

SCRIPT TITLE

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**THE PROMISE**

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NOVEMBER 2021

EXT. HOUSE PORCH-EVENING

A man SHERIFF DAVID LEBOW white male 40's, fit about 6'4. A former army ranger is sitting on his front porch with his shoes off with a bottle of whiskey in his hand. His long time companion, Harley, a 9 year beagle sits by his side. A stranger pulls up in front of his house and exits the vehicle. He starts heading up towards the porch. Sheriff looks down where his trusted friend Bertha, 9mm Beretta is on his lap.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
How can I help stranger?

The stranger is a REPORTER, from the city. White male 30's with wired framed glasses.

REPORTER  
Are you Sheriff Lebow? My name is Evan Durkee, I am a reporter from the Herald times. I was wondering if I can ask you about the stories I heard about what happened here in town.

The Sheriff has his feet down flat moving his toes up and down. The reporter looks at him strangely and is about to ask him what he is doing.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I see you want to know what I am doing with my toes...

REPORTER  
Yeah...I never noticed any one do that before.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I seen John McClane do it in Die Hard. Have to admit...it works. My feet feel better after wearing boots all day.

REPORTER  
So...Can you tell me what happened back then?

Sheriff Lebow looks at him and takes a big swig of a shot of whiskey and puts the bottle down on the little table next to him. He pauses...

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Sure!...It started....

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT: WOODS FALL/WINTER - MIDDAY

OPEN WITH WIDE AERIAL SHOT:

Dense woods overlooking trees.

DISSOLVE: TO LOWER TIGHT AERIAL VIEW

Two white males hunters in the 30's walking side by side armed with bow and arrows. Also both have a 9mm sidearm respectfully dressed in hunting gear.

EXT: WOODS FALL/WINTER -MIDDAY

HUNTER 1

We have been out here for hours now and no deer. You said this spot was a guarantee to bring home a buck.

HUNTER 2

I don't get it man! I have been coming up here for years since I was a kid with my dad and I. It was always was a great spot.

HUNTER 1

Yeah, well I am calling your b...

He suddenly stops talking. He signals to the other hunter finger over mouth to be quiet.

SFX: BRUSH BREAKING BEHIND A LARGE TREE.

Camera zooms to a tree where they believe the sound is coming from.

CUT TO:

HUNTER 1 PULLS HIS ARROW BACK READY TO FIRE.

CUT TO:

Suddenly a man jumps out from behind the tree, scaring both hunters to fall backwards but Hunter 1 releases the arrow out of fear striking the tree inches away from the man's face.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS MIDDAY

Closeup of man who jumped out behind the tree. Deputy Warden is now standing over both hunters after scaring the shit out of them laughing at them.

WARDEN MANLEY

God dam it boy! I know your daddy taught you better than that.

He helps hunter 1 get up and hunter 2 gets up on his own

HUNTER 1

Jeez Manley! I'm so sorry, it just slipped out of my hand.

WARDEN MANLEY

Slipped! More like shit in your pants. (beat) Forget about it.

HUNTER 2

Yes, I did! And thank you for that. I guess my hunting is over for the day.

Warden starts to laugh.

WARDEN MANLEY

You'll get over it. Comes with the territory. Now you can tell your friends that you shit in the woods like a bear does.

Even hunter 1 starts to laugh at that.

HUNTER 1

Again! Real sorry about that. What are you doing out here anyway?

WARDEN MANLEY

I got a call from old man Jeff Freeman, said somebody tore up his stand.

(MORE)

WARDEN MANLEY (CONT'D)

Then rambled on about a wolf scat everywhere. So just checking it out when I stumbled on you two. I figured I have some fun at your expense.

HUNTER 2

Wolf scat? Around here? He is probably hitting the bottle again.

They all chuckle.

WARDEN MANLEY

Yeah, I know..You boys having no luck I see.

HUNTER 1

Nah man! It's weird. You know I come up with Dad all the time, never been this bad before.

WARDEN MANLEY

Yeah, it has been slim pickings lately. (beat) Well, might has well call it a day. Tell your Dad I said, hey!...and be more careful, will ya?

HUNTER 1

Will do! See ya later.

They walk off into the woods out of frame and we zoom into Manley's face.

EXT: FREEMAN HUNTING SITE - EARLY EVENING

Manley approaches a makeshift hunters site with broken up lumber and trash scattered everywhere. The closer he gets he reacts to the over powering smell causing him to gag.

WARDEN MANLEY

Oh my God! What is that...fuck me.

He covers his mouth with his hanker chief that he grabs from his back pocket.

He starts to kick some debris around and notices an odd print in the ground.

INSERT SHOT: Of print that looks like an large animal paw crossed over with a man's boot.

Manley kneels down next to print to get a closer look.

WARDEN MANLEY (CONT'D)  
Hmmm...This doesn't make sense.  
Somebody has to be playing a joke  
on this old boy.

He is quickly startled over his left shoulder.

SFX: Sounds of twigs cracking to his left

He turns his head towards the noise.

SFX: Sounds of twigs cracking to his right.

He turns his head back to the right.

He becomes confused circling to find the sound as he is  
facing with his back of head to camera. We hear his breathing  
getting heavier and rapid.

SFX: Sound of heart pumping

SFX: Sounds of running getting closer to him from the rear.

He turns to camera and screams.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE REVEALED.

#### THE PROMISE

EXT: COUNRTY ROAD - MORNING

Wide aerial shot following a Sheriff's vehicle traveling on a  
rural road leading into town.

CUT TO:

INT: OF SHERIFF'S VEHICLE- MORNING

The driver is SHERIFF DAVID LEBOW white male 40's, fit about  
6'4. Former army ranger.

SFX: Music playing on radio. Jason Aldean

Sheriff Lebow is singing along with the song.

EXT: COUNTRY ROAD/INT CAR-MORNING

Wide shot from a vehicle behind Sheriff's vehicle approaching very quickly. Suddenly it comes along side the sheriff's vehicle. We see a hand rise up and then giving the sheriff the middle finger to him and then speeding up passing him on the road.

CUT TO:

INT: OF SHERIFF'S VEHICLE-MORNING

Sheriff Lebow reacts, turning down the radio and activating his overhead lights and siren on.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Why that son of a bitch.... flip me  
the off...Man when I get  
.....(mumbles angrily).

He catches up to vehicle and activates his siren and the vehicle complies and pulls over.

He gets out of vehicle, puts his Stetson hat on and slams the door closed.

He approaches the vehicle to the driver side of vehicle.

CUT TO:

The driver is an attractive female late 30's.

As Sheriff Lebow is standing in front of her she pulls down her sunglasses revealing her beautiful eyes,

FEMALE DRIVER  
Well hello there, big tall and  
handsome.

Sheriff is just holding his stare down at her.

FEMALE DRIVER (CONT'D)  
I guess you didn't take to kindly  
to my friendly gesture.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Oh yeah! I loved it darling!(beat)  
Step out of the car please!

FEMALE DRIVER  
You can't be serious?

SHERIFF LEBOW

As if you were having a heart  
attack. Yes!....if you would mind  
please.

She steps out of the car and closes the door. She is dressed  
in medical scrubs. Sheriff Lebow pushes her against the car.

FEMALE DRIVER

Hey, a little rough! Don't you  
think?

SHRIFF LEBOW

Turn around and put your hands on  
the car... Quiet! I'm sure this is  
not your first time.

He starts to frisk her and suddenly he becomes inappropriate  
and grabs her buttocks, she turns around and slaps him in the  
face.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Dammit Jennifer! Ouch!

FEMALE DRIVER

That's Dr. Jennifer Lebow to you my  
darling husband.

They both start to laugh.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Love ya darling. This never gets  
old. Puts a smile on this old big  
boys face every time.

She reaches in the car and hands him a small cooler with his  
lunch.

JENNIFER

You forgot your lunch again honey.

She gives him a long kiss goodbye

Love you to baby. I'll see you  
after my shift.

She walks back to her car strutting that ass. He just watches  
with a smile. She turns and blows him a kiss as she gets into  
car.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Dam! How did I get so lucky?

EXT: SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT PARKING LOT - MORNING

Wide shot of Davis pulling into parking spot for Sheriff.

He exits vehicle and starts walking into the Sheriff's Office when he is stopped before going in by a farmer named Raymond Fenmore, white male late 50's, a little on the on eccentric side.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Sheriff Lebow.... Sheriff...I need  
a minute of your time.

Davis stops and rolls his eyes and turns to Fenmore.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What can I do for you today  
Raymond? Wait, let me  
guess...aliens again!

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Huh! What no! That only happened  
once...dammit. Forget that, it's  
that goddam research place Dysion.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What about them?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Them dam science geeks were all  
over my property for the last three  
nights, messing up my property.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Didn't they pay you a shit ton of  
money for that part of your land?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Well, yeah... but I am telling.....

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Ray come on now! You can't have it  
both ways.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Something is off Sheriff! I'm  
telling you. I can feel it my gut.  
Something ain't right? Are you  
gonna go out there and investigate?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Alright! I'll take a look into it.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
 Okay! Thank you. Thank you,  
 Sheriff!

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Yeah! Yeah! I have other work to  
 get to.

He turns and heads into Sheriff's office.

CUT TO:

INT: SHERIFF'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Lebow enters and is greeted by Deputy Sharon Keating sitting at the desk. White female late 20's both beauty and feisty. On the wall is a picture of his brother Ricky lebow. Missing! He stops and looks at it.

DEPUTY KEATING  
 Morning boss!

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Morning Deputy Keating! What's with  
 all the stickies!

DEPUTY KEATING  
 Wife left you a message. You forget  
 your lunch.

He holds up his lunch box.

DEPUTY KEATING (CONT'D)  
 Raymond is looking for you.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 I saw him already. He grabbed me  
 outside. Anything else deputy?

He walks into his office with Deputy Keating following.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
 Deputies Rich and Strano are on a  
 traffic accident up on Briar road.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
 How bad is it?

DEPUTY KEATING  
 Nothing, just a minor fender  
 bender.

(MORE)

DEPUTY KEATING (CONT'D)  
 (beat) Oh but, Deputy Groman is on  
 a livestock kill at the Jenner's  
 farm. Three cows were missing!

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Why did you say missing?

DEPUTY KEATING  
 Well that's the strange part  
 Sheriff. How can I explain this....  
 There were 3 heads, but no cows.  
 And lot's of blood all over the  
 place. That pretty much sums it up.  
 Sheriff!

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Okay! Radio Groman and let him know  
 I am heading over to the Jenner's  
 farm.

DEPUTY KEATING  
 Will do! Sheriff.

Sheriff Lebow grabs his keys off the desks and starts to head  
 out of office.

EXT: SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT PARKING LOT - MORNING

Sheriff Lebow is walking towards his car and just sits in  
 when he see's.

CUT TO:

A caravan of black suvs speeding past him

CUT TO:

Sheriff gets out of vehicle slams his door and walks out to  
 the road watching the caravan racing up the road.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Son's of bitches act they own this  
 town.

He turns back and Raymond is standing there.

CUT TO:

RAYMOND FENMORE  
 Like, I told you Sheriff. A lot of  
 weird shit goes on up there.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Go home Raymond!

Sheriff Lebow gets into his car and turns light and sirens on and speeds off.

Closeup of Raymond just shaking his head.

EXT: DYSION LAB COMPLEX - LATE MORNING

Wide shot of caravans pulling up to the entrance of the complex.

Outside waiting for the entourage is Dr. Megan Dysion, co-founder of Dysion labs, white female attractive 50's and her assistant Janice Humboldt late 20's young smart and cocky. And one security guard assigned to Ms. Dysion.

CUT TO:

The lead SUV comes into frame when the passenger door opens and an older male early 50's Mr. Whiting acting president of Dysion labs. He exits vehicle with 2 security guys assigned to him walk up to Megan and shakes her hand.

