

Mark of the Beast

by  
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INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Camcorder POV - HYPE MIC

HYPE MIC, 35, appears in front of the camera. Mic is dressed like he just stepped out of a 90's hip hop video. He has a high fade, baggy clothes, and a large gold chain around his neck. Oh, and one last thing, he is as white as you can get.

HYPE MIC  
(Normal Voice)  
Is it on?

CAMERA GUY  
Yeah!

Mic takes a moment to get into character then...

HYPE MIC  
(ghetto voice)  
What's crack-a-lackin' every - -

CAMERA GUY  
Wait your grill!

HYPE MIC  
(Normal Voice)  
Oh shit, thanks!

He reaches into his baggy sweatshirt pocket and pulls out a set of shiny silver teeth, and sticks them into his mouth.

CAMERA GUY  
Ready?

Mic moves the teeth around in his mouth for a moment then nods to the camera.

CAMERA GUY (CONT'D)  
And go!

HYPE MIC  
(Ghetto voice)  
This is ya boi Hype Mic, and tonight, I'm bringing you an extra special episode of Ganstas, Ghouls, and Things that go bump in the muther-fucking night! All you bitches out there, drop those panties. I'm about to make you wet!

FEMALE VOICE  
Michael James!

The driver appears into frame. A woman in her 50's.  
Michael's MOTHER.

MICHAEL'S MOTHER

I know I didn't raise you to talk like  
that!

HYPE MIC

(Normal Voice)

Mom! I told you it's for my show! It's a  
character!

MICHAEL'S MOTHER

Still!

She turns back around.

HYPE MIC

(Normal Voice)

We'll edit that out, come on.

(To camera, Ghetto Voice)

Many of you have sent me emails asking  
about the recent attacks and  
disappearances around our local parks and  
rivers. Well, we are about to put those  
to rest.

Hype Mic looks out of the front window as the minivan  
pulls into the parking lot of a wooded park area.

He looks back to the camera.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)

(Ghetto Voice)

You know what time it is! Let's do this  
shit!

Mic hops out of the passengers side door. His mother pops  
into frame again.

MICHAEL'S MOTHER

Don't forget to call when - -

QUICK CUT:

EXT. WOODED PARK TRAIL - NIGHT

CAMCORDER POV - NIGHT VISION - HYPE MIC

Hype Mic is now walking along a cleared trail surrounded  
by tree.

HYPE MIC

It looks like we came at the right time.  
It's a full moon and you know what that  
means... Muther-fuckin' werewolves!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED PARK TRAIL - NIGHT

A static shot of Hype Mic talking to the camera,  
interview style.

HYPE MIC

A long time viewer wrote in to me about a  
recent attack here at this very park.

CAMERA GUY

Aren't you scared?

HYPE MIC

Hell nah! I come fuckin' strapped.

He lifts up his baggy sweatshirt, revealing a pistol  
tucked into the waistband of his sweatpants.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED PARK TRAIL - NIGHT

Hype Mic continues along the trail.

AUDIO GUY (O.C.)

(Hushed)

Wait!

The camera pan around to a young man holding a boom mic  
with a pair of head phones over his ears.

HYPE MIC (O.C.)

What?

AUDIO GUY

(Hushed)

I thought I heard growling.

VERY FAINT IN THE DISTANCE, A GROWL, ALMOST A GRUNTING  
NOISE IS HEARD.

The camera pans back around to Mic.

HYPE MIC  
(Shocked)  
What the fuck is that?!

He composes himself.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)  
Let's do this shit!

He motions to be quiet, then slowly makes his way up to a clump of bushes that are moving, almost in rhythm.

The GRUNTING GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER THE CLOSER HE GETS.

Hype Mic pounces and rips the bushes apart.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)  
I got you, you hairy muther-fucker!

A man and woman appear behind the bushes, they are naked and sweaty.

NAKED MAN  
What the fuck!

Mic takes in the naked woman, who quickly covers herself up.

HYPE MIC  
Damn!

NAKED MAN  
Like what you see asshole!

He punches Hype Mic in the face, knocking him to the ground.

CAMERA GUY  
(Laughing)  
Oh shit!

The naked man turns to the camera, and starts walking towards him.

NAKED MAN  
What are laughing at?! Turn that fucking thing off!

The man knocks the camera away with his hand.

QUICK CUT:

EXT. WOODED PARK TRAIL - NIGHT

A static shot of Hype Mic. Mic is wiping his bloody nose with a rag.

HYPE MIC

Just goes to show ya, you never know what you're going to find out here. Let's go!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED PARK TRAIL - NIGHT

Hype Mic is walking over a dried out creek bed. Out in the distance, a HOWL RINGS OUT. ALMOST ANIMAL, ALMOST HUMAN. The type of howl you don't know if it's fake or not.

HYPE MIC

(Smiling to the camera)

This is it!

He pulls out the gun from his sweatpants.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)

Let's go!

