

ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY

By David Akinyose

The Boy and A Wolf

FADE FROM BLACK:

EXT: GREECE-HILLSIDE-MORNING

A DRONE SHOT calmly settles in the grass, going through the blades the CAMERA GENTLY HALTS beside a young boy PAN (early teens). Dark skinned with curly hair he lies with his hands behind his head, eyes closed with a SATISFIED expression.

Two lambs FROLIC into frame next to him. He GIGGLES.

PAN
(Gets up)

Ok, ok.

Pan PICKS up his CROOK fastens the horn on his belt and heads down the hill towards a pen, where 26 sheep GRAZE.

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-PATRAS-LATER

Pan along with 28 sheep walk through the town.

OLD MAN(O.S.)
The wolves are here beware the wolf! For it cares not for your flesh but beyond! Beware! Beware! The king's descendants are lurking!

An old man (late 50s) in ragged clothes screams his message in the town square. People stand around him.

TOWNSPERSON 1(O.S.)
Shut up old man!

OLD MAN(O.S.)

Zeus' curse remains potent! Beware!

Pan WATCHES the man from the safety of the crowd. A stone is thrown and HITS the old man. He BUCKLES but stands back up.

OLD MAN

Trust no person, trust no thing! It's here!

TOWNSPERSON 2(O.S.)

Did you hear about Decimus?

TOWNSPERSON 3(O.S.)

No?

TOWNSPERSON 2(O.S.)

He disappeared, his wife's been looking for him for weeks now.

TOWNSPERSON 3(O.S.)

(Worried)

How is she ever going to survive the winter?

TOWNSPERSON 2(O.S.)

I'm heading over to pray to Salus, can never be too safe you know.

SOFT VOICE(O.S.)

(humming)

Pan LEANS back and sees the end of a purple dress FLOW along the street.

CUT TO:

EXT : GREECE-PATRAS-LATER

Pan gives the last bag of milk to a tall man. He hands Pan a small bag full of coins.

PAN

Thank-

SOFT VOICE(O.S.)

(Humming)

BLEET BLEET

Pan's attention switches and he TURNS his head to see his two lambs being PETTED by a soft pair of hands. The CAMERA PANS UP to the face of an equally soft looking girl (early teens) she turns to face us and smiles.

TALL MAN(O.S.)

I don't have all day boy.

PAN

Huh?

(realisation)

Oh! Yeah, sorry.

Pan turns back to his other sheep OPENING the pen he PICKS his CROOK and WALKS over to the young girl.

PAN

That's Lucky and Nim

SOFT VOICE

You name your sheep?

The girl ARISES.

PAN

I'm with them all the time so they keep me company.

(Pets Lucky)

Can't talk to someone with no name.

Lucky NUZZLES his leg.

SOFT VOICE

They like you.

Pan PICKS up Lucky.

PAN

Well when you give them food, water and a home you become kind of a god to them. I'm basically Zeus to these guys.

SOFT VOICE

Bold claim for a shepherd boy.

PAN

I can prove it.

SOFT VOICE

How?

PAN

Come to the hilltop tomorrow and I'll show you.

Pan TURNS AROUND and walks off. The sheep follow.

SOFT VOICE(O.S.)

I didn't get your name.

PAN

(Turns around)

Pan. Yours?

The girl's cheeks grow a tiny bit more rose.

SOFT VOICE

Lycaea.

FADE TO WHITE:

EXT: GREECE-HILLSIDE-NIGHT

The moon shines bright. PAN down to Pan LAYING down STARING at the sky.

PAN

(Sighs)

She was something else.

(Smiles)

Lycaea.

Pan SITS up and stares down at his sheep.

(BEAT)

Pan's face changes to worried.

PAN

1, 3, 9, 16 20 25? There's three missing.

A blood curdling animalistic noise echoes from the forest past the pastures. A tree falls. Pan's eyes WIDEN.

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-FOREST-CONTINUOUS

(Ancient music plays)

FRAMED between the trunks of trees Pan VAULTS the fence and looks past us into the woods. With a torch in his hand he slowly makes his way towards the forest.

(Ancient music increases)

UNKNOWN(O.S.)

(Scream)

Pan runs towards the source.

CUT TO:

GROWL

(Ancient music stops)

Pan stops. He SLOWLY TURNS hearing a strange wind like noise combined with a squealing.

PAN

Lucky!

BLEET!

Pan RACES towards the bleet.