MR WHITING  
Ah, Dr. Dysion. How are you today?

MEGAN  
I am good. Everything is running well Mr Whiting.

MR WHITING  
Now! Now! Dr. Dysion. If this were true, I wouldn't be here.

MEGAN  
Like, I told the committee, the problem is being handled as we speak.

MR WHITING  
Then good, you won't mind if we stay and see for our self.

MEGAN  
Who is we?

He waves his hand to the suvs and all the doors fly open in sync and a dozen mercenaries all dressed in black exit vehicles carrying weapons and black gear bags. They head into the entrance of the complex.

MR WHITING

Come Megan! Do explain to me how  
the matter has been contained.

Her and her assistant walk with him but not happy.

EXT: JENNER'S FARM - LATE AFTERNOON

Sheriff Lebow pulls up to the farm entrance. He is met by  
Deputy Groman, Mr. And Mrs. Jenner both in their 60's.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Mr Jenner, Mrs. Jenner... What do  
you have Groman?

DEPUTY GROMAN

Boss, it's disgusting out there.  
There is cow parts all over the  
place.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Looking a little green there  
Groman.... Are you Okay?

DEPUTY GROMAN

Yeah! I'll be fine boss.

All of a sudden he exits out of frame and we hear him  
throwing up on the side of the road.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Well, show me where it is?

He and Mr and Mrs. Jenner walk to the area where the cows  
parts are all over the place. He suddenly stops and bends  
down to pick up an item.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)

What do we have here? (beat) Looks  
like a tooth?

He holds it up so Mr Jenner can see it. Mr Jenner looks at it  
confusingly not recognizing it.

MR. JENNER

I ain't never seen a tooth like  
that in all my years on this earth.

MRS. JENNER

And that's a lot of years.

They all chuckle.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Groman, when you compose yourself, catalog the scene, photo's of everything and get blood and urine samples.

Groman

Blood and Urine samples sir?

Sheriff Lebow gives him a stern look.

GROMAN (CONT'D)

Yes sir! I'll take care of it sir.

He starts to gag again.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Don't you dare contaminate my crime seen. You hear me boy!

GROMAN

I'll be fine sir.

He heads to his car. Shaking his head at Groman

SHERIFF LEBOW

Anyway, I will run this tooth over to the game warden to see if Warden Manley can tell us exactly which animal did this. Okay!

He stops and turns to Groman as he gets to his car.

And Groman, when you done, help the Jenner's clean up this mess.

GROMAN

Seriously boss?

Sheriff gives him a stern look.

Okay! Okay! Sorry boss. I will help them clean up.

He looks at mess and starts to gag.

MR. JENNER

Thank you Sheriff.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Take care now. See you later Groman

He walks away smiling with a little chuckle heading to his car.

EXT: STATE ROAD 56 - MORNING

Three young boys and one girl are riding their bikes on this rural road laughing while they are racing. Timothy 12 yrs old, Steven 13 yrs old, Brian 12 years old and Sabrina 14 years old.

CUT TO:

Timothy is about 20 feet ahead of the other kids when he see's something on the side of the road when he stops his bike.

TIMOTHY

Hey guys! Stop!... What is that?

All the other kids stop riding and pull up to Timothy.

BRIAN

Probably just a dead animal.

STEVEN

Go check it out Tim!... Or are you scared?

SABRINA

Come on guys! Let's just go back.

They approach cautiously and Timothy gets off his bike to get a closer look.

TIMOTHY

Oh my God! You guys, there is so much blood.

BRIAN

Is it an animal?

Sabrina gets off her bike and slowly walks to Tim to take a closer look. Fear is gripping her face as she gets closer.

SABRINA

The fear in her eyes and face tighten as she gets within a couple of feet from it.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

It's a man!

She turns back to the boys.

It's a man... I think he is dead!

Insert: Suddenly we show the man grab her leg.

Close up: Sabrina lets out a high pitch terrified scream.

CUT TO:

BRIAN  
Holy shit! Run everyone run. He's  
got her.

CUT TO:

WARDEN MANLEY (LOW VOICE)  
Help me...

She bends down by the man has she hears a faint voice. She recognizes the face.

SABRINA  
Wait! Everyone Wait!

TIMOTHY  
What is it?

All the guys stop and slowly make their way back.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)  
It's ...It's my Dad's buddy. It's  
Mr. Manley. Steve! Go and get the  
Sheriff.

Steve turns and starts peddling heading back to town.

SABRINA  
The game warden? My God! What did  
this to him?

Insert: Mr. Manley blood soaked unrecognizable body looking up at Timothy.

TIMOTHY  
Helps on the way Mr. Manley.

Reaction shots of kids now looking into the woods has it starts to get dark.

INT: OF SHERIFF'S VEHICLE- EARLY EVENING

Sheriff Lebow is driving when he gets a radio call by Deputy Keating.

DEPUTY KEATING (V.O.)  
Sheriff Lebow! Are you on the air?

Sheriff answers his radio thru the mike in the vehicle.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Go ahead Sharon.

DEPUTY KEATING (V.O.)  
You have to hurry on over to County  
General.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What's going on Sharon?

DEPUTY KEATING (V.O.)  
A group of kids found Warden Manley  
mauled on the side of the road.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What the fuck happened?

DEPUTY KEATING (V.O.)  
Not sure. Some kind of animal. He  
was pretty mauled up. Barely  
breathing.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
On my way....What The hell is going  
on?

He turns on his lights and siren and speeds off into the  
darkness.

INT: HOSPITAL/TRAUMA ROOM - EVENING

Paramedics push the gurney containing Manley through the  
hospital doors rushing him into the room. Dr. Lebow is  
waiting in the prep room and jumps right in to take charge of  
this medical emergency. EMT'S and ER Staff all trying to  
help.

DR LEBOW  
Okay! Ready One! Two! Three! Lift!

They lift him off gurney on to the hospital table.

Dr. Lebow team starts cutting off Manley's clothes that are  
ripped and bloody. We now see the horrific wounds that were  
inflicted upon him. Sandra is lead nurse and starts inserting  
an IV into his arm.

SANDRA POVIE  
How the fuck is he still alive?

DR LEBOW

Sandra!

Suddenly Manley grabs her arm and he screams of agony.

SANDRA POVIE

He's hurting me! Get him off me.

The team breaks his grip but Manley scratches Sandra with his nail causing the skin to break slightly bleeding.

SANDRA POVIE (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch...

DR. LEBOW

Sandra focus....alright people once he is diagnosed worst to minor. Get me an IV of morphine, we are going to need to stop this bleeding stat.

As the team is working on all parts of his body the alarms monitors go off.

DR. LEBOW (CONT'D)

Shit....he is crashing! Paddles now!

Sandra hands the paddles over to DR Lebow

CUT TO:

EXT: COUNTY GENERAL- NIGHT

The Sheriff pulls up outside County general hospital and exits vehicle heads into ER Doors.

CUT BACK TO:

DR LEBOW

Everyone clear!

She hits him with the paddles. We watch the EKG tracing to see if it worked. It does not heart goes flatline.

DR LEBOW (CONT'D)

Increase the joules to 300.  
Clear!

She hits him again. Again they watch the EKG tracing. His heart is flatlined.

That's it.....he's gone. I'm  
calling it....time

SANDRA POVIE  
Time of death. 7:48 PM.

One of the nurse's pulls up the white sheet and covers Mr Manley's dead body.

CUT TO:

INT: HOSPITAL HALLWAY- NIGHT

Sheriff Lebow is looking for Jennifer when she comes out of room and see's the Sheriff.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
How's Manley doing?

Jennifer is shaking her head.

JENNIFER  
He didn't make it. I'm sorry.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What the fuck happened to him?

JENNIFER  
Not sure! There wasn't much we could do. He was ripped apart.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Dam! I needed to ask him something about this tooth I have in my pocket.

He takes the tooth out and shows Jennifer.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
I guess now I will have to have ask Doc Robertson at the morgue tomorrow morning.

JENNIFER  
Can I see that?

She stares at it as we zoom in on tooth.

FADE TO BLACK

INT: DYSION LABS HALLWAY -NIGHT

Rear shot of Megan walking down hallway that leads her into a office.

INT: DYSION LABS OFFICE - NIGHT

Megan enters into her office to find Mr. Whiting sitting in her chair behind her desk. She is annoyed.

MEGAN

Mr. Whiting! Can I help you with something?

MR WHITING

No, I'm just going over your incident report from the other evening.

She is annoyed and motions with her hand to get out of her chair.

MR WHITING (CONT'D)

Oh! Sorry my dear Megan...here have a seat.

She gives him a stare like I need permission to sit in my own chair. She sits in her chair.

MEGAN

Thanks! As I told the committee and you...that it was an isolated incident. And it was handled.

MR WHITING

Oh, it was handled alright!.. Only at the cost of five members of your security team.

MEGAN

Yes, I know! It's very unfortunate but their sacrifices will not be in vain. Plus the families will be handsomely compensated.

MR WHITING

But of course...Now to the specimen. It says here, that it was neutralized. Where's the proof? No photo's? Hell, you don't even have any video of the scene or samples of the specimen. Megan, I like you, but don't take me for a fool.

MEGAN

Yes, I know, but I followed all the protocols you wrote...samples were taken, secured and the rest was destroyed.

MR WHITING

Yes, that's what your report says, but I am not convinced otherwise. From now on my boys will be conducting our own inquiry and will be providing site security from here on out.

MEGAN

This is complete bullshit. My family started this company.

MR WHITING

No good doctor. You need to read your contract. This is how it is going to work. There is no debate here.

Megan gets up from her chair and starts to storm out and stops and turns to Mr Whiting.

MR WHITING (CONT'D)

Oh and Megan.....Please do have a good day!

She exits office angry.

INT: COUNTY MORGUE -MORNING

We open on medium shot of Manley's body on the autopsy table. A rugged white female mid 30's, reminds you of a female Indiana Jones type is examining the body. She pulls back the white sheet down cover the body. She takes a tape recorder and places it on the table and then pulls out a camera from her back pack and starts taking pictures of the corpse.

LINDA ROGERS

Wow! Get a grip Linda! It is 10 AM at the county morgue and I am examining the body of the game Warden Manley. I am recording this both by audio and visual to document the severity of the wounds for records of this investigation... What the hell is that?

She places down the camera and grabs a pair of tweezers and places them inside the wound near the clavicle. After several moments of struggling to remove it, she finally pulls it out.

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)

Gotcha!

At that moment the morgue door opens up rapidly scaring her that she drops the tweezers with the evidence she had on it.

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)

What the hell?... Jesus

SHERIFF LEBOW

No, just Sheriff Davis Lebow

CUT TO:

EXT: STREAM IN WOODS- MORNING

Wide shot of a man 30's overweight fishing in a small pool end of stream with waders.

CUT TO:

Close up of man's face focused on his task listening to the local radio station while wearing headsets on his head.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

SFX: Music playing

Music playing then ends and goes into a news announcement

Just breaking here in county news, Authorities have issued an advisory on outdoor activities after what appears to be a bear attack on a local game warden. Unfortunately, the Deputy Warden succumbed to his injuries, passing yesterday. Please use caution and avoid any outdoor activities until the animal is captured or terminated by authorities. And if you see this large bear please contact the local Sheriff's office. Now back to our regular scheduled program.

SFX: Back to music playing.

CUT TO:

The man continues to cast his line into the stream. He let's it soak for a few moments and then slowly starts to reel it in. Suddenly it stops and his fishing pole begins to bend.

FISHERMAN

Son of a bitch...dam!...shit is snagged. This is my favorite lure.

He walks to where his line is caught.

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Not today. I ain't losing you today.

He bends down and reaches into the water to find his lure.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP SHOT:

Of his arm in water feeling around looking for his lure.

