

TEEN WOLF TOO

Written by

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TEEN WOLF TOO

FADE IN:

1 CLOSE ON THE SUN

as it fills the screen with glowing, bright light. A LOW RHYTHMIC GROWLING rumbles in the b.g.

We TILT DOWN across the sky and finally to the HOWARD'S HARDWARE VAN parked on the side of the road.

The GROWLING stops.

A PAIR OF LEGS sticks out from underneath the hood. The RHYTHMIC GROWLING continues. The LEGS twitch and spasm.

Suddenly, TODD HOWARD (18) pokes his head out from under the hood.

TODD

I'm never going to get to college.

2 INT. VAN - IMMEDIATELY

HAROLD HOWARD, Todd's good natured uncle sits behind the wheel.

HAROLD

Let's try it again.

Harold gives the ignition key another twist and we find that the GROWLING SOUND was only the engine trying to start.

This time it starts up.

3 EXT. VAN - IMMEDIATELY

Todd gives himself a cocky, self-congratulatory smile.

4 EXT. HAMILTON CAMPUS - DAY

CLOSE ON A PLAQUE

above a huge brick arch in the middle of the road that reads: "Hamilton College -- Learn and You Shall Know".

The van rolls under the arch and makes its way past the two story ivy covered buildings of this quaint, privately funded college.

The van passes TWO CUTE COEDS walking with their book bags.

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5 INT. VAN - TRAVELLING

Todd watches the coeds out the window.

TODD

This is going to be great!

His eyes are filled with enthusiasm for the sites and sounds of what will be his home for the next four years.

HAROLD

Todd, it's good to have a positive attitude, but maybe you should take this one step at a time.

TODD

What do you mean? This is the first time I've lived on my own. I'm going to make the most of it.

HAROLD

But doesn't it seem odd that they're giving you a sports scholarship? The closest you ever came to an athletic field was playing the clarinet in the band.

TODD

Look, I don't understand it either. It was obviously some kind of computer errorr, but I'm not asking any questions. Hamilton has a great science department and I'm going to take advantage of it.

HAROLD

Todd, college can be a very stressful time. No telling what can happen to you under that kind of pressure.

TODD

Like what?

HAROLD

You know.

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This strikes a familiar chord in Todd. He turns away purposefully, looking out the window.

TODD

I don't want to talk about it. I've got enough problems coming to a new school, making new friends, trying to fit in, without having that hanging over me.

HAROLD (O.S.)

It's not so bad.

Todd turns and then leaps back in his seat. He composes himself and then shakes his head disappointedly.

Harold has turned into a spectacled, grey haired, somewhat chubby

UNCLE WOLF! EFX

TODD

I hate it when you do that.

UNCLE WOLF

I'm not ashamed of what or who I am, and you shouldn't be either. Todd, you have to be prepared.

TODD

It skipped me. Dad said it was possible --

UNCLE WOLF

True, not everyone in the Howard family has it --

(skeptically)

It's possible, I suppose -- I'd just be aware of the signs, that's all I'm saying.

Todd nods his head appreciatively, wishing to end this conversation.

They pull up to a STOP SIGN along side of a convertible rabbit. A PRETTY GIRL behind the wheel looks over at them and her eyes narrow curiously as she looks at Uncle Wolf.

Todd quickly realizes the situation and sticks his head out the window, embarrassed.

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TODD

Rush week, some guys'll do anything to get into a fraternity.

6 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Harold, having changed back into himself, heads the van toward the one open parking space in front of a rustic brick dormitory. Just as he is turning in to the space --

A CHARCOAL GREY PORCHE 911 TARGA SQUEALS to a stop in the space.

Harold SLAMS on the brakes before he smashes into the sports car's rear end. Todd jumps out of the car to confront the situation.

TODD

Hey, what do you think you're doing?

The passenger door of the Porche opens and out steps LISA GOLDFLUSS, a tall, very attractive brunette. Todd's expression softens considerably, an unexpected pleasure.

LISA

(southern accent)

Are you talking to me?

TODD

Ah, no, but I'd like to.

Lisa turns and pokes her head back into the car.

LISA

It's only a boy.

Suddenly, the front door of the Porche opens slowly and a single high gloss military dress shoe steps onto the pavement.

GUSTAVSON, an enormous, handsome man, is attached to that shoe. He steps all the way out of the car. He wears the casual uniform of an Air Force cadet and mirrored sun glasses.

He brushes his mustache with one finger and sneers at Todd.

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Todd looks at his own reflection in Gustavson's glasses and then back at Harold for support. Harold smiles encouragingly at him.

EMILY LORD, blonde, steps out of the car behind Gustavson. Lisa walks around the car and the two girls stand on either side of him. Gustavson just stares down at Todd.

EMILY

Problem here Gus?

GUSTAVSON

You a freshman?

Todd notices Gustavson's mustache and touches his own bare lip self-consciously.

TODD

(hopeful)

Yeah, are you?

GUSTAVSON

Then you're fresh meat!

Todd swallows hard and begins to back away.

TODD

Ah, right. Listen, my uncle and I here were just on our way -- -- to pick up a couple of sledge hammers and some railroad spikes. I'd like to stick around and talk, but we've got to get going.

7 INT. VAN - IMMEDIATELY

Todd hops in quickly. Harold turns to him and smiles.

HAROLD

They seemed like nice kids.

TODD

I think I saw another spot up the street.

8 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - DAY

Todd and Harold, fully laden with arm loads of Todd's stuff stand in front of a door. Todd reaches for the doorknob and before his hand touches it, the door swings open by itself. Todd slowly steps into

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9 INT. DORM ROOM

Todd enters, looking around for whoever opened the door and out steps RIDLEY "STILES" STILINSKY. He is the original "Stiles" older brother. He is a little older and, a tad more abrasive than his brother. He wears a sweat shirt that reads: "Drunken State University".

STILES

It took some doing, but we're roommates. Boy, did you luck out.

Todd looks at him confused.

TODD

Do I know you?

Stiles holds out his hand.

STILES

Stiles.

Todd shakes his hand still not getting it, then finally --

TODD

Scott's frie right?

STILES

Nah, that's my kid brother. They call me Stiles too.

Harold backs in through the door, carrying a large cardboard box.

STILES

Mr. "H", how's the prince of paint?

Harold's expression turns to one of "oh no".

HAROLD

(without looking)

Nice sweater, Stiles.

Stiles, undaunted, turns and proudly gestures to the room. It's an incredible mess. There are clothes strewn everywhere, fast food wrappers, drawers open with their entire contents spilling out onto the floor.

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STILES

Well, what do you think? No one telling you what to do. No more picking up your stuff if you don't want to. No parents. No offense Mr. "H".

Todd stares dumbfounded. Harold looks around and rolls his eyes. He can't find a spot to put down his box.

STILES

Here, let me get that for you.

Stiles takes the box from Harold and tosses it aside.

Todd looks down at a bowl of what appears to be an unknown jellied substance. He reaches his finger out and pokes it cautiously.

HAROLD

(to Todd)

Come on, walk me out to the van. I have to get back to Beacontown.

STILES

That's okay Mr. "H", I've taken care of everything. Todd here doesn't have to lift a finger.

Harold smiles skeptically, wondering what that could mean. Harold starts out the door.

Todd looks down at a t-shirt lying on top of the desk. He lifts it gingerly and holds it up. It has "TEEN WOLF" written across the chest.

Stiles rushes to the doorway and yells after Harold.

STILES

How's Scott doing in the astronaut program?

HAROLD (O.S.)

NASA loves him.

Todd, still looking at the shirt, shakes his head, then looks over at Stiles. He looks back at the shirt again, then crumples it up and throws it in a corner. He starts out after Harold.

10 EXT. DORM - DAY

10

Harold sits behind the wheel of the van, Todd leans against the door, talking to him through the open window.

HAROLD

I told your mom and dad I'd look after you while you were out here --

TODD

Uncle Harold, you don't have to worry --

HAROLD

I'm just not so sure about Stiles being your roommate.

TODD

I can handle that. At least I have my courses.

Harold nods in agreement.

HAROLD

I'm sure whatever happens, you'll be okay.

Todd shrugs. Harold sticks his head out the window and pulls Todd close, giving him a warm hug.

HAROLD

Call me if you need anything.

Todd nods his head "yes" as Harold starts the engine and drives slowly away. Todd watches the van roll down the street. He steps off the curb and waves.

From the van, A HAIRY PAW sticks out of the window and waves back!

CUT TO:

11 EXT. GYM - IMMEDIATELY

11

DEAN DUNN, a stately looking man struts toward the gym. Under one arm he carries a manila folder. Next to him, on a short leash, is a vicious ROTTWEILER, walking in perfect step with his master. This Dean is clearly the king of all he purveys.

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He turns to look just as the Howard Hardware van rolls by. His eyes narrow curiously as he squints to see Harold's HAIRY PAW waving.

/2 INT. LOBBY/FOYER OUTSIDE THE COACH'S OFFICE - DAY

12

The Dean and his rottweiler walk slowly along a glass trophy display wall case.

A small plaque signifies each year and the corresponding trophies and photographs underneath it. After the plaque that reads "1953", the trophies stop. There are plaques that lead all the way up to the present year, but no awards.

Dean Dunn looks at the bare plaques and sighs.

Suddenly, a door behind him with a sign on it that says, "Finstock", opens and out steps COACH FINSTOCK.

In the office, on the wall behind him, we can see various photos of Scott's Teen Wolf playing basketball and a banner from Beacontown high.

Upon seeing the Dean, Finstock immediately steps back into the room and closes the door behind him.

The Dean turns just as the door is closing.

DEAN DUNN

Finstock!

The door opens back up and Finstock looks out reluctantly.

DEAN DUNN

Let me show you something.

Finstock walks slowly over to him. Dean Dunn points into the display case. Finstock leans forward to look at a PHOTOGRAPH OF THE 1953 BOXING TEAM posed on and around a shiny convertible.

DEAN DUNN

1953.

FINSTOCK

Great year for Plymouths.

DEAN DUNN

(annoyed)

The last year that Hamilton had a championship season.

(CONTINUED)

FINSTOCK

Hey, everybody has a slump.

Dean Dunn just stares at him, taking his comment as an insult. He taps Finstock on the chest with the manila folder.

DEAN DUNN

When we found you, you had taken a nothing team at a nowhere school and gone clear to the state finals.

FINSTOCK

Nothing to it.

Dean Dunn opens the folder and looks at it.

DEAN DUNN

We're paying you a lot of money to deliver us a winning team and this is what you come up with -- Todd Howard?

Finstock looks confused, and leans down to check out the folder.

DEAN DUNN

The only thing he ever did on an athletic field was play clarinet in the school band.

FINSTOCK

Right, that's the kid. His cousin played basketball for me at Beacontown high.

DEAN DUNN

And?

FINSTOCK

I don't think Scott knew how to play the clarinet.

DEAN DUNN

(angrily)

We gave the Howard kid a full scholarship on your recommendation.

FINSTOCK

Hey, don't look at me. I can't even carry a tune.

DEAN DUNN

Coach Finstock, in 1953 Hamilton won the state boxing championship. I was on that team. Boxing is the way a man proves he is a man --

Dean Dunn feigns a short jab at Finstock. Finstock steps back.

DEAN DUNN

And all you've brought me is a clarinet player.

Finstock reaches down to pet the rottweiler and the dog snaps at his hand. Finstock yanks his hand away.

FINSTOCK

Well, there's this fat kid you're going to love.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - DAY

CHUBBY, on roller skates makes his way down the hallway.

Todd approaches from the other direction, carrying a small bag of groceries.

Chubby crouches low, gathering speed.

Todd steps up to the door of his room and looks up. A worried look crosses his face.

Chubby is barreling down on him.

13A CLOSE ON THE SKATES

as they SCREECH to a perfect stop, inches from Todd's sneakers.

Chubby smiles at Todd, then flings open the door to Todd's room and skates in gracefully. Todd shrugs and follows him in.

13

13A

14 INT. DORM ROOM - IMMEDIATELY

Stiles lies on a lounge chair in the middle of the room. He's sunbathing with a desk lamp pointed strategically down at a Monopoly board, covered with tin foil. He wears a Hawaiian shirt and a pair of women's sunglasses.

Stiles looks over at Chubby and Todd as they enter the room. He motions for them to introduce themselves.

STILES

Todd, Chubby. Chub, Todd.

TODD

Where's all my stuff?

Without looking, Stiles points to the closet door.

Todd goes to the closet and FLINGS the door open. An avalanche of clothes, books etc. comes tumbling down onto the floor.