CUT TO:

Pan's POV sees the void of darkness that is the woods be illuminated only a couple metres in front of him. The torch shines another couple of metres-

CUT TO:

(Ancient music restarts and grows to a crescendo)

Pan's face is first caught by curiosity, observation and then SLOWLY drowned with FEAR. SUPER SLOW ZOOM IN to reflection of Pan's eyes, on the ground...two heaps of flesh, bones and coagulated blood BUBBLE and SUBLIME.

BLEET!

Pan's POV WHIP PANS to Lucky who is injured and HIDING behind a tree. Pan GRABS the lamb. But before he even puts Lucky on his back-

GROWL

Pan TURNS and in the darkness. Two pupils stare inside of one, glowing, red, eye. LICK! A tongue LUBRICATES the eye. The Glow INTENSIFIES and teeth are subtly reflected in the light from the singular eye.

(Ancient music plays full at blast)

Pan DARTS out of the forest with Lucky in tow.

PAN

(Pants)

(Panic)

Wolf. Wolf. Woooooolf!!!

GRABBING the HORN on his belt he BLOWS into it, a pathetic FRUMP comes out. Pan BLOWS again. BRRRROOOOOOOM!!!

CUT TO:

EXTRA WIDE SHOT of villagers all CHARGING up the hill with weapons in hand to see Pan guiding them up.

PAN

(Terrified)

Down in the woods, it-it was-

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-FOREST

Pan stares in disbelief as only a fallen tree and three strange dead patches of grass remain.

The villagers begin to GRUMBLE. An older lean man walks up to the boy towering over him.

LEAN MAN

Next time if you're bored go find some other idle boys to play with.

The villagers all leave Pan who steps to say more but holds his tongue. As Pan stands there distraught, Lucky HOBBLER over to a purple dress. Lycaea stands there still she looks at Pan.

LYCAEA

I believe you.

PAN

Really?

LYCAEA

I tend to be able to sense a liar when I see one. I'm very wary of them and I don't sense it from you.

PAN

(To himself)
Wary, Beware.
(Realisation)
The old man.

LYCAEA

Huh?

PAN

There's someone we need to talk to.

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-PATRAS-MORNING

On the outskirts of the city Pan, Lycaea and Lucky stand in front of a drab tent.

PAN

Hello?

OLD MAN(O.S.)

Who seeks me?

PAN

My name's Pan. I saw something last night I can't explain, nobody believes me when I tell them. You seem to be the only person who may know what it was.

OLD MAN(O.S.)

Enter, leave the sheep.

Pan looks at Lucky and Lycaea and then the two enter.

CUT TO:

INT: GREECE-PATRAS-TENT-CONTINUOUS

The old man sits in a small spot further into the tent STARING at them as they enter. As soon as the old man's eyes meet Pan's, his brows raise wildly.

OLD MAN

You've seen it haven't you!

PAN

I don't know what I saw but I know it killed two of my sheep-

OLD MAN

A beast with terrible teeth and a red eye! An unholy hunger unlike the creatures of the field! A descendant of the terrible King Lyceon!!

PAN

Who's King Lyceon?

OLD MAN

A cannibalistic king, he and his sons used to sacrifice and consume their guests.

The elderly man's arms wave as he tells the story.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

Past some clouds sits Zeus on his throne looking down.

OLD MAN(O.S.)

Word of this got to Zeus in Olympus and decided to see for himself if the rumors were true. Surely not?

Zeus in a cloak, hood up, stares at the food and blood seeps out of the meat.

OLD MAN(O.S.)

But to the deity's dismay the whispers were right!

Zeus disgusted FLINGS off his disguise revealing himself. Levitating, eyes glowing.

OLD MAN(O.S.)

Zeus cursed them. Turning them into abominations of the night. Fearing the sun they wait, their true form concealed until dark. Roaming, howling for human flesh to this day.

The king now a lycan howls along with his other sons.

FADE BACK TO:

INT: GREECE-PATRAS-TENT

The old man's face is wide eyed, staring at nothing. He turns towards the two pre-teens.

OLD MAN

Who is this girl you brought.

LYCAEA

I'm a friend.

OLD MAN

Who ARE you.

LYCAEA

(Sighs)

Lycaea.

The old man LEANS SQUINTING then SCRABBLES back he POINTS his hand TREMBLING.

OLD MAN

Descendant of the king! Leave!! Get out, GET OUT!!!!

The two rush out of the tent.

PAN

Guess he was just a crazy old man.

LYCAEA

Yeah he was, creepy...
(Wipes her brow)

PAN

There's a lake near my patch of pasture. Wanna head for a swim?

LYCAEA

Sure.

From behind the town gate the lean man from before watches Lycaea and Pan.

