

LYCANTHROPE V4

The Forces of Horror Anthology Volume II

Written by

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10/21/2018

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FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

BRAYDEN (teens), MARY (teens) and TONYA (teens) stroll the sidewalk outside their school. They find an empty table and have a seat.

MARY

Brayden, you know you didn't need to come to detention with me again.

Brayden smiles.

BRAYDEN

I don't mind Mary. You're my little sister.

MARY

You're like five minutes older than me.

Tonya raises her eyebrows at Mary.

Mary rolls her eyes.

TONYA

Did any of you guys know that girl Tina who they found murdered yesterday?

The group looks solemn.

TONYA (CONT'D)

I had her in fifth period. That's three of our classmates this year.

BRAYDEN

That's why the security measures are over the top here.

MARY

She was in detention with me couple of weeks ago.

BRAYDEN

She was?

TONYA

And they have no suspects. I heard one cop asking if anybody had seen wild animals around campus.

(MORE)

TONYA (CONT'D)

Who would mutilate kids? What a sick twisted world.

MR. FISHER (40s) approaches the table.

MR. FISHER

Hi guys.

They nod.

BRAYDEN

What's up Mr. Fisher?

MR. FISHER

Just heading home and just wanted to say hi. Tonya, will you have that essay done by tomorrow morning?

TONYA

Absolutely.

Mr. Fisher smiles.

MR. FISHER

Great. Brayden, great work today. I told you before, keep that up and you will be a shoe in for a scholarship to state.

BRAYDEN

Thank you sir.

MR. CARTER (40s) and MRS. FISHER (40s) approach Mr. Fisher

MR. CARTER

Mr. Fisher.

MR. FISHER

Hi Mr. Carter. Hi sweetheart.

Mrs. Fisher smiles and kisses Mr. Fisher.

MRS. FISHER

Babe, can we have a word before you go? Mr. Carter has some concerns.

Mr. Carter glances at Brayden crossly.

MR. CARTER

Yes. Some essays I think maybe were graded too liberally.

Mr. Fisher smiles at Mr. Carter.

MR. FISHER
(to the teens)
You kids get home safe.

Brayden and Mary stare at Mr. Fisher, Mrs. Fisher and Mr. Carter as they step away.

Mr. Carter and Mr. Fisher speak with animated arms. Mrs. Fisher steps between them and touches Mr. Fisher's chest. Mr. Fisher backs off.

MARY
(to Brayden)
Walk me home?

BRAYDEN
I need to work out.
(to Tonya)
Can you walk her home?

TONYA
Of course.

Brayden smiles and smooches Tonya.

BRAYDEN
Thank you.

MARY
(to Brayden)
Don't stay late.

BRAYDEN
Don't worry about me sis.

Mary and Tonya rise and walk across the field.

Brayden enters the gym.

INT. WEIGHT ROOM - LATER

Brayden completes a bench press and puts the weights up.

He rises and grabs a water bottle.

A door closes.

Brayden twirls around.

Nothing.

Brayden slowly proceeds to his locker and opens it.

Metallic echo resonates in the distance.

Brayden quietly surveys the room.

Nothing.

He changes his shirt and swigs a mouthful of water.

He closes his locker.

He walks toward the exit.

Metal taps to his left.

He glances.

Mrs. Fisher stands across 2 rows of lockers.

She removes her shirt with her back to Brayden.

Brayden instantly ducks out of the way.

He peeks around the corner wide eyed.

Mrs. Fisher connects her bra.

Brayden's eyes widen.

Brayden's mind projects an image of Mrs. Fisher.

She stands, back to Brayden in lingerie with deep red lipstick, and glances up at Brayden and blows him a kiss.

Brayden smiles.

A door shuts behind him. He turns.

Nothing.

He looks back at Mrs. Fisher but she isn't there.

Brayden looks around and heads for the door that just closed.

INT. GYMNASIUM - CONTINUOUS

Brayden exits the locker room into the gymnasium.

An echo on the far side of the gym catches his attention.

A FIGURE stands on the far side of the gym.

BRAYDEN

Hello?

A low growl.

Brayden's eyes widen.

He steps slowly toward the door.

The figure follows.

Brayden stops.

A strange breathing noise.

A low growl.

Brayden takes another step.

The figure follows.

Brayden breaks for the door.

The figure pursues.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Brayden races down a hall.

A howl behind him.

Brayden races on.

Heavy footsteps pursue.

He turns a corner.

A classroom light illuminates.

He races into the classroom.

Mrs. Fisher and Mr. Carter share an intimate embrace.

They jump to address Brayden and Mrs. Fisher lifts her blouse back over her shoulder.

Mr. Carter composes himself.

MR. CARTER
Oh...Brayden.

MRS. FISHER
(disheveled)
Brayden. You're here late.