Todd drops the bag of groceries on top of the pile and gingerly takes a FRAMED PHOTO out of the pile. He carries it over to the wall above his bed.

He takes one of the tacks sticking in a photo of a sexy girl in a bikini. He uses the tack to hang his photo. When he is done, he stands back to admire it.

The photo is of a Custom Daytona (Ferrari).

Stiles looks over his glasses eyeing Todd's ears. When Todd turns toward him, Stiles quickly looks at the photo.

STILES

Custom Daytona. Dual overhead
cams and independent tri-axial
suspension.

Todd looks over at him, surprised and pleased that he knows what he's talking about.

TODD

Vented control shafts and rack
and pinion steering. Only a
hundred and seventeen of them
made.

STILES

Top speed, a hundred and ninety
six miles per hour.

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Todd looks at Stiles seriously for the first time. A smile curls to his lips.

TODD

With this car, the right girl
and good grades, a guy could go
right to the top.

Stiles takes the photo of the bikini clad girl and tacks it right next to the Daytona. He stands back and smiles.

STILES

A girl like this.

TODD

Kimberly Willows, 22 years old.
Favorite hobbies, horseback
riding, dancing til dawn. Turn
ons, a cozy fire --

TODD AND STILES

Turn offs -- jealous men.

They're both pleased, having reached a common ground.

Chubby, rummaging through Todd's groceries, looks up.

CHUBBY

Anybody want to skate down to
registration with me?

STILES

We're already done.

TODD

What did you mean when you told
Uncle Harold that you'd taken
care of everything?

STILES

Your classes, I registered for
you.

TODD

What? But, I already pre-
registered.

STILES

I saw what you picked. Not that
I want any thanks, but I saved
you from doing hard time at the
library every night.

Stiles points to the desk and Todd walks over and picks up a sheet of paper under a dirty tennis shoe. He reads it quickly.

Todd looks up at Stiles, concerned.

TODD

This is all wrong. There's not one science class on here.
 (reading from the list)
 Girl's volleyball, Candle making, French for chefs?

CHUBBY

Sounds like a full load to me.

STILES

You're not one of those guys who came to college to go to school, are you?

TODD

You don't understand.

Todd grabs his jacket and bolts out the door.

Stiles and Chubby look over at one another. Stiles smiles a sardonic smile and rubs his hands together triumphantly.

STILES

That boy's got werewolf written all over him. If everything goes as planned, he and I are going to take this school by storm.

Chubby looks at him skeptically.

15 INT. ADMISSIONS OFFICE - LATER

Todd stands in line at a window, one KID away from his turn. Behind him, a long line of STUDENTS wait impatiently.

The ADMISSIONS LADY, an stern looking woman with black horned rimmed glasses is giving the kid a hard time.

ADMISSIONS LADY

No one ever changes their classes. Rules are rules and policy is policy!

The poor kid slinks away from the window, dejected. Todd swallows hard and steps up to the window. The Admissions Lady looks up at him with a menacing frown.

ADMISSIONS LADY

What do you want?

TODD

I, ah --

ADMISSIONS LADY

Come on, I haven't got all day.

Todd freezes for a moment, then slowly hands her the card. As he does this, his eyes suddenly begin to GLOW RED and the front of his forehead begins to pulsate. He finally gets the words out.

TODD

I'd like to change some classes.

The Admissions Lady stares at him, her eyes widening. Todd looks at her and his eyes widen in reaction to hers. He's completely unaware of what's causing her reaction. She finally grabs the card, quickly scribbling her signature on it.

ADMISSIONS LADY

(nervously)

Get the professor's signature and bring it back here --

(pointing to next window)

To that window.

Todd takes the card. He waves it at a STUDENT in line.

TODD

It's not as tough as it looks.

16 INT. HALLWAY, SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

A LARGE STUFFED WOLF

flares its teeth in a ferocious posed growl. WE PULL BACK to reveal that the stuffed animal is in a large glass display case that lines the hallway.

Todd is standing in front of it, contorting his face into the same menacing gestures.

Suddenly, he sees a reflection in the glass and spins around and sees NICKI BUTLER (18), studious looking, with dark wire rim glasses. Pretty, but unaware of it.

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TODD
(flustered)
I'm looking for Professor
Brooks.

NICKI
(gesturing to the case)
That's not her.

She continues down the hallway. He follows after her.

TODD
Well, do you know where --

NICKI
(continuing her thought)
Professor Brooks is both
omnivorous and bi-pedal.

She turns abruptly in to a classroom.

17 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - IMMEDIATELY

17

Nicki walks into the room with Todd right on her heels.
Nicki stops and points to the front of the classroom.

Professor TANYA BROOKS, an attractive, serious woman in a
lab coat, stands at the front of the class.

TODD
(to Nicki)
She's also Homo Sapien
Femeninus --

NICKI
And a brilliant one at that.

PROF. BROOKS
I'm Tanya Brooks. Can I help you?

Nicki smiles, then turns and sits down at a lab table and
begins setting up a microscope.

TODD
I'm Todd --

PROF. BROOKS
-- Howard, the jock.

Todd looks at her curiously.

PROF. BROOKS

(explaining)

I was on the selection committee.
I read your application.
Science fair champion for the
tri-county area, wasn't it?

TODD

(modestly)

It's amazing how far you can
get with a little crepe paper
and elmer's glue.

PROF. BROOKS

Frankly, I'm a bit disappointed
that you're pursuing athletic
endeavors instead of science.

TODD

That's what I need to talk to
you about --

Todd holds out his registration card to her. She takes it
from him and begins to write on it.

TODD

I want to be a veterinarian and
I need this class. I realize
that registration is over, but
I was hoping you could see it
my way and let --

PROF. BROOKS

Yes.

Todd stops and looks at her. She hands him back the card.

TODD

Yes what?

PROF. BROOKS

Yes, you're in my class. It's
not full yet. I'm your faculty
advisor and I'll make an
exception for you.

A big smile comes to Todd's face. Professor Brooks
gestures over to Nicki, who's fixed to the eyepiece of the
microscope.

PROF. BROOKS

I hope that you'll follow
Nicki's example. This isn't an
easy course and with sports,
it'll require an extra effort.

Todd nods his head and watches her exit. He breathes a
sigh of relief and then looks over at Nicki, still glued
to her microscope.

He walks to the edge of the lab table and looks down at
her, checking her out. He tries the smooth approach.

TODD

Want to go get a beer?

Nicki looks up at him incredulously.

NICKI

A beer?

TODD

Okay. Diet coke. Some tea --

She looks back down at her microscope, sorting through
several slides laid out in meticulous order next to her
notebook.

She picks up a slide and looks at it. It's not the right
one. She puts it back down and picks up another.

NICKI

I've got work to do.

TODD

The semester hasn't even
started yet.

She puts down that slide and reaches for another.

TODD

What are you looking for?

NICKI

(condescendingly)

Lubrus protazoius.

Without hesitation, Todd reaches down and picks up a slide.
He hands it to her.

TODD

Here.

CONTINUED:

19

She looks at it and realizes that it is the right one. She nods begrudgingly and places the slide into the microscope.

She looks into the eye piece, then back up at Todd.

NICKI

There's nothing on this.

Todd reaches over to the microscope and flips on a switch. A light comes on in the microscope.

TODD

It sort of helps if you turn it on.

Nicki blushes awkwardly and looks back into the microscope.

18 EXT. CAMPUS, NEAR THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - DAY

Todd walks between the ivy covered buildings. He has a new bounce in his stride, whistling as he goes.

Todd walks by the Administration building and suddenly, HEARS an O.S. LOW GROWLING. He stops dead in his tracks and immediately looks down at his chest, thinking that it's emanating from him. He looks at his hands, touches his face, concerned.

O.S. the GROWLING rumbles again. Todd spins around and finds Dean Dunn's rottweiler leashed to a post.

Todd takes a step toward the dog.

TODD

Hi'ya boy, how you doin'?

The dog flares his teeth at him. Todd steps back and turns to walk away.

As he goes, he looks over his shoulder and sees a STUDENT bound up the steps and pat the dog affectionately on the head. Todd looks at the dog concerned.

19 INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Todd's FOOTSTEPS ECHO as he walks into the large open gym and looks all around. He's completely alone. The gym has bleachers on both sides.

20 INT. LOBBY/FOYER OUTSIDE THE COACH'S OFFICE - IMMEDIATELY

Todd walks down the length of empty plaques. He stops at the photo of the 1953 boxing team. He looks at it amused.

Finstock walks down the corridor toward his office. He has a clipboard and jots down something on it.

TODD

You a coach? I got to talk to a coach.

Finstock nods his head "yes".

FINSTOCK

Nothing to talk about. You're Todd Howard.

TODD

Me?

FINSTOCK

We're all depending on you.

Finstock jots something else down on the clipboard. Todd cranes his neck to see.

TODD

Depending on me for what?

Finstock writes something else on the clipboard, then looks up at Todd.

FINSTOCK

I know just how you feel. I had this kid once, had an athletic scholarship just like yours. Gifted athlete, had this crazy dream about being a chiropractor. But he had to work all night as a short order cook. He was supporting his sister and her three kids. One of the kids had two thumbs on his right hand.

Finstock starts walking back toward his office. Todd is enthralled. He waits for more, but Finstock just keeps walking. Todd starts after him. Finally --

TODD

Did he become a Chiropractor?

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21

Finstock turns and stares at him.

FINSTOCK

Not with two thumbs on his
right hand.

Finstock heads into his office. Todd follows him.

21 INT. FINSTOCK'S OFFICE - IMMEDIATELY

21

This is a small, cluttered coach's office. Todd notices a Beacontown High pennant on the wall. Underneath it is a photo of Scott as Teen Wolf, stuffing the basketball.

Todd looks at it closely, and a realization stabs him.

TODD

Hey, wait a minute.

Finstock turns around.

TODD

You're from Beacontown aren't you? Now I get it. You think that I'm -- Well forget it, you're wrong. I'm not Scott. I can't do what he did. I'm not like him.

Finstock calmly looks up from his clipboard.

FINSTOCK

You know a five letter word for an Italian sausage?

Todd looks up at him blankly, shaking his head "no".

TODD

(frustrated)

Why are they giving me a sport's scholarship?

FINSTOCK

What's the worst that can happen. You climb into the ring. Go a few rounds. Maybe get your head knocked off. You get to keep your scholarship and everybody's happy.

TODD

Climb into what ring?

(CONTINUED)

FINSTOCK

Just show up for practice this Thursday.

TODD

Practice, for what?

FINSTOCK

Boxing.

Todd mouths the word "boxing" to himself, completely confused by the notion.

22 INT. DORM ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

22

It's pitch black. A LOW SNORING rumbles through the room. TWO SHADOWY FIGURES hover in the room. It's too dark to see what they are doing.

STILES

Listen, hear that? What did I tell you? He's growling.

CHUBBY

Stiles, he's snoring.

STILES

I tell you, this is brilliant.

CHUBBY

It's stupid Stiles. All he's going to get is mad.

STILES

Just hold the light -- He wakes up, takes one look at this and, wham, Teen Wolf.

DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING

23

Todd stirs in bed and finally wakes. He rolls over with his hand near his face on the pillow. He opens his eyes and sees LONG FINGERNAILS on his hand.

He LEAPS up and out of bed, looks at his hands and see Stiles and Chubby sitting on Stiles' bed staring at him. Todd hides his hands behind his back and rushes into the bathroom and SLAMS the door.

Stiles smiles cockily.

(CONTINUED)

STILES

Phase one.

24 INT. BATHROOM - IMMEDIATELY 24

Todd stands over the sink looking down at his hands. He's sweating and breathing heavily.

TODD

Oh no, please don't change,
please.

His face is pressed right up to the mirror. He looks at his ears -- his eyes -- his teeth. Nothing.

He's desperate. He flips on the water in the sink, rips off his shirt and frantically checks his chest and back for hair. Nothing.

He runs the water over his hands, then suddenly stops and looks into the sink.

25 INT. DORM ROOM 25

Stiles stands right next to the door. He talks loudly over the SOUND of the RUNNING WATER.

STILES

Feeling a little furry in
there?

O.S. the WATER stops. From behind the door comes a LOW GROWLING SOUND. Stiles looks back at Chubby, triumphantly.

STILES

It's happening --

Suddenly, the doorknob begins to twist. Stiles looks down at it with nervous anticipation. The door opens a crack, then stops.

STILES

Come on Todd, you got to face us
some time. Todd?