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-LAKE-LATER

From afar Pan and Lycaea splash around having fun.

CUT TO:

Pan and Lycaea sit at the lake feet dangling in the water. Lucky lies next to Pan.

PAN

So where're you from?

LYCAEA

A small town over. You wouldn't have heard of it. What about you? You've been here your whole life?

PAN

Yep. Just me and my sheep.

LYCAEA

What about your parents?

Pan's face changes.

PAN

They got sick when I was little and-

LYCAEA

(Regretful)

Oh, I'm sorry I'm-

PAN

It's fine, you get used to it.

LYCAEA

The pressure to find food, the nights alone.

PAN

(Reminiscent)

Yeah it's-

Pan looks at Lycaea. The girl gives Pan a smile but a familiar pain is reflected in her eyes.

LYCAEA

Lost mine in a raid by warriors from a different land.

PAN

I'm sorry.

LYCAEA

Like you said you get used to it. I still remember my first time stealing.

PAN

I used to get caught all the time.

(Chuckle)

LYCAEA

(Mock surprise)

No, the great Pan!? Master of deception and trickery?!

PAN

Hey I can be slick when I wanna be!

Lycaea laughs. Pan joins in. The camera PANS up to the Sun.

FADE TO:

The moon now shines where the sun was.

FADE TO:

The moon is now gone and the sky is a light blue as the next day is in its early hours. The CAMERA PANS back down. Lycaea and Pan are still laughing and conversing.

LYCAEA

(Laughing)
You stole Lucky!
You really do love your sheep!

PAN

(Laughing)

And then he just kept yelling "Kidnapper! Kidnapper! That boy kidnapped my prized lamb" I mean, what do you expect when you put a bloodthirsty butcher and a desperate shepherd boy together in a crowded festival! The only result is a lamb kidnapping!

LYCAEA

(Laughing)
Kidnapping! I'd call that a rescue!!

PAN

(Mock serious)

Couldn't have said better myself!

Lycaea gets up.

LYCAEA

(Smiling)

I'm gonna relieve myself, but we're going to continue to talk about this when I get back. It's time I told you about my noble escapades.

Lycaea walks out frame. PAN watches her go over the hill. He turns back BEAMING ear to ear.

SCREAM!!!

(Ancient music plays)

Pan JOLTS up right, gets up and RUNS towards the sheep pen.

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE-SHEEP PEN-NIGHT

A WIDE SHOT from within the boundary of the pen, sheep SCATTER in different directions.

(BEAT)

The CAMERA JARRINGLY TILTS. And TILTS again. Some sheep try to jump the fence to escape from the camera.

This strange POV CHARGES at a sheep PINNING it to the ground, the sheep SCREAMS. A red light from the CAMERA reflects into it and the sheep still CONTORTING and STRUGGLING begins to be BOILED as well as BURNED. It's body pulled towards the CAMERA and as if it's very essence is being ripped out then- BAM!

A red wave of energy is sucked from the sheep what's left of it's boiled body FLOPS limp.

The camera WHIP PANS up to see Pan rushing down the hill looking at us, he GRIPS his crook with both hands as we POUNCE on him. The boy holds us off somewhat but is losing strength.

PAN

(Screams in pain)

Pan's flesh begins to heat up. His tears instantly evaporate from the heat as red light glows on his cheeks then-

MONSTER(O.S.)

(Yelps in pain)

The CAMERA WHIPS around and heads to the forest in the shade as sunlight shines upon Pan from within the sheep pen.

CUT TO:

Pan TOUCHES his face while HYPERVENTILATING. He looks at the sunlight illuminating the field and back at the darkness of the woods where the monster is no nowhere to be seen.

(BEAT)

A hand GRABS Pan's shoulder.

LYCAEA

Pan! Are you ok?

Pan SCURRIES back, he stares at Lycaea her dress is torn.

PAN

Where were you?

LYCAEA

(Worried)

My dress got stuck on a bush. I wanted to get unstuck without it looking too bad but then I heard you scream. What happened?

Pan WIPES his cheeks his eyes still filled with terror. Lycaea looks at him TRYING TO FIGURE OUT what's going on-

LYCAEA

(Horrorified)

What is that?

(Points past Pan)

Pan turns to see the sheep corpse that is BUBBLING and SUBLIMING at the same time. He STAGGERS up and runs over to the cadaver. Lycaea FOLLOWS him.

The dead sheep's eyes are sunken holes. It's lumps of flesh BUBBLE. Pan CROUCHES close only to GAG and VOMIT. Lycaea keeps her distance.