BRAYDEN
We gotta go. Now.

A growl.

Mr. Carter and Mrs. Fisher look at the door.

Mr. Fisher enters.

MR. CARTER
Mr. Fisher. What's going on?

MR. FISHER
You and my wife apparently.

MR. CARTER
What? Of course not.

MRS. FISHER
This was not what it looked like
sweetheart.

Brayden creeps toward the door.

Mr. Carter grabs Mr. Fisher's arm.

MR. CARTER
Leave her alone.

MRS. FISHER
(to Mr. Carter)
Don't.

Mr. Fisher stares at Mr. Carter.

MR. FISHER
You think you're the first P.E.
teacher Rachel's fucked Jeff?

Mr. Fisher growls.

Brayden backs slowly toward the door.

Mr. Carter's and Mrs. Fisher's eyes bulge.

Mr. Fisher swings a claw.

Mrs. Fisher screams briefly and abruptly stops.

Flesh tears. Blood splatters on the floor and walls.

Brayden peeks around the corner of the door.

Mr. Carter attempts to gather his entrails as his face softens on the floor.

He lays his head on Mrs. Fisher's bloody abdomen.

Her throat, ripped open, slowly flows blood which pools beneath her chin.

Mr. Fisher turns his head toward Brayden and smiles.

Brayden races down the hall.

Mr. Carter follows.

Brayden enters the gymnasium.

BRAYDEN
Mr. Fisher, please.

MR. FISHER
You should have gone home with your sister.

Mr. Fisher growls.

He paces toward Brayden.

BRAYDEN
You don't have to do this.

Mr. Fisher jumps at Brayden and tackles him.

They wrestle.

Brayden turns into a wolf and throws Mr. Fisher off of him.

Mr. Fisher stands and stares at Brayden.

BRAYDEN (CONT'D)
You're like me.

Mr. Fisher stands stunned.

BRAYDEN (CONT'D)
You're a Lycanthrope.

MR. FISHER
That's not possible.

BRAYDEN
You were bitten.

Mr. Fisher studies Brayden.

BRAYDEN (CONT'D)

It was an accident. Mary just got mad. She didn't mean it.

Mr. Fisher's breathing increases.

MR. FISHER

Mary made me this way?

BRAYDEN

You're not a killer. You don't have to do this.

A low growl.

Mr. Fisher inches toward Brayden.

MR. FISHER

I killed those kids. Because of you.

Mr. Fisher growls.

BRAYDEN

You can control it.

Mr. Fisher rushes Brayden.

Brayden meets him head on.

Mr. Fisher tosses Brayden against the wall.

Brayden attacks Mr. Fisher.

They scratch each other.

Mr. Fisher decks Brayden.

Brayden hits the deck and springs back up.

They square off.

Mr. Fisher leaps onto Brayden and snaps his jaw at Brayden's neck.

Brayden tosses him off.

Mr. Fisher swings at Brayden.

Brayden dodges him.

Brayden slashes Mr. Fisher's back.

Mr. Fisher howls.

Mr. Fisher grabs Brayden by the neck and lifts him up off the ground.

BRAYDEN (CONT'D)

Please.

Mr. Fisher drops Brayden suddenly and stands in shock.

Brayden looks at Mr. Fisher.

Blood trickles from Mr. Fisher's mouth.

Mr. Fisher drops to his knees and collapses.

Mary stands behind Mr. Fisher with his heart in her hand.

Brayden's eyes widen.

He returns to human form.

BRAYDEN (CONT'D)

What did you do?

MARY

What you couldn't.

BRAYDEN

You didn't have to do that.

MARY

Don't be such a pussy Brayden.

Mary drops Mr. Fisher's heart next to Mr. Fisher.

Mr. Fisher lays on the ground, in human form, eyes open, motionless.

MARY (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be a damned alpha.

BRAYDEN

He didn't have to die.

MARY

He tried to kill you.

BRAYDEN

Because you bit him!

Mary stares coldly at Brayden.

Mary saunters up to Brayden and wipes her hands off on his shirt.

MARY

And I just took care of it.

Brayden stares at Mary in disbelief.

BRAYDEN

You didn't bite him by accident,
did you?

Mary smiles.

MARY

(sarcastically)

I don't know what you mean.

Brayden backs away from her.

BRAYDEN

Don't touch me.

Mary chuckles.

MARY

What would you do if someone knew
you were a werewolf?

BRAYDEN

That won't happen.

MARY

Would you kill them, or turn them?

Brayden sighs heavily.

BRAYDEN

I'm not playing this game with you.

MARY

You have a loose end.

BRAYDEN

What are you talking about?

Mary smiles and points behind Brayden.

Tonya trots up.

She sees Mr. Fisher.

She opens her mouth to scream.

CUT TO BLACK.