He cuts into a heavily wooded area. The camera guy struggles to keep up. They come to a clearing, Hype Mic stops to catch his breath.

ANOTHER HOWL RINGS OUT, THIS TIME MORE ANIMAL LIKE.

He points the gun up in the air.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)

That's right! Howl you son of a bitch!

A moment goes by, but nothing happens. Mic stands there quietly listening.

In front of him, LEAVES AND SMALL BRANCHES BREAK AS SOMETHING CROSSES OVER THEM.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)

(Hushed)

It's in front of us.

He takes two steps towards the sound. Then, ANOTHER SNAP, but his time behind them.

The camera pans around behind them.

CAMERA GUY  
It's circling us.

Back on Hype Mic.

HYPE MIC  
Everybody be cool.

From behind Mic, a hairy clawed hand reaches out and grabs his shoulder.

Out of nowhere, Mic breaks character. He knocks the hand off of his shoulder.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)  
(Normal Voice)  
Guys, come on! I said I wanted the hand to suddenly pop out and scare me!

The camera pans around revealing a crew member playing with two fake hairy werewolf arms. He stops looks at the arms, then towards Hype Mic.

The camera swings back to a stunned looking Mic.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)  
What - -

Suddenly, two arms reach out behind Hype Mic. The clawed hands dig into each side of his face, and with one swift motion, pulls his head apart.

CAMERA GUY  
(screaming)  
OH MY GOD!!

Blood sprays out from his neck. His body twitches, then falls chest first towards the ground.

AUDIO GUY  
Let's get the fuck out of here!!!

AN ANGRY HOWL SCREAMS OUT INTO THE NIGHT.

BLACK OUT:

FROM THE BLACK - -

We hear growling and the title written in blood.

SUPERIMPOSE: Mark of the Beast

FADE IN:

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

We reveal the growling coming from a dog, who is in an intense game of tug of war with CLAUDE it's owner.

Claude, late 20's, sarcastic and kind of a dick. Claude is sitting beside his best friend Henry.

In front of them is a bearded man frantically pacing in front of the television. This is MARK, late 20's, and is neurotic to a fault.

MARK CONT'D

Claude, stop fucking with the dog.

Claude haphazardly looks up, and irritably lets go of the toy.

MARK

Before you guys say anything, and I know how crazy this is going to sound. Last night, I was bitten by... a werewolf and tonight is a full moon. so basically I'm fucked!

Claude and Henry give each a sideways "here we go again" look.

HENRY

Soo you guys want to order pizza or should we - -

CLAUDE

I'm sorry, How does one get bit by a werewolf?

HENRY

You know the best werewolf movies were made in color.

Claude and Henry completely ignore Mark.

CLAUDE

Name three?

HENRY

(Fast)  
The Howling, Silver bullet, and twilight.

CLAUDE  
Go fuck yourself!

HENRY  
Team Jacob baby!

Henry burst out laughing.

MARK  
(pleading)  
Guys, come on.

CLAUDE  
Alright, fine. Let's hear it.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The flashback is in black and white, an ode to the classic Universal Monster films.

Mark is wondering the park at night.

MARK V.O.  
So, there I was at Curt Siodmak park. It was about 8 and I was heading back to my car.

Mark is walking and comes to a stop as he HEARS a HOWL.

MARK  
(overdramatic)  
Stay off the moors.  
Fucking dogs man.

Mark begins to walk again calmly.

ANIMAL POV - MARK

Something watches Mark from the bushes, stalking him.

Back to scene.

Mark now hears growling and the bushes wrestling. He hunches over straining to see the dog.

MARK  
Here boy, good dog, goo - -

ANIMAL POV - MARK

The animal leaves the protection of the bushes, stands up and advances towards him.

Mark realizes it's not a dog.

MARK (CONT'D)

Nope.

BACK TO SCENE

Mark runs across the grass.

ANIMAL POV - MARK

The animal quickly advances towards his prey.

Mark turns just as the animal pounces on him and he lets out a scream in terror.

The image freezes.

HENRY V.O.

Wait...

CUT TO:

INT. CLAUDE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

HENRY CONT'D

Don't you go to the park to do shrooms?

MARK

That's not the fucking point!

CLAUDE

Do you have any sort of proof?

MARK

Proof? You don't believe me?

CLAUDE

Oh, I believe you got bit but I can think of a thousand other things, like a stray dog or even some homeless guy before I would jump to a werewolf.

MARK

So what is this then?!

Mark reaches into his pants. Both Claude and Henry react as if Mark is going to rip out something they don't want to see.

CLAUDE

Wait!

HENRY

No no!

Mark pulls out his cell phone and shows them a picture of the bite from his neck. The flesh is all ripped up and oozing blood and puss.

CLAUDE AND HENRY

Oh.

HENRY

Ooh! Fuck, dude. That's gonna get infected.

MARK

The crazy thing is, this was taken two days ago and now look.