Stiles can't wait any longer. He flings the door open and WHOOSH, a wave of water hits him square in the face!

Todd stands in the doorway with an empty, dripping bucket. He's not a werewolf. He's also not amused.

CONTINUED:

24

TODD
Very funny Stiles.

He punctuates this statement by placing in Stiles' hand
SEVEN FAKE FINGERNAILS.

Peeling off the last three, he adds them to the pile.
Stiles looks down at them disappointedly. He walks back
into the room and hands the fingernails to Chubby.

STILES
We tried.

Chubby looks at the fingernails, uncertain as to what he
is supposed to do with them. He places them in his shirt
pocket.

26 INT. BATHROOM - IMMEDIATELY

24

Todd wipes his face off with a towel.

He has LONG POINTED EARS!

TODD
You can just forget about the
wolf. It's not going to
happen --

He turns in Stiles' direction, but Stiles can't see him.

He has LONG FANGS in his mouth!

TODD
This is me, this is what I look
like. I don't change into
anything.

Todd turns back around and looks into the mirror. He's
completely normal. He smiles at himself.

27 INT. GYM - DAY

27

CLOSE ON A BOXING GLOVE

as it comes straight TOWARD THE CAMERA, obscuring it
completely.

Todd dances around awkwardly in the boxing ring. He wears
a baggy pair of red shorts and looks somewhat ridiculous,
jabbing in the air.

(CONTINUED)

Chubby is his sparring partner. You can imagine what he looks like.

The two of them are doing their best to make it look like they are "mixing it up" without really hitting one another. They clinch and let out little GRUNTING SOUNDS.

28 ON THE BENCH

28

Finstock reads the latest issue of BOY'S LIFE, and drinks a Nik-L-Nip candy wax coke bottle.

His little SQUIRRELY ASSISTANT stands next to him, patiently waiting for orders.

A FEW OTHER BOXERS wait their turn at the side of the ring, while OTHERS train at the punching bags or skip rope.

Finstock looks up from the magazine for a second, then turns to his assistant.

FINSTOCK

That fat kid's a great dancer.

29 IN THE RING

29

Chubby and Todd are in a clinch.

CHUBBY

(annoyed)

Would you take it easy.

TODD

Got to make it look real. I don't want to lose my scholarship and I don't know what I'm doing in here.

Chubby obliges him by rabbit punching him in the back of the head.

TODD

Okay, want to play rough, huh?

Chubby just smiles at him. Todd swings and misses.

30 AT RINGSIDE

30

Dean Dunn approaches Finstock and taps him on the shoulder. Finstock looks up from the Boy's Life, the Nik-L-Nip bottle in his mouth. He looks down and notices Dean Dunn's rottweiler by his side. Finstock steps back from the dog.

(CONTINUED)

FINSTOCK
So, what do you think?

DEAN DUNN
(sternly)
Which one's the Howard kid?

Finstock yells up to the ring.

FINSTOCK
Hey Todd!

31 IN THE RING

31

Todd turns to see who's calling him. At that moment, Chubby lets him have it with a stiff right cross.

Todd's eyes roll to the back of his head and he falls to the mat, face down, inches from Dean Dunn and Finstock. Finstock turns to Dean Dunn.

FINSTOCK
I guess he's a little rusty.

The rottweiler puts his paws up onto the mat and begins to GROWL at Todd.

32 CLOSE ON TODD

32

He's starting to snap out of it. He hears the growling.

TODD
(groggily)
No, I'm not a werewolf. Don't
change, don't change.

Suddenly a bucket of water splashes down on top of him. Todd wakes with a start and looks up.

33 TODD'S POV

33

Dean Dunn stands over him with a bucket.

DEAN DUNN
The alumni's taken a big gamble
on you. If this is some kind of
a joke, you'll notice I'm not
laughing.

Dean Dunn drops the bucket next to Todd's head and walks off.

Todd sits up and looks around. He sees the dog growling at him, and looks over to Finstock and Chubby for support. Both are now drinking the Nik-L-Nips.

34 INT. CAMPUS, LIBRARY -- DAY 34

CLOSE ON A FINGER

as it runs along a row of books.

Todd looks for a specific book along a long row in a dark corner of the library. He comes to a stop and reaches for a large flat book, lying on its side.

He tries to pull it off the shelf, but something is tugging it from the other side.

Todd sees that it's Nicki on the other side of the shelf. He pulls the book harder.

TODD

I had first dibs on it.

Nicki pulls the book back toward her.

NICKI

Possession is nine tenths of the law.

Todd pulls it back toward him.

TODD

So, now you're a lawyer, I thought you were a biologist.

Nicki pulls it back toward her.

NICKI

What do you want with it anyway? It's probably over your head.

TODD

(pulling it back)
Over my head?

NICKI

(pulling it back)
Over any jock's head.

TODD

Jock?

With that, Nicki tugs the book completely out of his hand.

Todd comes around the side of the shelf and stands in front of her. He's fuming.

TODD

Listen, all I want to do is go to school here. I'm here on some stupid sport's scholarship that I don't even understand. With a coach that wants me to have two right thumbs --

Nicki takes a precautionary step backwards as he leans closer.

TODD

I got a roommate who sunbathes with a forty watt bulb and some fat kid is eating me out of house and home. The Dean's dog wants to chew my leg off and now you want the only book that I need.

Nicki looks down at the book self-consciously.

TODD

Well, you can have it. As a matter of fact you can have every book in this library.

Todd reaches up and grabs a stack of books from the shelf. He starts handing them to her one at a time.

TODD

You can have this book, and this book, and this book and this book.

He finally turns away, drops the rest of the books on the floor and storms off. As he leaves, we see that his eyes are GLOWING RED.

Nicki stands, confused. If we didn't know better we'd think that she may have a little crush on him.

35 EXT. FRONT OF LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Todd is slouched on a bench underneath a kiosk, loaded with fliers and posters. Nicki approaches.

Nicki stands over him waiting for him to say something. Nothing. Purposefully, she sets the book down next to him.

NICKI

Here, I guess you want this a little more than I do.

Todd looks down at the book. His eyes lift up and look at Nicki. His expression begins to soften.

TODD

Thanks.

Nicki reaches out slowly, then tentatively brushes an eyelash from Todd's cheek. She lifts her finger to her mouth and blows the eyelash away -- making a wish.

TODD

What did you wish for?

NICKI

(wry smile)

None of your business.

Nicki starts to walk away.

TODD

I guess I got a little carried away in there.

NICKI

(stopping)

I guess you did.

She turns around, removing her glasses. Todd is startled by her beautiful green eyes.

TODD

Um, listen, I was wondering, do you have a lab partner yet?

Nicki shakes her head "no". A lock of hair delicately falls in her face.

TODD

Well, then do you think maybe, you know, you and I could --

GUSTAVSON

Isn't that cute, fresh meat has himself a little girlfriend. I hear you're one of our new punching bags.

CONTINUED:

30

Todd sees Gustavson coming at him, flanked by Lisa Goldfluss and Emily Lord.

Gustavson reaches up to the kiosk and points to a poster.

It's a picture of Finstock posed like Uncle Sam. It reads, "Finstock wants you - boxing tryouts - Thursday 1:00."

EMILY

Tell'em about the championship bout last year.

GUSTAVSON

The Judge ruled it self defense.

Gustavson rips the poster off the board, wads it up and sticks it in his mouth. A few grinding chews and he spits it out. It lands at Todd's feet.

GUSTAVSON

One finger.

TODD

Huh?

GUSTAVSON

I could smash you like a cockroach with one finger.

Todd smiles bravely. Gustavson and the girls turn and walk off. Todd turns to Nicki.

TODD

Guess I told him.

STILES (O.S.)

Name's Gustavson.

Stiles comes around the corner from the other side of the kiosk.

STILES

Captain of the Air Force Academy boxing team. They're state champs three years in a row. Mostly because of him.

TODD

Then why doesn't he pick on kids from his own school?

(CONTINUED)

STILES

No girls at the academy. So he dates the prettiest ones here.

NICKI

Thanks a bunch.

STILES

I wouldn't get in the ring with him unless you're planning on putting on a few pounds --

A flash of realization comes to Nicki's face.

NICKI

(to Todd)

You're a boxer?

STILES

(continuing)

Maybe some hair -- A couple of fangs --

NICKI

(without hearing Stiles)

You're a boxer! You stand in a ring and beat on people's faces?

TODD

Not exactly.

NICKI

Anyone who boxes is no biologist.

She huffs off. Todd gives Stiles a "what did I do" look.

36 INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Todd stands at the mirror putting on a thin black leather tie. He's wearing a bright red shirt and black pants. He tops it off by slipping on a shiny blue shark skin sports jacket.

Stiles comes up behind him and looks at Todd's reflection in the mirror.

STILES

You better shave before you go.

Todd touches his face. It feels smooth.

TODD

I shaved this morning.

Stiles, undaunted, looks out the window.

STILES

Looks like a full moon tonight.
What do you think about that?

Stiles turns back to see Todd's reaction. Todd ignores him, finishes tying his tie and then straightens his hair.

STILES

(frustrated)

Listen, are you or are you not
going to turn into the wolf?

Todd looks into the mirror and smiles.

TODD

No, I'm going to go to a
reception.

STILES

A reception? You mean like a
party, with women and babes and
stuff like that?

Todd picks up the invitation and hands it to Stiles.

TODD

It's for scholarship students
only. You can't go.

Stiles doesn't bother to look at the invitation. He tosses it into the corner. It lands on a leftover piece of pizza.

STILES

Ahh forget it, they probably
won't even have a keg there.

Todd goes to the door.

TODD

I'll bring you an hors d'oeuvre
or something.

37 INT. ALUMNI RECEPTION ROOM - LATER

The room is decorated for a party. Two tables of catered food line the far wall. Behind them is a row of mirrors. THIRTY STUDENTS and a DOZEN DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI mingle.

CONTINUED:

33

A few dance on a small removable dance floor placed in front of a band, consisting of a cellist, a piano player and Chubby on the tuba.

Todd stands with a few other SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS. The guys are dressed in suits and ties, the girls in elegant gowns. Todd self-consciously looks down at his shark skin jacket.

NICKI (O.S.)

Close enough, at least you have a tie on.

Todd turns around and finds Nicki. She looks as uncomfortable in her "peasant" dress as Todd looks in his jacket.

TODD

You're not going to start --

NICKI

(holding up her hands)

Truce?

Todd nods in agreement.

TODD

Truce. You look great.

Before she can respond. Stiles appears in a waiter's outfit, carrying a tray filled with hors d'oeuvres.

STILES

Hors d'oeuvre?

TODD

Stiles, how'd you --?

STILES

Here, I got to keep moving. Try one of these hot dogs, they're terrific.

Stiles hands each of them an hors d'oeuvre and scurries off.

NICKI

(knowing)

Your roommate.

TODD

(nods)

You want to dance?

(CONTINUED)

Nicki nods her head "yes" and Todd takes her by the hand and leads her toward the dance floor. As they are walking through the crowd of people, A HAND reaches out and grabs Todd's shoulder.

He turns to find Dean Dunn standing with JUDGE GOLDFLUSS and PARKER LORD, two distinguished alumni in tuxedos. Lisa and Emily stand with them, each holding her father's arm. The Dean is all smiles.

DEAN DUNN

I'd like you to meet his honor,
Judge Goldfluss, the president
of our alumni. And this is
Parker Lord, he's in steel.

Todd shakes hands with both of them.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

(southern accent)

Well boy, the Dean here tells
us you're the athletic
department here at Hamilton.

Todd doesn't know how to respond. He nods blankly at them, then looks over at Lisa and smiles a charming smile. Lisa rolls her eyes and, bored, looks away.

DEAN DUNN

This fine young man carries the
hopes and dreams of all of us
into the ring with him.

PARKER LORD

We've got a lot riding on you,
Son. How's that left hook?

Todd lifts up his right hand and then realizing it, puts it down and lifts his left.

TODD

Fine sir. Thank you.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

(lowering his voice)

We just want you to know that
if everything works out the way
it should, your stay here at
Hamilton can be, well, very
comfortable, to say the least.

CONTINUED:

35

He winks at Todd to punctuate that thought, then pulls Lisa out in front of him and smiles.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

My lovely daughter would like
this next dance with you.

Lisa looks up at her father indignantly.

LISA

Daddy?

He forces her hand toward Todd's. Todd looks over at Nicki, who shrugs and gracefully bows out.

Todd takes Lisa's hand and starts toward the dance floor.