CUT TO:

Medium shot: The fisherman feels his lure in the water and is attached to something like a log. He pulls it up out of the muddy water and its a rotten mangled deer head. He drops it and stumbles back into the water.

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Oh! Jesus Christ! What the fuck is that! Ugh man, fucking gross!

While in the water he reaches over to the deer head and he tries to pull out his lure from its head. He struggles with it and stands up to pull it out.

He stands holding his lure just freed from the deer's head

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Ain't lost you in tens years, not happening today... Gotcha

At that very moment.

CUT TO:

Closeup of creature's mouth with large fangs showing with saliva dripping from its mouth.

SFX: LARGE GROWL FROM ANIMAL

CUT TO:

Close up of claws of manlike hands and sharp claws

CUT TO:

Close up of clawed hand ripping the fisherman's face and chest open

SFX: Fisherman screaming for life.

CUT TO:

Fisherman falls face first into the water and the waters changing color to bloody red.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: COUNTY MORGUE- MORNING

Linda fumbles on the floor looking for what she dropped when she was interrupted by the Sheriff. Walking in behind the Sheriff is the county coroner Edward Robertson, older white male in his 60's.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
And who might you be?

EDWARD ROBERTSON  
You're not aloud in here young lady!

Linda pops up from the floor

LINDA ROGERS  
Found it! Sorry! You startled me.

She hands the Sheriff her I.D

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)  
I am Linda Rogers and I work for the State. I am an criminal investigator.

CUT TO:

INSERT SHOT:

Closeup of her State I.D Linda Robertson ASST. Director of State Investigations.

CUT BACK TO:

SHERIFF LEBOW

She is Okay Ed! She is with the State.

LINDA ROGERS

Specifically, I deal with animal attacks! Nice to meet you gentlemen.

EDWARD ROBERTSON

Well, I don't care if she is with the president, this is my morgue, my rules. She needs to fill out the proper...

She cuts him off.

LINDA ROGERS

Yeah! Sure! Take a look at this Sheriff.

She holds up what appears to be a large tooth.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Looks like a bear's tooth?

EDWARD ROBERTSON (ANNOYED)

Davis, come on! I haven't even begun my examination yet and she is corrupting the cadaver.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Alright! Alright! Young lady would you please step outside into the hall way before he has a stroke

He gestures with his hand to show her the door. Linda heads towards the door and Edward stops her. He clears his throat and places his hand out.

EDWARD ROBERTSON

The tooth young lady!

Linda reluctantly hands it to him, makes a face and exits out door with the Sheriff.

INT: MORGUE HALLWAY- MORNING

Davis walks over to a seat and motions Linda to follow and take a seat. Linda does.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Take a seat Miss Rogers.

LINDA ROGERS  
Linda, you can call me Linda Sheriff.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Okay Linda! So what do you think?

LINDA ROGERS  
I think he is a cranky old bastard, set in his ways. He is afraid of women like me! Strong, we intimate them because they think we can't do the job.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Wow, okay! Slow your horses down Linda. I am talking about the case. I meant my dead game warden, not old man Robertson... What are we dealing with?

LINDA ROGERS  
Oh! Sorry, I get a little touchy with man issues. Anyway, it appears to be a grizzly, possibly a very large wolf even. I won't really know until I get into the woods.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
In the woods? There is no way I am letting you go into the woods until I know what it is? Are we clear?

LINDA ROGERS  
Sorry to burst your bubble Sheriff, I don't answer to you, I go wherever I want to. You know state badge and all.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Okay, but you don't go alone. You do have back up? Right! If not, I will send some of my people with you, who know them woods like the back of their hands.

LINDA ROGERS  
Fine! Just make sure they have  
swivels on their heads. Cause what  
ever it is, it attacks fast and is  
vicious.

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE BEDROOM- NIGHT

POV SHOT:

Camera starts outside comes thru window thru kitchen door  
thru kitchen and up a flight of stairs ending outside bedroom  
door.

SFX: AUDIO FROM INSIDE BEDROOM OF MOANING. PEOPLE MAKING LOVE

CUT TO:

INT: BEDROOM -NIGHT

Shot of people making love in bed not disclosing who it is  
because they are under the sheets.

CUT TO:

POV: BEDROOM DOOR OPENS SLOWLY

CUT BACK TO:

WIDE SHOT OF COUPLE IN BED.

A voice breaks the moment of passion

CUT TO:

Deputy Groman is standing in the bedroom door nervous like.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
God, I am sorry to bother you all  
in what you'll are doing

Davis and his wife Jennifer start fumbling and trying to  
cover them selves up in the bed realizing someone is in their  
bedroom. Davis knocks over a picture on the night stand. He  
bends over near the floor and grabs his boot and throws it at  
Groman.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 God dammit Groman! Get the fuck out  
 of my bedroom.

Groman spastically backs out of the door.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
 So sorry....I'm so sorry Sheriff..  
 but....

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Now! Get the fuck out. Meet me  
 downstairs! Jesus fucking Christ.

JENNIFER  
 Downstairs Groman...Jesus ..  
 Boundaries please!

DEPUTY GROMAN  
 Yes...Ma'am...Sorry, I'll be right  
 down stairs.

Deputy Groman exits room and show him coming down the stairs.

CUT BACK TO:

DAVIS AND JENNIFER ARE GETTING DRESSED

Davis bends over to the floor and picks up the picture he had  
 knocked over. Sits on bed looking at photo

INSERT: CLOSEUP OF PHOTO DAVIS AND ANOTHER MALE IN PHOTO.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 I hired fucking idiots.

Jennifer comes over and sits next to Davis on the bed and  
 puts her head on his shoulder.

JENNIFER  
 Well, I guess you didn't get off.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Fucking Groman! He is paying for  
 this one bigtime.

Jennifer takes the picture out of Davis's hand and places the  
 picture back on the night stand.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
 It's going to be five years this  
 week that my baby brother has been  
 gone.

JENNIFER  
I know baby...I know.

She gives him a kiss.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Now, let me see what barney fife is  
so fired up about that he had to  
interrupt a man making love to his  
wife. All I know is this better be  
good.

SHOT: He and jennifer start getting dressed and then exiting  
bedroom both coming down the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT: MORGUE- NIGHT

Edward is sitting at his desk only with his desk night lamp  
on. The office lights have been turned off. He is filling out  
paperwork while he is talking into the tape recorder.

CUT TO:

Closeup of Edward sitting at his desk talking into the  
recorder

EDWARD ROBERTSON  
After a thorough examination,  
completed at...

He stops and looks at his watch.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
Ten forty-five P.M. Multiple tissue  
samples were collected as well as  
yet unidentified hairs and cone  
fragments.

SFX: A small thud like noise is heard from the exam room  
behind him and he turns to see what it is.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
Gladys! Is that you?

There is no response. He continues his work.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
Continuing, all items fore  
mentioned have been catalogued and  
sent to the state for expedited  
analysis.

(MORE)

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
I have begun my own set of test as  
well for cross comparison of the  
results.

SFX: A louder thud is heard this time. Edward stands up and  
gets out of his chair and proceeds to investigate the source.  
He slowly approaches the exam room.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
Gladys?....Gladys is that you?  
Hello! Who is...

As he gets to the door he is startled

SFX: Large tray of surgical instruments hitting the floor.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
What the hell!.. Who is there?..  
It's after hours, we are closed and  
whoever it is this area is off  
limits.

He reaches the door and pokes his head inside the room and  
suddenly he is startled by a bird flying passed his head,  
scaring the shit out of him.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
Son of a bitch! How many times do I  
have to tell people to close the  
God dam windows when they leave.

He starts mumbling to himself as he turns the lights on.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP: EDWARDS FACE WASHED OVER WITH CONFUSION

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT: THE EXAM TABLE WHERE MANLEY'S BODY WAS NOW IS  
EMPTY. BODY IS GONE.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SHERIFF LEBOW'S RESIDENCE -KITCHEN -NIGHT

Groman is seated at the kitchen table with the radio going  
off with multiple chatter.

SFX: V.O. By Deputy Sharon.

Groman! Have you located the Sheriff yet?.. Has anyone located the Sheriff Lebow?

Jennifer walks into the kitchen and gives Groman a playful smack to back of the head.

JENNIFER  
Just couldn't resist seeing my naughty bits. Huh!

She just laughs.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
I am so sorry Jennifer that was not my intention, I promise you....We just couldn't get a hold of the Sheriff on the phone or the radio. I kept knocking on the door, but no one answered.

Davis enters frame and gives Groman a harder slap on the back of the head. Groman cringes.

DEPUTY GROMAN (CONT'D)  
Ouch! Sorry Sheriff!

SHERIFF LEBOW  
That's because I was busy...So what's so important to come over and ruin my date night. Hence, not understanding all communications are off.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
I know....but Sheriff, it's bad. There has been another attack.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Christ's sake! Where?

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Truman's creek at the trout hole.

JENNIFER  
Who?

Groman is reluctant to say

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
I ask you a question Deputy? Who is it?

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Sorry Jennifer!...We believe its your cousin Kyle.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What do you mean think?

DEPUTY GROMAN  
There's not much left of him.

Visibly shaking

JENNIFER  
Oh my God! I'm coming with you.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Jen, seriously, I don't think you should come.

She stares him down with a very angry face

JENNIFER  
No, I am going.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Alright then, let's go.

Sheriff grabs his gun from the draw.

CUT TO:

INT: DYSION LABS CONTROL ROOM-NIGHT

A full set up makeshift control room with widescreen TV's mounted on the walls with guys sitting at tables with laptops monitoring everything that is going on. We hear chatter of multiple people on radio's.

Mr Whiting is pacing back and forth in this room listening to this transmission.

SFX: (V.O.) Section 4 is all clear.

SFX: POLICE BAND(V.O.) Deputy Keating  
Groman! Come in! It's Keating from base, pick up.

GROMAN (V.O.)  
Base, I got the Sheriff... we are  
in route

POLICE BAND (V.O.) KEATING  
Copy that. Let the Sheriff know  
there is a state investigator there  
going over the crime scene.

GROMAN (V.O.)  
Ten-four. He heard you loud and  
clear. We are five minutes out.

Mr Whiting places his hand on one of the monitoring agents  
shoulders.

MR WHITING  
That's the one. Get the location if  
you please.

Megan and her assistant now enter the control room.

MEGAN  
This is a little much, don't you  
think?

MR WHITING  
I think not Megan! You told me it  
was contained. You lied to me. You  
know how much that upsets me.

MEGAN  
I did no such thing.

Janice, Megan's assistant moves over and stands next to Mr.  
Whiting.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Janice! What are you doing?

JANICE HUMBOLDT  
It's called self preservation.

MR WHITING  
You see my dear Megan. Janice has  
been my little canary for a while

MEGAN  
What bullshit lies did she tell  
you? I have been upfront with you.

MR WHITING

Really! Have you now Megan! Janice has confirmed some of your tales, but it must have slipped your mind that you left out minor specific details.

A special ops agents moves in behind Megan and draws his weapon resting at his side waiting for Mr. Whiting's further instructions.

JANICE HUMBOLDT

Quit while your ahead Megan...He knows everything.

MEGAN

You fucking bitch. You set me up.

The agent now points the weapon directly behind Megan's head as she begins to tremble.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Okay...Okay...The asset still lives...I set it free.

MR WHITING

And I you.

He motions to the agent. He pulls the trigger killing her instantly. Megan drops to the floor.

Mr Whiting turns to Janice,

MR WHITING (CONT'D)

Congratulations Janice, you have now been promoted to director of operations.

Not sure to be happy or scared

JANICE HUMBOLDT

Thank you sir!

MR WHITING

And please don't mess up. As you can see the consequences....Alright boys, let's find this thing.

EXT: NIGHT- TRUMAN'S CREEK FISHING HOLE

WIDE SHOT: There are multiple police vehicles at location with light flashing surrounded by crime tape and crime scene techs and deputies.