Mark pulls his shirt down revealing fresh clean skin, no sign of the attack. The other guys jump up to inspect.

HENRY

(playful)

What vitamins are you taking?

CLAUDE

(playing, almost messing with him)

Nah, he's gotta be juicing. Bro, are you fucking juicing?

(stern)

Be honest with me.

MARK

No, I'm not juicing... After I got home I slept for like eighteen hours and then next thing you know it was healed. I know, I should be in a institution for saying this but... quick healing bites are common in werewolves and not to mention the dreams I've been having. I was running naked in the woods - -

CLAUDE

Have you tried Googling it?

HENRY

No, that's not a good idea. I once had a rash on my pinky finger. Google said I had testicular cancer.

CLAUDE

And?

HENRY

It was a rash.

CLAUDE

Mark, I love you man but maybe the simplest answer is the best.

MARK

Okay fine. Let's say I'm wrong. What will it hurt to spend just one night with me and follow this guide I bought?

CLAUDE

Guide?

Mark pulls a packet of paper out of nowhere. Claude rips it from his hands and begins to skim through it.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Hype Mic's Guide to Gangsters and Ghouls and things that go bump in the night?

Claude tries to hand it back.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

No fucking way I'm doing this!!

MARK CONT'D

(freaks)

I've looked through everything. This is the only way to be sure!!

CLAUDE

(reading)

You can't be serious, you want us to tie you up and sleep in the garage?

HENRY

Okay, you guys need to chill - -

MARK

Out of all the things that's in there, that's the one thing you're going to question?!

HENRY

Wait, what else is in there?

Henry rushes over to read it. Claude notices his ring.

CLAUDE

You know what? I got a better Idea.  
Henry, give me your ring.

Henry pulls his hand back.

HENRY

No, this is a pure silver...  
(he gets it)  
Oh right, here.

Henry removes it and hands it to Claude.

CLAUDE

This will save us the whole fucking  
night.

Claude grabs Marks arm.

MARK

I'm pretty sure this will only work once  
I transition.

CLAUDE

I'm pretty sure werewolves aren't fucking  
real, so what the fuck does it matter?

Claude rubs the ring violently on Mark's arm and nothing happens.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Boom! You're fine.

MARK

Wait, let me see that!

He grabs the ring and studies the inside of the band.

MARK (CONT'D)

It says nickel.

Claude reads it.

CLAUDE

Damn it, Henry! Silver my ass.

He throws the ring back to Henry.

HENRY

Hey, the lady outside the Dollar General  
said it was real silver.

Claude grabs his face in surrender.

CLAUDE

We're going to have to do this stupid  
thing all night, aren't we?

MARK

My one big favor.

CLAUDE

What?

MARK

My one big favor in all of our  
friendship.

Claude takes a hard look at Mark, then gives in.

CLAUDE

Fine, but don't ask me for anything after  
this and I swear to god, if you are a  
werewolf and I have to blow your fucking  
brains out, don't expect me to come to  
your funeral.

CUT TO:

An animated skull graphic appears on a trippy sixties  
background. The words "Gangstas, Ghouls And Things That Go  
Bump In The Night" appears on the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. MAN'S COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Hype Mic is sitting in a chair, talking to the camera.  
Around him are various posters and statues of monsters,  
and anime figures. It is obviously his bedroom.

HYPE MIC

It's ya boi, Hype Mic and I'm the host of  
Gangstas, Ghouls and Things That Go Bump  
in the mutha-fuckin' Night, and I'm not  
talkin' bout my bed. Ha! Tonight, I heard  
your requests and we're going to be  
talkin' bout werewolves, lycanthropes

A picture of a bloodthirsty snarling werewolf appears by his head.

HYPE MIC (CONT'D)

And this mutha-fucker right here. The first things you need to know about werewolves is pentagrams. The tattoo from the devil himself and I'm a Christian man, so ya know I don't be fuckin' with that shit.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S KITCHEN - DAY

Mark is watching Hype Mic's video on a tablet. He is glued to his every word, taking notes with a pen and notebook. Claude is reading through the packet.

CLAUDE

Chains, tape and a wooden stake.

HENRY

Isn't that for vampire?

CLAUDE

(ignoring Henry)

You know how bad this is going to look getting this from the store?

Mark shushes him and continues to write notes.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Alright, turn that shit off and lets go get this before you get anymore 45 chromosome ideas.

MARK

What?

Mark pauses his video.

MARK CONT'D

Are you serious, you know I can't go out there!

HENRY

Why?

MARK

What if the moon appears?

CLAUDE

It's like four o'clock, I highly doubt it'll take us four hours to get this stuff.

MARK

(matter of fact)  
I can't risk it.

HENRY

For Christ sake, give us your card then!

MARK

It's on the table.

Henry rips the card of the counter, and they head toward the door.