LYCAEA

(Horrorified)

That thing, it, it isn't a wolf.

PAN

I don't know what it is! You can see this too. I'm not playing around and I'm not crazy...We have to-

SHEEP CORPSE

MMRRRAAAA!!

Pan and Lycaea run back as the corpse reanimates and charges towards the end fence of the sheep pen. The two watch it SLIDE under and head towards the cliff's edge, then throws itself over.

CUT TO:

Pan and Lycaea peer over the edge of the cliff. To see the splattered undead corpse still.

PAN

We need to head to the town square now!

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-PATRAS-TOWN SQUARE-MORNING

Pan and Lycaea stand in the middle of the square much like the old man.

PAN

There's a monster about and it's dangerous!! It's not from here!

TOWNSPERSON(O.S.)

Shut up boy!!

LYCAEA

He's not lying, I saw it for myself!!

The lean man from the first time Pan saw the boiled corpses emerges from the crowd and walks up to the two.

LEAN MAN

How do we know you aren't just lying again?

PAN

I've never been lying, I've been telling the truth the whole time!

The man LEANS into Pan.

LEAN MAN

If I told you that I saw Aphrodite and that she kissed me would you believe me if I didn't have any proof?

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-HILLSIDE-CLIFF

On the ground the dead sheep corpse begins WARPING and CONTORTING again...TRANSFORMING. It WRIGGLES, and TWITCHES as the CAMERA TRACKS away from it. The strange gargles turn into audible growls.

PAN(V.O.)

Well-It doesn't matter whether what you said is believable or not, what matters is that it's true! It's not just killing, it's corrupting infecting other animals! Who knows what it would do to us!

CUT BACK TO:

EXT: GREECE-PATRAS-TOWN SQUARE-MORNING

LEAN MAN

If you can't prove something then who cares whether it's true or not.

The lean man walks away. Pan's head turns to the ground, then whips back up.

PAN

Then I'll prove it!

The lean man LOOKS BACK at Pan.

PAN

Tomorrow morning I'll have the monster captured so you can see! For yourself!!

The lean man walks off. Lycaea looks at Pan worried.

LYCAEA

You try to catch that thing and you could die.

(Scared)

Or worse.

PAN

(Determined)

If we do nothing, that thing will kill my sheep then come after everything and everyone else in Patras, whether they believe me or not I have to try.

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE-SHEEP PEN-LATER

Pan and Lycaea DIG out a ditch on the side near to the forest.

LYCAEA

Are you sure this is going to work?

PAN

This is the best plan I can come up with, the sun harms it like salt to a snail. I'll bait it and trap it in here then you go and call everyone. Then we can figure out a way to kill it for good.

LYCAEA

So once we dig this what's next.

PAN

Get some torches for tonight, and then, then we wait.

FADE TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE-EVENING

Pan and Lycaea sit on the hilltop waiting. The sun begins to descend, Lycaea turns to Pan.

LYCAEA

(Pleading)

You know you don't have to do this. Right?

PAN

I do have to do this. They're my sheep. I can't leave them to die.

LYCAEA

(Teary)

I get it but please just-

(lays hand on Pan's)

Be careful! That...thing is...and you're not invincible you're not a demigo-

PAN

(Grins)

When we first met, I told you I'd prove to you I was like Zeus to my sheep didn't I.

LYCAEA

(Smiles)
Yeah.

PAN

(Reassures)
Time I proved it.
(Pan gets up)

Pan heads down the hill, crook in one hand torch in an other.

PAN

(To himself)
I really hope those weren't my last words to her. But if it is, at least it was cool.

Pan SITS down STARING into the forest.

PAN

(Inhales)
(Exhales)
(remembers something)
I need to make sure he's safe. I'm not losing another lamb.
(Gets up)

FADE TO:

The sun is almost gone and Pan sits in the same position inhaling and exhaling. Suddenly he REMEMBERS something.

CUT TO:

From behind we see Lycaea sitting watching Pan. The CAMERA SLOWLY TRAKCS towards her back. It increases speed until. GRAB.

Lycaea SCREAMS to see the old man looking at her wide eyed.

OLD MAN

You need to stop the boy!

LYCAEA

Why are you here!

OLD MAN

The boy is going to die! Whatever plan he's come up with won't work it knows!

LYCAEA

What do you mean it knows!?

OLD MAN

The best thing to do is flee, if it's corrupted so much as one sheep then it's too late! I tried to warn them, even my son didn't believe me. I started to think I was mad but then I saw it today by the cliff!

LYCAEA

You've seen it? Near the cliff!?

