting around for his
QUIVER.

BERNARD

Where are you going?

Renwick looks up from where he peers under the table.

RENWICK

Hunting, of course. Before the
pickings become slimmer than they
already are.

FATHER

(stern)

No, you are not.

RENWICK

Why?

BERNARD

Guess, Renwick. There is some kind of
(MORE)

BERNARD (CONT'D)
hulking beast out there and you think
I am going to let you go wandering in
the forest alone?

Renwick opens his mouth to rebut but Bernard beats him to it.

BERNARD (CONT'D)
And Audrey most certainly does *not*
count. I doubt her father is goin' to
let her out of his sight at the
moment, and I would not blame him. If
anyone could find a monstrous wolf in
a forest as large as Fae's it would
be that girl. Leave your bow,
Renwick, and find something else to
do today in the village.

With a sigh, Renwick drops the bow back onto the table
and walks towards the door as we--

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE – VILLAGE SQUARE – DAY

RENEWICK sits on the edge of the base of the STONE STATUE
that sits in the middle of the village square. There is a
LARGE GROUP gathered in front of the COUNCIL BUILDING,
waiting for something to happen.

Out of the crowd then comes AUDREY. She looks around,
catches sight of Renwick, and approaches his side.

When she finally sits down beside Renwick he NODS his
head towards the council building. Audrey looks over to
the council building where we can now see THE COUNCIL and
MALVEN in hushed discussion.

AUDREY
What did they find?

RENEWICK
Paw prints in the snow. They think it
might be wolves...

AUDREY
But there hasn't been wolves this
close to Fae for years!

Renwick looks grim.

RENEWICK
(clipped)
I know.

Audrey frowns in confusion.

AUDREY

What are you not saying?

RENWICK

The other night, I tried to tell
you...

Renwick glances around them before he stands suddenly. He takes Audrey's wrist and pulls her to her feet, tugging her across the square and between two houses.

He looks around, checking they are out of sight of Malven and the other villagers.

AUDREY

Renwick, what-?

RENWICK (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Sorry. I really should not be saying anything before the council has but I saw them.

AUDREY

Saw what?

RENWICK

The tracks. I saw one print and it was twice the size of any normal wolf, maybe more. It is like nothing any of the villagers had ever seen before and I think the council is starting to worry.

AUDREY

Is that why Malven is talking with them?

RENWICK

He has been speaking to them all morning. I don't know what-

Renwick stops when he notices the noise in the square has died, replaced by ONE LOUD VOICE. The pair move back towards the square, stepping out from between the houses and to the edge of the small crowd gathered.

CUTHBERT is revealed to be the council member speaking to the villagers.

CUTHBERT

-and while we are unsure as to what kind of animal we are dealing with, we do know it is large and not afraid to enter the village. It is for this reason we, the council, have decided to enforce a curfew on Fae.

Mumbles break out in the small crowd but Cuthbert continues to speak over them.

CUTHBERT (CONT'D)

We ask that all villagers stay in their homes between sundown and sunrise unless extenuating circumstances prevail. This leads to the rather unfortunate announcement that this year's Winter Festival has been cancelled.

(beat)

Though I am sure the village will be more than willing to make up for this at next years celebration. If you could spread the word around the village it would be much appreciated.

Cuthbert smiles at his small audience, gives a courteous bow, and turns back to the council who begin to wander back into the council building.

AUDREY

A curfew? That is all?

As the crowd disperses Renwick catches sight of Malven and GRAYSON at the door to the council building. Grayson shakes Malven's hand, clasping his shoulder, before entering the building and closing the door behind him.

RENEWICK

I doubt it. If anyone will know what is going on it will be Malven.

As we watch Malven make his way across the village square and back to the butcher--

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. WRIGHT HOUSEHOLD — WORKSHOP — DAY

In the small offshoot on the side of the Wright household we find GALWIN WRIGHT. He stands at a tall WORKBENCH, carving a pattern into a piece of wood. Scattered around the workshop we can see finished and half finished pieces of FURNITURE.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Father?

Galwin looks up at the wide-open double doors of the workshop. AUDREY stands there, silhouetted by the sun streaming in.

GALWIN

Audrey, there you are. Where did you wander off to this morning?

Audrey walks up to the bench, leaning her arms on the solid wood surface.

AUDREY

The council was making an announcement.

GALWIN

Oh?

AUDREY

They have cancelled the rest of Winter Festival and placed the village on a curfew.

GALWIN

When is the curfew?

AUDREY

People are to remain in their homes at night. They are worried the wolf might come back.

GALWIN

A wolf? When did you find out it was a wolf?

AUDREY

Oh. It is just what everyone is saying it was.

Galwin just hums a non-committal answer.