MARK CONT'D

And only get the stuff on the list please.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAUDE'S CAR - DAY

Claude and Henry are sitting at traffic light.

HENRY

Hypothetically, what if he really is a werewolf. Damn, how big do you think his dick will be?

CLAUDE

What the fuck are you talking about?

Henry turns to him in dreamy excitement.

HENRY

Yo think about it. We can tame him right. Pay some girl and shoot a porno. We can make some real money off this shit!

CLAUDE

Wow, that sounds amazing.

HENRY

I know right.

CLAUDE

No, that's dumb as shit. Pay some girl?  
I'm sure women will be flocking to be  
fucked by a werewolf. You're really piece  
of work.

HENRY

(disappointed)

Excuse me for trying to stay positive in  
a crazy situation, with a nut ball and  
the worlds most negative asshole.

Claude takes a moment.

CLAUDE

Oh, so the "asshole." That's me right?

HENRY

I didn't say who was who and I said  
negative before asshole.

Claude takes a deep calming breath. The light changes and  
the car pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Henry is cooking at the stove. We hear something thrown  
on a skillet and it begins to sizzle.

Mark is asleep on the couch, he awakes to the smell and  
sound of cooking. Henry sees Mark awake.

HENRY

There he is.

He licks his fingers from the left over contents of what  
he threw on the skillet.

MARK

(half asleep)

What the - - What time is it?

HENRY

Like nine...

MARK

In the morning?!

Henry takes a sip of his orange juice and nods.

MARK (CONT'D)

What the hell happened last night?! Did I?!

HENRY

Sorry to break it to you but no. We got back from the store and you were passed out, so we figured we'd just let you sleep.

MARK

(smiles, relieved)

Oh, thank god.

Mark gets up and heads to the hallway.

HENRY

Dude, where are you going? I'm cooking breakfast.

MARK

I need to execute the morning pee. Is that okay?

Henry runs over and cuts Mark off.

HENRY

Why don't you use the bathroom in your room?

MARK

Because I'm already here.

Mark tries to shove Henry aside but he doesn't budge.

HENRY

Dude, seriously. I just took a shit in there, I wouldn't go in there for a bit!

MARK

I'm sure it's fine.

This time Mark successfully pushes Henry out of the way and opens the door to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

It is a disaster. Blood is splattered all over the floors, walls, and mirror.

HENRY

So about last night...

MARK

What the fuck?!

HENRY

It's really not as bad as it looks.

Guts fall from the ceiling. Mark grabs his face.

MARK

Where's Claude?

HENRY

Well, you sort of ate him. I mean he's everywhere now.

Henry points to all the blood in the bathroom.

MARK

(freaks)

Oh my god, I did this?!

HENRY

Well, not all of it. I'm cooking the rest of him for you right now.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S KITCHEN - DAY

We do a speed zoom to Claude's decapitated head in the skillet. Mark grabs Henry.

MARK

(sobbing)

Henry, listen to me and listen to me carefully. I need you to kill me.

Henry awkwardly pets Mark.

HENRY

Hey, come on bud. Don't be so doom and gloom. Let's just put you in your kennel and let you finish your meal okay?

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mark is in an oversized dog kennel and has a plate full of intestines and Mark's head in a bowl next to them. He looks to his food.

Henry walks over and leans down next to him outside of the cage.

HENRY

Don't let it get cold, now dig on in.

MARK

(crying)

I can't.

Claude's eyes pop open and he begins to talk.

CLAUDE

Marcus, this is what you are now. It's time to embrace it. Just take a little bite for me, huh?

Mark hesitates but slowly gives in and begins to eat.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mark awakes screaming from his nightmare and wipes the sweat off his forehead.

He checks his watch.

MARK

Where are they?

INT. KLINE'S HARDWARE - DAY

Claude and Henry are at the register watching the young cashier girl scan their items.

MARK

I still think it's a great idea.

CLAUDE

(annoyed)

Just forget about it!

She scans the duct tape, the over sized outdoor blue tarp, then a long set of chains. She looks up apprehensively.

Claude smiles.

CASHIER

Is there anything else I can help you with?

HENRY

Funny you should mention that.

CLAUDE

(to Henry)

No.

HENRY

You wouldn't have to know where we can find some rohypnol.

CASHIER

I'm sorry I don't know what that is.

Henry leans in.

HENRY

(hushed)

You know ruffies.

Everyone in the store stops and looks at them.

CLAUDE

Christ!

QUICK CUT:

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Henry and Claude are walking to their car with a bag full of supplies.

CLAUDE

Well, that could have gone better.

HENRY

I don't get why the cashier had to be such a bitch.

CLAUDE

The cashier was fine until she saw us buying the tarp, chains, and duct tape.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

It's practically a future calling for a rape kit... Shit it is a rape kit.

HENRY

It's none of her damn business what we use it for.

CLAUDE

You know it didn't help the situation that after we bought all that stuff, you had to asked her

(making fun of him in a childlike voice)

Hey you know where we can get some roofies?