Deputy Groman with the Sheriff and Jennifer inside vehicle pull into frame of crime scene.

CUT TO:

Sheriff Lebow and Jennifer exit vehicle with Deputy Groman following a few steps behind as they approach the watering hole.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

Jennifer's face is riddled with anguish and sadness. She puts her hands to her face covering her mouth as she is now visibly shaken what she is seeing.

JENNIFER  
Oh my God Kyle!

She motions to one of the crime techs.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Excuse me? Where are the remains?

CSU TECH #1  
In the van Ma'am!....what's left of him.

JENNIFER  
Wait!....What?

CSU TECH #1  
We have a diver in the hole looking for the rest of the victim.

Jennifer is overwhelmed and Davis comes over and puts his arm around her to comfort her.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Babe, this hole goes down hundreds of feet in certain area's. I know, I used to swim here as a kid.

JENNIFER  
This is horrible Davis.... I have to get to my aunt's house before she hears about this on the news.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Yes, of course. I will have Groman take you.

He gestures to Groman

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Take her to her Kyle's mom's house.  
I will call you if I need you.

Sheriff gives her a kiss goodbye.

GROMAN  
Yes, Sheriff. I'll take care of  
her.

He escorts her back to the car. They get in vehicle and drive off with lights flashing.

CUT TO:

POV:

Night vision through a scoped lens observing sheriff lebow and the crime scene.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

A man dressed in all black lying in the grass looking thru his scope of his rifle pointed at Sheriff Lebow. He speaks into his com. His name is Garold Weissman. 40's ex military. He works for Mr Whiting.

GAROLD  
This is fox eye one!. How do you  
read me?

MR WHITING (V.O.)RADIO  
Fox eye one. What is the situation  
please?

GAROLD  
Normal sir! Locals are mopping up  
the scene.

MR WHITING (V.O.)RADIO  
Good...good. And the asset?

GAROLD  
Two mile sweep sir. Still no trace  
of asset!

MR WHITING (V.O.)RADIO  
Proceed as ordered, observe and  
report...for now.

(MORE)

MR WHITING (V.O.) RADIO (CONT'D)  
 We will secure all the police  
 reports from our end.

GAROLD  
 Copy that! Over and out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: NIGHT MORGUE- NIGHT

MED SHOT:

Edward cautiously exits the exam room following a trail of blood from the exam table leading into the corridor. The lights are dimmed to low making the room somewhat dark. Edward makes his way over to the light switch at the end of the hall.

EDWARD  
 Who ever is doing this, it is in  
 poor taste.....and I don't take  
 kindly to people playing jokes.

The room is silent.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
 Hello...answer me!

Edward approaches the door with care, the bird fly's out again scaring him once again. He swings for the bird.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
 Fucking birds...Jesus you're going  
 to give me a heart attack.

As he swings for the bird he trips and falls to the ground.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
 What the....

CUT TO:

He is face to face with Manley's body.

Edward is frozen unable to move staring at Manley face to face, when suddenly Manley blinks and lets out a moan. Edward's face expressing straight terror has he finally is able to shuffle backwards until his back is against the wall.

EDWARD ROBERTSON  
 Impossible....your..suppose to  
 be..DEAD.

Manley gets to his knees, lets out a loud groan out of his mouth as he is in pain. He snaps his head and gazes at Edward.

MANLEY

What did you do to me?

EDWARD ROBERTSON

This isn't happening.....can't be happening.

Manley's starts going thru a transformation. First his back arches to uncomfortable posturing.

SFX: Bones cracking and popping as he goes thru transformation

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

Of Manley's face as his veins begin to pulsate.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

Manley's eyes turn black as the night.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

Manley screams become gargled animal like. His teeth start falling out being pushed out by razor sharp fangs.

CUT TO:

Manley falls to his hands and knees.

SFX: His hands crackle and grow claws replacing his nails.

He then looks at Edward has saliva drips from his mouth to the floor. He starts screaming

EDWARD ROBERTSON (CONT'D)

HELP MEE...SOMEBODY HELP ME.....

Edward closes his eyes in fear as Manley poises to attack him.

CUT TO BLACK.

SFX: LOUD SHOT RINGS OUT.

Camera focus pulls out on a large hole in Manley's body by Deputy Keating holding a large caliber revolver, smoke coming from the barrel.

CUT TO:

DEPUTY KEATING  
You wanna tell me what the fuck was  
that Doc?

CUT TO:

INT: DYSION MAIN LAB- NIGHT

WIDE SHOT:

Large lab with eight large cylinders filled with fluid containing what appears to be bodies inside that have wires and tubes attached to them. The room is filled with lab techs working on the computers as Mr Whiting stands there observing the experiment going on.

CUT TO:

Janice comes into the lab as the doors open for her as she enters approaching Mr Whiting and stands next to him.

MR WHITING  
Ah! My dear Janice. Please tell me  
you are bringing me some good news?

JANICE HUMBOLDT  
I'm afraid not sir!

MR WHITING  
Very disappointing to hear Janice,  
not a good way to start on your  
first day.

JANICE HUMBOLDT  
I know, but it's not my fault sir.  
I tested all the samples like you  
told me and none of them match.  
Sir, we have been lied to. All the  
samples are fake sir.

MR WHITING

And let me guess...So without the original asset

JANICE HUMBOLDT

They are just empty husks of biomatter.

Garold Weissman now enter thru labs doors with 2 security mercenaries behind him.

MR WHITING

Garold....Oh, I know that look.

GAROLD

The containment team failed to neutralize the evidence at the morgue. The coroner was still there.

MR WHITING

So what's the problem Garold? Handle the situation as usual. Everyone has price Mr. Garold!

GAROLD

We are beyond that sir. A female deputy showed up and..um handled the evidence problem for us.

MR WHITING

I see! Well, then handle it the other way.

GAROLD

Yes sir, understood!

MR WHITING

Oh and Garold.....If it's not too much trouble. Can you please find the asset. I need to build my army.

He points and taps on his watch.

MR WHITING (CONT'D)

Time is of the essence.

Garold nods, he and his men turn and head to exit of lab.

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE KITCHEN-EARLY MORNING

Hours after the crime scene Davis and Jennifer in the kitchen. Davis is sitting at table drinking a couple of coffee.

Jennifer is just staring at the coffee pot as it is brewing.

CUT TO:

Davis grabs his radio and starts calling Deputy Keating.

DAVIS  
Hey Sharon! You on the air?

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
Sharon you there?

Davis is tired and he places the radio down on the table and puts down his head, resting his head in his hands.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
I'll catch her at the office  
tomorrow. To tired to care right  
now.

He starts to fall asleep at the table. Jennifer see's he is sleeping and exits kitchen.

CUT TO  
FLASHBACK:

EXT: Mountainside Afghanistan - Night

Davis is having a flashback in Afghanistan. He and several soldiers are pinned down by heavy fire on a mountainside by Taliban fighters. They are firing back when soldier on left is hit. Sanchez Hispanic soldier in 20's. McDaniel's black soldier late 20's. Other soldiers background.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
Sanchez, you Okay?

Davis checks him out. He doesn't respond.

Bullets flying by intensely. They take cover.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
McDaniel's order chopper support  
now. Give them our location.

MCDANILES  
Got it LT. (He gets on radio) Silver  
fox. Silver fox.  
(MORE)

MCDANILES (CONT'D)  
 This is Bravo squad requesting  
 chopper support to grid 48 degree  
 north by drop off point.

CHOPPER PILOT (V.O.)  
 Copy Bravo incoming 3 minutes.

Insert: Taliban fighter pointing rocket and firing it at US  
 Troops.

SFX: Launch rocket whistle sound.

Reaction shot of Davis and McDaniel

DAVIS  
 Incoming!

SFX: Explosion.

Davis and the soldiers and tossed from rocket launcher. Davis  
 is knocked to ground and his dazed and confused.

SFX: Increase of gun fire coming from helicopter.

Davis is dazed as he lies on his back seeing helicopter over  
 him. He is tossing side to side not knowing where he is.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT: VA HOSIPTAL DAY FLASHBACK

A nurse walks into the room and opens the curtains to bring  
 light into the room and we pan and see Davis lying in bed  
 badly wounded. The nurse is Jennifer McCormick.

JENNIFER  
 Good morning Lt. I need you to wake  
 up. Got to get you up and cleaned.  
 You're going for some tests this  
 morning.

DAVIS  
 Leave me alone. Turn the lights  
 off. I am ordering you too.

JENNIFER  
 Well, Lt. I don't take orders from  
 you. Here I'm in charge.

DAVIS  
 Come closer soldier so I can see  
 your face. I want to make sure you  
 understood me.

Jennifer gets closer and at first he doesn't really see her. He is squinting with his eyes.

JENNIFER  
Well, Here I am LT. What do you  
have to say now.

Davis now see's her. She is beautiful. He just stares at her not saying a word.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Cat cut your tongue LT.

DAVIS  
You are.....

JENNIFER  
You are what LT?

DAVIS  
You are the most beautiful thing  
that a man could wake up to. Is  
this heaven?

JENNIFER  
Well thank you Lt. But no this is  
not heaven. You are in the VA  
hospital LT.

DAVIS  
Well, if this is the VA heaven I  
want to spend the rest of my days  
with you.

JENNIFER  
Well, let's take one day at a time.  
Lt, first you need to get your ass  
out of bed.

DAVIS  
Yes, ma'am.

He tries to get up but can't.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
I need a little help.

Jennifer goes over to assist him putting her arms around his waist. They both smile.

JENNIFER  
I got you Lt.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW BATHROOM- EARLY MORNING

Jennifer is in the shower. The glass is fogged from the hot steam but we can still see her inside the shower.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP:

Of Jennifer letting the water run over her head as to wash the night away. She then turns off the water in the and slides the door back to grab a towel. She grabs her medical bag and grabs a needle and a vial. She fills the needle up and injects it into her arm. The room is filled with steam and for one quick moment she reacts to the window thinking she saw someone there. She grabs towel and wraps it around herself and gets closer to the window. Suddenly a face appears in the window looking inside scaring her. She starts screaming.

JENNIFER

Davis....Davis get in here.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW HOUSE-KITCHEN- MORNING

Davis jumps up out of his chair from his sleep and runs to the bathroom.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE- BATHROOM- MORNING

Davis rushes thru the door

DAVIS

What's the matter?

JENNIFER

Someone was at the window.

DAVIS

Are you sure?

JENNIFER

Yes, I'm fucking sure! Go!

Davis exits bathroom as we follow him thru kitchen to outside with gun drawn.

CUT TO:

INT: COUNTY MORGUE -MORNING

Edward is seated in his chair with disbelief imprinted on his face. Sharon pulls up a chair and sits in it a couple of feet from Edward.

DEPUTY KEATING

What the fuck is was that?

EDWARD

Logically? It was Mr. Manley, but once he came back from the dead. I have no fucking clue. I mean you saw what I saw. He had fangs and claws. I threw logic out the window.

DEPUTY KEATING

I'm at a loss for words. This is like some Stephen King shit.

EDWARD ROBERTSON

No this is Dysion labs bullshit. Cancer research my ass.

DEPUTY KEATING

What?.. Do you think they had something to do with this?

EDWARD ROBERTSON

Please! I have had my suspicions of their true mission from the beginning. Especially that Megan bitch. She thought she was so high....

As Doc rambles on Sharon notices Manley starting to move again and suddenly he starts breathing again.

DEPUTY KEATING

Oh come on man! Doc, I blew a hole in his chest. How the fuck is he still alive?

Deputy Keating stands up and pulls her gun out again.

SFX: Gun shot explodes off camera

Manley's head ruptures into pieces of brain matter all over the place.

CUT TO:

Garold is standing at the door with a smoking gun like earlier scene with Sharon. He is dressed in full tactical gear with 4 other men behind him dressed in full hazmat suits.

GAROLD WEIISMAN  
You have to separate the brain from  
the heart.