OLD MAN

Yes!

LYCAEA

(Realisation)
There's two.

OLD MAN

What?

Lycaea runs down the hill. The old man tries to stop her.

OLD MAN

It's already headed for Patras! I wasn't done!

LYCAEA

Pan!! There's two of them!!

Pan SEARCHING for something among his sheep, sees Lycaea from afar running down, as well as the old man following her.

PAN

What are you doing!! Get away from here the wolf's about to-

LYCAEA

The sheep we saw fall it's turned into the monster there's two of them! That's what the monster was doing it was multiplying!

PAN

But-

The old man arrives.

OLD MAN

That thing that you saw in the woods is not Wolf!

PAN

I know that but I can't really describe it as anything else!

OLD MAN

It always disappears for a reason and why you can't find it is because it's been with you this whole time. I encountered it when I was young. My friend was only injured by it, a scratch from it's claws but that turned him into one and I was forced to kill him.

CUT TO:

EXT: GREECE-FOREST-MORNING

(Ancient music plays)

FLASHBACK TO The Old man looks at the three patches of black with the other townspeople and then looks at Pan.

OLD MAN(V.O.)

I knew the moment I saw those black patches- but I didn't want to believe it.

EXT: GREECE-FOREST-NOON

The old man crouches looking at the black spot that is under the fallen tree and it's still emanating a dark essence unlike the other two.

OLD MAN(V.O.)

I went later to see that the monster that attacked your three sheep was dead under that tree. It fell in the midst

of the beast trying to corrupt the sheep. But the one that attacked you last night has been with you the whole time!

(Ancient music increases)

We start to flash back through the events of the last three days.

CUT TO:

Pan, Lucky and Lycaea stand in front of the old man's tent.

CUT TO:

Pan, Lucky and Lycaea sit with their feet dangling in the lake.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE-SHEEP PEN-NIGHTTIME

From behind Lycaea turns towards the camera. Eyes shake with terror.

LEAN MAN

Watching your every move. Observing its prey. Learning unti-

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-FOREST

FLASH BACK TO the first night.

BLEET!

Pan's POV WHIP PANS to Lucky who is injured and HIDING behind a tree.

(Ancient music stops)

CUT BACK TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE-SHEEP PEN-NIGHTTIME

BLEET!! BLEEUOOP. BLE! BLE! GRLEEP! GRRR.

(BEAT)

Everyone turns to the sheep, and all of the sheep have run to the fences and in the middle...Stands Lucky. The scar on its right leg scabbed over. It's eyes now red, it's head TWITCHING.

PAN

(Horror)

(Whispers)

Lucky.

(Ancient music restarts and grows to a crescendo)

The lamb SQUEALS as it CONTORTS, it's body SNAPS and breaks, it's wool SHEDS as it's body INVERTS as it's internal organs roll outwards and DARK energy SUBLIMES from its body. The screaming grows as does the creature's size. Pan Lycaea and the old man stop horrified, unable to move. Until we finally see what stands before them.

The monster has horns growing out of where the eyes are. Black liquid drips from them like tears, it stands on six legs. Malformed amalgamations of internal organs cover its torso. It's mouth, a large set of teeth in an unhinged grin as the mouth opens a red glowing organ inhales and exhales what looks like an eye is actually its nostrils. From the back of its neck a blackened tongue SLITHERS out and lubricates the organ.

Pan's face drowns in horror.

LYCAEA

(Screams)

The monster CHARGES at Lycaea. Pan SMACKS it with his crook. It turns and CHASES him. Pan drops his crook and starts lighting his torch while running.

The monster closes in. Pan strikes the torch again, nothing. The monster leaps mouth agape to BITE him.

STIRKE!

The torch lights up Pan LEAPS over the ditch, the monster falls in. Pan circles the trapped monster lighting the grass around it on fire. The monster screams as the light burns its skin, shrinking away in pain. Lycaea and the lean man run over and look upon the monster writhing in pain.

PAN

We have to warn the others!

OLD MAN

It's too late.

PAN

It can't be!

OLD MAN

If you've lost as many sheep as you say...

PAN

(fear)

No.

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-PATRAS

Four monsters PROWL through the gates of Patras.

LYCAEA(O.S.)

We need to leave.

CUT TO:

EXT:GREECE-HILLSIDE

Pan Lycaea and the old man all walk off. Patras can be seen in the background, as the three leave the frame. Screams echo from the town.

FADE TO BLACK:

(Ancient music plays)

THE BOY (who cried wolf) AND A WOLF (in sheep's clothing)

CREDITS

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