HENRY

So that's my fault that they're associates here are so fucking welcoming and approachable.

They enter the car.

INT. CLAUDE'S CAR - DAY

HENRY

Dude besides, roofies is a genius idea any ways. If ya boy goes seventies Burt Reynolds on us, all we got to do is sprinkle some mutha-fuckin' roofies on him and we're good, tough actin' Tinactin mutha-fucka!

Claude takes a moment.

CLAUDE

I fucking hate you, you know that.

HENRY

I know.

Henry puts on his seat belt on like nothing happened.

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Claude and Henry return through the door.

HENRY

Yo, we got the shit.

Mark is sitting on the couch wrapped in a blanket, traumatized from his dream.

MARK

What took you guys so long?

CLAUDE

What's wrong with you?

MARK

I don't want to talk about it.

HENRY

Here, this will make you happy.

Henry tosses a bag to Mark.

Henry lifts a box of bone shaped dog treats out of the bag.

MARK

Unbelievable.

Claude looks down to his dog, who looks back at him.

CLAUDE

Did you let Chloe out?

MARK

No.

CLAUDE

Come on, let's go pee.

Claude and Henry go out onto the patio, leaving Mark behind.

EXT. PATIO - EVENING

Claude and Henry are sitting on two deck chairs, the double doors to the kitchen between them.

Henry takes out his phone.

Close on the phone screen. He types in the words werewolf porn, popping up a list of sites. One in particular catches his eye: A Werewolf in London. He clicks on it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ROAD - DEAD OF NIGHT

A pickup drives down an empty road lined by trees. The only sounds are of crickets chirping.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DEAD OF NIGHT

A man and woman are in mid conversation. The man is driving.

WOMAN

I'm so glad you found me like you did. I would have been walking all night.

MAN WITH BASEBALL HAT

A beautiful girl like yourself can't be to careful at night these days.

She smiles wantingly at him.

MAN WITH BASEBALL HAT

(CONT'D)

You never know who's going to be out here.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DEAD OF NIGHT

The pickup continues slowly up the road. The truck starts to buck and shake, eventually coming to a halt.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DEAD OF NIGHT

Embarrassed, the man looks around the cabin until the realization dawns on him.

MAN WITH BASEBALL HAT

I don't believe this, but we're out of gas.

WOMAN

(seductively)

What are we going to do now.

MAN WITH BASEBALL HAT

(smiling)

Come on, I know a short cut.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

The man and woman are walking through a cheap look cemetery, almost fake looking. The twangy guitar music from a seventies porn soundtrack plays over the dialogue.

The dialogue is overacted and cheesy.

WOMAN

Graveyards are so scary, they make me so wet. Let's do it.

MAN

Here? We don't even know each other.

WOMAN

I'm London, now we each other.

MAN

Fuck it.

The man slowly lowers her to ground, but stops.

MAN (CONT'D)

There's something you need to know. When the moon is full in the sky, I turn into a raging beast.

WOMAN

And?

MAN

It's a full moon right now.

WOMAN

Oh you animal!

He lowers down onto her exiting camera.

EXT. MARK'S PATIO - EVENING

The sound of moaning is heard coming from Henry's phone. Claude slowly looks over to Henry.

HENRY

What? It's research.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Mark comes into the kitchen and gets a drink from the sink.

EXT. PATIO - EVENING

Henry is watching his phone.

MAN V.O.

Here it comes

WOMAN V.O.

Jesus - -

QUICK CUT

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Suddenly Mark drops his glass on the floor and grabs his head.

MARK

Christ!!!

EXT. PATIO - SECONDS LATER

Mark is seen from outside dropping to the floor of the kitchen. Claude and Mark are oblivious to what is happening inside.

EXT. CEMETERY - DEAD OF NIGHT

The man has the woman's legs up in the air.

MAN

Oh my God I'm Changing!

The man is seen with patches of hair growing, ala Lon Chaney but really bad.

INT. KITCHEN

Mark is on the floor pulling up his shirt revealing his hairy belly.

EXT. PATIO

Claude is now behind Henry watching from over his shoulder.

WOMAN V.O.

You're a beast!

Glimpses of Mark crawling out of the kitchen is seen behind Claude and Mark.

MAN V.O.

I'm coming!!! Howl!!!



HENRY

I have an idea.

The three men flop down on the couch, each with a beer in their hand.

MARK

Serious though.

HENRY

Okay hear me out on this one. What does every werewolf movie have that everyone turns to?

CLAUDE

This should be good.

MARK

Am I suppose to answer that?

They both look at him with a blank stare.

HENRY

Guys, A Gypsy.

CLAUDE

A what?

Mark starts flipping through his guide.

HENRY

A Gypsy.

MARK

He's right! Hype Mic says - -

CLAUDE

Where the hell are we going to find a gypsy?

HENRY

I know a girl.

CLAUDE

Come here.