When they are safely out of ear shot, Judge Goldfluss turns to Dean Dunn.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

Looks like he couldn't whip a
dead possum.

38

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

38

Todd and Lisa dance to a WALTZ. He tries to hold her close, but she maintains her distance.

TODD

How's your boyfriend?

LISA

I may have to dance with you,
but I don't have to talk to you.

Todd just shrugs and continues to dance. They spin gracefully to the music.

39

NEAR THE PUNCH BOWL

39

Nicki sips a cup of punch as she stares out at Todd and Lisa. Jealousy is written all over her face.

40

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

40

As they spin, Lisa closes her eyes. Todd takes this opportunity to look at her cleavage. He pulls her closer until her chest is just barely rubbing against his.

(CONTINUED)

41 CLOSE ON HER BACK

41

Todd's hand now has LONG FINGERNAILS on it.

As they spin, his ears GROW POINTED.

42 CLOSE ON HER BACK

42

His hand now has THICK, LONG HAIR all over it.

The MUSIC ENDS and all the couples stop dancing. Lisa pulls away from Todd and her eyes suddenly grow wide with horror.

Todd has turned into TEEN WOLF!

Todd's Teen Wolf, unlike Scott's, has shorter, more closely cropped hair and a streak of blonde in it, as though he has a well kept beard all over his face. His snout is a little more pronounced. He's even a little handsome.

Lisa stares dumbfounded. She finally composes herself and her fear changes to anger.

LISA

You're a dawg.

She turns from the dance floor to her father. He has his back to her and has not seen Teen Wolf.

LISA

(indignantly)

Daddy, I've been dancin with a dawg.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

(without turning)

You should be ashamed of yourself.

Teen Wolf eyes himself in the mirror behind the catering tables.

TEEN WOLF

Whoops.

From across the room, Stiles sees him.

STILES

ALRIGHT TODD! Way to go.

Teen Wolf takes off running.

Several of the couples on the dance floor spot him as he runs by. They gawk in amazement.

Teen Wolf cuts through the band, bumping into the cellist, who, in turn, bumps into the pianist, sending him flying into Chubby, who, tuba and all, plows into a MATRONLY WOMAN, who lands squarely, face first, in the punch bowl.

Teen Wolf bolts through an exit door.

The whole catering table tips over, sending food and punch spewing across the floor. People begin to slip and slide. All hell breaks loose.

Dean Dunn, Judge Goldfluss and Parker Lord turn to see what the commotion is. They have no idea what's caused it.

43

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER

43

Frantically, Todd peels off his clothes quickly. He checks different parts of his body for any remainder of Teen Wolf.

Stiles is beside himself with excitement.

STILES

I don't know what you're so upset about.

TODD

Me upset? Upset! I had a beard all over my body. Fingernails as long as french fries and teeth from here to Texas --

(beat)

And Stiles. She called me a dog. A dog!

He walks into the bathroom.

44

THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR

44

Todd inspects himself in the mirror. His ears. His teeth. His hands. He shakes his head.

STILES

Maybe I can make a deal. If they'll let you keep the scholarship, you can be the school mascot.

Stiles goes to the bathroom door and pokes his head in.

STILES

This is just the tip of the iceberg.

TODD

Oh great --

STILES

The whole school'll be talking about you. All you have to do is be the wolf. I'll take care of the rest.

Todd SLAMS the door in Stiles' face. Undaunted, Stiles turns away from the door triumphantly.

45 INT. DEAN DUNN'S OFFICE - LATER

Dean Dunn stands at the window with his back to us. He has a ruler in his hand. He taps it lightly into the palm of his other hand.

Todd sits in a chair on the other side of the large desk. The chair is low to the ground, making whoever sits in it feel small and inadequate. The Dean doesn't look at him as he talks.

DEAN DUNN

If that's your only explanation, it's simply not good enough.

Todd doesn't know what else to say.

DEAN DUNN

(without turning to see)

Don't give me that look --

Dean Dunn finally turns to face Todd.

DEAN DUNN

If you think you can push me, you're sorely mistaken. No more pranks. I don't know who you're kidding with this turning into a dog stunt.

TODD

Yes sir.

DEAN DUNN

Certainly not me.

TODD

Yes sir.

DEAN DUNN

So far, you are not the most
motivated boxer I've seen --

Dean Dunn stares right into Todd's eyes. He taps the ruler harder into the palm.

DEAN DUNN

You'd better come through for
me. I'm a very powerful man.
You want to stay in college
don't you?

Todd nods his head numbly. The Dean comes in close to Todd, hovering over him.

DEAN DUNN

Because, if you fail me, I'll
call every Dean at every
college in this country and you
will never go to college
anywhere, ever. Am I making
myself crystal clear?

Todd looks up at him and nods his head slowly, deliberately, "yes".

46 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY. 46

Todd and Stiles walk along a shady walkway on their way to class. Stiles wears a Teen Wolf T-shirt. He tries to hand a Teen Wolf bumper sticker to TWO GIRLS but they make a wide arc around Todd and Stiles.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, something lands at Todd's feet. Todd bends down and picks it up and holds it up to Stiles.

It's a milk bone dog biscuit.

47 INT. HISTORY CLASS - LATER 47

PROFESSOR CAPPS stands at the front of the class. His eyes are moist with emotion. He clutches a book close to his chest like a Baptist minister.

CONTINUED:

40

PROF. CAPPS

The bed they laid him in was
only six feet long. His feet
hung over the end --

Todd sits in a small lecture hall filled with STUDENTS. He
slumps low in his seat.

48 CLOSE ON A LABORATORY CULTURE JAR

48

as it is handed under a desk from one KID to ANOTHER.

PROF. CAPPS

He lay there dying, mortally
wounded --

The jar continues from HAND to HAND, down one long row and
onto another.

The jar finally stops at the last KID right behind Todd.
He opens the jar slowly, revealing TWO DOZEN crawling,
jumping FLEAS.

49 CLOSE UNDERNEATH TODD'S CHAIR

49

The kid lowers the open jar down and slides it right under
Todd's seat. The fleas head for Todd's leg. Todd has no
idea what's going on.

The row behind him all look at one another with
conspiratorial smiles.

PROF. CAPPS

And all night long the vigil
waited --

Todd starts to twitch.

PROF. CAPPS

-- In that small boarding
house across from Ford's
theater --

Todd starts to scratch.

PROF. CAPPS

And so, at 7:14 on a Wednesday
morning. Ten hours after the
fatal shot. President Abraham --

TODD

WOOOOW!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

41

Todd leaps up out of his chair. He scratches all over his body, frantically.

Professor Capps scowls at him.

PROF. CAPPS

Mr. Howard!

The KIDS behind him roar with laughter. Todd rushes out of the class.

50 INT. DORM - ANOTHER DAY

50

Todd walks up the hall toward his room. Several DOORS SHUT as he passes by. Todd puts the key into his door. He looks down and lets out a deep sigh.

TODD'S POV

Resting by the door is a bowl of dog food. Todd picks it up and carries it into the room.

51 INT. DORM ROOM - LATER

51

Todd studies at his desk by the window. Stiles and Chubby enter the room. Stiles pushes a shopping cart filled with Teen Wolf paraphernalia. He's totally dejected.

Stiles takes a Teen Wolf visor off his head and throws it on the bed and slumps down next to it. Chubby leans up against the desk near Todd.

STILES

I don't get it. This isn't how it was supposed to be.

TODD

Not exactly what I had in mind either.

STILES

(going over it in his mind)

You turned into Teen Wolf. Why aren't you the BWOC? We should have money, fame. Maybe even Senior women.

CHUBBY

That's the way it worked in high school.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

42

TODD

Thank God college only lasts
four years.

STILES

That's twenty seven in dog
years.

CHUBBY

Twenty eight.

Todd shoots him a look that could kill. Chubby notices the
bowl of dog food and looks at Todd seriously.

CHUBBY

Has it gotten that bad?

Chubby picks up the bowl and brings it to his nose, as if
actually contemplating trying it.

STILES

(getting an idea)

Wait a minute, I got it! We get
some big dog food maker to
sponsor us and we call you Dog
Boy. They get us on TV, I put
the bowl down in front of you
and you eat it.

Todd takes the bowl away from Chubby and dumps it in
Stiles' lap.

TODD

No Stiles, you eat it.

Todd goes into the bathroom and SLAMS the door behind him.
Stiles turns to Chubby.

STILES

What, that wasn't a good idea?

52 INT. DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT

52

Todd strolls down the hallway. A PARTY in full swing comes
from one of the dorm rooms.

Throngs of STUDENTS crowd the entrance to the party,
overflowing into the hallway. As Todd approaches, several
of the kids notice him and head into the room. By the time
Todd reaches the door, there is no one there. The door
SLAMS right in his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

43

Todd looks at the door, shakes his head and turns to leave. Suddenly, the door opens. Todd thinks they've reconsidered. He spins around in anticipation. A HAND reaches through the crack in the door and tacks a sign up that reads. "NO DOGS ALLOWED"

53 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - ANOTHER DAY

PROF. BROOKS

Todd, do you have your presentation ready?

Todd fumbles with his books.

TODD

I think so.

Todd finally wrestles one of his books open and looks down at it shocked.

Where his presentation should have been, there are TWO 8X10 PHOTOGRAPHS OF A BEAGLE WEARING SEXY LINGERIE!

Todd closes the book quickly.

TODD

Um, sorry.

Several KIDS behind him begin to SNICKER. O.S. the BELL RINGS and everyone gets up to leave.

PROF. BROOKS

Todd, I want to see you.

Nicki stands up and faces Todd.

NICKI

Wanna have lunch?

TODD

You don't want to be with me -- I'm -- a dog.

NICKI

You want to have lunch or not?

Todd is surprised by her acceptance of him.

TODD

I got to talk to the Professor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

44

Disappointed, Nicki steps aside. Todd goes to Professor Brooks' desk.

As soon as the class is empty --

PROF. BROOKS

They're giving you a hard time, huh? I'm your faculty advisor. I'm here to advise.

TODD

You don't understand.

PROF. BROOKS

I think I do.

TODD

How can you?

PROF. BROOKS

You have a gift Todd. Whatever is happening, you mustn't let it slip away.

TODD

And I wanted to be a veterinarian.

PROF. BROOKS

Your talent for science, that's a gift. But you have to start concentrating on your work. If you do that, your other problems will solve themselves.

She looks up at him seriously.

TODD

I don't think so.

PROF. BROOKS

Give it a chance.

54

INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - LATER

54

Todd stands at a pay phone.

TODD

(to phone)

I was going to call mom and dad, but I just need to talk to somebody who really knows about what I'm going through.

55 INT. HOWARD'S HARDWARE - AT THE SAME TIME 55

Harold stands behind the counter. He has one hand on the phone, while with the other, he counts out nuts and bolts for an IMPATIENT CUSTOMER.

HAROLD

(to phone)

Okay. You have to get a handle on this. Remember, it isn't the worst thing in the world. Far from it.

TODD

(on phone)

What's good about it?

Harold thinks about this for a second and loses count. He has to start all over. The customer is frustrated.

HAROLD

(to phone)

Well, the sooner you accept yourself, the easier it'll be. And when you're ready, it will be something can you come to depend on.

TODD

(on phone)

Depend on? I called to find out how to get rid of it.

HAROLD

(to phone)

You can't get rid of it. It's a part of you. You can no longer run from it.

56 INT. HALLWAY 56

Todd slumps back against the wall.

TODD

(to phone)

All right, I'll try --

HAROLD

(on phone)

I know how hard this is on you. If it's too much, you can come stay with me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

46

TODD
(to phone)
Thanks Uncle Harold. I guess I
got to try to do this on my
own.

Todd hangs up the phone.

He turns and almost trips over a plastic, red fire hydrant
at his feet. SNICKERS and LAUGHTER come from down the
hall.

CUT TO:

57

EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - LATER

57

Todd walks by Dean Dunn's office and spots Dean Dunn's
rottweiler. The dog looks up at him, playful and excited.
Todd looks at him curiously, then approaches slowly.

He holds his hand out and the dog licks it affectionately.
Todd pats him on the head.

TODD
At least someone likes me.

DEAN DUNN (O.S.)
Get away from my rottweiler.
You'll give him rabies.

Todd looks up and sees Dean Dunn hanging out of his office
window. Dean Dunn laughs at his own joke. Todd walks
slowly away from the dog.

58

EXT. LAWN ON CAMPUS - LATER

58

Todd sits under a tree. He feels very much alone.

NICKI (O.S.)
Drumstick or thigh?