DEPUTY KEATING  
Mission accomplished buddy. And you  
are?

GAROLD WEIISMAN  
Sorry, name is Garold. We are here  
to clean up the three bodies in  
evidence of said bodies.

DEPUTY KEATING  
Oh!....I See...Wait what?

CUT TO BLACK.

SFX: 2 shot gun blasts ring out.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT: LEBOW RESIDENCE BACK AREA -EARLY MORNING

WIDE AERIAL SHOT

Davis is walking in back yard with gun drawn checking shrubs near the bathroom window.

Davis approaches the window area by the shrubs but notices a bloody smudge on the sill

INSERT: CLOSEUP OF BLOODY SILL.

CUT BACK TO:

DAVIS  
Okay, old lady ain't crazy after  
all.

SFX: A loud bang sound coming from wood pile.

Davis turns around and heads towards the wood pile with gun drawn

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
 Whoever is out here I ain't fucking  
 around. I have something for you.  
 Now show yourself.

He rushes the pile since it is stacked high and can't see  
 behind it and yells

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
 Freeze you fucker!

No one is there. It turns and looks around when he now hears  
 noise coming from the shed. He starts making his way to shed.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
 You have nowhere to go now asshole.

Davis walks up to the shed doors. He places his one hand on  
 the handle and quickly opens the door with his gun pointing  
 inside the shed. As he enters he knocks over his tools,  
 startling himself.

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
 Dammit it!

At that moment a voice breaks out.

RICKY (V.O.)  
 Davis.

Davis turns and fires out a round out of fear striking the  
 wall. Suddenly a face emerges up from behind a shelf. It is  
 Lebow's younger brother who had been missing and presumed  
 dead for the last 5 years. He is shirtless dirty and bloody.  
 Lebow stands there in shock.

DAVIS  
 Ricky?... Ricky is that really you?  
 I thought you were....

RICKY  
 Hey big brother!

CUT TO:

EXT. MORGUE WIDE SHOT- DAY

Raymond Fenmore is seated on bench, his usual drunk noisy and  
 mumbling. Deputy Groman pulls into frame and exits his  
 vehicle and heads up to entrance of morgue.

CUT TO:

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Ray, man don't you ever stay home?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Wife's there.....so no!

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Okay...stay out of trouble.

Groman grabs the door handle to open door, but Ray stops him with his foot.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Nobody is in there!

DEPUTY GROMAN  
What do you mean?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Just what I said. No one is in there.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
And you know this how?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
I was over on that bench over there....Ya know...thinking deep thoughts.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
You mean drinking.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Yeah thinking!....Anyway, I saw Keating's cruiser and a bunch of them lab fellas in the parking lot.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Are you sure about that?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Clear as day. Then all hell broke loose. That's when I hid in those bushes when the shots started popping off.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Wait! What! Gun shots!

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Did I mumble? Then them lab fuckers came out with a bunch of bags, hopped in their vehicle.

(MORE)

RAYMOND FENMORE (CONT'D)  
 Hell, they even took the doc's car  
 and Sheriff's vehicle and took off  
 that away.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
 God dammit Ray, Why didn't you tell  
 me this first.. Are you absolutely  
 sure?... This ain't one of your  
 alien stories is it?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
 As sure as I know that I am married  
 to the devil.

He takes a sip of his bottle and starts laughing.

RAYMOND FENMORE (CONT'D)  
 She is the devil alright!

DEPUTY GROMAN  
 Son of a bitch..... sit tight.  
 Don't move you move.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
 I'll be right here when you come  
 out.

Deputy Groman pulls out his gun and enters the morgue.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE -DAY - WIDE SHOT

Davis and Ricky are sitting across from each at the table.  
 Ricky is shirtless and only wearing ripped dirty jeans

CUT TO:

Jennifer enters into the room only wearing a robe with wet  
 hair coming from the shower carrying a blanket. She places  
 the blanket around Ricky and sits next to Davis.

CUT TO:

Davis is wiping tears from his bewildered face. Jennifer  
 leans over to comfort Davis.

DAVIS  
 What the fuck Ricky? It's been five  
 years....We all thought you were  
 dead man. I don't know what to  
 believe.....you sitting here at my  
 table. Is this a fucking nightmare.

JENNIFER

Babe, No! It's real. That's Ricky there. Your baby brother is home.

DAVIS

Where have you been. What do you remember? (Davis snaps) Tell me?

Ricky is scared being yelled at by Lebow.

RICKY

I.....I can't remember much of anything....just flashes of images that don't make sense to me.

Davis looks at Jennifer with concern and confusion

JENNIFER

Ricky!... Ricky look at me! What is the last thing you can remember

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: EXT: WOODS - EARLY MORNING

Ricky and Davis are in the woods are hunting for deer. They are both dressed in hunting apparel and rifles in the hands.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE - MORNING

RICKY

The hunting trip.....Wolfe's Bluff

Davis and Jennifer look at each other

DAVIS

Ricky....that's the day you went missing bro.

Ricky begins to shake violently, head snapping back and forth, his eyes rolling back. Jennifer gets out of chair and rushes to help Ricky.

FLASHBACK: EXT: WOODS- DAY

AERIAL SHOT OF WOODED MOUNTAIN RANGE

CUT TO:

Davis and Ricky are walking through the woods all dressed up in hunting gear with rifles in hand.

CUT TO:

Davis stops suddenly and crouches down, motions for Ricky to do the same.

DAVIS  
(whispering)  
Right there man.....

Davis points ahead with his hand

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
See it, 6 pointer. Big sucker.

RICKY  
I got it....wow that's a lot of  
meat there. We will be eating good  
this winter.

CUT TO:

We are looking thru a scope view of the deer that they are watching to shoot.

CUT BACK TO:

DAVIS  
Alright little brother, this one is  
yours....don't fuck it up.

RICKY  
Shit....watch and learn big  
brother.

Ricky steadies his rifle and takes a deep breath

CUT TO:

Closeup of finger squeezing trigger

SFX: GUNSHOT

CUT TO:

Scope view of deer getting hit.

CUT TO:

Ricky stands up yelling with a big smile on his face

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Woooooo! That's how you do it big  
bro. I told you I got this.

DAVIS  
Yeah! Yeah! Show Off.(beat) Good  
shot kid. Now let's track him down  
before it gets dark.

They start heading into the woods

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE - MORNING

Jennifer has her arms wrapped around Ricky trying to calm him  
down. Davis just looks on in shock. Ricky slowly calms down.

JENNIFER  
That's it Ricky. Take a deep breath  
and let it out.

RICKY  
I was always a better shot than  
you.

DAVIS  
What?....the Buck? You remember  
that. What else to you remember?

JENNIFER  
Don't push it Davis, he is clearly  
traumatized. These things have to  
be done slowly.

DAVIS  
Fuck that! He just shows up in my  
house after 5 years thinking he is  
dead. Hell no, I want answers and I  
need to know now. Ricky what the  
hell happened to you?

Ricky starts trembling violently again.

CUT BACK TO  
:FLASHBACK

EXT: WOODS- LATE MORNING

Ricky and Davis are following a small blood trail leading right up to an entrance of a cave.

CUT TO:

Closeup of Ricky crouching examining a pool of blood at the cave entrance. Davis stands behind Ricky.

RICKY

This sucker has some fight in him.  
I can't believe we are still  
tracking him.

DAVIS

Are you sure you hit him?

RICKY

Oh yeah! I'm sure, just follow the  
blood. He probably went in there to  
die. I'll prove it. I'm going in  
and drag that 6 pointer out all  
tied up and wrapped with a bow tie  
to show you.

DAVIS

Alright little brother....I'll  
check in on the radio and let the  
ranger station know our position.  
You just give me a holler when you  
have his ass ready.

RICKY

Will do.

Ricky walks into the cave as Davis heads in the other  
direction to get a signal.

CUT TO:

INT: CAVE- LATE MORNING

Ricky comes into the cave and grabs his flashlight and turns  
in on inside the cave as he walks towards camera

CUT TO:

Of Ricky entering into cave

CUT TO:

EXT: WOODS-LATE MORNING

Davis pulls out his walkie talkie after getting a signal and takes a seat on a log.

DAVIS  
Ranger station on the air. Come in  
Ranger station. This is Sheriff  
Lebow checking in

RANGER STATION (V.O.)  
Go ahead Sheriff. Read you loud and  
clear

DAVIS  
Location is Wolfe bluff at Haywards  
cave. Got One tagged prepping for  
transport.

RANGER STATION (V.O.)  
Copy that! Got yourself a good one?

DAVIS  
You bet. 6 pointer! Lots of meat.

RANGER STATION (V.O.)  
Nice Sheriff!. Okay give me a shout  
out when you get to the weigh  
station.

DAVIS  
Copy that...out.

He gets up and starts heading back towards the cave and yells  
out

How we doing there little brother.  
I am heading back. Better be  
wrapped up like you said.

As Davis puts his radio away, the sound of a branch cracking  
grabs his attention. As he looks up its to late to react when  
a large branch falls striking him on his head knocking him  
out unconscious.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: CAVE- LATE MORNING

Ricky dragging the deer.

RICKY  
Hey, big brother... I got him. I  
coming out with him.

Ricky hears a sound. He stops dragging the deer.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is that?

We hear the sound again.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Hey Davis! Yo there is something  
else in here. Davis.... get your  
ass in here now.

Ricky is nervous as hell as he tries to grab his rifle from his back.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Who the fuck is in here.....  
Davis.... Holy shit

We show a closeup of Ricky's face of petrified

Ricky let's out a heart wrenching scream off camera as we show the dead deer's face full of blood.

CUT TO:

Fade out on Davis's face with sound of Ricky's scream.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE- MORNING

Ricky falls on the floor from chair whole body shaking. Davis rushes to help, but Jennifer stops him.

JENNIFER  
Stay back honey. I got this. He is  
having a seizure.It's got to run  
its course.

DAVIS  
I'm calling an ambulance... can't  
believe this shit.

JENNIFER  
No, Davis put the phone down. I got  
this.

Davis puts his phone away and gives her a look not appreciating her demeanor with him. The seizures stop just as quickly as it started.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Help me get him to the couch.

Davis helps Jennifer pick up Ricky and move him to the couch.

DAVIS  
That was a little aggressive  
towards me Jenn. You want to  
explain yourself.

JENNIFER  
Sorry babe, I just think its better  
to keep this all quiet until we can  
figure out what the hell is going  
on. Right?

DAVIS  
Yeah, I guess you're right! Just  
can't wrap my head around any of  
this.

She gets up and hugs him and gives him a kiss.

JENNIFER  
I know, its a lot for anybody to  
understand. Why don't you go grab a  
beer and lay down for awhile. I got  
this. I'll take first watch.

DAVIS  
Yeah, I definitely need a drink, I  
need some whiskey.

He kisses her one more time and Davis heads out of the room.

She goes to her medical bag and grabs a vial and a needle and  
fills the needle up and then proceeds to inject Ricky in the  
arm

CUT TO:

Closeup of Jennifer staring at Ricky

JENNIFER  
Well, someone has a lot to answer  
for.

INT: MORGUE -DAY

Groman has now entered into the morgue with gun drawn nervous  
as hell. He is panning back and forth waiting for something  
to happen as he goes from room to room searching for Doc  
Robertson and Deputy Keating.

GORMAN  
 Hey Sharon! Doc! You guys here.  
 Anyone here?

He now enters into the morgue area where the bodies are and gets intensely nervous.

GORMAN (CONT'D)  
 Dam! This place gives me the creeps

He is relieved that no one is there and loosens up a bit.

GORMAN (CONT'D)  
 Dam Raymond you got me all jacked  
 up. Place is spotless.

Camera pans the room morgue is clean and normal.

All of a sudden out of no where he hears a noise. He turns and he screams and tries to pull out his gun.

