

Wolf Flow
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EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST— NIGHT

Kaluga, Russia.

It's raining.

SINGLETON, 10, (a shirtless, skinny boy with long, black dreadlocks) has on blue shorts. He has half-bent legs, strong, sharp teeth, and nails on his feet like claws.

Singleton crawls to a hollow tree where bloody, slaughtered corpses are stuffed. Singleton sniffs around the tree trunk, then licks a bloody, removed hand from the dirt.

A tarantula jumps on the removed hand, and Singleton moves back, growling.

A black wolf with a name tag storms out a tree house. On the name tag, a black marker says ROTMORE.

Rotmore crushes the tarantula with her paws, steps back, then devours it.

ROTMORE

(to Singleton)

Hey, ass bandit! Help yourself before the rest comes!

SINGLETON

Please, no. I'll wait. Thank you.

ROTMORE

Goddamnit! Don't be a dick sucking fuckface, you filthy cunt! Be alive!

SINGLETON

Anger much?

EXT. WOLF FLOW ROAD—DAY

It is snowing. The road is icy.

A marquee with the graffiti work of Singleton's self-portrait is burning, in front of his eyes.

EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—DAY

Singleton is peeking through the bushes. He howls with a bow and arrow in his right hand and a black bag of arrows strapped to his back. He then climbs a tree balancing on a tree branch. Singleton is 21 feet in the air, staring at the road with his bow and arrow aimed.

A blue car slowly heads down the road.

Singleton lets go of his arrow and hits the driver in the jugular.
The driver is a BUSINESSMAN in a black suit).

The businessman bleeds from his jugular down to his lap. He holds his wound while losing air.

EXT. WOLF FLOW ROAD—DAY

The car swerves off the the road.

EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—DAY

The car speeds pass several dead trees and crashes into the hollow tree where slaughtered corpses are. The impact causes the bloody corpses to fall out of the hole and onto the front windshield.

ROTMORE

There you go! More food for you! Show that dickwad!

SINGLETON

I like to share my food.

ROTMORE

Stop having bitch tits and be a
werewolf.

MARA (with two, black lightning designs below both of his eyes and pointy wolf ears) passes a lair made out of leaves with frozen sticks.

Mara approaches Rotmore and Singleton.

MARA

Back off, Rotmore.

ROTMORE

What if I don't?! I'm teaching him how to be one of us!

MARA

The boy will get there someday. Let him be.

ROTMORE

Catch up with ya later, sport.

SINGLETON

I can't wait.

Four wolves with smug-like faces crawl behind Singleton, staring at him.

Singleton turns around with a frown.

SINGLETON

Why do you always sneak up on me?! We're a team! All y'all ever do is speechlessly shit out that stupid look! Rotmore and Mara went the to the hideout.

INT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—NIGHT

It's foggy.

Singleton is by a lake staring at his reflection.

SINGLETON

(talking to himself)

Stupid world...

MARA

(Mara interrupts)

Rotmore bothers everyone.

A surprised Singleton turns around and hugs Mara.

MARA

She's your sister. You have to let the bad things go in life. It will do you no good.

SINGLETON

I know. Mom, why don't I look like the other werewolves?! I look more in comparison to that businessman than this pact.

MARA

I guess it's time to tell you.

SINGLETON

Tell me what? You can tell me anything.
I'm old enough to hear it.

MARA

You didn't skip the gene. Your great, great,
great grandfather was a human, and he
deeply loved a werewolf. Your great, great,
great grandmother produced werewolves,
they produced werewolves...

SINGLETON

Don't lie to me, mom. Where are my parents?!

MARA

(Mara cries)

I'm not lying. Don't yell at me! I'm your mother!

Singleton runs away. A gust of wind blows past him.

EXT. WOLF FLOW ROAD—DAY

He runs on the side of the road as a shocked driver stare at him.

DOCTOR JENNY is in a red car.

DOCTOR JENNY

The myth! He's real! Fuck me silly!
I'm gonna be rich!

Doctor Jenny takes out her cell phone to take pictures.

Singleton growls at her sight. He covers his eyes to block the light, then disappears in the fog.

INT. STRANGER'S LIVING ROOM—DAY

With bow and arrow, Singleton hides behind a white, living room couch. He covers his mouth to stop the heavy breaths.

He hears the sound of keys rattling.

A doorknob twists. The front door opens.

Singleton looks up the stairs.

DELILAH, 10 (blue zebra pajamas and brown hair) is sitting down, staring at him.

Singleton places his index finger in front of his mouth.

The girl screams.

DELILAH
(to Mother)
Mooooommm! There's a wolf!

The mother walks into the living room dropping four bags of groceries.

MOTHER
What's your problem?!

Singleton runs and jumps on the mother's chest.

DELILAH
Nooooo!

He bites the Mother's cheekbones. Blood rushes to the brown carpet.

The Delilah screams louder. He runs up the stairs.

INT. DELILAH'S BEDROOM—DAY

Delilah runs into her bedroom. When she closes the door, Singleton, jumps on the door, causing it to lower on her.