GALWIN

And what do you have planned for this afternoon? I could use some help in the workshop, I was never as good with intricate designs as your mother was.

AUDREY

I was thinking, actually, that I might go to see Ethel today? To make sure she was feeling better.

Galwin sighs and puts down the piece of wood he is working on.

GALWIN

Audrey, that is quite a walk out of the village. With wolves in the forest-

AUDREY

They do not know for sure it was a wolf.

GALWIN

Whatever it was is enough to warrant a village wide curfew. I think it would be better if you stayed here for now.

AUDREY

But Father, it is not too far from the village, and I would take the main road down-

GALWIN

(exasperated)
Audrey...

AUDREY

-and someone needs to tell her about the council announcement.

GALWIN

(long pause; defeated)
Very well.

(stern)

But Audrey, you had better be back well before sundown or I will be making sure you do not leave my sight for the remainder of this curfew.

Audrey smiles and leans over the bench to give her father a KISS on the cheek.

AUDREY

I promise, Father. Thank you!

On Audrey hurrying out of the workshop we--

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE OUTSKIRTS - DAY

MALVEN and half a dozen other MEN gather on horses just outside the village. Each one of the men is carrying some kind of WEAPON, predominantly axes or sharp farming tools.

MALVEN

Make sure to keep an eye out for any more tracks or prints. Dead animals lying out in the open too.

As Malven looks over the group in front of him he notices someone standing back and off to the side of the group--

It's RENWICK.

MALVEN (CONT'D)

Keep in pairs or within sight of each other and report anything you find back to me.

(beat)

I will be along in a moment.

As the group moves off the road and into the forest, Malven urges his horse forward, stopping just before where Renwick leans against a tree.

MALVEN

Renwick, what are you doing out here?

RENEWICK

I want to help.

MALVEN

I have enough men with me already.

RENEWICK

Surely one more cannot hurt? And I can hunt and track with the best of them.

Malven sighs.

MALVEN

Renwick, I have a job to do and I cannot do it if I am spending all my time worrying about you out there. Perhaps next time.

With a reassuring smile, Malven turns and takes off after the other men. As an afterthought he calls back over his shoulder.

MALVEN (CONT'D)

And if you see Audrey tell her to
stay out of the forest too!

CUT TO:

EXT. ETHELENDAS COTTAGE - DAY

AUDREY walks down the skinny path that leads through the forest to ETHELENDAS COTTAGE. She reaches the small gate in the fence that surrounds the cottage and pushes it open.

Audrey walks up to the door of the house, hesitates for a moment, then KNOCKS. As Audrey waits for the door to open we focus in on the forest beyond her.

SOMETHING BIG moves in the shadows, two bright eyes peering out to where Audrey waits--

The door to Ethelenda's house is suddenly OPENED.

ETHELENDAS stands in the doorway, looking much better than the last time we saw her.

ETHELENDAS

Audrey! Darling, I was not expecting anyone.

AUDREY

I'm sorry. If you are busy I can leave...

ETHELENDAS

You walked all the way out here, Audrey, the least I can do is let you inside for a moment.

Ethelenda steps back from the door and beckons Audrey inside. With a smile Audrey crosses the threshold into the house and the door closes behind her.

In the forest the eyes remain watchful.

CUT TO:

INT. ETHELENDAS COTTAGE - DAY

Inside the cottage turns out to be DARK and DREARY.

The little light the tree canopy lets into the clearing outside is further blocked out by old lace curtains on each window. Most of the light comes from a FIREPLACE on the back wall and CANDLES placed strategically around the room.

ETHELENDAS

Make yourself at home.

ETHELENDА takes a seat at a small and old looking wooden table.

AUDREY remains standing, taking in the room as a whole and all the strange things that sit on shelves or pedestals around her.

AUDREY

Are you feeling any better?

ETHELENDА

Pardon me?

AUDREY

You seemed unwell last night.

ETHELENDА

Oh, yes.

(beat)

Yes, I am feeling much better.

AUDREY

That is good to hear.

Audrey points to the shelves.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Do you mind?

ETHELENDА

Of course not.

Audrey moves over to the closest shelf, curiously examining a bunch of strange DRIED FLOWERS.

Ethelenda's eyes carefully follow every move that Audrey makes.

AUDREY

Oh! I came to tell you that the council has put a curfew in place. No one out of their homes while it is dark. They are worried last night's animal might come back.

ETHELENDА

It did not seem very worried by people now, did it?

Audrey moves to the shelf below, admiring an assortment of CRYSTALS.

AUDREY

They had to cancel the rest of the Winter Festival because of the curfew also.

ETHELEND A

That is unfortunate.

AUDREY

You have so many odd things!

Ethelenda smiles, as if placating a child.

