

Wolves

By

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FADE IN:

INT. WOLF MASK

We roll over a white mountain, through white trees, down and past a reddish hill, and pass through a dark hole.

We hear rapid breathing and see the large wings of a bird. It is an eyelash.

Passing through the eyehole, we come out on the other side of wolf mask.

INT. BANK - MORNING

People are down on the ground with their arms behind their heads.

This is a bank robbery.

Two guys (JEFF and JASON) are wearing plastic wolf masks. Something you could get at the dollar store for Halloween.

They hold guns to two female BANK CASHIERS, as they load money into plastic bags.

A tall girl, (JESSE) dressed in tight jeans, wears a little girl mask with a red hood, (little red riding hood) fake blonde curlettes peak out from the hood, red leather jacket, red boots, black fingernails, is standing at a teller window.

She is holding a shiny silver Gaston Glock #17 with a copper silencer.

She moves her gun, motioning for the cashier, a cute blonde JOCK boy, to hurry up.

Jesse grabs the bag of money from the Jock.

Her and the wolves head towards the bank doors.

They back up as a big old man in a wolf mask, DADDY, walks in the front door of the bank, casually sinister.

DADDY

Oh ya. You thought you were going to leave me out of this one?

JEFF
We got this one Daddy!

Daddy turns to Jesse.

DADDY
And you! Always leaving me out in
the woods.

Daddy swings his revolver, he shoots a round out from his
hip pocket, which just misses Jesse's head.

DADDY
Bang. Got ya!

Suddenly a NASTY SECURITY GUARD walks out from the bathroom
zipping up his pants.

He sees Jesse, her mask still on, with her Glock already to
his head.

The Wolves and Daddy make a quick exit.

The security guard smirks as he looks her up and down,
checking her out.

NASTY SECURITY GUARD
That's a fake gun.

*Flashframe: Nasty Security Guard wearing a plastic wolf
mask.

He reaches for his gun.

Jesse shoots him in his kneecap.

JESSE
No, it's not.

We never even see him drop, as she exits the bank.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT

She walks to the beat up white Escort parked out front.

She gets in the back seat. Her brothers in the front seats.

Jeff starts the stolen car with a screw driver.

EXT. STREET

They drive off down the Main Avenue and make a right.
They see their daddy getting in a rundown 1975 El Camino.
He doesn't see them.

EXT. STREET

They make a left and stop the car at a porn shop.
They get out and split up.
Jesse gets in an old beat up Fiat convertible. Throwing her blonde Little Red Riding Hood mask in the back seat, revealing her black hair.
The boys get into a black Mustang.
They drive out of the parking lot.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jesse sits in her Fiat parked at a beautiful park, rolling green hill and trees.
She dials a number on her cell phone.
She waits.

JESSE

Hi baby! Hi. I was just calling to tell you that I love you.

She listens.

JESSE

You're a sweetheart.

She listens.

JESSE

Oh, just working. Speaking of which I got some money for your flight.

She listens.

JESSE

Ya I did. It's great. Now you can fly direct from London here next week. I'm so excited!!

She listens.

JESSE

No I think it will be easy and no problem. Then we can buy a camper if we want and travel to New Orleans or some place cool. You know.

She listens.

JESSE

Whenever you're ready baby. I'll western union you the money later today. OK?

She listens.

JESSE

Ok baby. I love you. I gotta go. I'll call you later. Bye baby.

She smiles and closes her cell phone.

She looks out at the park with love in her eyes.

INT. GARAGE - SAME DAY

Jeff and Jason, both in their early twenties, dirty longish blonde hair, wearing punk t-shirts and blue jeans, sit at a card table in a one car garage counting the bills.

The garage door is open looking out on a quiet residential neighborhood of identical houses.

Jesse, stands at a saw table in the back of the garage, putting guns in a black duffle bag, along with a 38 S & W Special, an old WWII M16, and a sawed off shotgun.

She turns around, the duffle bag on her shoulder, and starts to leave the garage.

JESSE

Ok. I'll be back in a few. I'm going up to Leonard's.

She starts to leave the garage.

JEFF

Hey Jesse, pick up a pizza. Double pepperoni.

She doesn't look back.

JESSE

Ya.

Jesse walks across the green front yard and gets in her Fiat.

EXT. ABANDONED ROAD - AFTERNOON

The sun is high and hot on an abandoned area, as Jesse drives her Fiat up a dirt road.

She arrives at an old camper parked in the middle of nowhere.

In front of the camper sits a friendly Pit-bull on a short chain.

She gets out of her car, grabs the duffle bag full of guns, under which is her Little Red Riding Hood mask.

She pets the dog and then bangs on door of the camper.

No answer.

She bangs again, harder.

Finally, LEONARD, a fat dirty 40'ish man, wearing a stained green t-shirt, a pair of brown shorts and some flip flops, answers the door.

He is wearing a sheep mask on his head.

LEONARD

Well, well, well, what have we here? The little princess come to visit.

Jesse glares up at him.

LEONARD

On your rag?

JESSE

Pig.

Leonard laughs and let's her in.

LEONARD

No, sheep.

INT. CAMPER

Jesse maneuvers past Leonard.

He takes off the sheep head mask and throws in the corner.

He leers at Jesse.

She goes to the table and begins to carefully draw out each individual weapon, holding them as a mother her child. She loves the guns.

She stands there, eyeing Leonard, as he licks his lips staring at her breasts.

JESSE

Are you going to buy the fucking guns or not?