GORMAN (CONT'D)  
 Screams.....

It was just the bird flying past him

GORMAN (CONT'D)  
 Jesus fucking Christ. Scared the  
 shit out of me.. Okay! I am out of  
 here.

He turns and exits thru the doors.

CUT TO:

EXT: COUNTY MORGUE- DAY

Gorman exits and is upset with Raymond.

GORMAN  
 Dam Raymond you got me all up in  
 knots and ain't nothing going on in  
 there. You got me chasing squirrels  
 in there.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
 I know what I saw and heard. You  
 and the Sheriff just keep brushing  
 me off. That's okay, you will find  
 out soon enough.

He starts laughing and takes another swig of the bottle as he walks away. Gorman grabs his radio and calls for Deputy Keating. No response.

GROMAN

Deputy Keating on the air...Sharon  
you on the air.... What the hell is  
going on?.

He stops talking with radio and heads to his RMP and gets in. He drives away and we pan back to Raymond.

Raymond Fenmore laughing

RAYMOND FENMORE

It's gonna get you too. Poor  
fellow. Kind liked him.

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE- DAY

Sheriff just got a call from Gorman and is annoyed and walks back into living room where Jennifer is watching over Ricky.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I can't get no rest in this town.  
If it ain't one thing it's another.

JENNIFER

Sshh! I finally got him asleep!  
What's got you all riled up?

Ricky is sleeping on the couch and Jennifer pushes Davis into the other room.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Just got a call from Gorman that  
old man Raymond said shit went down  
at the morgue, but when he checked  
it out it was clean. He said 2  
black Suvs from Dysion labs and  
Sharon's RMP were driving out to  
Dysion labs. Sharon and Doc  
Robertson are missing. I got and go  
and meet him there.

JENNIFER

Just be careful out there. It is  
different when I worked there for  
Megan. I mean it was Dr Dysion who  
helped me get the job at County.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Yes, especially those guys in the black Suvs. It like some military operation going on there. I know, reminds me of special ops in Afghanistan.

JENNIFER

Just watch your back. Anything you see there is not what it is. Take everything with a grain of salt.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Should I remind you of who your talking too. You know I was a LT in the army before I became the Sheriff.

JENNIFER

I know... Just be careful... Say hello to Megan for me.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I will.... Is there anything else I should know that your not telling me about this place.

JENNIFER

No babe. I left over 5 years ago. I have no idea what's going on there.... Listen, I am sure it is nothing... Maybe they asked Doc Robertson to check something out.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Yeah, you're probably right...But it's not normal for Sharon not to check in at all. That's what bothers me. Okay, I check in with you later.

He gives her a kiss and Sheriff Lebow exits the house.

She turns around and is startled by Ricky standing directly behind her.

JENNIFER

Oh! Jesus! You scared me.

Ricky doesn't say a word.

EXT: DYSION LAB COMPLEX-DAY

Sheriff Lebow pulls up next to Deputy Gorman's RMP. They are facing opposite ends so they can talk to each other staying in their vehicles.

GORMAN  
Sheriff, no sign of Deputy  
Keating's vehicle or Doc Robertson

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Okay, I guess we will have to knock  
on the front door.

Sheriff pulls his car up and exits vehicle. Gorman does as well. They start heading towards the door when they see Garold and 2 of his security team come out of Dysion labs.

GAROLD  
Hello Sheriff. Can we help you with  
something?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Wow, you guys came out pretty fast.  
I didn't even get a chance to ring  
your bell.

GORMAN  
Yeah, like they were expecting us.  
Right Sheriff.

GAROLD  
Not so, my team is very efficient.  
Let me introduce myself to you. I  
am Garold Weisman head of Dysion  
security.

He extends his hand to the Sheriff. The Sheriff takes his hand and he notices a small tattoo on his inside wrist as he takes his hand something he has seen before in Afghanistan.

INSERT CLOSEUP OF TATTOO:

CUT BACK TO:

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Nice to meet you...I met several of  
your guys in Afghanistan. I know  
your kind.

Garold fixes his shirt to cover tat.

GAROLD

Well, Sheriff we all had a job over there to do. Right? Besides the money is good in the private sector.

Sheriff scopes the other two associates.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I guess it does. Anyway, I was told that one of my Deputy's and Doc Robertson came out here. You wouldn't know anything about that.

GAROLD

Why yes, DR Dysion needed Doc Robertson expert opinion on something and then he and Deputy Keating left about 20 minutes ago. I couldn't tell you where they went though.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Okay great thanks for info. Come on Gorman.

GORMAN

But Sheriff..

SHERIFF LEBOW

Deputy! Let's go. Thank you for your time gentlemen.

GAROLD

No problem Sheriff. Have a good day.

Gorman gets in his car and so does the Sheriff. Right before the Sheriff he says.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Say hello to Megan for me... She is still around, right?

GAROLD

Yes, she is still around. I will let her know you asked for her.

CUT TO:

INSERT: Shot of DR Dysion in tube with a bullet in her head.

CUT BACK TO:

Sheriff and Gorman drive off in RMP and pan back to Garold.

GAROLD

I don't think this will be the last time we see the Sheriff. Tighten up security.

SECURITY #1

Yes sir. Right away.

INT: OF SHERIFF'S VEHICLE-DAY

While sheriff is driving away from Dysion labs he gets a phone call from Linda Rogers.

SFX: Bluetooth Phone rings.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Hello!

LINDA ROGERS (V.O.)

Hey Sheriff! Linda Rogers here. I am going to take you on that offer. You think you can send me a deputy to meet me at Raymond Fenmore's house.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Well, I can but, I can tell you it is a waste of time. He is an old gook. He is always telling the wildest stories about aliens and everything else.

LINDA ROGERS

I know that, but I would like to get a closer look as I can to dysion labs from his property.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Alright, I have Deputy Gorman with me, I will send him over there to meet you. But do not go on their property. Understand!

LINDA ROGERS

Loud and clear Sheriff. Thank you.

Call ends. He reaches out to Deputy Gorman on the radio.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Hey Gorman pick up.

GORMAN (V.O.)  
Go Sheriff.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Meet State Investigator Linda  
Rogers at Old man Fenmore's house.  
And give me a call when she is done  
there.

GROMAN (V.O.)  
Okay sheriff. Will do.

Call ends.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What the hell is she up to.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE- DAY

Startled by Ricky standing directly behind her.

JENNIFER  
Oh! Jesus! You scared me.

Ricky stares at her.  
What is Ricky?

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
I remember somethings now.. You...

CUT TO:

EXT: FENMORE'S HOUSE- AFTERNOON

Fenmore house is kind of run down house that needs work on it. State investigator Linda Rogers is waiting outside her car when Deputy Gorman pulls up to the house. Linda is packed with a sidearm.

DEPUTY GROMAN  
Ma'am Sheriff Lebow told me to  
escort you around.

He notices the big gun she has on her waist.

Wow, you carry a big gun there.

LINDA ROGERS

Yeah, you never know what you're going to come across in the woods.

GORMAN

Yeah your right. Okay let's do this.

They head towards old man Fenmore house and knock on the door. Raymond comes to the door and steps outside.

RAYMOND FENMORE

What can I do for you Deputy Gorman? Who is this woman with you. I don't recognize her.

GROMAN

She is with the state. Linda Rogers.

RAYMOND FENMORE

You the one been poking around town.

LINDA ROGERS

Yes, I would like to talk to you and your wife about what you know or see around here what goes on around Dysion labs.

RAYMOND FENMORE

I keep telling the Sheriff there is a lot of strange things going on here but, the sheriff keeps dismissing me.

LINDA ROGERS

OH ! Really!

She looks at Gorman  
Like what.

RAYMOND FENMORE

All sorts of things. Sounds and screams thru out the night. Men in black with guns running thru the woods.

LINDA ROGERS

And your wife can back this story up?

RAYMOND FENMORE

You don't want to talk to her.

LINDA ROGERS  
And why is that?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
She is the devil. I told Deputy  
Gorman that.

Now Linda looks at Gorman like she is starting to understand why they dismiss him.

LINDA ROGERS  
Can I speak to her?

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Give me a second and let her know  
you're coming in. She gets moody  
when you interrupt her watching her  
show.

He goes in to house. Linda looks at Gorman.

LINDA ROGERS  
Okay! Now, I see what you mean.

CUT TO:

INT: FENMORE HOUSE-AFTERNOON

Raymond is walking in and his wife is sitting in chair watching a TV show. She is an old woman in her late 50's gray hair glasses and appears to be that nice old lady like grandma.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Sybil dear, we have company.

She snaps at Raymond

SYBIL  
Don't you know not to bother me  
when I am watching my show.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
I know, but its a deputy and a  
state investigator they want to  
talk to you.

She is annoyed.

SYBIL  
Oh doggone it! Fine bring them in.

She turns the TV off with the remote.

RAYMOND FENMORE  
Okay. I will bring them in.

He opens the door and they come into the house.

GROMAN  
Mrs. Fenmore.

LINDA ROGERS  
Hello Mrs. Fenmore, my name is  
Linda Rogers and I am with the  
state. I have a couple of questions  
to ask.

MRS. FENMORE  
Sit. Please sit. Can I get you  
anything to drink?

LINDA ROGERS  
No thank you. (To Gorman)  
(whispering) She his the devil.  
To: Mrs. Fenmore So, your husband  
says he has heard a lot of strange  
things going on around here. Is  
that true?

Mrs. Gorman starts sniffing at Linda. Like she is getting a  
reaction of what she is wearing.

MRS. FENMORE  
Don't listen to him. He is just an  
old goat. You know he drinks a lot.

Linda gives Gorman a look and then at Mr. Fenmore.

LINDA ROGERS  
What about the sounds?

MRS. FENMORE  
Child, we live in the woods. There  
are animals all over the place  
going thru the woods hunting and  
mating. It's just them in their  
natural habitat.

GORMAN  
That's true.

MRS. FENMORE  
I'm sorry. What are you  
wearing...your perfume... It is  
bothering me.

Mrs. Fenmore starts acting weird sniffing with her nose.

LINDA ROGERS  
Some perfume that I put on this  
morning.

Linda sniffs herself.  
I can't smell anything. Feels like  
it wore off.

Mrs. Fenmore is having a sneezing fit and gets up and excuses  
her self.

MRS. FENMORE  
I don't know what it is, child but  
excuse me for a minute.

She gets up and goes into kitchen and closes the door.

GORMAN  
Yes, ma'am we will be right here.  
TO: Mr Fenmore. She is a sweet old  
lady. You shouldn't talk about her  
that way.

MRS. FENMORE  
You don't know her like I do.

Linda and Gorman just look at each other and shrug. Meanwhile  
we start to hear noises coming from the kitchen

SFX: Sounds of cracking and moaning then moans getting  
deeper. We then hear what sounds like pots crashing. Gorman  
and Linda get up to investigate.

GORMAN  
Are you Okay Mrs. Fenmore?

SFX: Sounds are getting louder inside the kitchen.

Gorman has his hand on the door, Linda behind him and he  
slowly opens the door.

LINDA ROGERS  
Mrs. Fenmore?

She takes her gun out from her holster.

The door opens slowly and we see this huge werewolf growling  
with teeth showing and saliva drooling from its large mouth.  
Gorman is now face to face with the werewolf. The werewolf  
attacks Gorman. Gorman is screaming for life as the werewolf  
tears him apart. Linda fires her gun at it but misses. She  
turns around and yells to Fenmore to run.

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)  
Run! Run Mr Fenmore. Get out of the house.

The wolf pursues Linda coming from the kitchen into the living room. She shoots at it again striking it once, but it continues coming towards her. Mr Fenmore hides under the table. The wolf comes at Linda slowly with mouth open and saliva drooling.

Linda has no where to go and takes a stand pointing her gun straight at the werewolf.

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)  
Come on you son of a bitch.

Tension builds as the wolf approaches for the kill.

