

TEEN WOLF

Written By:

Joseph Loeb III & Matthew Weisman

FINAL
October 10, 1984

Due to our strong personal convictions,
we wish to stress that this film in no
way endorses a belief in the occult.
Nor do we propose that any beings,
supernatural or otherwise, actually
exist.

Most of what follows is true.

TEEN WOLF

FADE IN:

1. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DAY 1.

The overwhelming sound of a beating heart.

POV THE CAMERA

as we move along the corridor -- sneaking up close behind THREE PRETTY GIRLS carrying books and wearing miniskirts.

From another direction, SEVERAL WHITE CHICKENS scatter noisily. The girls seem oblivious to the chickens. We follow the chickens -- closer --

MORE STUDENTS, carrying books, etc. come out of classrooms. We hide up against a wall as they pass by. As the halls clear, we skulk down the corridor. Our pursuit of the chickens brings us to and inside:

2. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY 2.

There is one long table covered with food -- like a banquet. A BLACK CHICKEN pecks at a salad. We approach the table. The chicken SQUAWKS and flies off.

We move along the table, grabbing food and shoving it toward us. Broiled chicken. Coq au Vin. Chicken Paprika. Egg dishes: poached, scrambled, deviled. Chicken Fricassee.

We stop. A group of PEOPLE (all of whom we will meet later in the story) is staring at us. At the center is THORNE; PAMELA and BOOF giggle and point; STILES laughs.

THE CAMERA TURNS 180 DEGREES AND REVEALS

SCOTT HOWARD, the hero of our tale, looking rather peculiar right now standing in his underwear. His face is covered with food. Innocently, he reaches for a handful of Chicken Salad -- as the SCHOOL BELL RINGS!

SMASH CUT TO:

3. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - MORNING 3.

A clock/radio BUZZES madly. Scott bolts up quickly in bed. White feathers float in the air; several dangle from his hair. He notices they are coming from a rip in his pillow.

He's been having a dream. Relieved, he reaches for the alarm's OFF switch --

SMASH CUT TO:

4. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - AFTERNOON

4.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEACONTOWN 11, VISITORS 49

ON THE BASKETBALL COURT

Scott, wearing a BEACONTOWN BEAVER uniform, is sweaty and tired. It is well into the second half of the opening game against the FARMINGTON DRAGONS.

LEMONADE JOHNSON, the Dragon's forward, dribbles Globetrotter style past and around the hapless Beaver team. He charges at Scott who -- against his better judgement -- stands his ground.

Lemonade barrels straight ahead, knocking Scott to the floor. No foul is called. Scott looks over to

COACH FINSTOCK, on the bench, who shrugs.

IN THE STANDS

LISA "BOOF" MARCONI winces with sympathy for Scott. She is adorable, likeable, but does not yet dress to look her best. Scott's plight brings a giggle from her TWO FRIENDS.

ON THE COURT

from Scott's POV, we watch Lemonade score a smooth lay-up. Then, a shadow appears over Scott. MICK McALLISTER, the huge blonde Dragon, puts out his hand to help Scott up. Embarrassed by the offer, Scott accepts, coming to his feet. Scott's nose just reaches the number on Mick's chest.

SCOTT

Thanks.

MICK

You guys suck.

Scott manages a smile. He nods in grim agreement.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEACONTOWN 11, VISITORS 51

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

NEAR THE BEAVER BENCH

A GIRL DRESSED AS A BEAVER looks up at the scoreboard. Exasperated, she removes her paper mache Beaver head. Next to her THE HEAD CHEERLEADER tosses up a pom-pom out of frustration. She stomps away, leaving the other CHEERLEADERS confused.

ON THE BEAVER BENCH

Coach Finstock comes to his feet, dressed in a plaid sports coat, and high water pants. He makes a "T" sign with his hands.

FINSTOCK

Time!

A WHISTLE BLOWS. Scott hustles to the bench, passing Finstock on the floor. With a huge grin, the Coach pats Scott's shoulder.

FINSTOCK

Shoulda got outa' his way, Scotty.

The Coach continues toward the Visitors' Bench. Scott's focus shifts up to

THE STANDS

which are nearly empty, a few pockets of silent "Fans" scattered throughout. Working his way through those "pockets" is

RUPERT "STILES" STILINSKY, a frenetic whirlwind of hustle with a too-soon moustache and a T-shirt proclaiming "LIFE SUCKS, THEN YOU DIE". He is followed closely by little LEWIS ERIKSON, shy, but good looking in a miniature sort of way. Stiles hasn't been paying attention to the game at all.

STILES

(giving the thumbs up)

Hey, Scott, lookin' good out there!

Scott shakes his head and waves him off, suddenly noticing SOMEONE sitting alone. Using his fingers to comb his hair, he heads in that direction.

Boof sees Scott approaching, and perks up, only to be disappointed when she realizes he is actually headed for

PAMELA WELLS, by any standard a heartbreaker, but she is also aloof and snobbish -- which Scott somehow doesn't recognize. But before Scott can speak with her

BRAD TANNER, the serious, athletic, Beaver Team Captain calls to Scott from the bench --

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

BRAD

Howard! Would you like to join us?

Scott steps backwards toward the bench.
Pamela has barely acknowledged his presence.

AT THE VISITOR'S BENCH

Finstock talks to the Dragon's Coach ED, a mild mannered,
K.C. Jones type of guy, dressed pretty much as Finstock is.

ED

(certain he heard it wrong)
You want to forfeit the game?

FINSTOCK

(shrugging)
See anything wrong with that?

AT THE BEAVER BENCH

The Beavers are all in a huddle. Brad reaches for the
water jug, his attention shifting to

THE STANDS

Stiles zooms in a cluster of a THREE YOUNG GIRLS.

BRAD

(o.s.)
What's that cheezeball buddy of
yours up to now, Howard?

STILES

Well, Ladies, our Beavers sure look good.

The three look at Stiles, then past him to Lewis.

SUSIE

Hello, Lewis.

LEWIS

Hi.

Stiles laughs. Undaunted, he leans in close to Susie who
doesn't appreciate it.

STILES

Susie Q. You are not going to believe
this, but as God as my witness --

SUSIE

Go away, Stiles.

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

STILES

(without missing a beat)
-- the band coming to the Spring
Dance is Duran, Duran, laugh, go ahead,
you'll see, but only if I come up with
the last few bucks. Can you believe it?
Only twenty more greenbacks and it's a
blue moon on Monday. Say "No" and it's
your own fault. Make it ten. What do
you say, Susie? Ten lousy bucks!
Duran, Duran!!

Susie looks as if she's actually thinking about it a moment.

SUSIE

Go way, Stiles.

Stiles takes one step away, and then turns to try again --

STILES

Huey Lewis.

AT THE VISITOR'S BENCH

ED

No.

FINSTOCK

No?

ED

My players have league scoring
records at stake. Wouldn't be
fair to them. Besides, Coach, it's
character building for your team
to finish the game.

FINSTOCK

Well, I just figured if we quit
now, you'd beat the five o'clock
traffic.

ED

(shaking his head)

There's a lot to learn from losing.

FINSTOCK

Okay. We'll play. If it's that
big a deal to you.

THE WHISTLE BLOWS AGAIN.

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

Brad is at the foul line. He sets. He shoots. A basket.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEACONTOWN 12, VISITORS 63

One Cheerleader remains. She notices for the first time that she is now alone with the girl dressed as the Beaver. She checks around to see that no one is watching.

Brad shoots again. Misses. Mick snares the rebound, and in a matter of seconds, the Dragons move the ball to their basket and Mick dunks it.

At that, Pamela stands to leave.

The Beavers are still up court, staring with disbelief. Scott, spying Pamela's early exit, swings at the air, angry at everything.

Where the cheerleaders sit, only the paper mache head of the mascot Beaver remains.

IN THE STANDS

Stiles assaults a NERD who sits alone.

STILES

-- and if I don't come up with the fifteen bucks, I can't enter my project on the Duran Quark theory in the science fair. What a drag.

The Nerd takes out his calculator, enters some figures, shakes his head at Stiles, and slides further down the bleachers. Stiles searches for his next victim.

LEWIS

We're not doing so good.

Stiles puts his hand on Lewis' shoulder, speaking deliberately:

STILES

Never. Say. Die.

AT THE BEAVER BENCH

MR. RUSSELL THORNE, the Vice-Principal approaches Finstock. He fancies himself as quite "The Guy", a regular Mr. Know-It-All whose best friend is his mirror. He raises an eyebrow as he takes a passing glance at the scoreboard.

THORNE

Not going too well, is it?

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

FINSTOCK

What do you expect, Thorne? Look at the sneakers those guys wear. If our boys had sneakers like that, then you'd see something.

ON THE COURT

Scott is in the clear. CHUBBY, the heaviest Beaver, throws the ball to him. But it's too hard. It sails toward the bench and Finstock catches it.

FINSTOCK

(to Mr. Thorne)

That fat kid's got a great arm.

ON THE COURT

Lemonade lobs the ball into play. It get thrown back to him. He looks for an open Dragon. Spotting Mick, he throws it, just a hair wide --

It lands in Scott's hands. Mick goes to grab it from Scott, but Scott won't let go. Mick tugs. Scott's angry. Mick can't believe this kid is actually challenging him --

MICK

Forget it, dork --

But a rage builds in Scott and it comes OUT in a loud, frightening ANIMAL GROWL. Mick backs off, wondering where it came from --

-- Scott, just as surprised, seizes the chance and make a break!

IN THE STANDS

Boof tenses up, hopeful --

THE BUZZER SOUNDS AS

Scott tries a hook shot from twenty feet out -- The ball goes around the rim -- and out of the basket.

CLOSE ON MR. THORNE

Strangely enough, he seems pleased.

Game over. The Beavers lose 12 to 71.

SCOTT'S POV

-- Boof groans. Her two friends giggle.
-- The Dragons are laughing, hugging, slapping palms.
-- Finally, Coach Finstock. He's eating a Hostess Fruit Pie.

(CONTINUED)

4. CONTINUED:

4. *

Scott heads for the showers as

MR. THORNE is about to leave the gym, but Stiles leaps in his way.

STILES

Mr. T, enjoy the game?

THORNE

(trying to side step him)
Hardly.

STILES

Isn't it terrible about Mrs. Duran?

THORNE

I don't know any Mrs. Duran, Rupert.

STILES

Oh, I'm sorry. I'm getting up a collection but since you didn't know --

THORNE

A collection?

STILES

Her cat was run over by one of our school buses. Since you're the Vice-principal, I thought you knew --

THORNE

(miffed)
As usual, I'm among the last to find out. I wonder if she'll sue --

STILES

(pressing)
That cat meant a lot to her.

Begrudgingly, he reaches in his pocket. Stiles shoots a triumphant glance at Lewis.

Mr. Thorne puts something in Stiles' hand and walks away. It's two quarters.

CUT TO: SCENE 5

5. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - LOCKER ROOM - AFTERNOON - 5.

The Beavers unhappily watch the Dragons enter the showers still congratulating each other. Coach Finstock arrives, all smiles.

FINSTOCK

Hey! Come on. It wasn't so bad.
First game of the season.
Eleven more to go.

They turn away from him.

FINSTOCK

Take it easy. It's only a game.

He shrugs at their strange attitude and leaves.
Scott takes off his uniform shirt. He looks at his bare chest: there is a single very long strand of coarse hair.
He tugs at it -- pulling it out.

(CONTINUED)

5. CONTINUED:

5.

SCOTT
(examining the hair)
Where'd this come from?

Brad comes to the center of the room, addressing them all.

BRAD
You Bozos better shape up! I
can't do this all myself.

He slams his locker shut.
MALCOLM, the team manager, studies his clipboard.

MALCOLM
We'd better come up with some
new plays that work. All our
points came from foul shots.

Scott doesn't need to hear this. As he undresses, he sniffs
at the air.

SCOTT
Liverwurst?

CHUBBY
(cautious)
What?

SCOTT
You're supposed to be on a diet, Chubb.

CHUBBY
I don't know what you're talking about.

Scott goes to Chubby's locker. Behind some books, underneath
some towels, dirty socks and the like, Scott pulls out: a
foil wrapped SANDWICH, then another, then another.
This is followed by a bag of chips -- a pair of Twinkies --

CHUBBY
(grabbing back a Ding Dong)
Give me that.

Chubby collects the stuff and shoves it back inside.

CHUBBY
Stop snooping in my locker.

SCOTT
I didn't. You could you smell
that Liverwurst from over there --

CHUBBY
Yeah, right. Underneath these?

(CONTINUED)

5. CONTINUED:

5.

Chubby waves the dirty socks in Scott's face -- the odor is overwhelming. But before Scott can say anything, Stiles saunters in, Lewis in tow.

STILES

Great game, guys. We showed 'em.

LEWIS

(quietly to Stiles)

We lost, Stiles.

Stiles finally catches on when he sees the rest of the dejected Beavers.

STILES

The umpire needed glasses.

As Stiles moves toward Scott, he passes Brad who snarls:

BRAD

Cheezeball.

STILES

(unfazed - to Scott)

You know that seven bucks you owe me?

SCOTT

You owe me.

STILES

Scott. This is important.
If I don't come up with a keg for tonight, they won't let me into the party.

SCOTT

Even if you get the cash, where are you going to buy?

STILES

Lend me five. Two.

SCOTT

Later.

As Scott pulls his shower gear from his locker, Stiles spots the Dragons coming out of the showers. Brightening up, Stiles blocks the shower exit as Lemonade tries to pass. He's wet and covered with a small towel.

STILES

Hey, Lemonade, my man. Listen --
I'm raising some cash for our school's Afro-American festival and I thought maybe --

Lemonade fakes a step to the right, Stiles tries to get in front of him and Lemonade side-steps him to the left.

(CONTINUED)

5. CONTINUED:

5.

Stiles finds himself facing Mick who grabs Stiles by the collar and one hands him into

THE SHOWER

Stiles skids along the floor getting soaked. He tries to raise himself and slips.

6. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - STREETS - AFTERNOON

6.

Out in front of the school, Boof chats with her two giggling friends from the game: TINA and GINA, who are hard to tell apart, wearing the same brightly colored glasses, identical new wave hairstyles, and similar tight sweaters.

Scott walks alone toward the street. Boof sees him and raises a warm smile.

BOOF

(calling to him)

Going to work? I'll walk with you.

Scott nods.

TINA

Catch you later, Boof.

GINA

At the party.

They giggle and go back towards the school.

We follow Boof and Scott as they walk off the school grounds and towards town. Boof draws closer to him. He seems preoccupied.

SCOTT

I had another weird dream last night.

BOOF

Was I in this one?

SCOTT

Yeah. You. Pamela. And a bunch of chickens.

Boof frowns -- it's not exactly what she wanted to hear.

A LOUD HONKING interrupts them as a RED 1968 PONTIAC TEMPEST, a makeshift plastic tarp strapped on for a convertible top, the muffler a memory, pulls up beside them. Stiles, still damp from the shower, sticks his head out and yells over the Tempest's noise.

(CONTINUED)

6. CONTINUED:

6.

STILES

Boof! How the hell are you?

SCOTT

(to Boof)

Say "No."

BOOF

(loud - to Stiles)

No!

STILES

Good talkin' to you. *

With a happy grin, Stiles lays down some rubber and disappears with a cloud of exhaust. *

Scott scratches his neck and chest, unaware that it's making Boof uncomfortable.

BOOF

Chickens?

SCOTT

We have to be the worst basketball team on the face of the earth.

BOOF

No news there.

SCOTT

I'm sick of it, Boof. I'm sick of being so -- average. It's not just basketball. It's this school. This town.

They turn the corner and head down

7. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - MAIN STREET - AFTERNOON

7.

They continue past the single shops, the lone bank, the post office; the fixtures of Americana.

BOOF

I like Beacontown.

SCOTT

I'd just like my life to change. I don't want to end up working for my father in that hardware store.

BOOF

Your father's a terrific guy.

Scott stops. He takes a few steps back from her.

(CONTINUED)

7. CONTINUED:

7.

SCOTT

Boof. Look at me. For once,
try to be objective.

He scratches more intensely.

SCOTT

Am I all right? Is there anything
wrong with me?

BOOF

You should probably shower after
basketball.

SCOTT

I do!

He purposely stops scratching.

BOOF

Then, no. There's nothing wrong
with you. I like you.

SCOTT

Then why won't Pamela Wells say
two words to me?

BOOF

(turning icy)
You can do a lot better than Pamela Wells.

SCOTT

Like who?

Boof looks at him like she's going to strangle him.

BOOF

Don't you have to be at work?

She points across the street to the single building with
the huge sign : HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE & LUMBER.

SCOTT

Did I say something wrong?

