

# WOLF

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

LAURA:  
Gracias

MAID:  
Denada

*The maid exits.*

WILL:  
Please go.

LAURA:  
Why? What's happened? What have you done? Where did you get those?

WILL:  
I want you to go.

LAURA:  
No. Tell me why you've done this.

WILL:  
It's getting late. I think I'm dangerous, especially at night.

LAURA:  
And you're afraid that when it gets dark, you'll attack me.

WILL:  
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 a...ah ha, there we go (*she unlocks the handcuffs*). 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:

Nothing...not a thing.

*They share a passionate look, and then she pushes him on the bed.*