ETHELEND A

You would be surprised at the things
you pick up while traveling.

Ethelenda stands suddenly, moving to the fire over which
a KETTLE hangs. She takes the kettle from its place and
walks back to the table.

ETHELEND A

Tea?

AUDREY

Yes, please.

As Ethelenda pours the hot water into two cups, Audrey
pokes at a bird skull that sits next to the crystals.

AUDREY

What do you think the monster is?

Ethelenda hesitates, unseen by Audrey, and places the
kettle to the side.

ETHELEND A

What leads you to believe I have any
more knowledge than you about what is
happening?

Audrey pauses in her examination of the bird skull to
face Ethelenda sheepishly.

AUDREY

You seem like a person who would know
a lot about... strange things. I
thought, perhaps, you would have some
idea about why this is happening to
Fae, and why now?

Ethelenda frowns ever so slightly.

ETHELEND A

I cannot tell you exactly what is
causing these... interesting
occurrences, but I can tell you there
appears to be more to Fae than meets
the eye.

(beat)

And this is only the beginning.

Audrey moves to take the other seat at the table and

Ethelenda pushes one of the teas towards her.

AUDREY

Have you seen something like this happen before? Renwick told me he found a wolf print larger than his hand.

ETHELEND A

Oh no, I have never seen anything *exactly* like this before, but sometimes certain places just... *draw* things to them.

AUDREY

And you think Fae is one of those places?

ETHELEND A

Perhaps it is.

She laughs.

ETHELEND A (CONT'D)

Or maybe you just have a large wolf problem.

Audrey smiles but it is half hearted. Ethelenda catches the look immediately.

ETHELEND A (CONT'D)

Oh, I see how it is.

AUDREY

How what is?

ETHELEND A

Do you remember what you said when we first met? Something like, 'nothing exciting ever happens in Fae'.

AUDREY

I never said I wanted wolves wandering into the village!

ETHELEND A

Of course not. But the wolves may be part of a larger picture.

(beat)

As you can see I have some knowledge in areas of unusual study.

Ethelenda gestures around the room.

ETHELEND A (CONT'D)

I *could* look into it... It would be our little secret though. Not

(MORE)

ETHELEND A (CONT'D)
everyone takes kindly to people of my
profession.

AUDREY
Yes, of course.

Ethelenda smiles.

ETHELEND A
Now drink your tea, we would not want
it to go cold now, would we?

As Audrey bring the cup to her lips to drink we--

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST — AFTERNOON

Some members of the HUNTING PARTY come together, MALVEN
included.

MALVEN
Has anyone found anything?

A tall, spindly looking man, THORNLEY, replies.

THORNLEY
Nothing worth note, and no sign of
any large animals.

Another of the men, HAYDEN, shorter and stockier than
Thornley, speaks up.

HAYDEN
I met up with some of the others
further back. None of them have found
anything either.

Malven frowns.

MALVEN
We still have a few hours till
nightfall. Keep searching and we will
meet back where we started when it
gets close to sundown. Tell the
others.

The men nod and urge their horses forward again while we
remain on Malven.

MALVEN
It cannot have just disappeared...

He seems to be suddenly stuck by an idea and kicks his
horse into a canter--

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST — AFTERNOON (LATER)

MALVEN draws his horse to a stop in a small clearing. He jumps off the back of the horse and TIES it's reigns to a tree.

He walks forward into the clearing and stops by something on the ground.

It's the FOX that Audrey and Renwick removed from the village.

Malven stands beside the fox and looks around. Eventually he spots another small, dead animal and walks towards it.

He stops again when he reaches it, looking out at the space in front of him--

It is littered with DEAD ANIMALS.

Malven walks around between the animal bodies, searching for something. Eventually he finds it and crouches down.

On the ground is another large PAW PRINT, just like the ones they've found before. He frowns down at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ETHELENDAS COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

We focus in on Ethelenda's cottage as the door OPENS.

From inside the shadowy house AUDREY appears, followed by ETHELENDAS. As Audrey steps onto the path she turns back to face Ethelenda.

AUDREY

Thank you for the tea. And, uh, also for looking into things for me.

ETHELENDAS

I should be the one thanking you for the visit. I would not have known about the curfew otherwise.

AUDREY

I will make sure to stop by if the council make any more important announcements.

ETHELENDAS

And I will look forward to your future visits should there be any.

As Audrey turns back to the path Ethelenda's smile drops into a frown. She watches until Audrey opens the gate on the small fence before shutting her door firmly on us.

Audrey closes the gate behind her and sets off down the

winding narrow path that leads back to the main road. As she walks by we linger on a patch of dark forest--

The eyes follow Audrey once again.