Todd looks up to see Nicki standing over him holding
several food containers. Before he can respond.

NICKI
I hope you're hungry. I got a
ton of stuff here.

Nicki sits down next to him and sets down the food. She
opens a container and hands Todd a drumstick. He
reluctantly takes it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

47

TODD

Why are you doing this?

She hands him a styrofoam cup.

NICKI

Cuz I'm hungry -- Here, slaw.

She spoons a mouthful of cole slaw into Todd's mouth.

TODD

(mouth full)

You know what I mean.

Nicki shakes her head.

NICKI

Listen, biologically speaking it's absolutely fascinating what's happened to you. If you think I'm going to feel sorry for you, you can forget it.

TODD

But I'm a dog.

NICKI

The sooner you accept yourself, the easier it'll be.

She tucks a napkin into the neck of his shirt.

TODD

I've heard that before.

NICKI

Well, it was good advice.

Nicki wipes Todd's mouth off with the napkin. She sticks a chicken wing into his mouth. Todd takes it out before talking.

TODD

What do you know about what I'm going through?

Nicki grabs him by the chin and turns his face toward her.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI

You think you're the only guy
who's ever felt alienated?

(beat)

You're not. You know what my
real name is?

Todd shakes his head, "no".

NICKI

Nicholas, Nicholas Butler. Same
as my father. Swear to God,
it's on my birth certificate
and everything -- 7up?

Nicki hands him a can of 7up.

TODD

Thanks -- Really, Nicholas?

NICKI

My Dad wanted a boy. Used to
make me wear my hair short and
he didn't even like me wearing
a dress.

TODD

What happened?

NICKI

(shrugs)

He couldn't expect me to pull
it off for too long.

(looking down at herself)

Nature took it's course.

Todd looks her over and takes another bite out of the
chicken wing.

TODD

I guess so.

NICKI

Now I'm in college. Finally on
my own. You don't know how good
it feels to be an adult.

Todd sighs.

NICKI

No one said it was easy. They expect it to happen overnight. Six months ago I had to beg to borrow my dad's car. Now I'm buying my own groceries.

TODD

Yeah, well, it's hard enough trying to be a man. I have to be a werewolf too.

She touches Todd gently on the cheek. He looks away for a long moment.

TODD

I don't want it to happen to me again.

Nicki turns him back around and looks into his eyes. She wipes the corner of his mouth with her finger. She draws closer. Hesitates. Then kisses him gently on the lips.

She pulls away and looks into his eyes. A smile curls to Todd's lips.

NICKI

You'll be okay Todd. You will.

S9 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The Hamilton boxing club is seated on the benches, looking to Finstock, for guidance and wisdom. Todd and Chubby sit at the far end of the bench next to one another, wearing the black and red shorts, and matching tank top uniforms.

Finstock leans against a locker, picking a back molar with his little finger.

Finally, PHIL, who takes his sports a little too seriously, leans forward.

PHIL

The Air Force Academy is the toughest team we face all year. Don't you have anything to say to us coach?

Finstock turns to his squirrely assistant.

FINSTOCK

Go rustle me up some dental floss.

(to the club)

I think you guy's are great. Go out there and do what you have to do.

The boxers all look at one another, trying to rally their excitement. Todd and Chubby wonder how they ever got into this mess.

Phil leads the boxers into a huddle in the middle of the room where he begins a slow building CHANT that reaches a deafening crescendo of

PHIL

KILL, KILL, KILL, KILL, KILL!

None of the others join in. They turn and walk away.

O.S. A BELL RINGS to sound the beginning of a boxing round.

60 INT. BOXING RING - DAY

Phil is hit in the chops by a punishing blow from the ACADEMY BOXER, a tough looking kid with a shaved head.

Phil hits the floor with a THUD, out cold. The REFEREE quickly gives him a perfunctory count and calls the fight.

The boxing ring has been set up in the gym. There are folding chairs around it for the spectators and the bleachers have been pulled out.

There are very few SPECTATORS -- Stiles -- SOME STUDENTS. The Air Force Academy has a small rooting section of cadets. Emily and Lisa sit behind them.

61 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

Finstock sits on the end of the bench flossing his teeth. The bench is ten or fifteen feet away from the ring. Finstock looks up to see what happened. He turns to his assistant.

FINSTOCK

How many does that make?

ASSISTANT

Four for them, none for us.

(CONTINUED)

Finstock turns to Chubby.

FINSTOCK
You're in big guy.

Chubby looks over at Todd, scared to death. Todd gives him an encouraging pat on the back. Chubby turns back to Finstock.

CHUBBY
(pleadingly)
It isn't my weight class,
coach.

FINSTOCK
That's my problem.

Chubby walks up to the ring and climbs in. He has to lie flat on the mat to fit under the ropes.

62 IN THE RING

62

The ACADEMY BOXER is already dancing around. He looks like a basketball player, tall and skinny. He takes one look at Chubby and turns to say something to his coach.

63 AT RINGSIDE

63

The ACADEMY COACH jumps up from the bench and yells up to the referee.

ACADEMY COACH
You got to be kidding. That
kid's a tub. At least fifty
pounds heavier than my guy.

64 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

64

Finstock stands up in calm defiance.

FINSTOCK
It's just water weight.

The Academy Coach finally waves him off and O.S. the BELL RINGS.

65 IN THE RING

65

The Academy kid sticks his mouth piece into his mouth.

Chubby has trouble putting his head gear on. He finally twists it on. It sits like a top hat.

They square off. Every time the lanky boxer gets near him, Chubby grabs him in a bear hug and looks over to his bench with a look that says, "what do I do now?"

The referee steps in and separates them and the whole routine starts again.

Finally, the tall kid connects with a stiff jab. It barely phases Chubby, serving only to piss him off. He storms at the lanky boxer, plowing into him stomach first.

66 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH 66

Todd and the others have new hope. They cheer wildly for Chubby.

67 IN THE RING 67

The lanky boxer bounces off the ropes and staggers out of control toward Chubby. Chubby holds his fist out straight in front of him and the tall pugilist stumbles squarely into it.

It straightens him up to his tip toes. He tumbles slowly over like a freshly cut Christmas tree.

Chubby raises his fist triumphantly as his teammates rush into the ring. They attempt to pick him up, but soon give up.

68 AT RINGSIDE 68

The Academy coach stands up and looks at the Hamilton bench.

ACADEMY COACH

That's the last fight you win.
The very last!

MONTAGE

69 IN THE RING 69

as we see the final, punishing blows of each fight. In each one, sure enough, the Academy fighter wins.

69A -- AN ACADEMY BOXER puts a combination together on his OPPONENT, sending him to the canvas. He turns and walks away like a bull fighter.

69B -- AN ACADEMY BOXER comes out of his corner and rushes to the far corner and clobbers the Hamilton BOXER before he gets up off his stool.

CONTINUED:

53

AND FINALLY:

69C -- Gustavson chases A HAMILTON BOXER around the ring. He finally corners him and ends the bout with one single, blow. The referee steps in and separates them before Gustavson can inflict any more damage.

70 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

70

Finstock looks down the bench, past several boxers holding ice packs and cold compresses to their heads.

Finstock motions to Todd and waves him into the ring. Todd looks further down the bench. He's the last guy. He swallows hard.

Suddenly, Stiles appears from behind him.

STILES

Don't worry, there's a hospital on campus.

Todd doesn't appreciate the humor. Chubby gives him a brave thumbs up. He and Stiles push Todd out of his seat.

Todd looks into the ring and sees PUG NELSON standing over the ropes smiling down at him, waving him into the ring.

Pug is about Todd's height, but pure muscle. Gustavson stands with him in the corner.

GUSTAVSON

Come on Pug, let's get this thing over with. I got a date in a half hour.

Todd reluctantly starts toward the ring.

71 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

71

Finstock plays with a "Rubik's cube". A HAND grabs him by the shoulder. Dean Dunn stands over him. Finstock drops the cube. He looks up at Dean Dunn, annoyed.

DEAN DUNN

This makes or breaks your career.

72 IN THE RING

72

The referee has Todd and Pug together at the center of the ring. People in the stands HOOT and BARK.

(CONTINUED)

CROWD #1

You sure he's house broken.

EMILY

Watch out, he bites.

The referee checks their gloves as they stare at each other.

PUG

You're going to die.

TODD

I know.

The two fighters separate and go to their corners.

The BELL RINGS.

Todd stands in the corner, not knowing what to do. Pug rushes toward him and at the last moment, Todd ducks underneath him and runs to the far end of the ring.

The BARKING and HOOTING from the stands continues. Pug rushes at him again, this time cutting off the ring and cornering him. Pug winds up to hit him and Todd drops to the floor and scurries around Pug's legs.

73 AT RINGSIDE

73

Dean Dunn is fuming. Finstock is all smiles.

74 BACK IN THE RING

74

Todd is still running from Pug, who's growing more and more frustrated. Todd head fakes, goes left, then right, ducks, bobs, weaves.

PUG

I'll break your knee caps if
you don't keep still and let me
hit you.

Todd is beginning to get cocky, moving in a little closer than may be wise.

Gustavson cheers from the corner.

GUSTAVSON

Kill him Pug!

CONTINUED:

55

Finally, Todd gets too close and Pug tags him on the chin with one quick, easy jab.

Todd hits the mat as if hit by a ton of bricks! The referee restrains Pug, who leans over and gives Gustavson a high five.

75 AT RINGSIDE

75

- Chubby and Stiles cringe as they look at one another.
- Emily and Lisa cheer wildly.
- The cadets throw their hats into the air.
- The Academy bench slaps each other high fives.
- The Hamilton bench can't wait for it to end.

Dean Dunn's face is expressionless. He looks down at Finstock.

DEAN DUNN

You're history.

He walks away.

76 BACK IN THE RING

76

Todd writhes on the mat as the referee starts the count.

Pug stands with Gustavson in a neutral corner nonchalantly waiting for the formalities to end so that they can go home.

Todd groggily removes his headgear. His head is pounding.

Gustavson watches Todd. His eyes widen into a curious stare.

The referee stops counting and backs away from Todd. He looks over to Finstock for an explanation.

77 TEEN WOLF SUDDENLY SPRINGS TO HIS FEET!

77

He looks around at everybody self consciously. There's dead SILENCE, then slowly, CHUCKLES, then out and out LAUGHTER.

The referee comes to the ropes and looks down at Finstock.

REFEREE

You want to stop the fight?

78 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

78

(CONTINUED)

FINSTOCK

Hell no.

The rest of the teammates look at each other. Stiles rubs his hands together. Emily and Lisa stare dumbfoundedly.

79 AT THE EXIT DOOR

79

Just as he is about to exit, Dean Dunn turns to look. His eyes open wide.

80 BACK IN THE RING

80

GUSTAVSON

What is this?

Teen Wolf looks down at the gloves on his hands. He slowly raises them like a boxer. He starts to move slowly to one side. Gracefully, he picks up speed. He slides laterally, crossing one foot over the other in text book boxing form.

Teen Wolf shadow boxes, his gloves moving with lightning speed. He's poetry in motion. He tops off the display with a dazzling Ali shuffle.

When he stops, he looks at Pug, then lifts his glove and waves him on.

TEEN WOLF

(a la Ali)

C'mon sucka, 'be a man and take
your place, and I'll put my
fist right in yo face. '

Gustavson eagerly shoves Pug into the ring. Pug looks back at him reluctantly.

GUSTAVSON

Go ahead. Fight!

Pug rushes toward Teen Wolf. Teen Wolf side steps him and peppers his face with several quick jabs. Pug is stunned.

Pug swings wildly at Teen Wolf, who bobs and weaves out of his way, then counter punches, sticks and moves.

Teen Wolf is putting on an absolute boxing clinic. He floats like a butterfly and stings like a bee.

Pug frustrated, lunges forward angrily. Teen Wolf steps to the side and Pug sails right past him into the ropes.

CONTINUED:

57

LAUGHTER from the stands turns Pug around. He stares menacingly at everyone, then turns back to Teen Wolf.

He starts after him again. Teen Wolf sticks his glove out, puts it on Pug's forehead and holds him at a distance. Pug swings at Teen Wolf, but can't reach him at his arm's length.

Teen Wolf finally lets go and hits Pug with two quick jabs. Pug backs up against the ropes. A blow to the stomach, a little Ali shuffle and a combination to the head and Pug goes down for the count!

The referee counts Pug out.

81 IN THE CORNER

81

Gustavson is stunned. He stares at Teen Wolf. His eyes burn.

GUSTAVSON

The fur's going to fly when I get you in the ring!