SFX: Shots are fired striking the werewolf. But Linda didn't fire her gun. The wolf goes backwards after taking several rounds. It collects itself and is now angrier. Linda turns and it is Sheriff Lebow.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
What the fuck is that?

LINDA ROGERS  
It appears to be a werewolf.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
That only happens in the movies.

LINDA ROGERS  
Yeah, well tell that thing.

It now runs forward and heads right for them. Both Sheriff and Linda unload their guns on the wolf. The wolf is getting hit multiple times and finally collapses as it gets within inches of the Sheriff.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Jesus Christ.... That was close.

LINDA ROGERS  
No shit..You got good timing..Thanks For showing up when you did.

All of a sudden we show the transformation of the wolf back into human form and we reveal it is the old lady Mrs. Fenmore.

SHERIFF LEBOW

What the hell!... Mrs. Fenmore was the wolf.

LINDA ROGERS

Wow, and she looked like a sweet old lady. You know like your typical grandmother.

Mr Fenmore comes out from under the table and Sheriff turns around and points his gun at him.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Don't move.

MR FENMORE

Don't shoot. It's just me.

LINDA ROGERS

How do we know you won't turn?

MR FENMORE

Would a wolf pee in his pants.

They look down and see it's wet. They lower their weapons and start to chuckle.

MR FENMORE (CONT'D)

I told you Sheriff. She was the devil.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Yes you did... Where is Gorman?

LINDA ROGERS

He didn't make it. I'm sorry.

SHERIFF LEBOW

First Keating is missing and now Gorman. We need to get to the bottom of this.

MR FENMORE

Yes, Dysion Labs. I have been telling you.

SHERIFF LEBOW

For once, I believe you.

INT: SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sheriff Lebow, Linda, Deputies Strano and Rich are in the Sheriff's office. They are other deputies in background.

Strano is older white guy 60's and Rich is black male late 40's.

DEPUTY STRANO

I can't believe what is going on in this town. Who would have thought that little old lady was doing all these killings?

DEPUTY RICH

I know. So is the case closed now Sheriff?

SHERIFF LEBOW

Far from it.

DEPUTY STRANO

But you killed whatever that thing was.

LINDA ROGERS

Case is just starting, besides Doc Robertson and one of your own is missing.

SHERIFF LEBOW

She is right. Strano you head to Doc Robertson house and Rich head to Keating's and get back to me.

DEPUTY STRANO AND RICH

Yes, sir.

They both grab their hats and exit sheriff's interior office.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I need a cup of coffee. You want one?

LINDA ROGERS

Yeah, looks like it might be a long night.

INT: DYSION LABS MEGAN'S OLD OFFICE- NIGHT

Mr Whiting is sitting in chair behind the desk when Garold enters into the room,

GAROLD

Sir, we have another problem.

MR WHITING

What is it now?

GAROLD  
 Sheriff and the state investigator  
 killed the old lady Fenmore.

MR WHITING  
 Such a shame, I liked her. And what  
 of the escaped specimen.

GAROLD  
 Unfortunately sir, we have had no  
 contact or any sightings of him.

MR WHITING  
 That is unfortunate for you, I am  
 losing my patience with you Garold.  
 You need to take care of this now.  
 Do I make myself clear.

GAROLD  
 Yes sir, I will handle it. I give  
 you my word.

MR WHITING  
 You are dismissed.

Garold turns and exits the room. Mr Whiting picks up and his  
 phone and starts to call someone.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SHERIFF LEBOW'S RESIDENCE -KITCHEN -NIGHT

Startled by Ricky standing directly behind her.

JENNIFER  
 Oh! Jesus! You scared me.

Ricky stares at her.  
 What is Ricky?

RICKY  
 I remember somethings now..  
 You..use to work for Dysion labs.  
 You worked for Dr Dysion. You  
 injected me with something earlier.  
 What is it?

JENNIFER  
 Yes, Ricky I did. It will keep you  
 calm.... What else do you remember  
 Ricky?

Ricky closing his eyes. Eyes are fluttering like a whirlwind trying to remember.

INSERT: Flashback

INT: DYSION LABS -NIGHT

Ricky is lying on table all strapped in and wired up and Dr Dysion and another assistant is injecting him with a needle and Ricky slowly goes into a twitching fit and lets out a scream.

INSERT SHOT: He sees himself in a room where he can't get out and someone opens the hatch door to allow food a food tray. Ricky grabs the tray and eats the food with his hands.

CUT BACK TO:

He suddenly opens his eyes.

RICKY

I was there at the lab. Dr Dysion was injecting me with a needle. They held me there. I remember now. Were you a part of this? Sister in law.

Jennifer gets flustered.

JENNIFER

No! Yes! I mean I didn't know you were being held there. Yes, I was working there with her, but only for scientific research.

He is slowly getting angry.

RICKY

I can't believe this. I go missing for 5 years and no one comes and looks for me.

JENNIFER

That's not true. Davis was out there everyday looking for you. We searched everywhere for you.

RICKY

I was right under your nose Jennifer. And you let this happen.

JENNIFER

No, it's not what you think Ricky.  
It's more complicated than that.

RICKY

I am out of here. I need to find  
out my own answers.

Ricky starts heading out the door. Jennifer blocks him

RICKY (CONT'D)

Jennifer I don't want to hurt you.

His eyes starts turning into a different color as he gets  
upset before the transformation.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Now move out of my way.

JENNIFER

Don't do this this Ricky. Let Davis  
and I help you.

RICKY

I need to go to Dysion labs myself  
to get answers. Now move.

JENNIFER

What do I tell Davis?

RICKY

That's for you to decide. Tell him  
the truth or tell him what you want  
him to hear. Either way. I am out  
of here.

He exits and goes out of the door. Jennifer stands there  
holding her hand over her mouth what to do.

EXT: DOC ROBERSTSON HOUSE- NIGHT

Deputy Strano is outside is patrol car and is calling Sheriff  
Lebow on Radio

DEPUTY STRANO

Sheriff Lebow on the air!

CUT TO:

INT: SHERIFF'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Sheriff answers radio.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Go Strano. What did you find out?

CU BACK TO:

EXT: DOC ROBERSTSON HOUSE- NIGHT

DEPUTY STRANO  
Nothing Sheriff. No response. House  
is dark. Where do you want me to go  
next?

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SHERIFF'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Sheriff answers radio.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Okay! Pass by the county morgue if  
to see if he is there. Out.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT: DOC ROBERSTSON HOUSE- NIGHT

DEPUTY STRANO  
10-4 Sheriff. On my way.

CUT BACK TO:

INT SHERIFFs OFFICE: -NIGHT

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I have to consider that both are  
missing at this point.

LINDA ROGERS  
Yeah, I would agree. Something is  
not right. Hey, didn't Gorman say  
that Fenmore said that they left  
with those guys from Dysion labs.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Yes, but I went out there myself  
and spoke to head of security who  
told me they had just left.

LINDA ROGERS  
And you believed them?

SHERIFF LEBOW

Hell no, not as far as I could throw them. They are ex military guys. I dealt with their kind in Afghanistan.

LINDA ROGERS

My gut tells me they never left dysion. They are probably still inside.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I think that's the only thing that does makes sense.

LINDA ROGERS

Well, I think we need to bring a little more than we got. Got any toys in your office we can play with.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I think I can help us out with that request.

They get up and head to a lock cage and he opens it up and pulls out a AR-15.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)

Will this work?

She reaches in and grabs a Mossberg shotgun.

LINDA ROGERS

I kind of prefer something bigger that makes a lot of noise.

She smiles and he just chuckles.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Whatever works.

They start heading towards the exit of the office.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)

I will have Rich and Strano meet us there.

EXT: DYSION LABS- NIGHT

Ricky is hiding in the bushes as 2 dysion security staff are walking patrol around the perimeter. He is looking how to get in. A 3rd security guy exists from a door and heads out.

Ricky follows him. He stops and lights up a cigarette. Ricky is quietly making his way behind him. Ricky then attacks him and subdues him and drags his body into the bushes. He searches his body and takes a security key card and a handgun from him. He heads towards the door and uses the key card to swipe in and gets in.

INT: NIGHT DYSION LABS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ricky has made his way in and is slowly going down hallway. He hears security coming his way and he opens a door, enters in and closes it. He keeps it slightly open so he can see if the two security guys go pass him. They do. He opens the door and continues down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT: LEBOW RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Jennifer is dialing her phone to call Davis. It goes to voicemail.

INSERT: Voice message by Sheriff Lebow

DAVIS (V.O.)

Hey this is Sheriff Lebow. Leave a message

JENNIFER

Davis, Ricky left the house. He remembers what happened to him. He is heading to Dysion labs. You need to get there before he does. Call me back as soon as you can. I am heading there myself.

She hangs up with the call and grabs her keys and she heads for the door.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: DYSION LABS HALLWAY -NIGHT

Ricky continues making his way down the hall way.

INT: DYSION LABS-ACTUAL LAB- NIGHT

He finally enters into the room where there is bodies in the tubes. He is just in awe.

RICKY  
OMG! What the fuck is this shit.

We show different faces with in the tubes and he see's two black body bags on tables and heads towards them. He slowly unzips the one black bag and it is Deputy Keating.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Dam, your one of my brother's deputies.

He turns and he unzips the 2nd bag. It reveals it is doctor Robertson.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Oh! I remember you. Your Doc Robertson. This is not good. I need to tell my brother what's happening here.

He turns around and he is now face to face with Garold.

GAROLD  
I don't think you will be telling anyone. Thank you for making my job easier since you came to me.

He recognizes him.

RICKY  
You... I remember you... You're the one who kidnapped me in the cave. (he sniffs him) I can smell you a mile away.

His eyes are starting to change colors.

CUT TO:

INT: OF SHERIFF'S VEHICLE- NIGHT

Sheriff is driving to the lab when he see's that he has a voicemail from Jennifer. He dials for his voicemail and puts the phone to his ear. He hears Jennifer's message.

JENNIFER (V.O.)  
Davis, Ricky left the house. He remembers what happened to him. He is heading to Dysion labs. You need to get there before he does. Call me back as soon as you can. I am heading there myself.

Sheriff reacts and steps on gas.

LINDA ROGERS  
Who was that. What's going on?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Ricky is heading to the lab and so  
is Jennifer.

LINDA ROGERS  
Who is Ricky?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I will explain everything on the  
way there.

INSERT SHOT: Rear of Patrol Vehicle has it speeds away.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: DYSION LABS- ACTUAL LAB -NIGHT

RICKY  
I am going to shred you into  
pieces.

GAROLD  
You can try.

Ricky starts his transformation into a werewolf and starts growling at Garold.

GAROLD (CONT'D)  
Two can play this game.

Garold starts his transformation as well into a werewolf. Both start growling at each other and start circling waiting for the other one to attack. Meanwhile two more security staff arrive and point they guns at them. Ricky growls at them and then attacks Garold. He swats Garold and knocks him down Garold comes back and runs towards him knocking Ricky back into the wall. Ricky takes a bite on Garold shoulder. Garold yells out a howl. Garold strikes back clawing Ricky in the face.. It goes back and forth as they knock over tables and even break one of the tubes and the water and a subject comes out. Meanwhile the 2 guards are pointing back and forth wanting to shoot, but don't know which one is who.

SECURITY #1  
I don't know who is who.

SECURITY #2

Let them finish. We will have them transform back then we know which one to kill.

EXT: DYSION LAB COMPLEX- NIGHT

Sheriff Lebow vehicle pulls up and so does Strano and Rich. They all exit their vehicles.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Strano, Rich! You guys follow us.

They are all heading to the front entrance when they are met by several security with guns. Sheriff and Linda, Strano and Rich all pull their guns out pointing at them.

SECURITY #3

If you don't have a warrant Sheriff you are not coming in.