BOOF

No. I'll see you later at the party.

8. INT. HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE - HAROLD'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON 8.

HAROLD HOWARD glances up from the box of new tools he is
going through. He is middle aged, friendly, paunchy and
very much settled into life.

(CONTINUED)

8. CONTINUED:

8.

Scott enters and reaches behind his father for a clipboard.

HAROLD

(looking over his spectacles)
Don't make me lose count.

SCOTT

We're down to our last waffle iron.

Harold has lost count. Scott makes a note on the clipboard. His father holds out a tool.

HAROLD

They sent me these cheap wrenches from Taiwan. How do they expect me to compete with the big boys?

A small smile forms on Scott's face -- he's heard it all before.

HAROLD AND SCOTT

I'm not Sear's and Roebuck.

HAROLD

Well, I'm not.

They share a laugh. Harold starts to count again.

9. INT. HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE - PET SUPPLY AREA - IMMEDIATELY 9.

At a rack of pet supplies, A LITTLE BOY has managed to get a DOG WHISTLE down from the display which says: "AMAZING! ONLY YOUR DOG CAN HEAR IT!".

10. INT. HAROLD'S OFFICE - IMMEDIATELY

10.

HAROLD

You look tired, Scott. That Coach hasn't been giving you boys steroids or anything?

SCOTT

Not likely. We lost 71 to 12.

HAROLD

(sighing)
You know, Beacontown hasn't won a game -- in any sport -- in gosh, it must be ten years.

As Harold continues to talk, the Little Boy (o.s.) lets out a short blast on the dog whistle. The noise rips through Scott. It is over almost immediately.

(CONTINUED)

10. CONTINUED:

10.

Scott looks at his father who is still counting tools. Harold, it seems, has not heard the shrill sound.

HAROLD

You can't take these losses personally. It's all part of growing up.

SCOTT

Yeah. I guess so. Are there any deliveries --
(another short BLAST)
--OW--today?

Still no reaction from Harold about the noise. Just Scott.

HAROLD

One at the school, but be sure and --
(said it a million times)
--check the clipboard. That's what it's there for.

As Scott goes for another clipboard behind his father --

117 INT. BACK OUT BY THE PET RACK - IMMEDIATELY 11.

The Little Boy puffs up his cheeks and really blows on the whistle.

12. INT. BACK IN HAROLD'S OFFICE - IMMEDIATELY 12.

Scott's face twists as if a dentist's drill were working on him. Setting down the clipboard, he steps backwards out of the office --

SCOTT

(very calm)
I'll be right back.

Harold looks up from his tools. From his office window which overlooks the store, he watches

13. INT. THE HARDWARE STORE - IMMEDIATELY 13.

Scott zips through the aisles, obviously frantic about something.

CLOSE ON THE LITTLE BOY

the whistle in his mouth, taking a deep breath, as Scott reaches him in time and gently pops the whistle out of his mouth.

LITTLE BOY

It's broken.

Scott pushes the little mischief maker on his way.

(CONTINUED)

13. CONTINUED:

13.

Returning the whistle, Scott notes the ad copy quizzically:
"AMAZING - ONLY YOUR DOG CAN HEAR IT!" He puts a finger
in his ear, swirling it like a Q-Tip.

14. EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON 14.

Lewis helps Stiles on with a sports coat that doesn't
quite fit him. Lewis sticks up the collar.

STILES

How's that?

LEWIS

Are you sure you know what
you're doing?

STILES

Piece of cake. I saw it done
in a movie once. Don't go away.

Stiles checks his pockets. He pulls out a wad of crumpled dollar
bills and heads inside.

15. INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATE AFTERNOON 15.

Stiles is at the counter calling off a series of items to
the WOMAN CLERK. She's cute and Stiles flirts up a storm.

STILES

-- And I'll take the razor blades,
a package of turkey roll --
a large keg of beer -- and those
donuts --

CLERK

Plain or sugar?

STILES

Sugar. Got any Doritos?

CLERK

Behind you --

He grabs the Doritos and tosses them in the pile. He grins.

STILES

And, I guess that's it.

CLERK

You want anything to drink
instead of the beer?

(CONTINUED)

15. CONTINUED:

15.

STILES
(too quickly)
No. I want the beer.

CLERK
We don't sell beer --

Stiles is at a loss for words --

CLERK
Not since we lost our license
for selling to kids underage.
(totals register)
That'll be \$14.95.

16. EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON 16.

Stiles comes out with a shopping bag.

LEWIS
Where's the beer?

With a dirty look, Stiles drops the bag into Lewis' arms.

STILES
It didn't work in the movie either.

17. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DUSK - 17.

A VAN marked HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE is parked in area designated: DELIVERIES ONLY.

18. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DUSK 18.

Scott drags a huge roll of canvas bent over his shoulder while trying to manage a couple of full shopping bags and two gallon cans of paint. It ain't easy.

One can of paint drops. Very carefully, he stoops to pick it up. He curls his fingers around the wire handle and lifts. A roll of masking tape drops out of a bag and spins to the other side of the corridor.

The tape lands about a foot from Vice Principal Thorne. He makes no effort to help Scott, while he watches intently and with hidden amusement.

Slowly, so as not to drop the canvas, etc., Scott shuffles himself and his burden toward the tape -- inch by inch -- holding on to one of the bags with his teeth, determined not to be intimidated by Thorne's stare.

(CONTINUED)

18. CONTINUED:

18.

And it's the bag in Scott's mouth that breaks wide open. Scott and everything he carries collapses to the floor. Scott holds in his anguish --

Thorne, evidently having seen enough, turns the corner continuing down the hall. He suddenly hears something that makes him stop -- a loud animal HOWL.

He hurries back -- but there is only Scott. A look of worry crosses Thorne's face.

19. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DUSK 19.

Pamela stands center stage alone. She recites in a not too convincing Southern accent.

PAMELA

I knew he was out there. I could see a thin white crack --

KIRK LOLLEY, drama coach, sits in the front row of the auditorium, with a BEVY of admiring female students.

LOLLEY

More passion, darling.

Pamela nods and makes her accent broader and worse --

PAMELA

-- of light by the bedroom door. His horrible body out there, sent out vibrations which all but permeated --

On the word "vibrations" there is a loud CRASH backstage. Lolley comes to his feet, screaming with frustration --

LOLLEY

What was that?!

SCOTT

(o.s.)

Sorry.

Scott comes on stage into the light.

LOLLEY

What do you want? What does everyone want with me? Can't you see I'm trying to rehearse!

Scott moves upstage next to Pamela, rubbing his hands together nervously.

(CONTINUED)

19. CONTINUED:

19.

SCOTT

I'm delivering the stuff you ordered, Mr. Lolley.

LOLLEY

What "stuff"?

(suddenly dawning)

Oh! Are you from the hardware store?

Scott nods, not too happy with this announcement -- several giggles come from the Lolley admirers.

SCOTT

(to Pamela)

So, what time are you going tonight?

You need a ride?

Before Pamela can answer --

LOLLEY

The paint! One can of cocoa -- one can of mauve, right?

SCOTT

I guess.

As Lolley tries to hoist himself up on the stage, Scott reaches out his right hand to be helpful --

-- suddenly, Scott spots a clump of hair growing out of his right palm. Scott yanks his hand back in a flash.

-- He sneaks a peak at his left palm. Unfortunately, that's covered with hair too.

Stuffing both his hands into his back pockets, Scott steps sideways as Lolley gets up without his help. Neither Lolley nor Pamela seem to be aware of Scott's predicament.

PAMELA

How was my reading, Kirk?

As he passes her --

LOLLEY

Very fine, darling. Sensual.

Pamela hangs on his every word. Lolley exits to the backstage -- Scott hesitates to join him.

SCOTT

(to Pamela - hopeful)

Well?

(CONTINUED)

19. CONTINUED:

19.

PAMELA

I already have a ride.

IN THE BACK OF THE AUDITORIUM

A match is struck. A cigarette is lit. Leather boots click down the aisle toward the stage. Pamela sees him first, a girlish smile greets him. It's Mick -- the blonde Dragon. His icy stare locks on Scott.

MICK

I hope your acting is better than your hook shot, boy.

PAMELA

(before Scott can reply)
He just delivers hardware, Mick.

MICK

(impatient)
You done yet, babe?

She shakes her head "No" and goes to the foot of the stage, leaning down to kiss his forehead --

LOLLEY

(o.s.)
I said mauve! Not turquoise!

As Scott awkwardly steps backstage, he stops to watch Mick pull himself up next to Pamela. Mick puts his arm around her and they laugh.

IN THE WINGS

Scott inspects his hands. The hair is gone!

20. INT. PACKAGE STORE - EARLY EVENING

20.

Stiles wears a leather jacket and a T-shirt with a screaming Bald Eagle with the word "AMERICA". He pulls the brim of a Coor's trucker's cap down over his eyes while a cigarette dangles from his lip. He pretends to read a piece of paper carefully, putting on a tough guy voice.

STILES

The Boss says I'm to pick up a keg o' beer.

THE OLD MAN behind the counter is not impressed.

OLD MAN

That right?

(CONTINUED)

20. CONTINUED:

20.

STILES

The Boss called you, right?

OLD MAN

Can't say he did.

STILES

Hot damn. The Boss is throwing a big bash for one of the boys down at the gravel pit. He just got paroled --

Stiles winks -- the Old Man does not react.

STILES

I got plenty of bread. Here. There's a little extra for you.

Stiles holds out his crumpled wad of money.

OLD MAN

(shaking his head)

Have to see your I.D., lad --

21. EXT. PACKAGE STORE - PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING 21.

Stiles smashes the Coors cap over and over on the Tempest.

LEWIS

It's okay. I don't even like beer.

STILES

(eyeballing him)

Never. Say. Die.

22. EXT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - EVENING 22.

Scott parks the hardware store Van in the street and gets out. He walks toward the front door and stops -- There is a sinister GROWLING sound -- He steps forward cautiously --

From the neighbor's yard next door bounds DAISY -- a huge English Sheepdog baring her teeth --

SCOTT

Daisy. I'm in no mood --

The dog looks like she's about to spring -- Scott pretends he's throwing something at her -- she ducks -- and Scott double times it to the front door -- Daisy in hot pursuit. Scott makes it and slams the door. Daisy comes to a screeching halt.

23. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

23.

On a dinette table, an entire broiled CHICKEN has been just about picked clean. Scott and his father eat in silence. Periodically, Scott examines his palms, still perplexed by the hair incident.

SCOTT

Dad. Um -- what would you say if I quit basketball?

HAROLD

Quit the team? That's drastic. You're not the worst player, you know.

SCOTT

Yeah. But, I thought I might do something else.

HAROLD

Like what?

SCOTT

I don't know. Like be in the play.

HAROLD

Well, theater has it's place, I suppose. But you've made a commitment to the team. And the school.

Father and son exchange a long look. Scott rubs his palms together. Harold can see that he's troubled.

SCOTT

(anxiously)

Listen, Dad, has anything ever happened to you that's just so weird -- ?

HAROLD

I think maybe it's time you and I had a little talk --

Stiles bursts into the kitchen wearing a T-Shirt that reads: OBNOXIOUS: THE MOVIE.

STILES

Hey! Mr. Howard. How's the king of the nuts and bolts?

Harold does not seem as pleased to see Stiles.

HAROLD

Hello, Stiles.

(pointedly)

Is Boof going with you guys?

(CONTINUED)

23. CONTINUED:

23.

SCOTT

(without even thinking about it)
I'm not sure how she's getting there.

STILES

Come on. We're late.

SCOTT

We are?

STILES

Yeah. Don't you remember?

Clearly, Scott doesn't, but he catches on. As does Harold.

HAROLD

Don't worry, I'll clean up.
You run along.

Stiles practically drags Scott out of the chair.

SCOTT

Are you sure it's all right?

HAROLD

(nodding)
Have a good time, boys, and be
careful.

Harold picks up some dishes from the table and shuffles over to the sink as the boys go on their way.

24. INT. HOWARD HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - NIGHT

24.

Scott, with his jacket in hand, stops at the front hall mirror to check his appearance. Stiles appears in the mirror, anxious to get moving --

STILES

Come on.

SCOTT

(scratching behind his ears)
Listen. Do you know anything
about a rash that's going around?

STILES

Why? You lookin' to catch something?

SCOTT

No. Seriously.

(CONTINUED)

24. CONTINUED:

24.

STILES

No. But I heard Mr. Murphy --
the shop teacher -- got his dick
caught in a vacuum cleaner --

SCOTT

Forget I asked.

25. EXT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - FRONT YARD TO STREET - NIGHT

25.

On the front steps, Scott stops to zip up his jacket.
Lewis is in the front yard playing with Daisy who seems
meek and friendly, much to Scott's annoyance.

SCOTT

What's the hurry? We'll be the
first ones there.

STILES

I couldn't get the keg. I tried
every place in town.

SCOTT

It's no big deal.

At that instant, Daisy and Scott make eye contact. Scott is
off like a rocket headed for his Van -- Daisy growling behind.
Scott hops in and slams the door. Daisy waits.
Stiles saunters over to the passenger's door.

STILES

(leaning in the window)
Look, everyone's depending on me.
What kind of party will it be
with no brew?

SCOTT

(windd)
What's your plan, Stiles?

STILES

You buy it.

Stiles reaches down and pats Daisy. She licks his hand.

SCOTT

That's not a plan. I look even
younger than you. I can't even
grow a moustache.

STILES

Just follow me, okay?

(CONTINUED)

25. CONTINUED:

25.

Scott reluctantly nods.

STILES

Nice dog.

Scott makes an unhappy face as he starts up the Van.
Lewis and Stiles head for the Tempest parked behind him.

26. EXT. PACKAGE STORE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

26.

The same one Stiles tried. The Van and the Tempest are parked outside. Stiles holds out a clear yellow squirt gun. He squirts Scott in the face.

STILES

Stick it in your pocket like this.

Stiles shoves it in his sports coat pocket like a stick-up man. *

SCOTT

You're crazy!

STILES

No. It's perfect. Go in like this.
Don't say anything except "Gimme a
keg, buddy," and you pay for it.
That way he can't say you robbed him.

SCOTT

No.

STILES

I'd do it myself, but the old guy
in there already kicked me out.

SCOTT

Give me the money.

Lewis is surprised and a bit scared. Stiles hands over the cash
and the squirt gun. Scott tosses the gun to a relieved Lewis.

SCOTT

I'll try to buy. That's it.

STILES

(disappointed)

No. Scott. This old guy's a
ball buster. It won't work.

Scott heads into the store. Stiles groans.

LEWIS

Never say die.

26. INT. PACKAGE STORE - NIGHT

26.

Scott has to wait in line. SOMEBODY walks out with a bag of bottles. There are TWO PEOPLE still in front of Scott. Then, only one. Scott is getting nervous. Finally, Scott is at the counter, the last one in the store, facing the Old Man.

SCOTT

Hi. I'd like a keg of beer.

OLD MAN

You don't say.

SCOTT

Uh-huh. How much is it?

OLD MAN

Got any I.D., sonny?

Scott hesitates for just one brief instant --

OLD MAN

(really railing into him)
You little bastards won't give up.
No I.D., no goddam beer. Can you
get that through your thick skull?

Scott is very agitated. His eyes suddenly begin to GLOW faintly red and in a voice that sounds like it comes from bowels of the earth or like Michael Jackson's werewolf voice in THRILLER:

SCOTT

(growls)
Give me a keg of beer.

The Old Man looks terrified. As does Scott --

27. EXT. ON THE ROAD - TRAVELING - NIGHT

27.

Stiles' Tempest, the top down, follows behind the Van. Loud rock music plays. Stiles drives. His passenger, strapped in with a safety belt is a large, cool, keg.

Stiles has another idea. He opens his glove compartment and pulls free amidst the clutter, a brightly colored HAWAIIAN SHIRT.

28. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - TRAVELING - NIGHT

28.

Lewis rides with Scott.

LEWIS

What did you say to the guy
in the store?

Scott does not want to share that experience with anyone.

(CONTINUED)

28. CONTINUED:

28.

SCOTT

Uh - just, can I have a keg?

LEWIS

That's all?

Scott decides to change the subject --

SCOTT

Lewis. Tonight's the night.
Pamela Wells is going to be at
this party and so am I.

LEWIS

And so is Mick. He's a total psycho.

SCOTT

Do you think he'll be there?

LEWIS

Of course he will. They're
going together.

SCOTT

They're not going together.

LEWIS

Mick is like twenty years old.
He's still in high school cause
he did time. Forget Pamela Wells.

SCOTT

They're not going together.

LEWIS

Why don't you go after Boof?
She likes you.

SCOTT

You sound like my Dad.

STILES

(o.s. - Shouting)

Pull over!