Blood splatters under the door.

Singleton howls. He walks off the door, and removes the door from her body. He positions the arrow backward on the bow.

Delilah's fingers linger, and she takes shallow breaths. He lets go of the arrow.

INT. STRANGER'S KITCHEN—DAY

The Mother struggles to crawl on the wooden floor making a trail of blood from her hands and face.

She hears growling and darts her head behind her.

Singleton enters the kitchen holding a bloody bow and arrow.

She glances at his half-bent legs, sharp teeth, and nails on his feet.

MOTHER

Did you kill her?

From a distance, he aims the weapon at her face.

MOTHER

Answer me! You didn't have to kill anyone!
I can help you! You can be normal.

Her back leans against the refrigerator.

MOTHER

Please don't kill me!

Singleton positions the arrow back, then lets it go.

The arrow goes into her forehead as blood shoots out. Her head tilts to the right side.

Singleton walks to her body as her eyes close.

He yanks the arrow from her forehead, then lunges it into her chest twenty-five times.

Blood surrounds her body.

EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—DAY

Singleton runs through the forest, falls down a hill, knocking over Rotmore.

ROTMORE

You fuckin', insignificant prick!

Rotmore rolls back on all four legs.

ROTMORE

Watch where the fuck you're goin'! How dare you! You'll never be a werewolf! You're just a selfish, spoiled fuckin' human! Piss off!
Punk ass!

Singleton reaches his feet, then runs away.

SINGLETON

Bye!

EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—NIGHT

It's sunny.

There's a bonfire.

Singleton stares at the fire with a frown.

MARA

(to everyone)

You know the ritual. Singleton, you first.

SINGLETON

Nobody wants to hear it.

MARA

I want to hear it. We're your family.

Singleton pounds his hands in the grass, crushing a lady bug with his right hand.

SINGLETON

Lies! Lies! Lies! I hate this stupid weather.

ROTMORE

(to Mara)

He's right. Tell the truth ma. Tell him how you murdered pops. Tell him how you bit his neck while he was sleeping ever so happily. Singleton is just a fuckin' neanderthal as a sorry ass poindexter.

MARA

Silence Rotmore. Stop making up stories.
Since you want to talk, you'll be first to
confess this week.

Rotmore says nothing. She glances at a hooting owl in a tree branch, then looks at a viper on the tree trunk. She bites the head off of a viper. Blood squirts from the snake's writhing body as it falls into the bonfire.

Singleton grins at Rotmore, rises, then leaves.

EXT. WOLF FLOW FOREST—DAY

Singleton is sleeping beside the lair.

Three shocked villagers walk toward him.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM—DAY

Singleton's hands are tied behind his back with handcuffs as he sits on a blue exam table.

Doctor Jenny takes pictures of Singleton getting his long nails cut by DOCTOR LEE.

The flashes from the camera makes him squint his eyes.

INT. BATHROOM—DAY

Doctor Lee pushes a growling Singleton in the direction of a bathtub with bubbles as he moves the opposite direction.

Doctor Jenny takes a picture of him growling at the camera. Singleton is being carried into the bathtub by Doctor Lee.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM—NIGHT

DOCTOR JENNY

This is going hurt a little. Don't look at the needle.

Singleton is sitting on the exam table.

Doctor Jenny sticks a syringe into his right shoulder.

Blood transfers from his arm to the syringe.

Singleton turns to Doctor Jenny with a smile.

DOCTOR JENNY

Sorry.

Singleton moans.

Singleton breaks loose of the handcuffs.

Jenny screams.

Singleton jumps on Doctor Jenny's chest with a grip on her white gown. He bites Doctor Jenny's neck.

Doctor Jenny bleeds as she struggles to pull him off of her. Singleton proceeds to bite her as she slams him against the plaster wall, making a dent. Then, Jenny slams him on top of a counter where a thermometer and blue stethoscope is.

She cries.

Singleton lets go of her gown, then chews where her belly button is.

Blood pours from from her wound as Doctor Lee comes in screaming.

Singleton jumps on the exam table, then onto Doctor Lee's back with a grip on his neck.

Doctor Lee has wobbly legs.

Singleton opens his mouth where blood is. He bites Doctor Lee on the back of the neck seven times.

Doctor Lee falls to one knee as Singleton bites him on the neck again.

Doctor Lee falls to both legs as blood pours from the back of his neck. Doctor Lee falls slamming his head against the plaster wall.

INT. HALLWAY—NIGHT

There's a full moon shown in the front window. Singleton limps down the hallway and sees the werewolves outside the clinic.

ROTMORE

You're still not one of us.

MARA
(to Rotmore)
That's not true.

ROTMORE
I know I am.

MARA
Here we go again.

ROTMORE
(to Singleton)
You've proven nothing to me yet. I
don't see how you could be related,
let alone, be in the same ass presence
as me.

Four other werewolves stare at Singleton.

MARA
(to Singleton)
Wait!

Singleton briskly walks out the front door. Singleton howls.