

# Little Red

"TEASER TRAILER"

written by  
M.J. Calder

Produced by



in association with

The VPN

COPYRIGHT© 2011 M. J. Calder. This script is the property of M. J. Calder. No portion of this script may be performed, reproduced or used by any means, or disclosed to, quoted or published in any medium without the prior written consent of M. J. Calder.

**FADE IN:**

We open on an out of focus snow covered ground. A pair of booted feet, almost hidden by the wearers dress, and a billowing red cape come into focus as they walk by, leaving fresh impressions in the snow...

**FADE TO:**

The red-cloaked figure moves quickly through a snow-covered forest, weaving between deciduous trees with their empty black branches and the odd evergreen that peppers the landscape.

**FADE TO:**

The red-cloaked figure darts between two small pines, jumping a short stone wall and stumbling right into the path of a dark colored horse and it's rider. The horse rears back with a startled neigh. The red-cloaked figure falls backwards onto the trampled down snow of the road, their hood slipping back to reveal the shocked face of a young woman: Audrey.

**CUT TO BLACK:**

ETHELENDA (V.O. ON BLACK)

You should be more careful when racing through these woods. I'd hate to see a beautiful young woman such as yourself come to any harm.

**CUT TO:**

Ethelenda holds the reigns of the horse in one hand and reaches out to Audrey, still sprawled on the ground, with the other. She gives the fallen young woman a friendly smile.

ETHELENDA

I presume you hail from the village Fae?

AUDREY

I do.

ETHELENDA

Then walk with me. I've been on the road for days with no one but my beloved horse to keep me company. It would be nice associate with someone who can talk back for a change.

Audrey returns Ethelenda's smile and grasps her proffered hand.

**FADE TO:**

from the creator of  
*Edge of Vision*

**FADE TO:**

Renwick and Audrey follow Malven as he strikes a quick pace through one of the village's main thoroughfares.

MALVEN

(grave)

They say he murdered his entire family, and now he's headed here.

RENEWICK

Why here?

MALVEN

To seek refuge in the mountains probably, like all the others before him.

**FADE TO:**

*comes a new telling*

**FADE TO:**

A warning bell rings loudly in the night, it is mere background noise to the yelling of villagers moving hurriedly towards Fae's village square. Galwin stands outside his home, a hand raised to his forehead and a look of dismay on his face.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Father?

Galwin turns to find his daughter standing in the doorway of their home. She is sleepy eyed but becoming more alert with every second that passes.

GALWIN

Audrey, go back inside.

AUDREY

But-

GALWIN

(sharp)

Please, Audrey! Just go back inside.

**FADE TO:**

## of old tales

**CUT TO BLACK:**

ETHELEND A (V.O. ON BLACK)

(beat)

What would you give up for power?

**CUT TO:**

Renwick sits with Audrey on one of the small stone fences that line the road leading into Fae.

RENEWICK

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

AUDREY

Did my father ask you to say that?

RENEWICK

No, my brother did. He believes there's something dangerous out there and I think he may be right.

**CUT TO:**

Audrey and Renwick are helping to string colored lanterns between the houses at the village entrance. Renwick holds a ladder steady for Audrey as she hangs the last lantern on the thick rope. She smiles down at Renwick as he steps to the side to avoid a small group of children who disappear, running and laughing, between two houses.

ETHELEND A (V.O.)

For revenge?

Audrey begins descending the ladder but freezes, along with the other villagers around them, when they hear a child's terrified scream.

**CUT TO BLACK:**

ETHELEND A (V.O. ON BLACK)

(beat)

Is your humanity too high a price to pay?

**CUT TO:**

Audrey fastens her red riding cloak around her neck, looking up sharply when howls echo down from the mountains.

**CUT TO BLACK:**

**FADE IN:**

Audrey approaches Renwick's side, the pair of them watching a discussion between Malven and a number of the village elders across the square.

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 aren't you saying?

RENEWICK

I overheard...

Renwick glances around them before taking Audrey's wrist and tugging her between two houses, out of sight of Malven and the other villagers.

RENEWICK (CONT'D)

(quietly)

The prints were supposedly twice the size of any normal wolf, like nothing any of the villagers had ever seen before. The elders are starting to worry.

**CUT TO:**

In a dark room Ethelenda sits at a wooden table, a mug of steaming tea resting on the wooden surface between her hands, while Audrey curiously examines shelves of oddities and strange dried flowers. Ethelenda's eyes carefully follow every move that Audrey makes.

ETHELENDA

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

Audrey pauses in her examination of a dark purple crystal

to face Ethelenda sheepishly.

AUDREY

You seem to know a lot about...  
strange things. I thought, perhaps,  
you would have some idea about why  
this was happening to Fae, and why  
it's happening now.

Ethelenda frowns ever so slightly.

ETHELEND A

I can't 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.

**CUT TO BLACK:**

**SONG: "Closer To The Truth (Take Me Home)" by Cryoshell**

ETHELEND A (V.O. ON BLACK)

And this is only the beginning.

**CUT TO:**

Audrey and Renwick look down at a paw print in the snow.  
It is larger than a human hand.

**CUT TO:**

The villagers are celebrating happily in the village  
square that is lit up by colorful glass lanterns. There  
is a small band of musicians in front of which a number  
of people are dancing.

All activity grinds to an abrupt halt when some of the  
village children come running, terrified, back into the  
square. They make beelines for their parents, hiding  
behind father's legs and clinging to mother's skirts as  
smiles of joy turn to worried and anxious frowns.

**FLASH CUT TO:**

*who's afraid*

**CUT TO:**

Ethelenda stands before a burley, scar faced man. Behind  
the man is a permanent camp and a number of rough looking  
individuals, all eyeing Ethelenda with varying amounts of  
curiosity or disdain.

**CUT TO:**

Malven and half a dozen other men gather on horses just outside the village. Each of the men are carrying some kind of weapon, predominantly axes or sharp farm tools.

**FLASH CUT TO:**

of the big

**CUT TO:**

Audrey lays sprawled on the snow covered forest floor, shuffling backwards and away from a wolf the size of a small bear. It snaps at her legs and she kicks out at it with her boot.

**FLASH CUT TO:**

bad

**CUT TO:**

Renwick runs, with a small hatchet in hand, towards where Audrey lies fending off the large wolf. He raises the hatchet and is about to bring it down in the wolf's neck when another wolf lunges towards him, connecting heavily with his chest. The pair is sent tumbling, tangled together, through the snow.

**FLASH CUT TO:**

wolf?

**CUT TO:**

Audrey turns in time to see both Renwick and the second wolf tumble through the snow and out of sight over a ledge that leads to a sharp drop.

AUDREY  
(alarmed)  
RENWICK!

She scrambles to get to her feet only to be tugged back down when the wolf snags her red riding cloak in his mouth.

**CUT TO:**

Little Red

**FADE TO BLACK.**