LEONARD

Alright, alright little missy. Let me see here.

He inspects the guns. Holding each one up, feeling their weight, looking them over.

LEONARD

I'll give you \$800 for the bunch of them.

He smiles a rotten toothed smile.

LEONARD

On second thought, I'll give you another \$100 to see your tits.

*Flashframe: Leonard wearing a plastic wolf mask.

JESSE

Oh ya?

Jesse smiles, looking him in his eyes.

JESSE

Lets play a game. You, (beat) get comfortable, then I'll show you what you're asking for.

Leonard is eager and quickly goes to a swivel chair and takes off his shirt, showing a hairy chest and bulging belly.

He bends over pulling his pants to his ankles.

JESSE

Did I mention you have to pay me
first?

Leonard hobbles over to the drawer, his pants still around his ankles, and pulls out nine hundreds from a massive stack of money in rubber bands.

He throws the money on the table.

LEONARD

Get started bitch.

He sits down in his swivel chair.

Jesse needed nothing more than him to sit down before she grabs the sawed off and shoots the window out from behind him.

He grabs the left side of his head as his ear has been shot off.

He screams in agony.

She turns and puts the guns back in her duffle bag.

He falls and writhes on the floor now.

She walks over to the drawer where she saw his money and loads it all into her bag. There must be twenty stacks. More than what she got at the bank.

EXT. CAMPER

Jesse exits the camper.

She looks down and sees the pretty and friendly Pit-bull.

She unchains him from the side of the camper and he runs and jumps into her car.

Jesse throws the duffle bag in the back seat and gets in her car.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jesse pulls up to a run down old two story house.

Weeds are growing everywhere and the house seems condemned.

Jesse leaves the dog in the car and gets out.

She opens the front door of the house and goes inside.

INT. HOUSE

She goes inside, taking off her sunglasses, because it's so dark inside.

The place is loaded with trash and stuff all over the floor.

She yells up the stair case.

JESSE

Gran!!!

GRAN, Jesse's grandmother, comes out of her room at the top of the stairs. She's dressed in a polyester blue night gown, like a moo-moo dress, and glasses. Her hair is white and grey and messy. She holds a cigarette.

GRAN

About time. Bring me up the newspaper. And, oh, Get me the whiskey from the shelf.

(under her breath) Make it snappy.

INT. KITCHEN

Jesse goes into the kitchen and grabs the newspaper, still in the plastic, from the table which is covered in dirty dishes.

She opens a couple of cabinets until she finds a bottle of whiskey.

INT. STAIRS

Jesse trudges up the stairs with the newspaper and bottle.

INT. GRAN'S ROOM

Gran has a big bed, old quilt, dirty curtains, large loud TV glaring the news, clothes laying everywhere, picture of the Last Supper hanging above the bed, fake plastic flowers in cheesy vases on the armoire and TV.

JESSE

Hi.

Attempting to be pleasant to her gran.

GRAN

Well, hello. (drab tone) What have you been up to lately?

She doesn't allow a response. She continues, smoking.

GRAN

I talked to one of your brothers yesterday, and he told me he hadn't seen you in weeks. Now I thought to myself, what could she be doing? Serving up food for the Lord's homeless at Joy Junction? No. I don't think so. How about raking leaves at the church? No. Working? No. I know, she's probably knocked up with some bastards baby and run off to California to get an abortion. Does that sound closer to the truth? I bet it does.

Gran gets on her bed.

GRAN

If your anything like your mother you'll be dead by 35, too.

Gran puts out her cigarette and begins to pour herself a whiskey in a dirty glass.

JESSE

Nice to see you too Gran.

GRAN

Don't get snotty with me, you little witch. I raised you and your brothers to be respectful of your elders, and you damn well better stay that way. I'll have you feeling the sting of the belt like you used to.

Jesse just stares at her.

Gran downs the whole glass of whiskey.

GRAN

I'm in no mood.

*Flash frame: Gran in an old wolf mask.

Gran puts her glass down, back to being human.

JESSE
This is for you.

Jesse throws a stack of hundreds on the bed and turns out of the room.

Gran yells from her room.

GRAN
Is that all?!!!

Jesse slams the front door closed.

EXT. STREET

She gets in her car.

The dog licks her face.

She smiles and puts on her funky sunglasses.

As they pull off onto the street, she doesn't pay attention to the people walking by, all in wolf masks.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

Jesse is driving casually through the residential neighborhood listening to music loud on her radio, the top down on her car.

The dog is standing up, getting air from the side of the car.

The yellow and orange glow of the sunset stretches across the sky.

There is a pizza box in the back seat, along with the black duffle bag.

Suddenly a police car races by, but no siren on.

Jesse pulls slowly to the corner and stops, peering down the street.

There are cop cars everywhere.

In the front yard she sees her brothers, Jeff and Jason, on their knees in the grass, being handcuffed.

*Flashframe: All the cops are wearing wolf masks.

Very slowly Jesse turns her Fiat around and heads the other direction without being detected.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SUNSET

Jesse is driving down the highway.

She has the cell phone to her ear.

She reaches over and opens up her glove compartment. She pulls out a photo.

We see the photo, of Mexico, a beach, a small hut on the sand.

JESSE

Hey baby. Have you ever thought
about living in Mexico?

Camera travels back to the back seat, focuses on the Little Red Riding Hood mask, her duffle bag full of money and guns, and her sweet Pit-bull.

*Flashframe: Jesse turns and looks into the camera as she drives away. She's wearing a beautiful wolf mask.

FADE OUT