Teen Wolf raises his gloves into the air as LOUD APPLAUSE fills the gym. Teen Wolf does another Ali shuffle for the small crowd.

In his joy, Teen Wolf does A QUICK BACK FLIP.

AT RINGSIDE

Emily and Lisa look over at one another.

The entire Hamilton club rushes into the ring and lifts Teen Wolf up onto their shoulders. In the b.g. Pug is just beginning to come to. Gustavson drags Pug out of the ring.

82 AT THE EXIT DOOR

82

Dean Dunn wears an unsettled, but satisfied smile.

83 INT. PUB ON CAMPUS - THAT NIGHT

83

This is a wild college night spot in the basement of the Student Union building. The entire place is decorated in the Hamilton colors. There are Hamilton pennants on the walls.

In the b.g. a COLLEGE ROCK BAND bangs out a HOT TUNE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

58

Seated at a table in the center of the room, is Teen Wolf, the center of attention. He's wearing a red pullover sweatshirt with "HAMILTON" written on it.

He's surrounded by the entire boxing club, along with Stiles and Chubby. A crowd of STUDENTS huddle around him patting him on the back or just wanting to get a close look.

At a separate table, Emily and Lisa sit watching, feeling left out.

STUDENT #1

Where'd you get that left hook?

TEEN WOLF

I don't know, it just came to me.

STILES

He's just being modest. I taught him everything he knows.

Chubby BOPS Stiles on the head. O.S. the band finishes the SONG.

STUDENT #2

So, what else does a Teen Wolf do?

Teen Wolf thinks about it. He looks over at the band. Suddenly, Stiles gets up and goes to the stage. He takes the microphone from the lead singer.

STILES

(into microphone)

Ladies and gentlemen, we have a very special guest with us this evening. Not only does our Teen Wolf throw a punch like lightning, but he sings too.

CLOSE ON TEEN WOLF

as he looks at Stiles. He has no idea what he's talking about.

The boxing club starts to CHEER and they push a reluctant Teen Wolf out of his seat and toward the band stand.

Teen Wolf takes the microphone and turns and faces the band.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

59

The BAND LEADER gives the band a down beat and they break into a wild rendition of the CONTOURS "DO YOU LOVE ME".

Teen Wolf turns around and, half shouts, half talks the song.

TEEN WOLF

"Do you love me, do you love
me? Do you love me, do you love
me? Do you love me, do you love
me? Now that I can dance. "

They blow the roof off the place.

The whole place goes wild and explodes into a bouncing, frenetic mass of dancing bodies. Teen Wolf slides on his knees, rolls on the floor, and generally brings the house down.

Wanting to bask in his new found glory, Emily and Lisa join Teen Wolf on stage as Go-go dancers.

NEAR THE ENTRANCE

Nicki steps into the doorway. She looks up on stage and sees Teen Wolf dancing with Emily and Lisa. They're hanging all over him. A disappointed look comes to her face and she turns and walks back out.

Stiles, looking up at Teen Wolf, leans over to Chubby.

STILES

We've arrived.

84

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Teen Wolf struts through the campus as STUDENTS wave to him and pat him on the back as he goes by. The GUYS stare with envy, the GIRL'S hearts flutter. He winks and waves with all the charm of a master politician.

85

INT. CENTER OF CAMPUS - DAY

He strides through the throng of STUDENTS and passes Stiles, who's selling his Teen Wolf paraphernalia at a booth. The students crowd around him wanting to buy anything with the wolf logo on it.

Stiles throws a frisbee into the air and Teen Wolf runs underneath it and catches it in his teeth. He takes it out of his mouth and looks at it. There's a picture of Teen Wolf on it. He smiles.

84

85

86 INT. GYM, BOXING MATCH - DAY

86

Teen Wolf dances around his OPPONENT, a large kid with a mean stare. He comes at Teen Wolf with all his might. Teen Wolf side steps him and pushes him into the ropes.

The kid turns around angrily and comes at him again. Teen Wolf flicks a quick jab out that hits him three times before he reels it back in.

The CROWD CHEERS wildly. Teen Wolf continues to dance around his opponent, dodging and scoring, finessing each punch like a master boxer.

By the time the BELL RINGS, his opponent is dazed and confused. The referee steps between the fighters, separates them and raises Teen Wolf's paw in victory.

87 ON HAMILTON'S BENCH

87

Everyone is going crazy except Phil, who stares at Teen Wolf with an envious scowl.

88 INT. DEAN DUNN'S OFFICE - DAY

88

The room is dark and smoke filled. Dean Dunn, Judge Goldfluss and Parker Lord sit smoking cigars.

Todd stands on the other side of Dean Dunn's desk, waiting for someone to speak. Finally --

DEAN DUNN

This isn't the way I wanted it.
Boxing is a man's sport. And
you're a -- I don't know what
you are --

PARKER LORD

(interrupting)

We're all very proud of you.
if this winning streak
continues, Hamilton will have
its first championship season
since 1953.

Todd smiles his appreciation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

61

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

Let's not mince words here. We need the wolf. Let's just say he's a very profitable commodity for our school. And so, as a little incentive to you and to make your stay here at Hamilton a bit more comfortable --

Judge Goldfluss gestures magnanimously to the window.

Todd steps over to the window and looks down to the street below. His eyes widen with excitement.

89 TODD'S POV

89

Parked on the street below is a shiny, red, totally awesome looking

CUSTOM DAYTONA (FERRARI)

The car of his dreams.

90 INT DEAN DUNNS
Todd turns back to them, nearly hyper-ventilating.

90

TODD

You're kidding, right?

Parker Lord slides a set of car keys across the desk. They slide all the way to the edge next to Todd.

JUDGE GOLDFLUSS

It's all yours son. Just remember who your friends are.

CUT TO:

91 EXT. STREETS ON CAMPUS - DAY

91

Teen Wolf sits up on the top of the driver seat of his new convertible. His feet are wrapped around the steering wheel.

The tape player blares RUFUS THOMAS' "BAREFOOTIN".

Stiles sits in the passenger seat with his legs swung over to reach the pedals. He bops to the MUSIC, applying more gas than brake.

Teen Wolf whips the Daytona around a corner, leaning dangerously out as it accelerates up the street. All heads turn as they fly by.

92 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - IMMEDIATELY

92

Nicki is seated at the microscope. She's all alone in the class working on her semester project. O.S. the SCREECHING of Todd's new car causes her to look up. She goes to the window.

93 NICKI'S POV - THE STREET BELOW

93

The Daytona fishtails down the street with Teen Wolf waving his arms wildly in the air. STUDENTS on the sidewalk cheer and wave back.

94 INT BIOLOGY LAB

94

Nicki watches for a moment, then shakes her head sadly and walks back to the table.

95 EXT. LECTURE HALL - ANOTHER DAY

95

Todd rushes underneath a sign that reads, "Wolf party Saturday night -- Alpha Beta Sigma house", on his way into the building. The word "Wolf" replaces the word "Toga" that has been crossed out.

96 INT. HISTORY CLASS - LATER

96

PROF. CAPPS

All in all the grades were very unsatisfactory --

Todd sits in a long row in the middle of the lecture hall. Professor Capps is passing out papers to each of the STUDENTS. A STUDENT leans over and whispers to Todd.

STUDENT

How do think you did?

TODD

Don't ask. I was late for the test and only finished three of the answers. It's an "F" for sure.

A paper is handed to Todd and he looks down at it. A large "A+" is written on it in red letters.

He looks at it in amazement and looks up at the Professor. He smiles a warm, knowing smile that says, "just between you and me". Todd doesn't get it.

97 INT. GYM, BOXING - MONTAGE

97

CLOSE ON STILES

His body jostles to the side, rhythmically as if something was pushing on him repeatedly, over and over again.

PULL BACK to reveal him holding onto a punching bag as Teen Wolf, wearing a sweat suit, pounds away at it.

Stiles has a towel around his neck and a sweatshirt which reads, "WOLF TRAINER" across his chest.

98 INT. BOXING RING

98

Teen Wolf dances around an OPPONENT who lies flat on his back, out cold on the mat.

A moment later, Chubby stands up to go into the ring. Finstock puts his hand on his shoulder and sits him back down. He points up to Teen Wolf, who nods his head, agreeing to stay in the ring and fight the next bout.

Chubby shakes his head in disappointment.

99 INT. GYM - DAY

99

-- Teen Wolf hangs by his feet from a bar and does upside down sit ups. Stiles stands by his side counting them off for him.

-- Teen Wolf puts on a dazzling display of jump roping in front of the whole club. They all CHEER as he swings the rope, twisting and turning it around his body. Faster than humanly possible until it becomes a blur.

He stops and hands the rope to Phil, who looks at it and shakes his head, embarrassed.

100 INT. BOXING RING - AIR FORCE ACADEMY

100

Gustavson sits on the stool in his corner. He's soaking wet with sweat.

The BELL RINGS and he jumps up and rushes to the center of the ring. His opponent throws a feeble punch and Gustavson counters with a stiff upper cut that sends the kid flying into the ropes at the far side of the ring. He's out for the count.



101 INT. GYM - DAY

101

-- Teen Wolf is standing in a circle with Stiles and several of his teammates. They are throwing a medicine ball back and forth to one another. Phil takes the ball and hurtles it as hard as he can at Teen Wolf, who catches it calmly and flicks it back at him.

It hits Phil like a Mack truck sending him crashing into the wall behind him.

102 INT. BOXING RING

102

Teen Wolf does a "Ninja" flip across the ring. His OPPONENT watches in frustration. He swings wildly, but can't seem to connect with his punches.

His opponent finally stops altogether, gives up and drops to his knees in tears.

The referee steps in and lifts Teen Wolf's paw in victory. Stiles rushes up to him and throws his satin Teen Wolf robe over his shoulders.

102A AT RINGSIDE

102A

Dean Dunn and Judge Goldfluss appear pleased.

102B IN THE RING - MOMENTS LATER

102B

Dean Dunn stands with Judge Goldfluss on one side, Teen Wolf on the other. A PHOTOGRAPHER readies them for a posed picture. Dean Dunn is uneasy around Teen Wolf. Teen Wolf notices this and, pulls Dean Dunn close and puts his arm around his shoulder. The FLASH goes off.

103 INT. DEAN DUNN'S OFFICE - LATER

103

CLOSE ON THAT VERY PHOTO

Of an uneasy Dean Dunn, with a headline that reads, "HAMILTON ADVANCES TO QUARTER-FINALS"

We PULL BACK to find an aggravated Dean Dunn reading the paper. He leans down and slides it into his rottweiler's litter box.

104 EXT. DIRT LOT - DAY

104

Todd and Stiles walk to the middle of the lot. Stiles has a burlap bag in his hand. Something is alive inside the bag.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

C'mon Stiles, what do we doing out here?

STILES

Trust me, It'll help with your leg speed.

TODD

What for? I get into the ring, I turn into the wolf and that's it.

STILES

I'm your trainer.

Stiles opens the bag and pulls out a live chicken. It SQUAWKS and wriggles to get free.

TODD

What am I suppose to do with that?

STILES

(setting it down)

Catch it.

The chicken takes off across the lot. Todd rushes off after it. Stiles starts a stop watch. Todd and the chicken disappear around a corner.

A MOMENT LATER

Teen Wolf comes back and stands in front of Stiles. He has three or four chicken feathers stuck to the fur around his mouth. He looks at Stiles and shrugs.

TEEN WOLF

What's next?

105 INT. BOXING RING - AIR FORCE ACADEMY 105

Gustavson's OPPONENT is dazed and confused. He's almost had it. Gustavson cocks his arm back like he's going to knock the kid's head off. Instead, he just holds it in front of the kid's face.

The kid stares at it as he weaves from side to side. Gustavson grabs the kid by the back of the head and pulls his face into his fist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

66

The kid's eyes roll to the back of his head and he drops to the floor. He's out cold, maybe dead -- We never find out.

106 EXT. FRONT OF STUDENT UNION - DAY

106

Todd pulls up in the Daytona. Emily and Lisa share the passenger seat. We can't hear what Todd's saying, but whatever it is, the girls think it's the most interesting, hilarious thing they've ever heard.

Nicki approaches.

TODD

Hey Nicki, want to go for a ride?

NICKI

No, you look pretty busy. Um, I was wondering when you'd be able to start helping out on our semester project.

TODD

Ah, right. I forgot all about it. I don't know when I'm going to be able to get to that. Been so busy.

EMILY

That's right, can't you see he's busy.

Todd is about to say something when Nicki abruptly walks away.