SHERIFF LEBOW

If I were you, I would drop your weapons. Kind of strange you come out on me and point your guns on me if something strange ain't going on here.

CUT TO:

INT: DYSION LAB CONTROL ROOM-NIGHT

Mr Whiting is in control room and now can see the Sheriff arriving outside and is instructing security on radio not to let the Sheriff in.

MR WHITING

Security#3. Do not let the Sheriff in. That is an order.

Security number #3 listens thru his hear piece.

SECURITY #3

I got orders not to let you in.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Well, if you haven't noticed I am the Sheriff in this here town.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: DYSION LABS-ACTUAL LAB- NIGHT

The battle continues between Ricky and Garold. Ricky is pounding on Garold who is lying on the ground. Security #2 realizes Garold is losing and opens fire on Ricky striking him but not killing him. He turns his attention on them and attacks them. He kills security #2 and security #1 runs away. Garold attacks Ricky from the back biting on Ricky's neck. Ricky collapses to the ground. Garold goes in for the kill and bites him leaving him for dead. Garold howls with the taste of victory.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT: DYSION LAB COMPLEX

SFX: Gunshot sounds coming from inside Dysion Labs.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Well, gentlemen if those are gunshots, I don't need a warrant. Existential circumstances. Now move.

SECURITY #3

I still can't let you in sir.

Linda takes the shotgun and fires in the air.

Everyone reacts.

LINDA ROGERS

Sheriff said move. I would behoove you do so. Are we clear gentlemen?

Gentlemen lower their weapons and let the Sheriff and deputies go in. The 3 security guys exist.

SECURITY #3

Were out of here. Not worth it.

INT: DYSION LABS CONTROL ROOM- NIGHT

Mr Whiting is having a fit.

MR WHITING

Security #3 What are you doing. I gave you a direct order. Where are you going? God dam it. Garold where are.?

Garold comes into the room fully transformed back to human form with blood all over him.

GAROLD

I am here sir. I will handle this.

MR WHITING

You better for what I am paying you. What happened to you?

GAROLD

I just took care of the escaped specimen. He was here inside.

MR WHITING

Well, we have a bigger problem. The Sheriff and his deputies are inside now.

GAROLD

I will take care of it. You and you come with me.

He points to 2 other security personal to come with him.

INT: DYSION LAB HALLWAY-NIGHT

Sheriff, Linda, Rich and Strano have guns drawn and making there way deeper into the complex.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Rich, Strano you guys check left we will go right.

Strano and Rich exist off to left out of camera. Linda and Sheriff are moving thru forward.

SFX: SHOTS RING OUT

Garold and two of his security start firing at the Sheriff and Linda. They take cover and return fire. We exchange a back and forth of shots being fired. One of his security steps out and Linda blows him away with shotgun. He falls back and dies. Garold fires at the Sheriff striking the wall.

GAROLD

Hey Sheriff, it's to bad we have to be on opposite sides this time. It doesn't have to be this way. Just turn around and no one else has to get killed.

LINDA ROGERS  
Nice try asshole.

She steps out and fires a shotgun round to him and misses.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I think my partner just gave you my  
answer.

Second security steps out and fires on Sheriff and when he runs empty the Sheriff turns and opens on him with AR-15 and kills him. Garold see's this and runs off.

CUT TO:

SHOT: STRANO AND RICH NOW GET INTO A SHOOTOUT.

Strano is wounded in his leg as Rich returns fire. He grabs Strano by arm and pulls him to cover. Strano is moaning and bleeding.

RICH  
Are you alright?

STRANO  
Yes! Yes! I can still shoot.

Rich turns and fires killing one of the security guys.

RICH  
Stay here. I'll be right back.

STRANO  
Go! Go get that son of a bitch that  
just shot me.

Rich moves forward out of camera

CUT TO:

INT: DYSION CONTROL LABS- NIGHT

Garold comes back into the lab.

GAROLD  
Sir, it's time we leave.

MR WHITING  
I just can't leave all this now.  
The study is not finished. I need  
to gather some samples first.

SFX: We hear gunshots getting closer.

GAROLD

Sir, we don't have time. Sheriff  
will be here any minute.

CUT TO:

Jennifer is inside the lab area and finds Ricky's body. She goes over to him to see if he is still alive.

JENNIFER

OMG! Ricky! Ricky.

Ricky is still holding on barely

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Ricky! I am so sorry. I told you to wait.

RICKY

What really happened Jennifer?

JENNIFER (CRYING)

I had to promise Dr Dysion to keep my mouth shut to keep you and Davis alive. And in return I got to work at County. She promised me as long as I kept my mouth shut, you would live...I had no choice. We created a vaccine to keep the specimen's under control, not to turn.

RICKY

Did you know Jennifer?

JENNIFER

No, but when they found out you were my brother in law. They held that over my head. I threatened them I was going to go public.. Then they showed me they had you and threatened to kill Davis on top of it. I had no choice... I'm so sorry Ricky. I should have been stronger.

RICKY

I understand. You did it for us. You kept your promise.

He slowly turns and he dies.

JENNIFER  
 Ricky! Ricky! Stay with me. OMG.  
 What have I done..

She lays him down and gets up with a angry face.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
 It's time I break that promise.

She is now heading towards the lab control office.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: DYSION LABS CONTROL OFFICE - NIGHT

Mr Whiting is noticing that the Sheriff and Linda are almost there.

MR WHITING  
 Finish them off Garold.

GAROLD  
 Yes sir.

Sheriff and Linda come into the control room.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Not so fast. You ain't going  
 anyway.

One of the security guys at the control pulls a gun and Linda blasts him away.

Garold fires back and Sheriff and Linda take cover. Garold now is transforming into a werewolf.

LINDA ROGERS  
 Are you hearing what I'm hearing.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Shit another one of this fucking  
 things.

Garold comes out fully transformed with fangs showing and saliva dripping and is heading straight for them. Linda pops out with a blast on him but to no avail. He keeps coming

LINDA ROGERS  
 Oh shit. We need something else.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 Have any ideas?

Meantime Mr Whiting his leaving the room fleeing to get out of there. Linda notices Mr Whiting fleeing.

LINDA ROGERS  
Get him. I will take care of this one.

She pulls out her 45 and we show a SFX inside gun with silver bullets.

LINDA ROGERS (CONT'D)  
Go, trust me I got this.

Sheriff Lebow is now in pursuit of Mr Whiting. Garold transformed slowly make his way towards her. She lets one pop off and he jerk back comes at her now full force. She unloads the gun on him striking him and he goes down. Rich comes into the lab and he turns his gun on Linda and Linda does the same and realized they are on the same side.

RICH  
Whoa! It's me. What the fuck is that?

Seeing the wolf for the first time.

Garold body is now transforming back into human form. Linda and Rich exit that room

LINDA ROGERS  
Come on, we have to back up the Sheriff. The head guy is trying to escape.

CUT TO:

INT: DYSION LAB OFFICE - NIGHT

Mr Whiting is grabbing his briefcase when Jennifer comes in.

JENNIFER  
Going somewhere Mr Whiting?

He is startled by Jennifer

MR WHITING  
Jennifer dear, what are you doing here?

JENNIFER  
Reneging on my promise. It's over Mr Whiting.

MR WHITING

I don't think so dear. Once I tell the Sheriff and the world that you were a part of us. Who do you think they will believe doctor!

Sheriff walks in holding gun on Mr Whiting.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Tell me what Jennifer. What's he talking about?

MR WHITING

Perfect timing Sheriff. Should I tell him or do you want those honors. And please, don't leave anything out.

JENNIFER

I will tell him... Davis, when I worked here, I found out what they were doing and I threatened to expose them. But they threatened to kill Ricky and you, if I exposed them.

He is confused.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Wait! What! You knew they had Ricky the whole time and you lead me to believe he was missing.

JENNIFER

It's not what you think. They told me if I kept my mouth shut they wouldn't kill Ricky or you. But they knew I had everything on them. They also feared me because I was like them. Davis... I love you more than you will ever know. I would never put you in danger...I just found Ricky they killed Ricky, Davis. He is in the other lab, dead... He remembered and came back to kill them. I couldn't stop him.

MR WHITING

Enough! Stop with the you broke my heart shit. I love you and will do anything for you.... Show him Jennifer... Show him what you really are.

SHERIFF LEBOW

Wait! Ricky is dead? Jesus Christ!  
I finally get him back and he is  
already gone.... Jennifer, what is  
he talking about.

Jennifer is getting angry with Mr Whiting. Her eyes are slowly changing colors

JENNIFER

Davis, what ever happens I need you  
to promise me something.

SHERIFF LEBOW

What is it Jennifer?

JENNIFER

What ever happens next. I want you  
to promise like I did to protect  
you... to kill me.... Don't let me  
live my life like this anymore.

SHERIFF LEBOW

I don't understand what you mean?  
Kill you?... Wait what is  
happening. Jennifer...

MR WHITING

Show him Jennifer...Who you really  
are!

She is now getting angrier and starts to transform. Her voice is getting deeper.

JENNIFER

Promise!

SHERIFF LEBOW

Okay! I promise.

She slowly transforms into the werewolf. She shows her fangs and starts growling. Davis is shocked and backs up with his gun on her. She turns to Mr Whiting and growls at him.

MR WHITING

Shoot her! Your the Sheriff...You  
have to protect me.

She gets right into Mr Whiting face as the drool is coming down from its mouth. Mr Whiting is terrified.. She let's out a howl and attacks Mr Whiting ripping his head off.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 OMG!.. WTF! Jesus Christ... My wife  
 is a fucking werewolf.

Sheriff Lebow can't believe his eyes that Jennifer is one of them. The wolf turns at Sheriff Lebow and is growling at him. The Sheriff points his gun at her. She stops growling at him showing with her eyes for him to comply as he promised.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
 I can't Jennifer.. If you can  
 understand me. I can't. I love you  
 and I can't lose you.

She gets angry and starts growling louder as she approaches to kill him. He can't at first but he fires off several rounds leaving him no choice. She collapses to ground. Linda and Deputy Rich show up after hearing the shots.

RICH  
 Jesus, another one. How many are  
 there?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 She wasn't one of them. She is my  
 wife Jennifer.

LINDA ROGERS  
 Wait!.... What your wife was a  
 werewolf?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 I had no idea...Wow, I was sleeping  
 with a werewolf.

He begins touching himself as if he is turning.

SHERIFF LEBOW (CONT'D)  
 Am I turning into one.

LINDA ROGERS  
 No! No you not. Just calm down.  
 You're in shock. You just killed your  
 wife... well not really your wife,  
 a werewolf...

DEPUTY RICH  
 How do we write this one up  
 Sheriff?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
 I haven't got a fucking clue. This  
 shit only happens in the movies.

Deputy Strano comes in the room limping.

DEPUTY STRANO  
Did you guys forget about me?

They just look at each other.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Let's get out of here. I don't have  
a clue how I am going to write this  
up...Hey Linda. I am short on  
deputies. You want to hang around  
for a bit.

They all start heading to exit of complex.

LINDA ROGERS  
Yeah, I might.... Deputy Rogers has  
a nice ring to it... Hey Sheriff,  
sorry about your wife.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I am lost for words. My brain is  
going a 100 miles an hour trying to  
make out what the fuck just  
happened.

LINDA ROGERS  
Listen you had no choice. Killed or  
be killed.

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Wow, that just hit me..hmm! I just  
shot my wife..that thing...I don't  
know anymore.

LINDA ROGERS  
How could you have known?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
I have no fucking clue. I need a  
drink.

DEPUTY STRANO  
Who is going to do the crime scene  
sheriff?

SHERIFF LEBOW  
Let the state handle it. They will  
still be here in the morning.

Deputy Strano and Deputy Rich look at each other. They all  
start walking out of the complex thru the doors.

SFX: We hear a sound of howling in background of complex as credits start to roll.

THE END>>>>>>>>

(CONT'D)

