

Little Red

"1.03 WOLF HUNT TRAILER"

written by
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Produced by



in association with

The VPN

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WOLF HUNT TRAILER

FADE IN:

INT. ETHELENDAS COTTAGE – DAY

Inside Ethelenda's cottage turns out to be DARK and DREARY. Most of the light comes from a FIREPLACE on the back wall and CANDLES placed strategically around the room.

ETHELENDAS and AUDREY sit at a small, round table.

ETHELENDAS

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!

ETHELENDAS

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

CUT TO:

this Friday

CUT TO:

INT. HILLANDER HOUSEHOLD – KITCHEN – NIGHT

BERNARD, MALVEN, and RENWICK HILLANDER are seated around their kitchen table.

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 is nothing unusual.

MALVEN

Not any wolves like this. The paw

(MORE)

MALVEN (CONT'D)
print was the size of my hand.
Bigger, even.

CUT TO:

the hunt begins

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE OUTSKIRTS - DAY

MALVEN urges his horse forward, stopping just before where RENWICK leans against a tree.

MALVEN
Renwick, what are you doing out here?

RENWICK
I want to help.

MALVEN
I have enough men with me already.

RENWICK
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.

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.

CUT TO:

but will the hunters

CUT TO:

EXT. FAE - STREET - NIGHT

AUDREY 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?

CUT TO:

INT. HILLANDER HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

RENEWICK 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.

RENEWICK

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

FATHER

(stern)

No, you are not.

RENEWICK

Why?

BERNARD

Guess, Renwick. There is some kind of hulking beast out there and you think I am going to let you go wandering in the forest alone?

CUT TO:

become the hunted?

CUT TO:

EXT. ETHELENDAS COTTAGE - AFTERNOON

AUDREY closes the gate in Ethelenda's fence 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--

--A pair of bright eyes follows Audrey's movements.

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 huge WOLF, its fur a light chocolate brown with the odd tan accent. 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.

CUT TO:

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FADE TO BLACK:

END OF TRAILER