107 EXT. DORM - LATER

107

Chubby is standing on the curb when the convertible SCREECHES to a stop in front of him. Todd and Emily and Lisa jump out of the car. Chubby is in awe of the car.

CHUBBY

This thing's incredible.

TODD

You like it?

Chubby nods his head. Todd throws him the keys.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

Tell you what, you can pull it around to the back of the building for me and give it a wash. We got a little mud on the tires.

Todd and the girls head into the building. Chubby just shakes his head.

108 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - DAY

108

CLOSE ON A DEAD FROG

pathetically lying on a tray. A scalpel hovers above it, hesitates then pulls back completely.

Todd holds the scalpel squeamishly over the frog. Around him, the whole class is dissecting frogs.

Nicki glares at him, impatiently waiting for him to begin. Todd starts, then hesitates again.

TODD

Okay, so I was absent the day they did this. What's eating you today anyway?

NICKI

(irritated)

Nothing.

Todd continues to hold the scalpel above the frog. Nicki grabs the scalpel from him and slides the frog over in front of her.

TODD

You're mad at me.

NICKI

(without looking up)

Hmm.

TODD

You're jealous because everything's going my way right now.

Nicki suddenly picks up the frog by the legs, flicks her wrist and SMACKS Todd on the chin with it.

TODD
(stunned)
You hit me with a dead frog.

NICKI
Jerk.

TODD
Jerk?

Todd grabs the frog under the armpits and pushes it at Nicki. At the last second, she ducks and the frog slips out of Todd's hand and SMACKS the STUDENT at the next table right in the ear!

Todd and Nicki cringe.

TODD
(to student)
Sorry. The thing's got a mind of its own.

Todd looks back at Nicki. He's about to make an apology to her when THWOP, the frog smacks him right on the side of the face.

Todd spins to look at the student who threw it. Todd's eyes GLOW RED. He reaches down to pick the frog up.

By the time he grabs it, his hand is completely covered with thick hair. Teen Wolf hurls the frog back at the student.

A second later the frog comes back again. This time Teen Wolf ducks and it hits a GIRL at the next table in the back of the head.

She turns around, steaming mad and throws her frog across the room. Suddenly all hell breaks loose!

Across the room a GIRL stands up and hurls her frog into the air.

GIRL
FROG FIGHT!

The class room is alive with flying dead frogs. They land everywhere, on student's heads, in their laps, on their faces, in the fish tanks. Some go out the windows. Others slide on the floor.

CONTINUED:

69

Professor Brooks enters and a frog sails right past her, out the door.

PROF. BROOKS
What is going on here?

The fight comes to a screeching halt and everyone turns to look at her.

PROF. BROOKS
Frog fighting in my lab? Pick those things up and put them away. That's the end of class for today.

(at Teen Wolf)
Except for you. I want to talk to you.

Teen Wolf looks up at her, then over at Nicki.

109

INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - LATER

109

Todd stands in front of Professor Brooks' desk. She sits behind it looking up at him. There is a long awkward moment of silence. Then --

PROF. BROOKS
I've been talking with your other professors. I know about the car, the grades you're getting and how you're coasting through.

Her eyes fix on him. He looks away.

PROF. BROOKS
Well, it's not going to be like that in my class. You want something here, you're going to have to earn it.

Todd looks down at his watch.

PROF. BROOKS
Are you in a hurry?

TODD
Actually, I have to get ready for a party tonight. It's in my honor. A wolf party.

(CONTINUED)

PROF. BROOKS

You can't face the world as a wolf and expect it to solve all your problems. You realize you have a final coming up, don't you?

TODD

Yeah, regional finals.

PROF. BROOKS

No, course final.

Todd thinks about it for a moment, then smiles.

TODD

I don't know, maybe I don't need this class. The way things are going for me now, I may never need biology at all.

Todd turns to leave. Professor Brooks looks after him, disappointed.

//0 INT. HALLWAY, SCIENCE BUILDING - IMMEDIATELY //0

Nicki stands in front of the glass display case, looking at the stuffed wolf. She makes an unpleasant face at it. Suddenly, in the reflection, she sees Todd looking at her.

TODD

(surprised)

You waited for me.

NICKI

I don't know why.

Todd starts to walk away.

NICKI

I never thought I'd say it, but I miss the old Todd. What happened?

Todd stops.

TODD

He turned into a werewolf.

NICKI

That's not the real you.

TODD

The Wolf lets me do who I want to do. It's my gift. And I have a responsibility to myself to --

NICKI

(angrily)

Responsibility? What about school? Your classes? What about wanting to be a veterinarian. The things that count in life don't come easy!

TODD

I'm late, and you're wrong.

Nicki stares at him for a moment, then storms off, leaving Todd alone with the stuffed wolf.

/// EXT. ALPHA BETA SIGMA FRATERNITY - NIGHT ///

The fraternity house ROCKS to the beat of loud thumping DANCE MUSIC.

The Daytona pulls up and out steps Teen Wolf and Stiles. Stiles is wearing a wig and make up that make him look more like Willie Nelson than a werewolf.

Teen Wolf is dressed to the nines, looking like he just walked off the cover of GQ. He and Stiles head toward the house.

STILES

I'm thinking of calling the editor of Sports Illustrated. I'm sure they'll want you for the swimsuit issue.

TEEN WOLF

Let me go in first, okay? You look ridiculous.

Stiles looks down at himself, then up at Teen Wolf, surprised.

TEEN WOLF

Oh, and if I meet someone special here tonight, you understand, right? Get your own ride home.

Teen Wolf walks into the party, leaving Stiles behind.

112 INT. FRATERNITY PARTY - LATER

112

The Wolf party is in full swing. Some of the STUDENTS wear wolf paws. OTHERS have wolf ears. Fangs.

Once again, Teen Wolf is the center of attention. He quickly chooses a partner from a bevy of CUTE GIRLS. The lucky one rushes to his arms and they hit the dance floor shaking.

Teen Wolf dances like Janet Jackson. Nobody has ever seen anybody dance like this before. He moves with the precision of a professional choreographed dancer.

He's a trend setter, a trail blazer, a ground breaker. The kids all stand back and watch him with amazement and admiration.

Right in the middle of his dance, Teen Wolf notices something in the corner of the room. He cocks his head, trying to get a better look.

TEEN WOLF'S POV

Nicki is dancing, real close, with a FRATERNITY GUY. She has one eye on Teen Wolf.

When she makes eye contact with him, she quickly turns and passionately kisses the fraternity guy, much to the guy's surprise and pleasure.

Teen Wolf stops dancing. Everyone looks at him, wondering what the trouble is. Teen Wolf stares at Nicki, then shakes it off. He goes back to dancing.

113 INT. HALLWAY OF DORM - LATER THAT NIGHT

113

Dejected, Stiles drags his feet up the hallway toward his room. He stops in front of the door. LOUD MUSIC and GIGGLES come from inside. Curious, Stiles puts the key in the door and opens it.

The chain is on the door and will only open a few inches. Stiles knocks. Lightly at first, then pounds.

Suddenly, Emily comes to the door. She wears only her bra and panties. Stiles' eyes nearly pop out of his head. Emily looks through the crack in the door.

EMILY

Go away.

(CONTINUED)

The door closes in Stiles' face. A moment later, the MUSIC is turned down.

The door opens and Teen Wolf appears wearing Hamilton boxer shorts. Lisa stands next to him, also in her bra and panties, caressing his shoulders.

TEEN WOLF

(mock surprise)

Stiles, listen, you're going to have to find someplace else to sleep tonight. You don't mind, huh buddy?

Teen Wolf closes the door and the GIGGLING continues.

Stiles stares at the door for a moment, then turns and heads down the hall. He stops at a door and knocks.

A moment later, Chubby answers the door and Stiles steps into

114 INT. CHUBBY'S ROOM - IMMEDIATELY 114

The room is just big enough for a single bed. Stiles is uncharacteristically silent. Chubby, half asleep, waits patiently for Stiles to explain.

Stiles finally turns to Chubby with sadness in his eyes.

STILES

Chubby, I've created a monster.

Stiles flops down onto Chubby's bed. Chubby sighs, bends down and wrestles the pillow away from Stiles, and lies down on the floor to sleep.

115 INT. BOXING RING - AIR FORCE ACADEMY 115

A BOXER lies flat on his back, surrounded by PARAMEDICS and TRAINERS.

Gustavson stands in the neutral corner shaking his arms out and shadow boxing.

A REPORTER stands next to him. He sticks a tape recorder into Gustavson's face.

REPORTER

The championship. Two weeks away. It's down to just you and that Wolf. Any predictions?

CONTINUED:

74

Gustavson grabs the tape recorder out of his hand and brings it close to his lips:

GUSTAVSON

Every dog has his day. And his is mine.

The reporter reaches for his tape recorder -- Gustavson opens his hand and lets it drop to the ground. Gustavson smiles.

116 EXT. MINIATURE GOLF COURSE - DAY

116

CLOSE ON TWO GOLF BALLS

One day glow orange, the other, bright yellow.

Teen Wolf stands at the tee, a golf club in each hand. With one flamboyant motion, he hits both of the balls at one time. They both WHIZZ down an astro-turf green, down a little waterfall, bounce off a multi-colored windmill and come to rest only inches away from the hole.

Teen Wolf turns and winks at Lisa, who looks bored, barely tolerating him.

TEEN WOLF

Sink this next shot and I'm ten under par.

(tweaking her chin)

I love winning.

AT THE HOLE - MOMENTS LATER

Emily lines up her ball for a putt. Teen Wolf steps in front of her, lowers his club and knocks her ball in for her.

Emily looks over at him indignantly, then over at Lisa, who shares her frustration.

Suddenly, a bright green ball sails through the air and lands right in the hole. They all look up to see Gustavson with TWO CADETS and TWO PRETTY COEDS coming their way. Gustavson smirks at them.

GUSTAVSON

We'll play through.

Gustavson picks up his ball, ignoring Emily and Lisa. The gang, laughing, moves past the three of them.

(CONTINUED)

Gustavson turns back and looks right at Lisa.

GUSTAVSON

How can you take him seriously?
He's a freshman with a lot of
hair.

Gustavson turns to walk away.

Emily and Lisa look at each other, feeling foolish. They look at Teen Wolf. They look back at Gustavson, then quickly pick up their golf balls and hurry to catch up with Gustavson and the others.

TEEN WOLF

Hey, where you going?

Gustavson looks at Teen Wolf, then squats down and sticks both hands underneath the windmill. He lifts it off its foundation and it topples over, CRASHING to the ground at Teen Wolf's feet. It collapses like a house of cards.

GUSTAVSON

You die in the ring.

Emily and Lisa both grab one of Gustavson's arms and they walk off with him, leaving Teen Wolf very much alone.

117 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

117

Chubby is lying on Todd's bed. Stiles is at the desk. They are studying. Todd walks into the room and scopes the situation.

TODD

What's up?

Nobody answers him.

TODD

(smiling)

Studying huh?

CHUBBY

(without looking up)

Yeah, some of us actually have
to take finals.

Todd shrugs, not letting the insult phase him. He walks over to Stiles.

TODD

Hey buddy, you want to go
Barefootin'?

STILES

(shaking his head)

Nope.

Todd looks over at Chubby.

TODD

What do you say, big guy, want to
go get something to eat?

Chubby stands up and starts toward the door.

CHUBBY

Sorry. See ya Stiles.

Chubby walks out the door and closes it behind him,
leaving Todd to stare at the back of the door.

118 INT. GYM, RALLY - MORNING

118

Dean Dunn stands in the boxing ring with the entire boxing
club with their trainers, and Stiles behind him.

Teen Wolf stands at the far end of the row. A giant banner
suspended over the ring reads, "GO HAMILTON - REGIONAL
BOXING FINALS".

The stands are filled with STUDENTS, eager to cheer. A
scratchy recording of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
plays over the P.A. system.

Dean Dunn talks into a microphone suspended from the
ceiling. His voice echoes, in brilliant counterpoint to
the inspirational MUSIC.

DEAN DUNN

And so ladies and gentlemen,
these proud men before you will
lead us tomorrow, to a place in
Hamilton's history heretofore
never explored. Unchartered
territory, forged by the virtue,
dignity and intestinal fortitude
of these courageous young
gladiators.

Chubby is all chocked up by the speech. Stiles leans
over to him.

(CONTINUED)

STILES

Something bothering you?

Chubby wipes his eyes quickly and looks straight ahead.

DEAN DUNN

(motioning)

And now ladies and gentlemen,
your boxing team.