Stiles has brought the Tempest right beside the Van in the
oncoming traffic's lane -- his stereo and muffler blazing loud.

29. EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT

29.

The Van and the Tempest are parked on the shoulder.
Stiles, barechested, pulls open the passenger door of the
Van, holding the Hawaiian shirt.

(CONTINUED)

29. CONTINUED:

29.

STILES

Lewis. Take my wheels.

LEWIS

But I don't have my license yet --

STILES

Just do it.

He tosses the keys to Lewis, pulling him out of the Van. Stiles hops in, grinning happily at Scott who is reluctant to find him amusing. Lewis stands by the Van unsure of what to do.

STILES

Surf's up!

SCOTT

Not a good idea, Stiles.

STILES

(to Lewis)

Drive out in front of us.

SCOTT

Not too close.

LEWIS

(not moving)

What are you guys going to do?

30. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - TRAVELING - MOMENTS LATER

30.

CLOSE ON A TAPE PLAYER

as Stiles drops in a cassette. He turns it up: Mix a little of the Beach Boys' "Surfin' Safari" and Jan and Dean's "Surf City" and you have the number "URBAN SURFIN'"

STILES

Serious tune, dude.

Stiles pulls on the Hawaiian shirt. And pulls off his sneakers.

SCOTT

Don't over do it. I'll go slow.

STILES

You do your thing. I'll do mine.

Stiles crawls out the passenger window upward. Scott slows down.

31. EXT. ON THE ROAD - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY

31.

Lewis drives the Tempest several car lengths in front of the Van. He watches the action in his rear view mirror.

31A. EXT. ON THE ROOF OF SCOTT'S VAN - IMMEDIATELY 31A.

Stiles has crawled up on the roof. He is on his hands and knees, barefooted.

32. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 32.

SCOTT
(calling up to Stiles)
Are you ready?

Stiles (o.s.) bangs hard on the roof to Scott's irritation. To the blasting sound of "URBAN SURFIN'", Scott increases the speed of the Van -- little by little.

33. EXT. SCOTT'S VAN'S ROOF - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 33.

STILES
Come on! Let's surf!

Stiles carefully comes to a full upright position, occasionally bending his knees for balance. As the speed increases, the wind whips in Stiles face -- he laughs gleefully.

His arms spread eagle, Stiles thrills to what he does best: Urban Surf. He can "Hang Ten" (bring both feet right up to the front of the Van, toes hanging over) or even "Hang Five" (same as "Hanging Ten", only it's on one foot) as he takes the twists and corners of the streets.

34. INT. THE TEMPEST - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 34.

Lewis turns around -- he can't believe it -- he swerves a bit!

35. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 35.

Scott nervously steadies the Van through a set of sharp curves, gripping the wheel tightly. Then he notices

IN HIS REAR VIEW MIRROR

Scott's EARS! They are pointed and covered with a coarse fur. Without even thinking, Scott takes his hands from the wheels to pull at his ears -- The Van jostles! Scott grabs the wheel again --

36. EXT. SCOTT'S VAN'S ROOF - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 36.

Stiles topples backwards, landing with a thud, but holding on.

STILES
Ahhh! Wipe out!

37. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - TRAVELING - NIGHT 37.

SCOTT
(concerned - yelling upward)
You okay?

STILES
(o.s. - banging on the roof)
No sweat. But watch those waves!

Scott looks into the mirror again. Now his ears are normal. Sighing, he turns the music up very loud.

38. EXT. THE PARTY HOUSE STREET - NIGHT 38.

The Van comes to a halt right behind the Tempest in a long row of cars. Loud music comes from the house up the street.

39. INT. SCOTT'S VAN - IMMEDIATELY 39.

Scott watches as Stiles slides down from the roof like a slug pressed up against the windshield. When Stiles can't hold on any longer, he plops off the roof to the ground.

40. EXT. THE PARTY HOUSE STREET - IMMEDIATELY 40.

Scott gets out of the Van as Stiles stands up.

SCOTT
Cheezeball.

STILES
My middle name.

SCOTT
You'll never catch me up there.

STILES
Ha! You'd be King of the Wipe Outs.

Lewis struggles while lifting the keg out of the Tempest. Stiles takes it away from him.

STILES
Oh no. That's my baby.

The three head up toward the party house --

STILES
You know, Scotto, now that you can buy, things are gonna change for us. I can feel it.

41. INT. THE PARTY HOUSE - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

41.

The place is packed. Music, beer, and good times. Scott scans the crowd. On the other side of the room, away from everyone else, Scott spots Pamela. She is also looking around, evidently searching for someone. Scott approaches.

SCOTT

Looking for someone in particular?

PAMELA

Not you.

She moves on. Suddenly Boof is right beside Scott.

BOOF

There you go. She said two words to you.

Scott sighs.

42. INT. THE PARTY HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

42.

Stiles, followed by Lewis, carries in the keg. At the door he meets a big, young man who looks like a LINEBACKER.

STILES

I came through, big fella. Just like I said. No dry throats tonight.

LINEBACKER

Okay. Put it down over there. If we don't get to it tonight, take it home.

On the floor at Stiles' feet is a row of about eight identical kegs. Stiles looks at Lewis daring him to say something.

43. INT. THE PARTY HOUSE - A STUDY - NIGHT

43.

It's later. Periodically CHEERS and JEERS (o.s.) drift in from another room, indicating that the more boisterous activity is elsewhere.

Lewis is with Tina (or is it Gina) on a couch. Lewis has been drinking.

LEWIS

(explaining)

There are parallel worlds. On Earth One, you might sing back-up for the Grateful Dead, while on Earth Two you'd be a Nixon aide. One Earth One, I'd work in a molasses factory, but on Earth Two, I host the Tonight Show. You follow?

(CONTINUED)

43. CONTINUED:

Tina has been smoking.

TINA

Wait. Okay. But what I don't understand. Right now. Are we on Earth one? Or Earth Two?

*

44. INT. PARTY HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS PLAYROOM - NIGHT 44.

CLOSE ON A YOUNG COUPLE

who have been bound, gagged, stripped to their underwear, and covered with whipped cream.

STILES

(o.s.)

Twenty-six. Twenty seven.

Surrounding the couple are twenty or thirty other KIDS-- all cheering -- the boys on one side, the girls on the other. They are playing a game, similar to POST OFFICE, but wackier. Stiles is working the floor, shirt off, necktie on --

STILES

(to roped couple)

28. 29. 30! Sorry -- you lose.

Without making any effort to help the pair, Stiles moves on.

STILES

Matchmaker Lady! The Hat!

Gina (or is it Tina) comes into the room wearing her underwear -- garters -- and stockings -- doing her best Chorus Girl imitation. She holds out a TOP HAT which Stiles fishes in for slips of PINK PAPER.

Several GIRLS wait expectantly -- glancing down at the pieces of BLUE PAPER in their hands.

(CONTINUED)

44. CONTINUED:

44.

ON SCOTT AND CHUBBY

standing off to one side; Scott nurses a beer while trying to scratch behind his ears unnoticed.

CHUBBY

You got some kinda rash?

Embarrassed, Scott smiles, and brings his hands to his sides.

STILES

(reading a pink slip)

Next up is -- Oh, help me, Rhonda!

RHONDA

(terrified)

What do I have to do?

Stiles cuddles up close to a bleached blonde, RHONDA.

STILES

Just read the little name on the little piece of paper we gave you --

RHONDA

(handing him her blue paper)

It says "Chubby" --

Cheers and laughter -- Chubby is embarrassed.

STILES

(pushing them together)

All right, Chubberoo! You and Help Me Rhonda -- will have to --
-- under penalty of death --

It's obvious that he's making it up as he goes along --
Stiles then grabs a punch bowl filled with cubes of JELLO. *

STILES

Take this jello -- *
And carry it across the room -- *

Chubby looks relieved --

STILES

But you can't carry it in the bowl, *
in your hands -- or in your mouths! *

Stiles turns the bowl upside down -- the jello lands on a *
coffee table in a pile. After a moment's hesitation, Chubby *
and Rhonda start shoving jello in each other's pockets, down *
their shirts, etc. -- any place they can carry it. *

STILES

That oughta keep 'em busy.
Matchmaker Lady! The Hat!

(CONTINUED)

44. CONTINUED:

44.

ON BOOF AND PAMELA

Pamela sits on a tall stool next to Boof. Boof looks down at her blue slip of paper -- it says: "MALCOLM" -- she has a hint of a frown. Pamela, on the other hand, reluctantly peaks at her paper -- the name there is "SCOTT". She rolls her eyes and sighs --

ON SCOTT

STILES

(o.s.)

Next up is --

as he watches Pamela across the room -- hopeful --

ON STILES

as he walks over toward Pamela, and then at the last second, he turns, reading off a slip of pink paper:

STILES

Boof.

BOOE

(beat - swallowing)

It's -- Scott.

She waits -- expecting to be challenged by whoever really had Scott's name. No one speaks up.

STILES

So, the Booferino gets the Howard boy. Come up here you two.

Boof looks over at the girls who haven't played yet --

BOOF

(quietly)

Whoever you are, thanks.

SCOTT

(aside to Stiles)

I don't know about this --

Stiles herds Boof and Scott together and toward --

STILES

Nonsense. You'll love it.

In fact, it's the grand prize --

THE CLOSET --

(CONTINUED)

44. CONTINUED:

44.

STILES
(opening the door)
Two minutes. Anything goes.
(he shoves them in)
And don't disappoint us!

The partygoers clap in rhythm chanting "Go! Go! Go!"
as Stiles slams the door shut.

STILES
Matchmaker Lady! The Hat!

45. INT. THE PARTY ROOM - CLOSET - IMMEDIATELY

45.

It's very dark. We really can't make them out. Scott's uneasy.
Boof's the aggressor.

SCOTT
It's funny you got me.

BOOF
I lied. I got Malcolm.

SCOTT
He's a good guy.

BOOF
You can come a little closer.
I promise I won't bite.

46. INT. THE PARTY ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

46.

Stiles talks with a COUPLE -- the BOY is dressed like a girl;
SHE'S done up like a guy --

STILES
-- and all you have to do is take
this cup, go up to Thorne's house --

ON PAMELA

as Mick comes up behind her. She whirls around.

PAMELA
You made it. Thank god. Take
me away from these children.

MICK
The sooner the better.

He takes her by the hand and leads her out --

47. INT. THE PARTY ROOM - THE CLOSET - MEANWHILE

47.

SCOTT
I feel kinda -- weird.

(CONTINUED)

47. CONTINUED:

47.

BOOF

How do I feel?

She puckers her lips up close to his -- he hesitates. Scott's eyes are open -- they are glowing red. But Boof's eyes are closed and she does not see this.

48. INT. THE PARTYROOM - AT THE CLOSET DOOR - MEANWHILE 48.

Stiles approaches the closet, sneaking up to it -- his hand goes for the doorknob --

STILES

(hushed to the Crowd)

They still have another minute.
Should we peek?

THE CROWD

(cheering)

Yes. Yes. Yes.

STILES

(teasing)

No. No. No.

49. INT. THE PARTY ROOM - THE CLOSET - IMMEDIATELY 49.

49.

It is very dark.

BOOF

Aren't you getting a little rough?

There is a low, steady, growling sound --

BOOF

Scott -- Scott! Are those your fingernails? Hey!!

There is a sharp "slap". The growling gets louder --

50. INT. THE PARTY ROOM - RIGHT OUTSIDE THE CLOSET - IMMEDIATELY 50.

Stiles has his ear pressed right up to the door --

STILES

Awful quiet in there.
Do you think they're dead?

The partygoers laugh --

STILES

Well, there's one way to find out --

Stiles whips open the closet door --

(CONTINUED)

50. CONTINUED:

50.

After a beat -- Boof comes out, rather stunned. Scott appears behind her, looking tired, rubbing his cheek, and with no apparent physical change in his body. Neither smile.

STILES

So. What's it like coming out of the closet?

Boof recovers from her lingering shock and smiles at Scott --

BOOF

That was -- unexpected.

Scott looks around the room:

-- The couple bound and gagged is still tied up.
 -- Chubby and Rhonda are covered with jello. *
 -- And the tall stool where Pamela sat is empty.

Scott's a bit dizzy. He isn't feeling very well. As Boof walks away from him, only we notice that the back of her blouse has long slashes in it.

51. EXT. STREET TO HOWARD HOUSE - NIGHT

51.

Scott's Van takes a corner and goes over the curb. It pulls up to the house with a squeal, parking at a bad angle.

Scott practically falls out of the Van. He stumbles toward the house, feeling sick, holding his hand over his mouth.

Suddenly -- there is a HOWL -- and he is attacked! It's Daisy -- only she's got hold of his leg and is humping him.

Scott drags himself to the door and then holds the dog's face in both his hands, staring hard into her eyes:

SCOTT

(firmly)

Go home. You're not my type.

The dog whines and scoots away. Scott hurries inside.

52. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

52.

Harold hears Scott come in (o.s.) and race upstairs. Curiously, he looks up from his television program and setting down his pipe, calls out:

HAROLD

Son?

53. INT. HOWARD HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - IMMEDIATELY 53.

Scott slams the door and locks himself in. He goes to the toilet, lifts the seat and bends over it. He opens his mouth. Gags. Nothing happens. He tries again. Nothing.

He calms down. He breathes better. Standing upright, he's relieved. Actually, he feels good now. *

Scott goes to the medicine chest mirror -- looks at himself -- runs the water and washes his face. He towel dries it. *

He looks at his face again. He grins. His teeth! They are longer and pointed. What!?

Then it all happens at once --

SCOTT

Oh. No.

His face grows hair -- his forehead extends -- his ears grow pointed -- his hands grow hairy -- and his nails grow long. All in the mirror -- right before his eyes -- this average American kid turns into:

TEEN WOLF -- not quite a werewolf -- more like a Wolfman -- He stands upright -- he's sort of cute -- but this wolf wears a polo shirt, jeans, and sneakers. *

And while his voice is a little rougher -- It's definitely Scott. He growls -- almost scaring himself. Now the transformation is complete. *

He stares at himself in for what feels like a long time. He moves away from the mirror. Then he pops back in front of it. He's still a Teen Wolf.

He turns from one side, then the other. He tries to see what his backside looks like.

TEEN WOLF

This is gross!

He opens the medicine chest and carefully examines the back of the mirror. No tricks are evident. He closes the mirror. He's still a Teen Wolf.

There is a KNOCK at the door. Teen Wolf panics. He wraps his head in a towel, trying to cover it. No good. He takes the towel off.

HAROLD

(o.s.)
Scott -- ?

(CONTINUED)

53. CONTINUED:

53.

Teen Wolf tries the bathroom window --it's too small to get out.

HAROLD

(o.s.)

Can I come in?

Teen Wolf clears his throat.

TEEN WOLF

No, Dad. I'm -- doing something
in here.

He looks at his reflection --

TEEN WOLF

(to mirror image)

I'll say.

HAROLD

(o.s.)

There's something wrong, Son.
I know. Please let me help.

TEEN WOLF

I don't think you can, Dad.

Again, he looks at the thing in the mirror --

TEEN WOLF

(to mirror image)

Shoo -- go away!

HAROLD

(o.s.)

You may be surprised. Whatever it
is, you can tell me. I'll understand.

TEEN WOLF

(laughing)

Not this time, Dad. And I won't
blame you one bit.

HAROLD

(o.s. - firmly)

Scott Howard. I'm your father and
I order you to open this door.

TEEN WOLF

(mumbling)

Okay. You asked for it.

He unlocks the door and opens it. Teen Wolf manages a nervous
smile. Then his eyes open wide -- He takes two steps back --
Nothing could have prepared him for:

(CONTINUED)

53. CONTINUED:

53. *

Harold has transformed himself into a paunchy, spectacled, pipe smoking, plaid shirt and baggy pants: WOLF DAD!

TEEN WOLF

Now I know this is a dream.

WOLF DAD

No, Son, it's not a dream.
An explanation is probably overdue.

TEEN WOLF

An explanation! We're monsters!

WOLF DAD

(calm, fatherly)
Scott. It's not as bad as it looks.

Teen Wolf looks at himself in the bathroom mirror.
He shakes his head and turns away from his father.

TEEN WOLF

But why? Why didn't you tell me
this was going to happen? *

WOLF DAD

I didn't know. I had my suspicions,
of course. I thought you could hear
that blasted dog whistle this afternoon --

TEEN WOLF

So -- you could hear that too --

WOLF DAD

Aren't they awful? Every day,
everytime some kid comes into the
store. But, you get used to it --

Wolf Dad reaches out to lay a paw on Teen Wolf's shoulder,
but Teen Wolf steps back from him --

WOLF DAD

I didn't tell you because I wasn't
sure. It's hereditary and in our
family, it hits only one in four.
No sense in getting you all worked up if --

TEEN WOLF

One in four? Then who else --

WOLF DAD

Your Great Uncle Stanley was a real
howler. And Aunt Louise, of course -- *

Teen Wolf has to growl/giggle -- momentarily breaking the tension --

(CONTINUED)

53. CONTINUED:

53.

TEEN WOLF

Did Mom know? *

WOLF DAD

Of course.

TEEN WOLF

But, she wasn't -- one.

Wolf Dad smiles and shakes his head, "No" --

WOLF DAD

We loved each other very much,
your Mother and I. My being a
werewolf never became an issue.

(beat)

It's a condition that's been in
the family for centuries. No one
knows how it started. But we all
learned to live with it.

Wolf Dad finally touches Teen Wolf. They both look at each other in the mirror.

WOLF DAD

And it's not just us, Scott. Some
very well known people are werewolves;
sports stars, entertainers; there even
was a U.S. president --

TEEN WOLF

That doesn't make it any better.
Being a werewolf sucks and there's
nothing you can say or do to change that --

Teen Wolf pulls away from Wolf Dad and hurries (o.s.) down the hall and SLAMS (o.s.) his bedroom door hard.

Wolf Dad looks in the bathroom mirror and sighs.

FADE OUT:

54. OMIT.

54.

55. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY 55*

AN EMPTY CHAIR stands out in the center of a room full of STUDENTS. Among them, Stiles, who sits with his head resting on his hands, his eyes closed; Lewis, doodling a sci-fi space vehicle comic book style; Brad, thumbing through a copy of "GQ"; and Boof, who eyes the empty chair with some concern.

(CONTINUED)

55. CONTINUED:

55.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER, the Science teacher, puts a long, complex Physics equation on the board. Confused, she checks her book against it and winds up erasing part of it and starting over.

Boof gets Lewis' attention. She points to the empty chair and mouths "Where's Scott?" Lewis shrugs. Boof points to Stiles. With a ruler, Lewis reaches over and taps Stiles on the arm.

STILES

(waking up)

Sorry, officer, I --

Disrupted, Mrs. Christopher turns to the class, but all seems normal. She sighs sadly and returns to the problem, changing a plus to a minus and then back to a plus.

Boof points to the chair again. Stiles shakes his head. Boof frowns. The door OPENS. She turns her head to see

Scott trying to slip in. He finds everyone's stare a bit unnerving this morning. Self-consciously, he goes to his desk and sits quietly. Mrs. Christopher, intent on her problem does not turn to look.

Scott digs out his math book, glancing at Boof who waves quickly.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER

(turning to face them)

Now. Who here is ready to tackle our Monday morning teaser. Anyone?

No volunteers.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER

Scott Howard. You've had a chance to sleep a little later than the rest of us. Fresh and wide awake?

There is some giggling.

SCOTT

Not really.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER

Nevertheless --

She holds out the chalk to him. He stands reluctantly, and with an unhappy look for Boof to see, he marches to the board. There is laughter, a few jeers and Stiles whistles.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER

It's a lot simpler than it looks.

(CONTINUED)

55. CONTINUED:

55.

Scott can't make heads or tails of it. He holds up the chalk. He's getting nervous. He hesitates. He looks to the class for support. Stiles makes a gun out of his thumb and forefinger and blows his own brains out.

Scott hasn't noticed that his fingernails have grown a little. He thinks about the problem and shakes his head "No."

MRS. CHRISTOPHER

Try, Scott.

Scott begins to write on the board --
But his fingernails have grown out to WOLF CLAWS AND THEY SCRATCH along the blackboard -- creating spinal chills and groans from everyone in the class --

Scott notices the hair starting again on his hands --
He touches his face -- it itches -- and he panics.
Scott flees the room.

56. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

56.

Scott beats it down a corridor. Up ahead is a "BOYS ROOM". Just as he reaches it, a JANITOR opens the door from inside. In his hand is a mop.

JANITOR

Wet. Can't go in.

Hands back over his face, Scott continues down the corridor --

JANITOR

That's wet too --

Scott slides down the wet hallway -- his feet frantically flapping to keep him from falling. Turning the corner, he rushes into

57. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - BOYS ROOM #2 - DAY

57.

He finds ERNIE, a freshman, finishing on a wall "THORNE IS A PRIC--" with indelible marker. Scott barrels back out and down

58. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR - DAY

58.

Scott is scratching like a demon -- the change is coming on. Finally he finds a BOYS ROOM and dives inside.

He is spotted by Mr. Thorne as the door closes.

59. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - BOYS ROOM #3 - DAY

59.

Scott's at the sink, holding himself up --

(CONTINUED)

59. CONTINUED:

59.

SCOTT

Don't change -- don't change.
Concentrate. That's it.
Take a deep breath. Concentrate.

Scott slowly lifts his head and looks in the mirror. No change.
Relieved, Scott inspects his hands. Normal. Except the CLAWS.

SCOTT

You'll be fine. Just calm down.

He runs some water, splashing it on his face. He reaches for a towel. He dries himself.

In the mirror: He jumps. It's a reflection of Mr. Thorne.

THORNE

A bit far away from your side of
the building, aren't you, Howard?

Scott turns to Thorne, hiding his hands behind him.

SCOTT

No. I mean, yes. Wet floors and --

THORNE

Hold out your hands.

SCOTT

Sir?

THORNE

Hold out your hands. Now!

Scott closes his eyes and puts them out. He looks. His hands are fine. Normal. Thorne grunts. He peers at the floor behind Scott.

THORNE

There wouldn't be a marking
pen anywhere on you?

Scott shakes his head "No."

THORNE

Of course not. And you wouldn't
know about any person or persons who
have been writing obscene comments
about -- the school. On the walls.

SCOTT

Ah, no, Mr. Thorne.

(CONTINUED)

59. CONTINUED:

59.

THORNE

Figures. I've always had my eye on you, Howard. I peg you for trouble some day, so you can be very sure that if you step out of line --

A loud, almost deafening BELL rings out right behind Thorne --

SCOTT

Excuse me, sir. My next class --

Thorne nods and Scott leaves in a hurry. Thorne steps up to the sink: SOME WOLF HAIRS have shed into the bowl. He picks them up -- and examines them with curiosity.

60. OMIT.

60.*

A60. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR

A60.*

Rows of OPEN LOCKERS as several Beacontown High STUDENTS exchange their books. Chubby's locker is near Brad's.

CHUBBY

Ah, this game against Meechum Academy this week --

BRAD

If you guys don't start playing some ball out there, those tin soldiers will kill us!

Stiles steps in. His locker is between them. He starts to open it, but it's jammed. He bangs on it. Brad and Chubby leave.

Scott is at his own locker, searching for a book. Pamela opens the locker next to his --

SCOTT

Hello --

She's about to ignore him, but something makes her turn to look at him with new found interest. Scott returns the look.

PAMELA

There's something different about you.

SCOTT

(cautious)
That's good. I hope.

Stiles yanks at his locker and pulls it open. Lots of STUFF falls out. He tries to catch it, but all he lands is a large rubber FISH.

AT SCOTT'S LOCKER

(CONTINUED)

A60. CONTINUED:

A60.*

PAMELA

(almost annoyed)

Have you changed your hair?

AT STILES' LOCKER

Stiles shoves things back into it: A microscope. A black lacey woman's bra. An open box of Cheerios. An auto air filter. The matching black panties.

Boof walks down the hall carrying her books. She stops near Stiles and frowns.

BOOF'S POV: Scott and Pamela at Scott's locker.

AT SCOTT'S LOCKER

Scott closes the locker and spins the dial.
Boof appears next to him.

BOOF

(ignoring Pamela)

Missed you at lunch, Scott.

SCOTT

Oh, sorry. I forgot.

BOOF

That's okay. I ate fine without you.

But it's not okay. Scott stuffs his books into his bookbag.
Pamela finds his awkwardness amusing.

BOOF

We missed you in Science class, too. *
Especially Mrs. Christopher. She
says she won't let you make up the
pop quiz she threw at us.

Scott nearly drops everything in his hands --

PAMELA

Well -- I have to go study my lines.
Kirk -- Mr. Lolley -- is so demanding.

She saunters away leaving Boof fuming at her.

SCOTT

She gave a pop quiz?

BOOF

That's a big "F" for you, bubba.

(CONTINUED)

A60. CONTINUED:

A60. *

Boof walks away from Scott leaving him alone at his locker. He sighs deeply. He looks over at Stiles.

Stiles is trying to close his locker, but wants to shove in one last thing -- a live white RABBIT.

CUT TO: SCENE 61

*

61. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - ENGLISH CLASS - DAY 61.

The STUDENTS stare blankly at MR. MCGILLVRAY who waits for some kind of response from them. In frustration, he barks out:

MCGILLVRAY

Wolf!

Scott nearly jumps out of his seat, knocking his book to the floor, much to McGillvray's annoyance.

(CONTINUED)

61. CONTINUED:

61.

McGILLVRAY
(going on bravely)
Thomas Wolfe. Don't you people
ever read what I assign you?
"Look Homeward Angel"? Scott.

Scott puts the book back up on his desk, but in doing so,
sends over some pencils. McGillvray shakes his head --

McGILLVRAY
"You Can't Go Home Again."

SCOTT
(distressed)
I can't?

McGILLVRAY
It's a book. By Thomas Wolfe!
Wolfe. Wolfe. Wolfe!

Scott feels bombarded. On his unhappy face, we

DISSOLVE TO:

62. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - LATIN CLASS - DAY 62.

Buxomy MISS HOYT is in front of the blackboard which has
the words "In Canis Corpore Transmuto" written on it.

MISS HOYT
Now, the twin boys were abandoned
and surely would have died in the
wilderness, if they hadn't been
saved by a -- by a what?

STILES
(volunteering)
A miracle?

MISS HOYT
Yes. I suppose. But what form
did this particular miracle take.

She puts a bead on Scott. He holds his breath.

MISS HOYT
Scott Howard.

Scott starts to speak. He is sweating. He clears his throat
and instead of words: OUT COMES A WOLF HOWL.
This surprises everyone, except apparently not Miss Hoyt.

62. CONTINUED:

62.

MISS HOYT

Very amusing, Scott. But, you are correct. The infants were saved and suckled by a wolf -- a she wolf -- and --

STILES

(all innocence)

What does "suckled" mean, Miss Hoyt?

There is a lot of giggling. Scott's concentrating -- trying to get control of himself. As he wipes the sweat off his brow --

DISSOLVE TO:

63. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - COACH'S OFFICE - DAY 63.

A small desk in the corner of the locker room. Unorganized, it is a mess of papers, gym equipment, racing forms, and Kentucky Fried Chicken boxes. Finstock is on the phone.

FINSTOCK

(to phone)

Hello, Rocco? Damn. Well, when he gets in, tell him I gotta talk to him before the third race.

He slams down the phone and notices Scott standing nearby.

FINSTOCK

Scotty! Nice to see ya. Don't you have class or something? No problem. I'll write you a pass.

Finstock looks but he can't find anything in that rubble.

SCOTT

Coach. Remember how you told us if we ever have problems, even personal ones, we could always come to you?

FINSTOCK

Hey! That's what I'm here for.

Finstock tosses some Kentucky boxes on the floor. In doing so, he uncovers the pass forms and holds them up victoriously.

SCOTT

Well. I've got a problem.

FINSTOCK

(surprised, unprepared)

Ah. What kind of problem, Scott? You know what a busy man I am.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

It's kind of complicated --

FINSTOCK

(hurrying to fill out the pass)
 OH. One of those kinds of problems.
 Is it a girl? Drugs? I'd like to
 help you, but I'm tapped out --
 The I.R.S. --

SCOTT

No. It's not that kind of problem.
 It's more physical --

FINSTOCK

Physical?

SCOTT

Yeah. Coach. I change. Physically.

FINSTOCK

(after a beat, brightening)
 Oh -- that! Don't worry about that.
 We all go through that. Some later
 than others. I should have noticed,
 but I haven't been hanging out in
 the locker room much.

SCOTT

Coach --

Finstock slaps the pass into Scott's hand --

FINSTOCK

Tell you what. I'm not really the
 man to see. You know where Room 511 is?

Unhappily, Scott slowly nods.

64. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY 64.

ON THE OFFICE DOOR: "STUDENT COUNSELLING SERVICES"

NICK BUTLER, B.S.

ROOM 511

65. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - ROOM 511 - DAY 65.

Scott sits impatiently next to a large oak desk.
 NICK BUTLER is bent over, out of view, searching through a
 sea of pamphlets. Butler is youngish with a pipe; he desperately
 wants "to communicate" with the students -- and fails.

BUTLER

(o.s.)

I have just the thing if -- AH!

(CONTINUED)

65. CONTINUED:

65.

Butler suddenly pops up, handing Scott a pamphlet: PUBERTY, Q & A.

SCOTT

That's not a problem.

BUTLER

It certainly is.

SCOTT

It's not my problem.

BUTLER

I see. Perhaps, if you tell me,
exactly what the trouble is.
In your own words.

SCOTT

Well. My father doesn't think
it's a problem, but he's wrong.

Butler listens intently.

SCOTT

I go through changes.

(beat)

My hands. My face. All over --

Butler beams with recognition. He leans over out of view,
and comes up with another pamphlet: ACNE: CURING & COPING.

BUTLER

Just follow the instructions.

SCOTT

That's not it either.

Butler doesn't hide his impatience --

BUTLER

How can I help you, Scott, unless
you tell me, straight on, what's
bugging you? Just say it.

SCOTT

I'm a werewolf.

Butler considers that for a long moment.

BUTLER

Well. Everyone has feelings like
those. You know. That no one truly
understands. That inside, we're all
privately, some kind of weirdo.
Even I --

(CONTINUED)

65. CONTINUED:

65.

SCOTT
(frustrated)
No. I'm a werewolf!

Butler nods, and signals for Scott to be patient as he goes down for another pamphlet. This one is harder to find and we watch him searching.

But, he comes up with one and turns to find:
Scott has transformed. TEEN WOLF sits in the chair.
Butler stares at him for a beat.

BUTLER
(annoyed)
Scott. I'm not going to be able
to help you, unless you meet me
halfway on this.

CUT TO:

65A. INT. HOWARD HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON 65A.

Harold is at the stove preparing hot chocolate as Scott comes in and flops down in his chair, tossing his bookbag on the table.

HAROLD

Tough day?

SCOTT

If things weren't bad enough, now I've got Mr. Thorne on my back.

Harold reacts to this with concern.

HAROLD

Here. Looks like you could use it.

He puts his cup of cocoa in front of Scott and sits.

HAROLD

Being -- what we are -- is difficult. But it's not all bad either, Scott.

SCOTT

(sarcastic)

Tell me about it --

HAROLD

You'll discover that you'll have tremendous strength. You'll be able to do things the other boys can't --

SCOTT

Dad --

HAROLD

You're going to have great power, son -- and with great power comes great responsibility. You're going to have to learn to control it.

(CONTINUED)

65A. CONTINUED:

65A.*

SCOTT

And if I can't? I can look forward to stealing babies in the middle of the night and killing chickens -- That's just great. A lifetime of fearing full moons and dodging silver bullets. Thanks, but no thanks.

Harold chuckles and then catches himself.

HAROLD

Don't believe all that nonsense you see in the movies. With obvious exceptions, werewolves are people just like anyone else. If you're a good person, you're a good werewolf. I'm certainly not worried about you, Son.

SCOTT

I'm glad you're not. It's my life that's ruined.

HAROLD

It's not -- as long as you keep the werewolf under control. You can do it -- if you concentrate.

SCOTT

It's hard enough being a teenager without having this hanging over me.
(standing)
I'm going over to Stiles'.

He shakes his head and starts to shuffle out.

SCOTT

(under his breath)
I wish I'd never been born.

HAROLD

After a while, you'll feel different.

Scott leaves. Harold reaches over for the cup of cocoa. It's cold.

65B. EXT. STILES' HOUSE - AFTERNOON

65B.*

Stiles' Tempest is parked in front of a typical suburban home. The front lawn is brown, yet the lone sprinkler continues to water it. A sign in the yard warns: BEWARE OF CHILD.

CUT TO:

66. INT. STILES' HOUSE - A BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

66.

The door opens. Scott and Stiles enter an immaculate room which is dotted with sports trophies, pennants, etc. Stiles wears a college T-shirt from DRUNKEN STATE, FLORIDA.

Stiles checks out the room. He opens a few drawers, reaches in, feels around for something -- and then he throws everything from it on the floor.

SCOTT

Maybe he took it with him.

STILES

Big Brother always keeps a stash at home for emergencies.

Stiles is at the closet. He takes everything off the hangers and shakes them. Nothing. He hurls the clothes on the bed.

SCOTT

Stiles. I've got a problem. It's making me nuts.

STILES

I hear you. But if it's that intense, we'll both need a solid buzz to think clearly.

Stiles pushes the mattress off the bed and against the wall. Nothing.

SCOTT

It's something I'd never tell you, but I've got to talk to someone.

(CONTINUED)

STILES

(stops - a little worried)
Wait a minute, man. If your gonna
tell me you're a fag -- I don't
think I can handle it.

SCOTT

I'm not a fag. I'm a werewolf.

Stiles contemplates that for a beat, then he leaps up to
a bookcase, and starts selecting volumes -- searching and tossing.

STILES

Where would that scumbag keep it?

He bangs his head on the bookcase and groans.
There is a GROWL behind him. Stiles turns around, slowly --
TEEN WOLF stands there. Stiles mouth hangs open.

TEEN WOLF

Okay. What do you think?

STILES

Uh. Can you do that anytime you want?

Teen Wolf nods. Stiles walks around the room, keeping his distance,
but catching the young werewolf from every angle. Stiles stops.

STILES

What can I say? You're beautiful.

TEEN WOLF

Is that all?

Stiles inspects Teen Wolf closer. He touches the head.
Tossles the mane. Pats him. Notices the sneakers.

STILES

What can a -- Teen Wolf do, exactly?

TEEN WOLF

(sniffing)

I can smell what you're looking for.

STILES

What? The stash? You sure?

Teen Wolf moves toward the bureau.

STILES

I checked there.

Teen Wolf reaches behind the mirror. He comes up with a plastic
bag filled with primo weed. He tosses it to Stiles who beams.

DISSOLVE TO:

67. INT. STILES' HOUSE - A BEDROOM - LATER

67.

A water pipe. Sitting on the bed, Stiles passes the pipe to Teen Wolf who takes a long, strong pull.

STILES

I'm glad you came to me, TW.
With the right angles, we can make
this into something really big.

TEEN WOLF

(exhaling - and then:)
But you have to promise not to
tell anybody.

STILES

Are you kidding? Absotively no one.

Stiles takes another toke. Teen Wolf starts to giggle --
a half growl/half giggle.

STILES

Wha?

TEEN WOLF

Your brother sure keeps a messy room --

Stiles checks out the wreckage around them and laughs.
Teen Wolf is laughing out of control. Stiles puts a finger
up to his own mouth --

STILES

Shh --

But, Teen Wolf can't control himself. He roars, knocking
Stiles over backwards off the bed. Stiles pops back up.
They both howl with laughter.

68. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - DUSK

68.

Harold and Boof are at the table giggling over cups of cocoa,
as the front door SLAMS (o.s.).

HAROLD

(calling out)
In here, Son.

Scott enters. His hair is a mess -- and he's still a little high.
He's surprised to find Boof there. He takes off his jacket.

BOOF

(still giggling)
Hi.

HAROLD

Boof came over for a visit.
Isn't that nice?

(CONTINUED)

68. CONTINUED:

68.

SCOTT
(paranoid)
What's so funny?

BOOF
We were just chatting. You mind?

SCOTT
Why should I?

BOOF
(standing)
I've got to get going. Would you like to walk me home?

SCOTT
I just got here --

HAROLD
Scott.

Scott puts his jacket back on --

BOOF
Thanks, Harold. For the cocoa -- and everything.

She gives Harold a little hug.

HAROLD
Thank you.

Their chuminess makes Scott uneasy. Boof heads for the door.

BOOF
Coming?

With a glance to his father, Scott follows.

69. EXT. ALONG THE SIDEWALKS - SCOTT'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK 69.

Boof and Scott walk in silence. She breaks it.

BOOF
(with a smile)
So you were thinking about dropping basketball to work on the school play. I can guess why.

SCOTT
So that's what you and Dad were "chatting" about.

BOOF
She's very pretty, Scott. I understand.

(CONTINUED)

69. CONTINUED:

69.

SCOTT

Boof. Don't --

BOOF

(continuing the thought)
But she has a boyfriend. A very
large boyfriend.

SCOTT

It doesn't matter. The way things
are going now, it's better if I
keep away from everyone.

BOOF

Even me?

SCOTT

(smiling)
I couldn't get rid of you if I tried.

They both laugh remembering something.

SCOTT

How old were we? Six?

BOOF

Five!

SCOTT

I decided to run away from home
and you wouldn't let me go alone.

BOOF

I was afraid you'd get lost.

SCOTT

We didn't get lost. All we did was
keep going around the block because --

BOOF & SCOTT

-- our parents wouldn't let us cross
the street!

Scott stops and shakes his head.

SCOTT

I thought they would kill us when
we came back.

BOOF

And when we did, nobody even
knew we were gone. Did you ever
tell anybody?

Scott shakes his head "No".

(CONTINUED)

69. CONTINUED:

69.

BOOF

Me neither.

*

She moves close to him and takes his arm. They are very comfortable together.

*

*

BOOF

Scott. If you want to talk to somebody, I'm here. I always have been.

SCOTT

I know. But --

He wants to confide in her, but he shakes his head "No". She looks deeply into his eyes and with a quick motion, kisses him, breaks away and runs up the street to her house. He watches her all the way. She never looks back. Scott seems very confused.

70. EXT. ALONG THE SIDEWALKS - LATER

70.

Scott walks back home alone. He senses he is being followed.

He is. By a large COLLIE DOG. Scott picks up the pace. He looks behind him. the Collie and now a SCOTTISH TERRIER follow him. They are joined by a LABRADOR.

Scott breaks into a trot; turning the corner toward his house, he runs. More than a DOZEN DOGS pursue him.

Between Scott and his house: Daisy has positioned herself for an attack. Daisy leaps -- but only to reposition herself between Scott and the pack. She barks ferociously -- Scott's pursuers scatter. Scott stops.

SCOTT

Thanks, Daisy.

He and Daisy exchange glances and Scott continues on his way home. Daisy stares at him longingly. She's in love.

71. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - THE GYM - AFTERNOON

71.*

THE MEECHUM ACADEMY TEAM stand at attention -- all identical in height, haircut, and concentration. Their COACH, in military uniform, paces up and down the line of players, barking out orders.

From the Beaver bench, Scott spots Pamela while lacing up his sneakers. She smiles flirtatiously, but before Scott can say anything to her, Boof comes up and gives him a friendly hug.

BOOF

Good luck, Scott.

Boof takes a seat along with Stiles, Lewis, Tina and Gina. Brad taps Scott on the shoulder.

BRAD

Try to stay on your feet for once.

Coach Finstock comes to the bench, peeling a hard boiled egg, letting the shells drop to the floor. The Beavers gather around.

FINSTOCK

Look at it this way, gang. It'll all be over in less than an hour.

BRAD

Any strategy against Meechum, Coach?

FINSTOCK

Hey! I think you guys are great. You got nothing to be ashamed of.

He stuffs the entire egg in his mouth.
THE WHISTLE BLOWS.

FINSTOCK

(full mouth)

Go ahead. Give 'em hell.

DISSOLVE TO:

72. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. THE GYM - LATER

72.

The Beaver Cheerleaders sit bored and motionless. Except for *
the girl dressed as the Beaver mascot -- she's doing her nails. *

(CONTINUED)

72. CONTINUED:

72.

Finstock looks over at Thorne who is barely stiffling a chuckle.
THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS: 0, VISITORS 32.

It's a jumpball: Brad against the Meechum SQUAD LEADER.
Scott is up against CADET #5, whose thin lipped sneer is
getting to Scott. Scott wipes sweat from his brow.

CADET #5

Beavers. You ought to change
your names to "pussys".

The ball is put in play. Brad tips it to Scott --
Scott has it -- when Cadet #5 trips him and sends him to
the floor. THE WHISTLE SCREAMS.

AT THE FOUL LINE

Scott steps up. The agitation is getting to him. He checks
his fingernails. No change. Taking a deep breath --

SCOTT

(to himself)

Concentrate. Remain cool.

He sets. Shoots. Misses.
He gets ready again. He sweats even more. Sets.
His eyes GLOW a pale pink -- which no one spots -- but the
ball swooshes in.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS: 1, VISITORS 32.

IN THE STANDS

Boof and Co. go crazy -- far more than necessary --
other "FANS" look at them disapprovingly.

Pamela looks up from her playscript and applauds politely.
Unexpectedly, Mick arrives by her side.

MICK

You weren't at rehearsal.

PAMELA

(lying)

I knew you could find me.

ON THE COURT

Scott sees them and grits his teeth.
The Cadets put the ball in play. #5 gets it. He's covered
by Scott. Cadet #5 can't find an opening. Scott steals
the ball. But before he can get three feet --

No one is more surprised than Scott when he is knocked
down and the entire Meechum team piles on him.

(CONTINUED)

72. CONTINUED:

72.

IN THE STANDS

Mick smiles.

MICK

Let's blow outa here.

They get up to leave, but --

ON THE COURT

There is a moment of stillness.

Then. A kind of a RUMBLING.

One by one, the Meechum team flies off the pile up.

Rising with the ball, TEEN WOLF!

There is a stunned silence.

Boof. Lewis. Tina and Gina. All the fans hold their breath. As do Finstock. The Beaver Cheerleaders. And Pamela stares wide-eyed. Stiles slaps his forehead - all his plans are now ruined. Thorne is very unhappy. Mick stands there gawking.

Then, past the two frozen teams, Teen Wolf leaps across the court, jumps incredibly high in the air, and dunks the ball.

Everyone remains motionless. Teen Wolf stands under the basket, with the ball, his long nails gripping it.

FINSTOCK

(finally)

Let's play some ball, here!

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 3, VISITORS 32.

A slow, unsure applause comes from the Crowd.

A REF takes the ball carefully from Teen Wolf.

Meechum puts it in play, immediately, Teen Wolf steals the ball and in a graceful motion, breaks free and scores.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 5, VISITORS 32

The excitement in the Crowd grows. They slowly move down to cluster behind the Beaver bench. Mick holds Pamela back.

Teen Wolf hits with a shot from half-court!

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 7, VISITORS 32.

The Crowd ROARS it's approval.

Teen Wolf scores with a perfect lay-up. He passes a giggling Chubby and slaps him a "High Five" -- paw to palm.

The Meechum Coach and the Ref flip crazily through the rule book but can't find anything against the Teen Wolf. The Meechum boys are practically helpless.

(CONTINUED)

72. CONTINUED:

72.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS: 17, VISITORS 32

THE CHEERLEADERS
Go, Beavers, GO. Go. Go. Go.

Teen Wolf owns the court -- his play is dazzling.

And the Crowd doesn't care if the kid's a werewolf --
he plays great basketball!

73. EXT. THE FROSTY T - DRIVE-IN FAST FOOD - DUSK

73

CLOSE ON A BANANA SPLIT

sliding down its schooner into the gaping jaws of Teen Wolf.
THE CROWD of teenagers CHEER -- more people surround him
now than there were at the game. The parking lot is overflowing.

Teen Wolf lets out a low, growling BELCH. Whipped topping
is all over his facial fur. Stiles, his arm around Teen Wolf,
talks to him confidentially:

STILES

TW, I thought we were gonna keep
this to ourselves. It'll be
trickier now to take advantage
of this thing.

The Frosty T MANAGER comes over to them with a tray of BURGERS.

MANAGER

On the house, Pal.
(beat - indicates Stiles)
For your friend, too.

He puts the tray down in Stiles' hands. Even Stiles is impressed.

MANAGER

Beacontown actually beating
Meechum! What a day.

OFF TO ONE SIDE

Mick sits in his Corvette, while Pamela leans on it. She
watches with amusement as the Teen Wolf phenomenon builds.

MICK

Come on. I've had enough of this crap.

PAMELA

A few more minutes.

BACK TO TEEN WOLF

(CONTINUED)

A FAN

I thought werewolves only
came out during a full moon?

TEEN WOLF

Naw. All it really takes is
a sixty watt bulb.

Laughter. But, Boof isn't laughing. She sips on a vanilla
shake, watching Teen Wolf delight in being the center of attention.

GINA

Boof. You've known Scott all your
life. Did you have any idea?

BOOF

Are you kidding?

Lewis and Tina join the crowd.

FAN #2

Do you steal babies in the middle
of the night and kill chickens?

Everyone laughs except Lewis.

TINA

And to think, Lewis, he's one
of your best friends.

Lewis nods. He notices the length of Teen Wolf's claws.
The fiery eyes. The teeth. Lewis swallows hard.

Someone hands Teen Wolf a beer. He bites into the can sideways--
It EXPLODES foam all over the enamored group.

BY MICK'S CAR

MICK

I said, come on.

PAMELA

No. I want to stay.

MICK

(pissed off)

Then stay.

Mick slaps the Corvette in gear, guns it, and drives away.
Pamela smiles as she walks into the crowd which is chanting:

CROWD

Wolf! Wolf! Wolf!

(CONTINUED)

73. CONTINUED:

73.

Teen Wolf shoves burger after burger into his mouth.
Stiles sticks like glue to his celebrity friend.

A POLICE CRUISER glides by slowly --
EVERYONE stuffs his beer out of sight --
The Cruiser continues on its way.

Boof notices Pamela sliding up to Teen Wolf.
Teen Wolf grins at her and growls playfully. Pamela laughs,
tugging teasingly on Teen Wolf's chin hairs.

CROWD
(continuing)
Wolf! Wolf! Wolf!

Pamela thinks this is a riot -- she joins the chant.
Boof, however, breaks away from the others and leaves the
spectacle behind. She walks away, deep in thought.

74. INT. STILES' TEMPEST - TRAVELING - EARLY EVENING

A sneakered foot floors the gas pedal. The car roars.
Stiles nearly drops his fries and beer.

STILES
Take it easy. This baby's
on her last legs.

Teen Wolf is driving. He enjoys the speed.

TEEN WOLF
Relax, Rupert. I'm in complete control.

There is a SIREN. Out the back window, Stiles spots BUBBLETOPS
SPINNING -- COPS. Stiles stuffs his beer underneath his seat.

75. INT. STILES' TEMPEST - PARKED - IMMEDIATELY

75.

Teen Wolf immediately pulls over.

STILES
(rifling the glove box)
Oh, dick me. Where's the registration?

A full uniformed OFFICER strolls toward the driver's side,
his hand on his holstered revolver.

STILES
Good-bye, law school.

Teen Wolf lowers the window.

OFFICER
Step out, please.

(CONTINUED)

75. CONTINUED:

75.

As Teen Wolf opens the door, a single bottle topples out onto the pavement. Stiles groans. Teen Wolf twitches nervously -- The Officer now sees Teen Wolf clearly.

OFFICER

It's you.

(with a slow smile)

You really showed those Meechum bastards, didn't you?

The Officer closes the door for Teen Wolf, overjoyed.

OFFICER

Drive safely, guys. Great game!

76. INT. THE TEMPEST - TRAVELING - LATER

76.

They drive along in silence. Stiles and Teen Wolf slowly look at one another -- trying to suppress their giggling.

STILES

Scott. This TW thing is the start of something --

(thinking of the right word)

-- gargantuan!

A small smile forms on Teen Wolf's face as a LOUD ROCK THEME begins with a heavy beat --

77. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DAY

77.

The music continues -- we'll call it THE TEEN WOLF THEME -- First: we see his sneakers. Then: His swinging arms. Next: His head -- Teen Wolf wearing Walkman Headphones. Finally: Full body shot: Teen Wolf is King of the Corridors. He walks assuredly, getting everyone's attention.

YOUNG MEN stare with envy. YOUNG WOMEN'S hearts flutter. He turns a corner -- ALL HEADS turn to him.

From the back: Teen Wolf struts. Top o' the World.

78. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

78.

Copies of the school newspaper -- THE BEACON -- are dropped off at table after table. Chubby picks one up. HEADLINE: CAN HE MAKE IT TWO IN A ROW? A photograph of Teen Wolf accompanies: in basketball uniform, holding the ball.

79. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DAY

79.

Teen Wolf backhands some books into his locker and slams it shut. Lewis is nearby, doing the same. Teen Wolf flashes a toothy grin.

(CONTINUED)

79. CONTINUED:

79.

Lewis steps back a bit -- clearly frightened. He walks away. Teen Wolf stops grinning, but with a wolf-shrug, moves on -- and nearly collides with Thorne!

THORNE

You may think that you're something special, but don't forget that I'm still the Vice-Principal around here.

TEEN WOLF

Hey, I'm no different than anyone else.

Teen Wolf side-steps the man and continues down the hall, a certain cockiness in his stride.

A BLACK YOUTH comes up to him. They BOP and POP a fast BREAKDANCE spin -- slap palms/paws -- and move on.

Thorne, a witness to all of this, seethes.

80. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - THE GYM - AFTERNOON 80.

The Beaver Cheerleaders leap up with incredible energy and enthusiasm -- landing in an "animal" crouch -- putting out their hands like claws.

Finstock stares at the CROWD and cackles: FANS FILL THE SEATS.

CHEERLEADERS

Go - Go - Go - OOOOOOW!

Their WOLF HOWL is echoed by the fans.

Teen Wolf has the ball and scampers around the opposing TEAM like a lupine Bob Cousy. He leaps high and two hands it right into the basket.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS: 32, VISITORS 5

The Cheerleaders remove the paper mache Beaver head from the girl dressed as the Beaver mascot. To the Crowd's approval, they replace it with a paper mache WOLF'S HEAD.

Kirk Lolley, the drama coach, is in the crowd. He is surprised by the crowd's adoration of the young wolf.

81. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT LAWN - DAY 81.

A group of CUB SCOUTS sit on the lawn with complete enrapture. Teen Wolf crouches down and addresses them.

TEEN WOLF

And that's the law of the pack.
Are there any questions?

(CONTINUED)

81. CONTINUED:

81.

One particularly SMALL SCOUT puts a huge watermelon in Teen Wolf's hands.

SMALL SCOUT

Will you eat this for us, Scott?

TEEN WOLF

Maybe later --

A SCOUT WITH GLASSES

Can you come to my birthday party next Saturday? My Mom'll pay you.

TEEN WOLF

(chuckling)

I'm not sure --

At a distance, Boof starts coming toward him, but stops. She reverses direction when the Cubs start giggling -- Teen Wolf has bitten huge hunks of watermelon and the Cubs love it.

82. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - THE GYM - AFTERNOON 82.

The Cheerleaders have perfected and elaborated on the WOLF CHEER, complete with choreography and loud HOWLING fan accompaniment.

ON THE COURT

Brad has the ball. He is about to put it into play, but -- Teen Wolf, from out of nowhere, takes it from his hands, and executes a perfect drive and lay-up. Brad fumes.

Off to one side, Thorne shakes his head ominously.

83. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - THE AUDITORIUM - DAY 83.

Kirk Lolley sits alone in the front row with the house lights on. He glances through a copy of the school newspaper with the headline: TEEN WOLF: MY STORY (FREE POSTER INSIDE). Lolley opens the poster: Teen Wolf poses with TWO CHEERLEADERS!

Lolley stares at the bare stage and then back at the poster. Determinedly, he drops the paper and starts searching through pages of his playscript.

84. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - DAY 84.

DOLLY DOWN Main Street:

85. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - THE BEACONTOWN DINER - IMMEDIATELY 85.

It has a sign in the window: WOLFBURGERS 89¢

86. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - CAMERA & PORTRAIT SHOP - IMMEDIATELY 86.

In the window, a lovely BAR MITZVAH portrait is displayed on an easel. A LADY takes away the portrait and replaces it with one of similar style: only it's of Teen Wolf in his basketball uniform.

87. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - BEACONTOWN BARBER SHOP - IMMEDIATELY 87.

The sign in the window promises: WOLF CUTS - ONLY \$10.00. An EIGHT YEAR OLD BOY comes out with a haircut like Teen Wolf's -- he looks not unlike Eddie Munster -- licking a lollipop. After a beat, he's followed out by a WOMAN OF FIFTY -- she has the same style cut -- but with silver streaks in it.

88. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE -IMMEDIATELY 88.

Across the street, Harold removes a sign from the window: PEAT MOSS SALE and he replaces it with: LUG WRENCHES FROM TAIWAN - 2 FOR \$1.99. Harold stares emptily at the other stores and the folly of his neighbors. He shakes his head sadly.

89. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DAY 89.

Scott walks alone. He is joined by a grinning Boof.

BOOF

Hello, Stranger. Haven't seen you around lately.

SCOTT

Well, it gets kind of hot -- being the wolf all the time.

BOOF

Aren't you afraid of disappointing all your fans?

SCOTT

(unconvincing)

I can't help it if this whole town's gone werewolf crazy. I never asked for this.

BOOF

You'll never have to worry about your life being average anymore.

SCOTT

You think I've bought into all this nonsense, but I haven't.

BOOF

There must be some advantages --

(CONTINUED)

89. CONTINUED:

89.

SCOTT

None.

STILES

(o.s. yelling)

All sizes! No waiting!

They turn a corner to find Stiles. He's set up a small BOOTH selling TEEN WOLF T-SHIRTS at \$12.00 a pop. On the back of the shirt is a basketball with "BEAVERS ALL THE WAY" on it. On the front of the shirt is a pretty good likeness of TEEN WOLF'S FACE and CLAWS.

Stiles sells one to Ernie. He holds up a handful of dollar bills.

STILES

Tip of the iceberg, Scotto.
We're cleaning up.

BOOF

(to a guilty looking Scott)
Uh - huh.

Stiles runs up to them with a Teen Wolf T-Shirt.

STILES

Here, Boof, on the house.

Boof holds the shirt up to her chest, Wolf side out.

BOOF

Elegant.

Pamela rushes up to Scott, very excited.

BOOF

Here comes another customer, Stiles.

PAMELA

Scott. I have the best news.
Kirk wants you to be in the play.

SCOTT

He does? But what about basketball?

STILES

(to Pamela)
They come in six colors.

(CONTINUED)

89. CONTINUED:

89.

PAMELA

(to Stiles)

What?

(to Scott)

It won't interfere. It's a small part just for you.

BOOF

Here, Pamela, take this one. It's too big for me.

She tosses the shirt in Pamela's hands. Pamela looks at it confused. As Boof starts to leave, she comments:

BOOF

There are some advantages, Scott. Admit it.

Scott is at a loss for words.

90. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

90.

The set for Kirk Lolley's play is up. It's a cheapie. Painted flats are to look like the front of a Southern Plantation -- although they don't. Pamela is in full Scarlet O'Hara costume. She addresses someone off-stage.

PAMELA

(performing with accent)

You can murder my family, Colonel. You can ravage my body. But I beg you with all that is decent and holy, don't destroy my plantation.

A hair late on his cue, Teen Wolf enters, dressed in a Union Army Officer's Uniform. He draws his sword and bellows out:

TEEN WOLF

Sergeant! Burn the fields and when you're done with that. Burn the house.

Bad acting at its best. Pamela swoons, and faints in his arms.

IN THE FRONT ROW

Lolley shakes his head in disbelief. Next to him is a WOMAN ARTIST, sketching a poster of TEEN WOLF in a Civil War cap carrying an American flag -- "Shreveport" A Play by KIRK LOLLEY. He glances at it and nods approval.

LOLLEY

OK, Scott, that's all for you today. Pamela, darling, next scene.

(CONTINUED)

90. CONTINUED:

90.

Teen Wolf leaves the stage. Pamela winks at him. As she begins, he stops. He watches her from the wings, infatuated.

91. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - DRESSING ROOM - LATER 91.

Pamela is dressed only in a bra and panties, removing pins from her hair to take off a hair piece. There's a KNOCK at her door. With a towel, she covers herself.

PAMELA

Come in.

Scott enters, embarrassed to see her this way.

PAMELA

Close the door. Please.

He does and to his shock, she drops the towel. Scott stands perfectly still, gaping at her.

PAMELA

Relax. We're just one big happy happy family in the theater.

She looks coolly at Scott and then bunches up her nose. Clearly, she is disappointed about something.

PAMELA

Do you just change back and forth whenever you feel like it?

SCOTT

Sure. More or less. I have to get myself worked up to become the wolf, but that's not too hard.

She moves closer, smiling seductively --

PAMELA

What do you think about to get "worked up"?

SCOTT

Different things.

She comes slowly to him, removing her bra --

SCOTT

Um, Pamela -- what are you doing?

She kisses him on the mouth --

(CONTINUED)

91. CONTINUED:

91.

PAMELA

Wolves aren't supposed to be shy --

SCOTT

But -- I'm not -- a --

They kiss again. She slides down to a small cot set up in the back. She pulls him on top of her. She puts her head back, closing her eyes --

PAMELA

Oh. It's true what they say about animal magnetism.

There is a low GROWL. Moving in close on her face -- her eyes open wide --

92. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - IMMEDIATELY 92.

A very loud, passionate HOWL echoes across the parking lot. Thorne is about to get into his two tone blue Chevy Citation. The HOWL comes again -- longer and shriller. Thorne stares back at the auditorium annoyed.

93. INT. BEACONTOWN BOWLERAMA - EVENING

93.

A BOWLING BALL rolls down an alley and makes a firm STRIKE. Teen Wolf follows through with a Bowler's Kick. He turns around. Pamela is at the bench keeping score. She wears the Teen Wolf T-Shirt which Boof gave her.

PAMELA

Five in a row!

IN THE NEXT ALLEY

The Farmington Basketball Team wear Dragon's bowling shirts. Mick -- with a Bowling Team Captain patch on his sleeve -- stands angrily glaring at Pamela and Teen Wolf.

Pamela ignores them. Mick is even more infuriated. Mick takes a step toward her, but Lemonade steers him back to his seat.

TEEN WOLF

(to Pamela)

Did you know they were going to be here?

PAMELA

(with her Southern accent)

We had such a nice day together, Scott. Don't spoil it now.

(CONTINUED)

93. CONTINUED:

93.

Mick goes to bowl. With an eye on Teen Wolf, he lets one go. It's a strike.

Teen Wolf bowls. Another strike as the pins scatter.

Pamela gets up to bowl. Her jeans are very tight. All eyes are on her as she drops the ball and watches it hook into the gutter.

PAMELA

Oh, pooh.

ONE of the Dragons gets up to bowl, but Mick pushes him back. Mick takes another ball and throws it hard. Another strike. He flicks a challenging expression at Teen Wolf and Pamela.

Teen Wolf has one arm around Pamela and is helping her bowl. Together they let the ball go. It slowly rolls and hits the pins. As if in slow motion, they all go down.

Mick has had enough. He comes toward them holding his bowling ball.

MICK

That's my girl. Don't touch her again.

TEEN WOLF

She's my date tonight.

MICK

You don't scare me, freak. Underneath all that hair, you're still a dork, Scott.

At hearing "Scott" Teen Wolf tenses up -- showing a bit of his fangs. He growls. ALL THE BOWLERS stop and stare.

LEMONADE

Don't, Mick, are you crazy?

MICK

I've handled his kind before. His mama used to steal chickens outa the backyard -- till I blew her head off with the shotgun. Right, Scott?

Teen Wolf's had enough. He takes the bowling ball from Mick's hand and putting it between his paws -- he slowly CRUSHES IT! Mick makes a move at Teen Wolf -- But the Dragons hold him back.

LEMONADE

Back off, Mick. It's not worth it.

Mick still has to be restrained. Pamela has a hint of smile on Pamela's face.

94. EXT. SIDEWALK TO PAMELA'S FRONT DOOR - EVENING

94.

Scott walks Pamela home. She is somewhat distant.

(CONTINUED)

94. CONTINUED:

94.

SCOTT

Does Mick always act that crazy?

PAMELA

Well, you can hardly blame him.
He is my boyfriend.

SCOTT

You mean, he was.

PAMELA

He is my boyfriend.

SCOTT

But. What about. Us?

They have reached her front door. She has manuevered them so that her back is right up against it.

PAMELA

What about us?

SCOTT

This afternoon. In your dressing room -- we --

PAMELA

(cold)

That was this afternoon. *

SCOTT

But, I was hoping, with the Spring Dance coming up --

PAMELA

Don't let it go to your head. Mick's my boyfriend. *
Of course I'm going to the dance with him.

She kisses her own finger, touches it to his nose, slips open the door and slides inside.

Scott is left outside, alone and confused.

95. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - THE GYM - DAY

95.

Chubby throws the ball into play. Teen Wolf gets it. There's nothing for his teammates to do, so they just stand there and watch as he easily dribbles around the OTHER TEAM which is also only making half the effort. He scores.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 48 - VISITORS 9

(CONTINUED)

95. CONTINUED:

95.

THE CROWD
(chanting)
Wolf -- Wolf -- Yea Wolf!

Brad, Chubby and the other Beavers can only shrug.

96. OMIT.

96.*

97. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - LOCKER ROOM - AFTERNOON

97.*

The Beavers strip soberly for the showers after the game.
They do not look like a team celebrating a victory.

Teen Wolf, wrapped in a large towel heads into the shower (o.s.)
Chubby is ready, but stops himself from following.
Brad slams his locker hard.

CHUBBY
At least we're winning.

BRAD
You mean, he's winning. When do
the rest of us get our hands on
the ball?

Finstock overhears and notices the look of gloom on the Beavers.
Chubby addresses them all, but especially Finstock.

CHUBBY
What good is it being in the Champion-
ship if none of us get to play?

FINSTOCK
Hey. It's not how you play the game.
It's whether you win or lose. And
even that doesn't matter -- much.

Now, as Scott comes out of the shower, everyone quiets down
and looks away from him. Scott notices and tries to overcompensate.
He approaches Chubby --

SCOTT
How 'bout a victory celebration,
Chubb. Hot fudge sundaes -- ?

CHUBB
I'm supposed to be on a diet, Scott.

The others head for the showers --

SCOTT
Guys -- ?

Chubby follows, leaving Scott with Finstock who shrugs.

SCOTT
Coach. What's the matter with them?

(CONTINUED)

97. CONTINUED:

97.*

Finstock looks thoughtfully at Scott. He puts his hand on the boy's shoulder.

FINSTOCK

Let me give you some good advice.
Don't ever lose sleep over something you can't do anything about.

Finstock winks and slaps Scott on the back.

FINSTOCK

Great game, Scotty.

98. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - AFTERNOON 98.

Scott sadly walks along the empty corridor. With a frustrated slap, he pushes open the door to a BOYS ROOM and enters.

99. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - BOY'S ROOM #2 - IMMEDIATELY

Scott runs water in the sink. He looks up at his face in the mirror. He frowns. He splashes water on himself. Reaching out toward the soap -- something catches his eye: A BLACK MARKING CRAYON. Curiously, he picks it up to examine it --

He jumps! Reflected in the mirror is Thorne stepping out of a stall.

THORNE

Aha!

Scott turns. He looks down at the crayon in his hand.

THORNE

Now. Let's see your handiwork.

Thorne points along the walls. They are full of graffiti:
THORNE BLOWS - THORNE IS A DICKHEAD - THORNE IS A PRICK.

SCOTT

I had nothing to do with --

THORNE

Silence.

Thorne turns and directly faces Scott. They lock eyes.

(CONTINUED)

99. CONTINUED:

99.

THORNE

You've gotten away with far too much around here, Howard. Every dog has its day and that day is me.

SCOTT

(getting angry)

But you know I didn't write those things!

THORNE

Are you threatening me?

SCOTT

No, sir --

THORNE

Fine. Now, Howard. Get a bucket and some old rags. You've got work to do.

100. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - BOYS ROOM #2 - LATER 100.

Scott is scrubbing the graffiti off the walls. He's pissed off at everything. The words he's working on are: THORNE IS A COC --

Stiles bursts in --

STILES

Scott. What the hell are you doing?

SCOTT

Thorne caught me.

STILES

Thorne. Thorne! You don't have to take any crap from him. You could rip him apart. You're the Teen Wolf! You don't have to take anything from anybody.

Stiles whips a marking pen out of his own pocket and writes in huge letters on a freshly cleaned wall: THORNE SUCKS!

SCOTT

Stiles. You're right!

Scott picks up the crayon and inserts the word "REALLY" into Stiles' workmanship, so it now reads: THORNE REALLY SUCKS!

STILES

Now you're cooking.

(anxious)

Okay. Ditch that bucket and junk and meet me in the parking lot right away.

(CONTINUED)

100. CONTINUED:

100.

SCOTT

Why?

STILES

(on the way out the door)
Just do it!

101. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON 101.

Scott is all alone, looking around.

SCOTT

Stiles?

A RED VW BUS comes toward him from across the lot.
It's coming head on!
Not knowing which way to move, Scott freezes up --
The VW Bus comes to a screeching halt -- inches in front of him.
Out leaps Stiles.

SCOTT

Where'd you get this?

STILES

Harry's Used Cars. Traded in
the Tempest. Even swap.

Scott looks it over. It has seen a better day, but it
is in far better condition than the Tempest.

SCOTT

Even swap? No way. How much
extra did this cost?

STILES

Even swap! For certain considerations.
Lookey here --

Stiles leads Scott to the side of the VW Bus. Painted on it
is a huge, elaborate HEAD SHOT OF TEEN WOLF and in large
lettering: "WOLFMOBILE - COURTESY OF HARRY'S USED CARS"
A smile finally returns to Scott.

SCOTT

Let's find Lewis.

Stiles doesn't say anything and won't look Scott in the eye.

SCOTT

Lewis's avoiding me, huh?
He's afraid of me, isn't he?

*

(CONTINUED)

101. CONTINUED:

101.

STILES

Forget him. He's lame. We've
got some fine new wheels --
some good tunes --

SCOTT

You're right. Stiles, the Surf
is definitely up!

STILES

Abso-tively!

CLOSE ON STILES

as he starts to climb up to the roof of the Wolfmobile.
Just as he reaches it, he's grabbed by a hairy paw.
Teen Wolf pulls him down.

TEEN WOLF

No, Stiles. These waves are mine.

Stiles is taken by surprise, but he's pleased --

STILES

Posi-lutely!

The "URBAN SURFIN'" song begins as we CUT TO:

102. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - TRAVELING - AFTERNOON 102.

Blasting down Main Street, Teen Wolf is on top of the Wolfmobile
doing incredible "Surfer" stunts. He "Hangs Ten". Even "Five".
He does flips. And hand stands. He howls as his fur blows
in the wind.

103. INT. THE WOLFMOBILE - TRAVELING - IMMEDIATELY 103.

Stiles finishes a can of beer and gleefully tosses it
out the window.

104. EXT. BEACONTOWN CENTER - HAROLD HOWARD'S HARDWARE-IMMEDIATELY 104.

The beer can rolls along the sidewalk in front of the Hardware
Store. It stops at Harold's feet. He picks it up.
He unhappily watches the Wolfmobile and the Teen Wolf Surfer
disappear out of town. He tosses the beer can into a trash can.

105. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - EVENING 105.

Harold sits alone at the table, some store records and an
adding machine in front of him. The front door slams (o.s.).
Harold removes his spectacles and rubs his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

105. CONTINUED:

105.

HAROLD
(calling out)
In here, Son.

Scott comes in looking rather tired. He sits down opposite his father.

HAROLD
I've missed you at the store
the last few days.

SCOTT
Yeah, I know. I'm sorry. I
was with Stiles this afternoon.

HAROLD
I know.

SCOTT
You saw?

Harold nods. Scott's slightly ashamed.

HAROLD
What's the matter? Things going
badly for you?

SCOTT
I don't know what it is, but there's
something inside of me that gets so
angry I'd like to take Mr. Thorne
and this guy Mick -- and tear them
to pieces.

HAROLD
Thorne's still giving you a hard time.

SCOTT
He's got it in for me.

HAROLD
Not really. It's me he hates.

Scott doesn't understand.

HAROLD
It goes back years. It's a little
embarrassing.

SCOTT
Tell me. I want to know.

(CONTINUED)

105. CONTINUED:

105.

Harold gets up and puts the kettle on.

HAROLD

Well. You know I loved your mother ever since we were kids. And we both knew we were meant for each other. But, Rusty Thorne set his cap for her too and no matter what we tried, he just wouldn't go away.

He takes a cup and a tin of cocoa down from a shelf.

HAROLD

So. I did something I promised myself I would never do.

Scott jumps to the conclusion.

SCOTT

You turned into the werewolf.

HAROLD

Right in front of his face.

(beat)

Scared? He turned gray all over. I told him that if he ever came near your mother again --

He drops two tablespoons of cocoa in his cup. He then looks right at Scott.

HAROLD

(unabashedly)

-- I'd eat him up. Not very nice of me. But, darn it, it worked.

They share a quiet laugh, but as Harold thinks about it, he stops.

HAROLD

He hasn't spoken to me since. And to this day, I can't really be sure who was more frightened that night. Old Rusty Thorne. Or me.

Scott thinks about this.

The kettle whistles. Harold pours himself a cup of cocoa.

106. EXT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - MORNING

106.

Scott leaves the house carrying a bookbag. By the front door he stumbles on something nearly falling. It's a neat pile of bones: DOG BONES. He looks over at Daisy's yard and she sits wagging her tail.

(CONTINUED)

106. CONTINUED:

106.

SCOTT

Thanks, Daisy.

BOOF

(o.s.)

You're welcome.

Scott turns around to catch Boof cutting across his lawn toward him carrying her books. He smiles, very glad to see a friendly face.

BOOF

Going my way?

SCOTT

Sure. Anytime.

BOOF

That's encouraging.

SCOTT

Why? What's up?

They start on their way.

107. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALKS - WALKING - IMMEDIATELY 107.

BOOF

Got any plans for the Spring Dance?

SCOTT

Haven't given it a thought.

BOOF

I'm surprised they haven't decided to call it the "Teen Wolf Ball."

Scott doesn't respond.

BOOF

Pamela already has a date.

SCOTT

I know.

BOOF

But you still think you have a chance with her.

SCOTT

I think she still likes me.

Boof shakes her head knowing better.

(CONTINUED)

107. CONTINUED:

107.

BOOF

She likes being seen with the biggest celebrity ever to hit Beacontown.

SCOTT

I don't feel much like a celebrity. Do you want to go the dance with me?

BOOF

(beat)

I'll think about it.

SCOTT

Is that a "Yes."?

BOOF

Yes. But on one condition. You take me to the dance.

Scott doesn't understand what she means.

BOOF

You. Scott Howard. Not the Wolf.

SCOTT

(stunned)

No. I mean, I have to be the Wolf. That's what everyone expects.

BOOF

Is that what you want?

SCOTT

But -- everyone likes the Wolf -- almost everyone -- you said it yourself. If I go as Scott Howard --

(a little scared)

I'll be -- ordinary again. Why should I be like everyone else?

BOOF

I don't think that's a problem for you anymore.

(beat)

And I guess I don't have a date for the dance.

SCOTT

I'm sorry, Boof, I can't.

(beat)

You'll still dance with me, won't you? Even if I'm a werewolf?

(CONTINUED)

107. CONTINUED:

107.

BOOF

Sure. Why not? I haven't changed.
I'm still an idiot.

DISSOLVE TO:

108. INT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 108.

The Teen Wolf Theme booms out. Teen Wolf stands in front of a mirror, shaking to the beat, using the blow dryer all over his fur -- smoothing it back -- combing his face. He stuffs his furry body into a tight white formal suit.

On his wall is a huge B & W poster of LON CHANEY AS THE WOLFMAN. Teen Wolf holds up a fist and shakes it at the poster --

TEEN WOLF

Lon Chaney! Numero Uno!

He looks in the mirror, straightens his collar, and snarls happily.

TEEN WOLF

(remembering Stiles' words)
What can I say? You're beautiful.

109. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - NIGHT 109.

Teen Wolf walks through the halls to the gym. Everything has been decorated for the dance. He waves at other KIDS. They either wave back -- or howl at him.

A WOMAN in a formal gown -- one of the chaperones -- holding a TODDLER comes up to him.

WOMAN

Scott, would you mind, we'd love to have a picture of you holding our little Elliot.

TEEN WOLF

Why not?

Teen Wolf holds Little Elliot so that they both face the Woman who is now holding an Instamatic camera. Little Elliot turns his head and looks at Teen Wolf's face -- pulling on some facial fur. Teen Wolf GROWLS playfully at him.

Little Elliot SCREAMS and starts crying. The Woman grabs her boy out of Teen Wolf's hands and with a dirty look, she stomps off --

Teen Wolf is left with a "Why me?" look on his face. He sighs.

110. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - THE GYM AS DANCE - NIGHT 110.

They're all here. Team members. Cheerleaders. Teachers. Finstock in a plaid, checked sports jacket. Stiles in an Everly Brothers type suit with a T-shirt under it; printed on the shirt is a photo of Stiles with the words "WOLF BUDDY".

Lewis dances with Tina. Gina dances with Chubby. Harold stands among the chaperones in a suit with a boutonniere. Thorne paces back and forth, keeping an eye always on Teen Wolf.

There are posters and banners on the walls: BEAT THE DRAGONS! BEAVERS ALL THE WAY! SHOTS OF TEEN WOLF IN ACTION. "Fans" slap Teen Wolf on the back.

Up ahead, Teen Wolf sees Pamela standing apart from the rest, dressed in blue, looking like an Ice Princess. Teen Wolf approaches. She has only a slight smile for him.

TEEN WOLF

Pamela. I hope you'll save
a dance or two for me.

PAMELA

You'll have to ask my escort.

She looks behind Teen Wolf. Mick, in a beautiful blue, three-piece-suit stands behind him. Teen Wolf turns.

MICK

(to Pamela)

Stay away from him tonight.
I'm warning you.

PAMELA

I think you better go, Scott.

Teen Wolf and Mick lock stares, but Teen Wolf backs away.

AT THE DOORWAY

Teen Wolf sees Boof entering. She is beautiful -- like Cinderella. They walk from opposite ends of the gym toward each other. As they meet:

TEEN WOLF

Still mind dancing with a werewolf?

BOOF

No. I guess not.

The Crowd begins chanting --

THE CROWD

Wolf! Wolf! Wolf!

(CONTINUED)

110. CONTINUED:

110.

BOOF
(quietly)
Your public wants you.

A FAN
Come on, Scott, do "The Wolf"!

THE CROWD
Do "The Wolf"! Do "The Wolf"!

TEEN WOLF
(to Boof)
Is it okay?

She smiles and nods her head.
The Crowd forms a circle around him. Teen Wolf takes Boof by the hand and leads her in a rendition of "The Wolf" -- It is a dance mixing broad animal gestures, with some of Scott's scratching, and an occasional howl -- all in time to the music. One by one, nearly all the kids join in mimicking these movements.

Stiles glides by dancing with Miss Hoyt, the Latin teacher. Lewis and Tina dance beside Boof and Teen Wolf. Lewis is still a little uneasy near Teen Wolf, but he smiles bravely.

STILES
(suddenly yelling)
CONGA!

All at once, all the dancers form a Conga line with Teen Wolf at the lead, and Boof right behind him. Stiles is on the end. Everyone is having a ball, except for Thorne who frowns --

AND OFF TO ONE SIDE

Pamela and Mick watch the proceedings. Pamela bounces ever so slightly with the beat, but when she takes a step to join the Conga line, Mick yanks her back to his side.

The Conga Line suddenly reverses direction, with Stiles at the head of the line and Teen Wolf and Boof on the tail.

At this moment, Boof grabs Teen Wolf by the hand and they run off the dance floor.

111. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - NIGHT 111.

She hurries them down a dark corridor. Boof is out of breath. They both laugh. As they stop, she gets thoughtful.

BOOF
What am I going to do about you?

(CONTINUED)

111. CONTINUED:

111.

TEEN WOLF

I am what I am.

Undaunted, she impulsively kisses him on the mouth. He kisses back. They embrace -- slipping into the SHADOWS --

When they step back out into the light, we see that it is Scott she is kissing now. Scott pulls back surprised. Boof has an ear-to-ear grin.

SCOTT

What happened?

BOOF

I'm not complaining. *

112. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - THE GYM AS DANCE - IMMEDIATELY 112.

Mick's temper flares --

PAMELA

(explaining)

All I said was, I might want to dance with him --

MICK

You can't possibly take him seriously. Not unless you're planning on having his puppies!

Pamela just smiles --

113. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - IMMEDIATELY 113.

SCOTT

But, I changed back to me --

Boof kisses him again.

BOOF

Don't you believe in fairy tales?

SCOTT

No. Should I?

BOOF

Let me have Scott for a half an hour. I really miss him.

Scott nods slowly. He kisses her lightly. A tear comes to her eye.

(CONTINUED)

113. CONTINUED:

SCOTT

(signing)

Gawd. I can be so lame.

BOOF

(hugging him)

Yeah. But it's okay now.

They walk back to the dance arm-in-arm.

114. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. -THE GYM AS DANCE - IMMEDIATELY 114.*

There seems to be general disappointment upon seeing Scott instead of Teen Wolf.

Harold, however, is pleased, especially to see him holding hands with Boof.

Micks reaction couldn't be more to the opposite.

Furious he strides toward Scott.

Before Scott can react, Mick punches him in the mouth, knocking him to the floor. Mick stands over him.

A crowd of students gather around --

Boof is frozen wide-eyed. Pamela steps cautiously toward them --

MICK

Stay away from Pamela. She's mine.

Boof crouches down to help Scott up --

MICK

Stick with your own kind, freak.

Like that little tramp --

Boof looks devastated. Mick turns his back to Scott --
Pamela points to behind Mick and screams!

PAMELA

Mick, look out!

With a roar, Teen Wolf leaps to his feet -- He takes a wild swipe with his claws at Mick who barely dodges them --

A GIRL SCREAMS -- And for a beat it stops --

Teen Wolf -- shaken by his action -- looks down at the remains of Mick's shirt and vest shreaded in his paw --

THEN, almost everyone starts to laugh -- at Mick!

Barechested, Mick is revealed to have a flowery tattoo with the word "MOM" -- In a frenzy, Mick tries to get at Teen Wolf, but Finstock, Brad, and Chubby hold him back as --
Pamela steps between them --

PAMELA

What are you all laughing at?

(to Scott-disgusted)

You're just some kind of -- animal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The laughter continues -- but Teen Wolf is not 1
He steps back -- and at that moment, he makes eye
Lewis. A look of fear is frozen on Lewis' face a
Teen Wolf as well --

The Crowd parts as Teen Wolf runs off toward an exit
Boof wants to follow, but Tina and Gina stand on exit
holding down her arms.--
Mick tries to break free of Finstock and the boys --

MICK

Get back here, you! This isn't
finished! Not by a long shot!

115. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - CORRIDORS - NIGHT

Teen Wolf runs like a possessed man -- and right into Thorne
He stops.

THORNE

Now you've done it. You don't know
how long I've waited to get you where
I have you now. You'll never play
basketball again. This town would
be better off if you just moved away --

HAROLD

(o.s.)

Thorne!

Mr. Thorne looks with horror as Harold comes toward him.

HAROLD

Go home, son. Go ahead. I'll handle this.

Teen Wolf backs out to the door and runs off into the night.

THORNE

(stepping away from Harold)
You stay away from me --

HAROLD

(calm)

Rusty. You'll never learn.

Harold comes toward him, his eyes glowing a soft red --

THORNE

All right. Whatever you say.

A low growl slips out of Harold's mouth.

HAROLD

I want you to leave my son alone.
He's a good boy. He's just confused
right now.

(CONTINUED)

115. CONTINUED:

115.

Thorne trips backwards and up against a wall. Harold keeps coming. Thorne tries to speak, but words won't come out. Harold smiles warmly and puts his arm around Thorne's shoulders.

HAROLD

I knew I could count on you, Rusty.

116. EXT. THE HOWARD HOUSE - NIGHT

116.

Scott, in his rumpled dance outfit, sits alone on the front stoop, deep in thought. The Walkman is on his head; he listens to the Teen Wolf theme played slower and sadder.

He is startled. He looks down. Daisy is licking his hand. He removes the headphones and pats her head. Daisy lies by his feet and curls up. She whines.

SCOTT

Yeah, I know. We've both got problems, but there's not much we can do to help each other.

Daisy looks up at him with sympathetic sad eyes. The Hardware Van pulls up to the house. Harold gets out and saunters over to Scott. With a tired groan, Harold sits down on the stoop next to his son. Harold scratches Daisy behind her ears.

HAROLD

I see you two have finally become friends.

SCOTT

Yeah. Daisy likes me.

HAROLD

(after a beat)

So. Rusty Thorne won't be bothering you anymore.

Scott and Harold exchange knowing smiles.

SCOTT

(quietly)

Thanks.

They stare into the night for a moment --

SCOTT

I really could have hurt Mick.
I know I wanted to.

(CONTINUED)

116. CONTINUED:

116.

HAROLD

But. You didn't.

SCOTT

I can't let that happen. Ever again.

HAROLD

Sounds like you've made a decision.

SCOTT

No more wolf. Never. I can't.
I might kill somebody.

Harold lays a hand on Scott's knee.

HAROLD

No. You won't. When the time is
right, you'll know when to use the
wolf. *
*
*

SCOTT

I don't think so. You're the one
who said it: With great power comes
great responsibility. So far, I've
blown it. *

HAROLD

That's a matter of opinion. But if
you don't become the wolf anymore, aren't
you afraid of losing your friends?
The Championship Game is coming up.

Scott thinks about this for only a moment.

SCOTT

Well, I'll still have Daisy.

He pets the dog and looks at Harold --

SCOTT

And you, Dad.

Harold nods, beaming with pride for his son.

HAROLD

That you will.

Harold takes out a handkerchief and blows his nose.

117. INT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDORS - DAY

Stiles' table selling Wolf T-Shirts has expanded to
Teen Wolf buttons and photographs.

(CONTINUED)

117. CONTINUED:

117.

STILES

(frantic)

You can't do this to me. What about my investment? There's a lot of money tied up here, man.

SCOTT

I'm sorry. But it's over. I'm not going to be the wolf any more.

STILES

(hushed)

Wouldya keep it under your hat for a few days until I get rid of this stuff?

SCOTT

No. The whole thing's got to stop.

STILES

I'm supposed to be your best friend. What about me?

SCOTT

I'll make it up to you. I promise.

STILES

It's not just the money.
(he stops to think)
It's not the money at all. Scott, I've always been the class idiot. Lots of laughs, sure -- but friends? Not really.

Stiles comes around the table and puts his hand on Scott's shoulder.

STILES

Being the Teen Wolf's sidekick -- It's been the first time that I feel like I'm not an outsider in this school. And that's meant a lot to me.

SCOTT

I'm sorry, Stiles.

STILES

(not missing a beat)

Willya give me forty-eight hours to unload this junk? I'll cut my prices in half.

(CONTINUED)

117. CONTINUED:

117.

Scott throws his hands up in exasperation.

SCOTT

Do what you want. I don't care.
Cheezeball.

*
*

STILES

That's my pal.

Stiles gets busy changing all the signs to half price.
Scott continues on to his locker. He walks past Brad and
Chubby at their's.

As he passes, he hears their "Cluck-cluck-cluck" and "Squawks" --
Scott hesitates, but decides not to acknowledge them.

He reaches his locker. It's partially open. He slowly pulls
back the door -- A RUBBER CHICKEN is hanging there with a note:
EAT ME. Brad and Chubby (o.s.) can be heard guffawing.

Scott pulls down the chicken and in doing so, knocks several
books to the floor.

He bends down to get them --

ANOTHER HAND picks them up for him. On top of the stack
is a copy of "You Can't Go Home Again."

Scott sees that its Lewis who is helping him.

Lewis gives him the books.

Scott manages a nervous smile. Lewis nods and smiles.

118. OMIT.

118.

119. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - THE AUDITORIUM - DAY

119.

Pamela is in full costume, center stage. A spotlight is on her.
There is the (o.s.) sound of HORSES GALLOPING.

(CONTINUED)

119. CONTINUED:

119.

PAMELA

(heavy Southern accent)

Is that the sound of horses or
is it the pounding of my heart?

Scott comes on stage, in the Union Officer's uniform.
His entrance is followed by a spotlight. Taking his place
next to Pamela, Scott draws his sword.

LOLLEY

(o.s.)

Hold it!

Lolley leaps up on to the stage, extremely harried.

LOLLEY

This is a full dress rehearsal. I
need to see the Wolf. Hurry.
"Wolf it up" or whatever you do.

SCOTT

I. I can play the part just
well as myself, Mr. Lolley.

LOLLEY

(big gaffaw)

But that's ridiculous. No one
wants to see you.

SCOTT

But I don't want to be the wolf.

Lolley has no more patience for this.

LOLLEY

I see. Well. It's as simple as
this: No Wolf, no part in the play.
Now. What do you think of that?

Scott thinks it stinks. He looks to Pamela for support,
she won't even acknowledge that he's there. Scott drops
the sword at Lolley's feet and storms out.

LOLLEY

(to Pamela)

What an ungrateful boy!

120. EXT. SIDEWALKS IN SCOTT'S NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON 120.

Scott and Boof walk along the streets near Scott's house.
They carry their bookbags, etc. from school.

(CONTINUED)

120. CONTINUED:

120.

SCOTT

Actually, I'm glad it's over.
Being the wolf was nothing
but trouble.

BOOF

I don't know. I think he acted
rather gallant at the dance --
protecting a lady's honor.

SCOTT

I'm telling the Coach tomorrow.

BOOF

You're really quitting the team?

SCOTT

They want the wolf. What could I
give them? I'm a lousy player.

BOOF

Are you?

SCOTT

You've seen me. I suck.

BOOF

So, you're going to, pardon the
expression, turn tail and run.

Scott just nods.

BOOF

Wanna bet?

SCOTT

What do you mean?

BOOF

I mean, while you were the Wolf,
part of you had to still be Scott
or he would have torn Mick's head off.
Doesn't it make sense that while you're
Scott, part of you is still the Wolf?

SCOTT

Yeah. But the question is --
Is that the part that plays Basketball?

BOOF

(innocent laugh)

There's only one way to find out.

Scott watches her walk away toward her house as if he's seeing
her for the first time.

121. INT. BEACONTOWN H.S. - THE GYM - NIGHT

121.*

The Banner says it all: REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP-BEAVERS VS. DRAGONS
Plus there are signs: SLAY THE DRAGONS-GO,WOLF,GO!-BEAVERS WIN!

IN THE STANDS

Stiles desperately weaves in and out, trying to sell off the last
of the Teen Wolf paraphernalia.

The Crowd isn't happy -- and it's clear why:

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 3, VISITORS 14

ON THE COURT

Brad has the ball. Shoots it quickly to Chubby. Mick comes
screaming down the court -- slaps the ball away from Chubby
and tosses it to Lemonade -- the Dragon's forward dunks it.

ON THE BEAVER BENCH

Finstock looks around nervously --

UPSET FAN #1

(o.s.)

Hey Coach! What's the deal?
Where's our Wolf?!

IN THE STANDS

Boof and Howard sit together -- they are both deadpan serious.
A Coke cup sails right by Harold's head --

UPSET FAN #2

(o.s.)

Harold! Your boy gonna let us down?

THE CROWD

Wolf Now! Wolf NOW!

ON THE COURT

Chubby and Mick are going one-on-one. Actually, Mick is just
toying with him -- dribbling right in front of him --

MICK

Get out of the way, fat boy --

Mick shoots from thirty feet out -- Basket.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 3, VISITORS 18

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

AT AN EXIT DOOR

The door suddenly flies back. The Crowd cheers in anticipation! But when it is SCOTT who comes out in uniform, not Teen Wolf -- there is SILENCE.

REACTIONS:

- Boof swallows nervously.
- Pamela shakes her head.
- Mick's twisted grin returns.
- Finstock's confused.

Finstock stops the game and runs to Scott. He puts his arm around the boy and talks conspiratorially.

FINSTOCK

Okay. So where's the Wolf?

SCOTT

I'm not changing into the wolf.

FINSTOCK

(nervous chuckle)

You're right. Wait till the second half. Build up their confidence.

SCOTT

I mean it. Not ever. I want to play. But it has to be me.

Scott's look tells Finstock he's not kidding. Mildly surprised, Finstock starts for the bench -- then stops.

FINSTOCK

That means we're gonna lose, you know.

Scott frowns as he takes the place of ANOTHER BEAVER on the court. The Crowd is uneasy -- anxious to see what happens -- The other Beavers look disappointed --

The Dragons have the ball. It's Mick's. Over to Lemonade -- Scott steals the ball! He heads for the basket -- but Mick extends an arm and clotheslines Scott. Scott hits the deck.

FINSTOCK

(standing)

Hey! Foul!

MICK

(over Scott)

I don't care if you turn into King Kong tonight. You're still dead meat.

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

Scott frowns as he steps up to the foul line.

THE CROWD
Wolf NOW! WOLF NOW!

Scott looks up and over to

THE STANDS

Harold sits, calmly, a knowing smile on his face.
Boof smiles -- she mouths the words "You can do it."

ON THE COURT

Mick sneers and cracks his knuckles.
Scott sets. Shoots. The ball bounces off the rim and into
Brad's hands. Brad lays it up and -- in!

The Crowd cheers!

Brad marches right up to Scott.

BRAD
You're not going to sink this team.
The hell with you and the hell with
your wolf. I'm still the team
Captain and you're both benched!

Brad signals for another player to take Scott's place.

MICK
That's the only place you're
gonna be safe, freak!

Scott hesitates, but leaves the court.

Sitting on the bench, Scott unhappily watches the Dragons
immediately score.

FINSTOCK
(to Scott)
Sure you won't change your mind?

Scott shakes his head "No".

Brad dribbles the ball -- with his free hand he signals
the Beavers into position. He tosses it to Chubby, who
passes it hard back to him. Brad bobbles it as

Mick mows Brad down, locomotive style.
The Crowd YELLS ANGRILY. Even Pamela is a little repulsed.
Brad is on the floor, one leg doubled up underneath him.
He's in agony.

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

With the help of Finstock and the Dragon's Coach Ed, Brad is raised to his feet and he limps to the bench. The Beavers surround him. He's hurt and out of the game.

CHUBBY

I don't want to go back out there.

BRAD

This is all your fault, Howard.

Scott stands off to one side. Suddenly, he comes forward.

SCOTT

Come on. I say we can take these guys.

CHUBBY

That's fine, Scott. Now, when do we get to see the Wolf?

SCOTT

No, Chubb. We know how to play this game. I'm better than I was. Maybe not as good as the Wolf, but good enough. If we play together and don't give up, we can do it! What do you say? Guys?

The Beavers don't say anything. Brad lets out a "HA!"

THE WHISTLE BLOWS. AT CENTER COURT

Scott has to jump against Mick.

THE CROWD

We Want OUR WOLF! We Want OUR WOLF!

MICK

You're dead.

SCOTT

Go for it.

Mick laughs as they leap for it. Scott knocks Mick a little off balance and somehow comes up with the ball. He passes off to Chubby. Chubby's in the clear, takes half a step, and chucks the ball with all his might. It bounces hard off the backboard--
-- and into the basket! No one is more surprised than Chubby. The Crowd loves it.

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

Lemonade has the ball. Scott steals it and Mick knocks Scott hard to the floor.

Harold and Boof wince. Pamela shakes her head.

Scott scores the foul shot. More Cheers.

DISSOLVE TO:

Chubby passes the ball to Scott. Again Mick sends Scott to the floor. Scott gets up slowly, smiling at him.

MICK

You can't take much more of this.

SCOTT

As much as you can dish out.

Woozy, Scott goes to the foul line and sets -- Scores.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 20, VISITORS 32

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME MONTAGE

- The Beaver's play is now inspired. For every basket the Dragons get, the Beavers make two.
- Finstock is so excited, he chews on a racing form.
- Scott and Mick trade baskets -- Mick gets one, the Scott scores. Mick is getting very angry.
- Pamela becomes more and more absorbed in Scott's performance.
- Harold and Boof can hardly contain themselves, jumping up and down.
- Mr. Thorne, off to one side, remains expressionless.
- Even Stiles is actually watching the game.

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

Lemonade tries to make a break up court. Chubby forces him to reverse -- he loses the ball -- Scott snatches it up -- Mick charges him -- Scott tries to pass it off, but Mick's got him covered and is pressing him --

Scott hurls a hook shot from twenty feet out -- And Mick, having had enough, slams Scott to the floor. The ball bounces off the rim. THE WHISTLE SCREAMS. Scott looks up at Mick and grins -- very pleased.

MICK

What's so funny, dork?

REFEREE

(to Mick)

You've got one more foul, son.
Then you're out of the game.

Mick is crazed with anger. The Ref hands the ball to Scott.

MICK

You tricked me.

SCOTT

Come on. Play me one-on-one.
Now we'll see who's better.

Scott tosses it to Chubby off court. Chubby puts it into play and sends it back to Scott.

Mick lunges at Scott. Scott side-steps him.
Mick, in a rage, chases Scott around the court.
Scott dribbles circles around him.

IN THE STANDS

The Crowd thinks the two boys are fooling around, and they love it.
But Boof is worried.
And Pamela is too embarrassed for words.

ON THE COURT

MICK

Gimme that ball!

Scott drives hard for the basket and at the last instant, sends it in. Mick comes charging at him -- but catches himself and stops before he fouls Scott.

Lemonade puts the ball in play. Mick snatches it up, fires down court, but Scott keeps up with him, putting the pressure on.

Mick shoots. It hits the rim. Scott gets the rebound. He sends the ball sailing toward the other end.
A BEAVER player takes it in!

121. CONTINUED:

121.

A very tired Lemonade puts the ball into play, and again, Scott makes a spectacular steal, shoots around Mick and two hands a long basket.

THE CROWD GOES INSANE.

Scott makes another free throw. Pamela brightens, straightening her hair, her eyes now fixed on Scott.

Mick hits with a hook shot from fifteen feet out.

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: BEAVERS 49, VISITORS 51

THE CLOCK: FOUR SECONDS REMAIN.

THE CROWD

Go, Beaver, Go. Go, Beavers, Go!

Even on the bench -- Finstock and Brad are chanting -- and the Cheerleaders -- Even Thorne is swept up in it --

The Beavers have the ball. The pressure on Scott is incredible. His eyes start to GLOW SOFTLY as he looks for an open Beaver -- Mick is breathing right in Scott's face --

SCOTT

Control. You can do it. Control.

MICK

Come on, freak, make your move --

The GLOWING subsides. Chubby's open. Scott passes it to him. He breaks hard down center court -- a half a step in front of Mick. Chubby lets the ball sail to Scott. Scott lays it up --

Mick FOULS Scott with a full body block -- !
BUT THE BASKET IS GOOD!

THE SCOREBOARD BUZZES: 51 - 51. ONE SECOND IS LEFT ON THE CLOCK.

REFEREE

(pulling the reluctant Mick)
Sorry, son. You're out.

The Crowd BOOS Mick's exit. But Mick stops. He stands right off the court under the basket as

SCOTT STEPS UP TO THE FOUL LINE.

The Dragon's Coach attempts pulling Mick away, but Mick shrugs him off. Mick just stands there staring Scott down.

(CONTINUED)

121. CONTINUED:

121.*

Scott bounces the ball once. Sweat pours off his forehead. The Crowd is suddenly SILENT. Stiles lets out an impromptu HOWL -- breaking the Crowd up for a moment.

Scott sets. Shoots. The ball goes around the rim. A twisted grin comes to Mick's face -- Scott lets out a tiny, but persuasive growl -- The Ball plops through the hoop.

THE BEAVERS WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE.

Harold and Boof hug. Even Thorne is impressed.

The Crowd floods the floor, hugging Beaver players and jostling Mick. Mick tries to find Pamela in the Crowd -- and she is trying to find Scott. They meet --

MICK

(grabbing Pamela's hand)
Let's blow outa here.

PAMELA

(yanking it away)
Drop dead.

Almost stunned, he watches as she joins the Crowd -- Stiles zips by and dunks the paper Mache Wolf Head on Mick -- Mick rips it off and throws it hard to the ground. He stomps off toward the locker room.

Finstock watches from the bench, grinning. The Dragon's Coach Ed comes toward him carrying the GAME BASKETBALL. With great solemnity, he puts the ball in Finstock's hands, pats him on the arm and walks off. Finstock looks down at the basketball, puzzled by the gesture. He shrugs and tosses it aimlessly over his shoulder.

Scott makes it through the Crowd. As he approaches the stands, up ahead is Pamela. She smiles as he gets nearer -- He smiles back -- her face flushes and she opens her arms to him --

Scott rushes right past her, without even acknowledging her -- and goes directly into Boof's arms.

SCOTT

Was that me out there?

BOOF

It always was.

They kiss.

124. EXT. BEACONTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 124.

The merry making has continued outside. Scott and Boof, arm in arm, watch as everyone cheers. FIREWORKS go off in the sky. Bottles of CHAMPAGNE open in succession.

Suddenly there is a SCREAM! The CROWD SCATTERS.

COMING ACROSS THE PARKING LOT

"URBAN SURFIN'" BLARING -- comes Stiles atop the Wolfmobile, his shirt off, Hanging Ten! Lewis is nervously at the wheel --

STILES

Go, Beavs!

THE FRONT TIRE OF THE WOLFMOBILE

blows out!

SCOTT AND BOOF

watch with shock as the Wolfmobile careens out of control -- Stiles balances precariously atop -- Scott's eyes start to GLOW!

STILES

HELP!

The Wolfmobile is headed for a collision! Suddenly -- out of nowhere -- with a ROAR --

TEEN WOLF leaps up high off the ground -- over the Wolfmobile -- He grabs Stiles and they both tumble to safety.

Lewis manages to steer the Wolfmobile up against the curb -- it skids to a halt -- Tina rushes to him. As he steps from the Wolfmobile, they hug.

Teen Wolf helps Stiles' up.

STILES

TW! Did you catch that last wave?!
Bitchin', huh?

THE CROWD

TEEN WOLF! TEEN WOLF! TEEN WOLF!

Harold Howard emerges from the crowd, waving proudly to his son.

Boof runs up to Teen Wolf. With one arm around Boof, the other stretched up in the air, holding Stiles arm up in Victory --

CLOSE ON TEEN WOLF ECSTATICALLY HAPPY AND FREEZE.

THE END