Claude pulls Henry to the side.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

HENRY

It's fine, it's just something to make him happy, to take his mind off all of the wolf stuff.

CLAUDE

Riight. Is she actually a gypsy?

HENRY

She's from Puerto Rico, so close enough.

CLAUDE

This should be good.

Claude and Henry walk back to Mark.

HENRY

I'm going to need your credit card again.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The guys are all gathered around Claude's laptop.

MARK

Okay here we go.

Mark punches in a number into his cell phone.

Close on Laptop screen.

A room appears on the laptop screen. It is dark but warm and inviting. Incense and candles are burning. Soulful R&B is playing in the background.

FLORENCE walks into the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. FLORENCE'S BEDROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

FLORENCE, early 20's, Puerto Rican, She is wearing a towel wrapped around her head, and a robe that hugs her curvy body.

Close up on the a cell phone screen lighting up it reads Henry. She puts the cell phone close to her face, revealing a pair of soft supple lips.

FLORENCE  
(soft, sexy)  
Hello?

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

HENRY  
(to phone)  
Florence, how are you?

FLORENCE  
Henry, perfect timing. I just got out of  
the shower and started - -

HENRY  
(to phone)  
Yeah never mind all that. Hey, you're one  
of those gypsy's right?

FLORENCE  
Gypsy?

HENRY  
(to the guys)  
Hold on.

Henry gets up and walks into the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CLAUDE  
What are you thinking?

MARK  
That this is all a waste of time and I  
pray I don't harm anyone tonight,  
especially you or Claude.

CLAUDE  
You want a treat.

MARK  
Enough with the - -

Claude shoves a treat in Marks mouth. Mark slowly Chews  
it, almost in shock.

CLAUDE  
Are you fucking kidding me?

INTERCUT - INT. MARK'S KITCHEN / INT. FLORENCE'S BEDROOM -  
EVENING

HENRY

Hey I need you to do some improving to  
entertain one of my friends.

FLORENCE

I can do that but it's going to cost you.  
Is he a tits or ass kind of guy.

HENRY

No it's not what you think. He thinks he  
got bit by a werewolf.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Florence looks up at the camera.

FLORENCE

A what?!

INTERCUT - INT. MARK'S KITCHEN / FLORENCE'S BEDROOM -  
EVENING

HENRY

Just play along okay?

FLORENCE

Okay, but I still have to do a session  
with the other subscribers.

HENRY

Sounds good.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Henry walks back in and sits down beside them staring at  
the laptop with the phone in his hand.

Close on laptop screen. Florence is now facing the  
camera, she reaches behind her and pulls out a pink  
vibrator with a small antenna connected to it, with one  
large exaggerated motion, she shoves it between her...

Back to the guys watching.

HENRY

You're a gypsy right?

FLORENCE (V.O.)  
That's what my channel name says.

At the top of the screen it reads Gypsy Rose.

HENRY  
Don't you do like card reading or something?

FLORENCE (V.O.)  
I don't know. Are you going to do that thing. I've been asking for?

The sound of a soft cash register chimes goes off, followed by Florence moaning.

Claude takes a moment, awkwardly looking around at Claude and Mark.

HENRY  
I don't want to do that.

CLOSE ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN.

Florence leans back on the bed

FLORENCE  
(on phone)  
Then I don't know what you're talking about them.

The sound of a soft cash register chime goes off again. Florence tilts her head back and moans.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)  
Thanks, BIGPOPPY89.

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

MARK  
Whose BIGPOPP - -

HENRY  
Florence, please my friend is freaking out. Can you just read His fortune or whatever.

FLORENCE (V.O.)  
(very sensual)  
You know what this is going to cost you.

HENRY  
It's gross and dirty, besides it takes  
you forever to make up your mind.

FLORENCE (V.O.)  
I can't help you then.

The chime goes off again. Florence lets out a louder moan  
this time.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)  
(playful)  
Your so naughty Miles.

HENRY  
Fucking fine. Okay, I'll do it!

INT. FLORENCE'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLORENCE  
(sensual)  
Let me hear you say it.

Florence bites the side of her lip.

HENRY  
I'll go down...

FLORENCE  
(sensual but more)  
And?

HENRY  
... And I'll mow you're yard with full  
grass treatment and bug removal, 25% off.  
Your killing my start up.

FLORENCE  
(normal)  
Thank you, the backyard is getting out of  
hand and I know you've been skipping weed  
wacking every other week so quit that  
shit. Now to business, Let me see the  
palm of whose fortune needs to be told.

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Henry takes a picture of Marks palm and send it to her.

Close on Laptop screen.

Her phone goes off, she looks, and gets angry.

FLORENCE

Henry! I said send me a picture of his palm!

Mark looks at his phone.

MARK

Oh shit sorry, wrong photo. Here.

Phone goes off again.

FLORENCE

(oh phone)

I need total silence.