They watch as she disappears around a bend in the path and it is only then that the creature the eyes belong to steps out into the light.

It is a huge WOLF, its fur a light CHOCOLATE BROWN. But it's not just any wolf, it is one of the WOLFMEN.

The wolf glances back at Ethelenda's cottage in the distance, snorts, and then disappears back into the forest at a run.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. FAE OUTSKIRTS – AFTERNOON

RENWICK sits on a small stone fence that lines the road leading into the FAE. The small village can be seen further up the road.

Renwick is, unusually, without his bow, and TAPS his foot impatiently on the ground. Staring so hard at his foot as it pounds out a beat on the road he doesn't notice the FOOTFALLS of someone approaching.

He looks up with a start when a SHADOW falls across the ground in front of him--

It's AUDREY.

AUDREY

I was not expecting to see you out here.

Audrey smiles as she takes a seat next to him on the stone fence.

RENWICK

I was not expecting to see you out here.

AUDREY

My father knows. I was visiting Ethel.

Renwick doesn't seem too pleased about this news.

RENWICK

You were?

AUDREY

To tell her about the curfew. She lives so far out I doubt any of the other villagers would.

RENWICK

It was silly to go on your own.

AUDREY

Ugh, not you also.

Renwick sighs.

RENWICK

Maybe you should stay out of the forest for the next few days.

Audrey scoffs, crossing her arms over her chest.

AUDREY

Did my father ask you to say that?

RENWICK

No, my brother did. He believes there is something dangerous out there, and I think he may be right. You did not see the paw prints, Audrey, they were *huge*.

AUDREY

Why are you in such a horrible mood this afternoon?

Before Renwick can answer the sound of APPROACHING HORSES draws the pair's attention back to the road.

It's MALVEN and the MEN who went out hunting. They appear tired but all seem well.

As they pass Audrey and Renwick, Renwick STANDS to speak to his brother. Malven anticipates it however and just SHAKES HIS HEAD, continuing with the others back to the village.

Renwick flops back to the stone wall and Audrey frowns.

AUDREY

He did not let you go?

RENWICK

No. My father does not want me hunting until they find this wolf either.

Audrey smiles a soft smile then, standing and grabbing Renwick's hand to pull him back to his feet.

AUDREY

Then it looks like we are stuck in the village together. Come, or we will be the first people to break curfew and we do not want that, do we?

Renwick can't help but smile back at Audrey as they begin walking back to the village side by side.

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST — NIGHT

ETHELENDA wanders through the forest, a small LANTERN clutched in one hand. She appears to be searching for something.

A SUDDEN NOISE sounds from the area outside her small circle of light. Ethelenda twists sharply to face the

sound--

Walking slowly out of the forest and into the light comes BRAXTON, his monstrous form made more terrifying by the shadows the lantern casts.

Following Braxton, slinking out of the shadows on silent feet, are two full WOLVES. Both are golden brown in color, though one is much darker than the other.

ETHELEND A

It took you long enough.

BRAXTON

Traveling down the mountains is no stroll.

She ignores the jibe.

ETHELEND A

I see some of your fellow criminals are learning quickly.

Ethelenda gestures to the two large wolves at his side. Braxton just grunts.

BRAXTON

You did not leave us much of a choice.

ETHELEND A

Ah, I thought we had moved past this.

BRAXTON

Just reminding you of how things stand.

ETHELEND A

Well, as things 'stand' you have managed to successfully terrify a whole village. A job well done. However, for now I will ask you to stay away from the village. Make yourselves too present and there will be hunting parties scouring the woods day and night for anything suspicious. That I do not need.

BRAXTON

We will make ourselves scarce then.

(beat)

How long is it going to take you to find this... *place* you are looking for.

ETHELEND A

That I cannot answer.

Braxton makes a sound very much like a growl.

ETHELENDA (CONT'D)

Do not be brash. What I am looking for has a way of being notoriously hard to find, and I am hardly going to be wasting time as I search. What would help, however, is if you lent me some of your people.

Ethelenda's eyes drift to the wolves.

ETHELENDA (CONT'D)

They would be extremely useful. Especially if I run into any... problems.

Braxton hesitates but eventually NODS.

The wolves begin to walk towards Ethelenda's side but Braxton stops one of them with a hand on it's back. He leans down to murmur in its ear.

BRAXTON

(whispered)

Keep me updated on the search. I will send some of the others down soon.

He straightens and waves the wolves off.

BRAXTON (CONT'D)

You better keep your promises, witch.

With that said, Braxton slowly and painfully shifts into a full wolf. He shakes himself once the shift is complete, testing out his new body, before padding back into the shadows of the forest.

ETHELENDA

(to the wolves)

Come, the night is young and we have much to do.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE