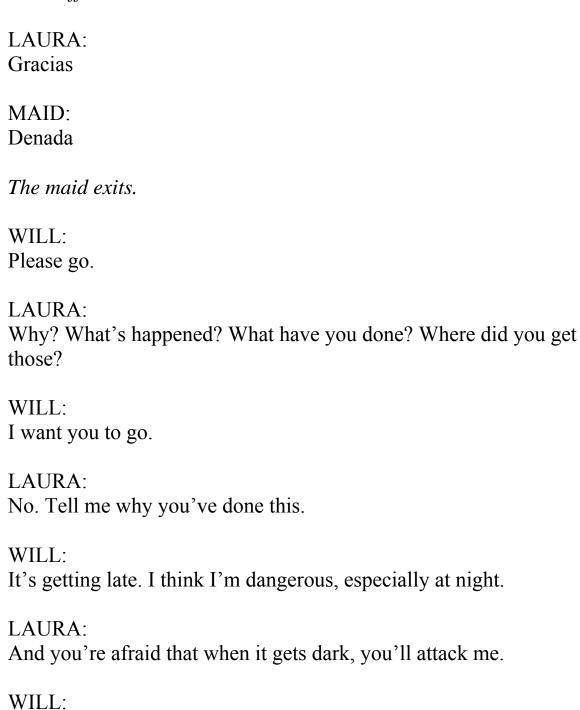
# **WOLF**

Laura enters a hotel room thanks to a helpful maid and finds Will handcuffed to the radiator.



Yes. I think I'm turning into...something else.

## LAURA:

Into the thing that bit you...into the wolf

#### WILL:

Yes.

#### LAURA:

Tell me where the key is.

#### WILL:

I don't have a key. I don't even know where I got the handcuffs.

#### LAURA:

You don't have a key? Well, what was your plan? To sit chained to the radiator til you grew paws?

Will chuckles.

#### WILL:

God, it almost makes this seem like it's not happening. I didn't have a plan...I didn't think past not hurting anyone. I don't think there's any way to open these.

# LAURA:

Well, you don't know who you're dealing with. You see, when you're a druggie and a delinquent and you want to get back at Daddy, you get arrested. Where you come into contact with the criminal element of society, and you pick up shit-- AH HA (*she finds a paper clip*)-- that you think you're never going to need. Then one day, you meet a guy who chains himself to the radiator and it all falls into place.

Laura begins to use to the paper clip as a devise to unlock the handcuffs.

# WILL:

Why do you want any of this nightmare?

# LAURA:

You mean instead of the gaiting warmth of my normal life?

She continues to meddle with the handcuffs.

#### LAURA:

I don't know, because I like you, because you're a good man, and that's very exotic to me. I never thought I'd meet a good man who looked at me the way you do.

#### WILL:

You don't know I'm a good man.

# LAURA:

Oh yes I do.

# WILL:

Then why is this happening? I thought only the evil were cursed.

# LAURA:

Oh no, not at all. I could have told you that. The worst things happen to the best people. Ahh, thought I had it. You know, you might consider that you're not cursed at all, that you're sick. There are brain tumors that can cause all of your symptoms.

# WILL:

Tumors? What are you saying? You're serious?

# LAURA:

Oh yea.

WILL: Oh God, if only that could be true.
LAURA: How we lower our sights. I say, we get you examined for physical causes before we consider that you're becoming aah ha, there we go ( <i>she unlocks the handcuffs</i> ). Ok, on your feet.
Will stands.
LAURA: Lets get you re-handcuffed.
WILL: Well, maybe it isn't necessary.
LAURA: Mmm mmm hands behind your back
She handcuffs him.
LAURA: There, well you seem pretty helpless now.
She begins slowly unbuttoning his shirt.
WILL: Yes
LAURA: Great.
Laura notices that he's wearing a medallion around his neck.

LAURA: Hmm, interesting. What is it?
WILL: It's a good luck charm.
LAURA: Really, does it work?
WILL: Well, today isn't turning out too bad.
She holds him tight.
WILL: Laura
LAURA: Yes?
WILL: Nothingnot a thing.
They share a passionate look, and then she pushes him on the bed.