The only sound is the soft music in the background and the low steady hum of her vibrator.

Nothing happens.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

Henry?

HENRY

Oh yeah, sorry!

Henry punches a couple keys on the laptop, the chime goes off and the low hum begins to intensify.

A gust of wind flows through the kitchen and Florence begins to shake.

Florence lets out a moan.

The candles in Florence's room dim. The shaking intensifies.

FLORENCE

(very sensual)

Something's coming to me!

All three guys lean in for a closer look. The action comes to a crescendo and Florence collapses on the bed. She is weak but collects herself.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

There is nothing but death and despair in your future.

Mark gulps.

FLORENCE CONT'D

(on phone)

The outcome of what you expect isn't the truth but the end result ensures.

CLAUDE

Well that's pretty fucking vague. Florence, can you dig any deeper?

FLORENCE

I'm sorry but I can't. I ran out of lube a couple minutes ago.. There is nothing good to come in the place you're at.

HENRY

Like literally, in the kitchen or in general?

FLORENCE

(on phone)

I must go.

The screen changes to a "in private session" message.

A moment of silence goes by between the three of them.

CLAUDE

Nice going henry, That literally was zero help with the situation.

Suddenly, a loud Howl rings out of nowhere, making them all jump.

HENRY

What the hell is that?!

MARK

Oh right.

He pulls out his phone. It howls again. He turns it off.

MARK (CONT'D)

I forget I set for sunset. Well, it's time.

They all set there for a moment.

CLAUDE

Fuck!

He stands up.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Come on, let's get this shit over with.

They follow him to the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

A SERIES OF SHOTS

1. The door to the garage flings open, and the light is turned on .
2. A tarp is thrown down.
3. Chains are seen strung up
4. The dog is chewing on a toy inside. It is ripped away from her and placed on the tarp.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Mark is standing on the tarp. His arms and hands are chained to the garage door opener in the ceiling.

Claude and Henry are sitting in front of him on the floor. Henry has a shotgun in arms.

MARK

(uneasy)

Can I just say, I really appreciate you guys sticking this out with me. I... I need to hear you guys promise me that if I change, you'll put me down.

HENRY

Come on man.

MARK

Henry, I'm serious. If this goes sour. I don't want to be living in a kennel for the rest of my life.

HENRY

What?

MARK

Just promise me.

HENRY

Yeah, I promise.

The sound of a shotgun being cocked is heard.

MARK

Claude.

Claude is playing with something on the floor.

.

CLAUDE

Yeah...

(focused on Mark)

I promise.

Mark takes a moment, then another sound of a shotgun being cocked is heard.

MARK

Why don't I believe either of you.

CLAUDE

We love you man. We're not going to let anything bad happen to you... unless we have to kill you.

HENRY

Hell yeah, mutha-fucker.

Henry cocks it again.

CLAUDE

Stop cocking it. Your spilling shells everywhere.

HENRY

You ever shot one of those before?

CLAUDE

Of course. I go to the range all the time.

MARK  
(to Claude)  
Okay... Maybe for this part you hold the  
gun.

Out of nowhere, Florence enters into the garage.

FLORENCE  
What's up with the tarp?

MARK  
Oh, it's just in case mark rips Claude  
apart and blood goes everywhere - -

CLAUDE  
Dude, what the fuck?!

MARK  
Guys, how the fuck did she get in here?!  
We're supposed to be on lock down right  
now!

HENRY  
I gave her the code.

MARK  
You invited her over?!

HENRY  
Yeah, she wanted to see if you changed.

Florence goes over and sits in between Claude and Henry.

MARK  
Well, its your funeral.

A moment goes by in silence.

FLORENCE  
Now what?

MARK  
We wait.

They sit there again in silence. We really drag it out.

CLAUDE  
I'm hungry.

FLORENCE  
I'm bored.

HENRY  
Fuck it's cold.  
(to Florence)  
Care to keep me warm?

FLORENCE  
You do not tip me enough for that.

Claude pulls out his phone. And starts messing with it.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Clouds move past the moon.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - LATER

Mark is asleep in his chains but awakes. He looks to his hand and sees a pentagram.

MARK  
(freaks)  
Oh God!

Everyone jumps up.

MARK (CONT'D)  
It's happening.

Everyone is yelling, their dialogue all over top of each other. Mark is ugly crying.

MARK (CONT'D)  
It's burning!!!

The sound of Hip hop music echoes in the garage. They all stop what they are doing. Mark is confused and opens one eye. Claude looks to his phone.

CLAUDE  
Oh shit, my food is here.

Claude continues to look at his phone and exits.

HENRY  
Okay, I have a confession.

Henry pulls out a sharpie.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
 (laughing)  
 When does it stop being funny.

Mark looks to his Pentagram.

MARK  
 (out of breath and sobbing)  
 You son of a bitch!

INT/EXT. MARK'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Claude opens the door to a young nerdy delivery driver, dressed in a red polo and a hat that says Hung Lo Noodles.

DELIVERY GUY  
 Claude?

CLAUDE  
 That's me

DELIVERY GUY  
 I have an order of beef chow mein.

The delivery guy hands the food off to Claude.

CLAUDE  
 Straw?

DELIVERY GUY  
 Oh I put a straw in the bag.

CLAUDE  
 Thanks man. Be safe out there. It a full moon tonight.

DELIVERY GUY  
 (laughs)  
 what now?

CLAUDE  
 A full moon.

Claude points up to the sky.

The delivery guy looks over his shoulder and sees the full moon.

DELIVERY GUY  
 Oh shit.

The delivery guy grabs his head and falls to the ground.

CLAUDE  
(confused)  
You got a headache or something?

The delivery guy pop back up, his eyes have turn black. He stumbles behind the corner of the house and screams.

Claude stands puzzled for a moment. He slowly makes his way to the corner of the house.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)  
Hey man are you alr - -

A clawed hand covered in fur slaps the side of the wall. Claude scream and runs towards the open door.

Werewolves POV - Claude

The creature chases Claude into the house. He runs through the living room screaming. Claude falls and kicks at the beast, he crawls back and quickly jumps up and makes it to the garage door.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Claude flies in, trying to shut the door but the creature catches it with it's hand.

HENRY  
What the fuck is that?

Henry points the gun at the door.

FLORENCE  
I think your dog has turned rapid.

Claude is playing tug-o-war with the creature.

CLAUDE  
Does this look like a fucking dog!

HENRY  
Open the door and I'll shoot that fucking thing.

FLORENCE  
Let's just go through the garage.

HENRY

There could be a whole pack of them out there.

MARK

Guys, get me out of these chains!

CLAUDE, HENRY AND FLORENCE

Shut the fuck up Mark!

Claude is still struggling with the door.

CLAUDE

Guys, there's one of me and two of you.  
Can you help me with this mother-fucking door and this ugly mother-fucker!

The creature's hand manages to come through the gap between the door and the door frame. It flips Claude off and retreats back behind the door.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Fuck me?! Fuck you!

The hand comes flying back in and punches Claude in the face, and disappears again.

CLAUDE AND HENRY

(shocked and bleeding)

This bitch just hit me!

For a third time the hand comes through, this time grabbing the collar of Claude's shirt and violently pulling him forward, smashing into the door, knocking Claude down.

A clawed hairy hand reaches into frame and closes the door shut.

WEREWOLF POV - HENRY, MARK AND FLORENCE

Mark goes to fire the shotgun but it just clicks, it's empty. The creature rushes toward to henry, with one quick motion of it's hairy hand to the face, it's throws henry across the room.

It focuses on Mark and rushes towards him.

MARK

(Screams)

Now that's a fucking werewolf!

It's hand grabs Mark by the neck, the other hand pierces his stomach, pulling out his intestines plopping them onto the floor.

Mark looks down, blood trickling out of his mouth.

MARK (CONT'D)  
(struggling)  
But I'm one of you.

The creature grabs both of Mark's chained arms and rips them out of their sockets, spraying blood over the lights giving the garage a dark red tint.

BACK TO SCENE

Henry helps Claude up off the floor and to the back of the garage.

HENRY  
Dude, dude! It killed Mark look!

CLAUDE  
No Mark you bastard - -

HENRY  
Look at it's cock. It's huge, I told you!!

WEREWOLF POV - FLORENCE

She cowering on the floor. The shadow of the werewolf and it's cock rises above her. Florence let's out a blood curdling scream.

EXT. GARAGE - SAME TIME

Florence scream rings out through the night. Dogs bark in response.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

WEREWOLF POV - FLORENCE

The creatures claws and cock slowly creep towards her. She turns around staring in the direction of the werewolf's cock, then up towards its face. She tries to scream again but...

The creature grabs the back of her head, it thrusts it cock into her mouth and causes it to burst out the back of her head, killing her, spraying the garage door with blood and brain matter.

HENRY

You fucking asshole!!!

Henry rushes at the creature.

CLAUDE

No Henry, that's how she would have wanted to go!

The creature with one claw, grabs Henry's head, pulling it to one side. It bites down on his neck, spilling blood down the side of Henry's body. He screams til silence, then the sound of Henry head plopping onto the tarp and rolling towards Claude.

Claude looks down at Henry's decapitated head staring back up at him, then towards the creature.

Finally we see the werewolf in full view. It is muscular and cover in blood caked fur. Pieces of ripped flesh hang from it's glistening teeth.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

WEREWOLF POV - CLAUDE

The werewolf rushes towards Claude. He screams!!

BLACK OUT.

END TITLES.

FADE IN

EXT. GARAGE - MORNING

The garage door opens revealing the bloody carnage.

The delivery guy stands there naked and covered in blood. He looks around at the bodies.

Not again. DELIVERY GUY

BLACK OUT