The crowd erupts in APPLAUSE.

Judge Goldfluss and Parker Lord, seated in the front row, applaud vigorously.

Nicki stands next to the bleachers watching from behind the crowd.

THREE CHEERLEADERS suddenly appear in the ring doing back flips and cart wheels all around the team.

DEAN DUNN

In the one hundred and twenty
five pound classification.
Peter Feranni.

The SMALLEST GUY steps forward and takes a bow.

DEAN DUNN

In the one hundred and forty
pound classification, Phillip
Melman.

Phil steps forward and raise his hands above his head in a victory salute.

DEAN DUNN

In the one hundred and seventy --

GUSTAVSON (O.S.)

WHAT ABOUT THE DOG?

Dean Dunn stops and strains to see where the rude interruption is coming from. Everyone in the ring looks out into the stands. Teen Wolf takes one look, and rolls his eyes.

Gustavson stands in the bleachers pointing at Teen Wolf.

GUSTAVSON

You heard me, what weight is
the dog going to fight in?

CONTINUED:

78

DEAN DUNN

Young man, this is a --

GUSTAVSON

This is between me and the dog.

There's dead silence in the room.

TEEN WOLF

(softly)

Shut up Gustavson.

GUSTAVSON

What? What did you say?

TEEN WOLF

(yelling)

I said shut up!

Gustavson smiles.

GUSTAVSON

You talk big underneath all
that fuzz --

All eyes are now on Teen Wolf. He and Gustavson stare at each other for a long moment.

GUSTAVSON

But if you are a man, tomorrow
you'll fight me as a man.

Gustavson goes for the exit, shoving people out of his way.

One of the people he shoves is Nicki. Recognizing her, Gustavson sneers.

GUSTAVSON

I'm going to put your little
boyfriend to sleep.

He grinds his fist into his palm. Nicki stares back at him defiantly. Gustavson heads for the exit.

IN THE RING

Teen Wolf starts after Gustavson, but is restrained by two of his teammates.

All eyes are on Teen Wolf.

119 INT. GYM - AFTERNOON

119

Everyone is gone. The gym is dimly lit. Todd paces back and forth in the ring, deep in thought.

FOOTSTEPS come across the wooden floor. Todd looks up and smiles a warm smile.

Uncle Harold walks slowly up to the ring and climbs in. He's carrying a small gym bag. He sets it down on the mat and Todd gives him a warm hug.

TODD

I just had to see you. Thanks for coming.

HAROLD

In a tough spot, huh?

TODD

(shaking his head)

I let it all get out of hand. You warned me, but I just went kind of crazy. I've hurt so many people I really care about.

HAROLD

Don't be too hard on yourself, it happens to the best of us.

TODD

What am I going to do?

HAROLD

That's not up to me. Todd, the werewolf is a part of you, but never forget that you're a man first. If you get a hold of it, your mom and dad and everyone who really cares about you, will be very proud.

TODD

What are saying? I don't know how to box.

Harold looks at him and smiles a knowing smile.

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD

Oh, I don't know, when I was in college, I did a fair bit of boxing myself. I might be able to show you a few moves.

Todd looks incredulously at Harold's pot belly.

Harold opens the gym bag and pulls out an old, tattered pair of boxing gloves he cradles them lovingly in his hands.

Harold slips them onto Todd's hands. He starts to tie up the laces.

HAROLD

Doesn't matter how big the other guy is. He can still get mad. And that's where he gets into trouble. You have to learn to use his anger against him, make him beat himself. Have him swinging at shadows, wearing himself out until you find an opening. Then you finish him off with "duck, duck, goose".

TODD

Duck, duck, goose?

HAROLD

The first and most important thing you have to understand about fighting, when you do it for sport, is that it all comes --
(pointing to his heart)
-- from right here.

TODD

What's heart got to do with it if the other guy's twice your size?

Harold just shakes his head seriously.

HAROLD

Duck, duck, goose. Works every time.

120 EXT. LIBRARY - SUNSET 120

Todd runs up the front steps and into the library.

121 INT. LIBRARY STACKS - IMMEDIATELY 121

Todd runs along the long rows of books, looking in between each stack.

122 INT. LIBRARY STUDY AREA - IMMEDIATELY 122

He runs into a large room filled with tables, and slides to a stop.

At the very back table, Nicki sits with a stack of books in front of her. Todd approaches slowly. When he gets close, she looks up at him, then back down at her book.

Todd puts his hands in his pockets and fidgets nervously.

TODD

What are you doing?

NICKI

(without looking up)

Studying. Still have two more finals. But you wouldn't know anything about that.

Todd quickly sits down next to her. He touches her arm lightly and she looks up at him.

TODD

I'm sorry. For everything.

Nicki looks back down at her book and turns away from him.

NICKI

Yeah, the Wolf makes you a jerk.

Todd grabs her by the shoulders and spins her around.

TODD

No Nicki, I'm a jerk. I just hope it's not too late to make up for it all.

NICKI

(after a beat)

Apology accepted.

(CONTINUED)

Todd hugs her. He pulls away and looks at what she's working on. Suddenly, he realizes something.

TODD

The semester project?

NICKI

Never mind about that, we'll finishing it next semester. I'd worry more about my biology grade in that class if I were you. Professor Brooks flunked you I'm sure. You missed the final yesterday.

Todd is concerned.

NICKI

We should go talk to her.

Nicki stands and shoves her books into her book bag.

123 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - LATER

123

Todd and Nicki stand in front of Professor Brooks. Nicki's expression pleads with her. Finally --

TODD

I probably don't deserve it, but if you're willing to give me a second chance, I want to earn my grade.

Todd and Nicki look at one another and smile.

PROF. BROOKS

You can take a make up exam tomorrow at noon. That's the latest I can give it, I have to turn in the grades by the end of the day.

TODD

Tomorrow? I have to fight tomorrow at three.

PROF. BROOKS

The test takes three hours. You ought to just make it.

Todd swallows hard.

PROF. BROOKS
My final offer, take it or
leave it.

NICKI
(tugging on Todd's sleeve)
We'll take it.

CUT TO:

124

124 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Todd and Nicki prepare for a long session of studying, as
THE THEME FROM "ROCKY" plays.

Nicki begins to stack books up on the left side of the
desk. The stack grows bigger and bigger until it's three
feet tall. Todd's eyes grow wide. Nicki smiles her
encouragement.

- Pencils are sharpened in the electric sharpener.
- Highlighter pens are opened and placed next to them.
- Note pads are opened.
- Books are opened.
- A jar of instant coffee is opened, its freeze dried
seal broken.

-- Todd sits at the desk writing feverishly in a note pad.
Nicki paces back and forth behind him, reciting from a
book.

-- Nicki sits at the desk writing feverishly in a note
pad. Todd paces back and forth behind her, reciting from a
book.

-- Todd lies on the floor reading a book. Nicki comes
through the door carrying boxes of Fried chicken.

125 INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

125

Stiles comes into the room and stops. Todd stands up and
goes to him. Stiles looks away, still mad.

Todd offers his hand in friendship. Stiles looks at it,
then up at Todd. He finally nods his head "yes" and they
both shake hands.

126 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT - MONTAGE

126

- The clock says midnight.

CONTINUED:

84

- 126A -- The stack of books on the left side of the desk is growing smaller. A stack on the right side is growing taller. 126A
- 126B -- Stiles lies in his bed, trying to sleep. He covers his head with his pillow and rolls over. 126B
- 126C -- Nicki rubs Todd's shoulders while he sits at the desk. His head bobs, as though he's falling asleep. He catches himself and reaches over to his coffee cup and tips it over. It's empty. He holds it up to Nicki. She takes it to get a refill. 126C
- 126D -- The clock reads 4:15. DAY 126D
- It's getting light. Todd is still sitting at the desk, a stale chicken wing is in his mouth as he reads aloud. Nicki is leaning against the wall. She is asleep.
- 126E -- Todd takes the last book off the stack on the left and opens it up. 126E
- 126F -- Todd closes the book, looks back behind him at a sleeping Nicki and looks up at the clock. It's 11:45. He bends down and kisses her on the lips. She stirs awake and he says something to her. She jumps up quickly and they rush out the door. 126F
- 127 INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - LATER 127
- CLOSE ON A TEST PAPER
- as a pencil feverishly writes an answer into a blank.
- Todd sits in the class taking the test. He looks up at the clock. It's 1:35.
- Todd still works away. Professor Brooks looks up at the clock. It's 2:10.
- A test paper slides in front of Professor Brooks.
- END ROCKY THEME MUSIC.

TODD

I don't know if I got all the answers right, but it was as good as I could do. Professor Brooks, if you'll have me back next semester, I'll work harder than any student you've ever had.

(CONTINUED)

Professor Brooks leafs through the test.

PROF. BROOKS
It looks like you did well
enough to pass the class.

Relieved, Todd checks the clock. Todd starts for the door. He turns back.

TODD
It's funny. I don't know how
you knew, but the Wolf didn't
solve all my problems --
Thanks.

She gives him a knowing nod. Todd runs off.

128 EXT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

128

Crowds of people are filing in through the main doors. Todd runs to the back of the gym and YANKS open a door.

129 INT. LOCKER ROOM - IMMEDIATELY

129

Todd rushes by Chubby.

CHUBBY
Where you been?

TODD
(over his shoulder)
Taking a final.

Chubby is surprised.

Todd pulls open the door to his locker. He starts to get undressed. Finstock approaches.

FINSTOCK
Where's the Wolf? You have to
fight in the 125 class right away.

Todd spots a disappointed Peter Faranni, the boxer in that weight class. Several other teammates stare anxiously at Todd. He looks at all of them and turns back to Finstock.

TODD
That's Peter's weight class.
We're a team, we'll fight as a
team. But coach, I'm going up
against Gustavson.

Finstock looks around at everyone.

FINSTOCK

It's okay with me, guys, if you
all want to get your brains
beaten in.

The whole club CHEERS and races toward the gym. Finstock
looks at Todd, shrugs and follows after them.

Todd starts to get undressed.

130 INT. GYM - LATER

130

The place is packed. The crowd is going wild.

IN THE RING

It's the tail end of the first fight.

A ACADEMY FIGHTER slugs Peter Feranni. Peter hits the
canvas with a THUD.

ON THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY BENCH

The Academy bench cheers wildly.

ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

Hamilton is silent. Finstock turns to Phil.

FINSTOCK

Next.

131 INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

131

CLOSE ON ONE OF UNCLE HAROLD'S TATTERED BOXING GLOVES

Teen Wolf laces up the gloves. He's fully dressed in his
boxing uniform.

Dean Dunn suddenly appears. He keeps a slight distance
from Teen Wolf.

DEAN DUNN

As far as I'm concerned, this
is just the beginning. From
here we go to the state finals,
then to the nationals. And it's
only your first year.

Teen Wolf nods.

DEAN DUNN

All you have to do is fight and win, and we'll take care of you. Grades. Cars. Money. Just our little secret.

Teen Wolf doesn't respond.

The Dean smiles a sardonic smile as he turns to leave, then remembers one other thought.

DEAN DUNN

And if you have any funny ideas about fighting without the Wolf, just remember, I still run this school and I still hold your scholarship.

The Dean exits then turns and spins out of the door.

132 INT. GYM, BOXING RING - IMMEDIATELY

132

It is the final round between Phil and a ACADEMY OPPONENT. The two are sweaty and tired. Phil ducks a punch and counters with a blow to the Academy's fighter's jaw. The kid hits the mat.

Phil WHOOPS and CHEERS for himself, thrusting his fist into the air.

ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

The club CHEERS. Finstock is completely surprised.

133 INT. TUNNEL TO THE GYM - IMMEDIATELY

133

Dean Dunn walks up the tunnel towards the bleachers. Suddenly, Professor Brooks steps out in front of him.

DEAN DUNN

Sorry, busy right now.

Professor Brooks grabs him gently by the shoulder. The Dean stops and she corners him against a wall.

PROF. BROOKS

I know what you're doing. I know about the grades and the car and the promises. I want you to lay off. Todd Howard has a future at this school, but it's not in the ring.

DEAN DUNN

Who do you think you're talking to? He'll do exactly as I want.

PROF. BROOKS

You don't own him. Go ahead, take away his scholarship. I've talked to the faculty in the science department. We'll make sure that he comes back next year, somehow.

DEAN DUNN

Is this your idea of a threat?

She pins his shoulders against the wall and pushes her face close to his.

PROF. BROOKS

No, this is. You don't know who you're dealing with.

Her eyes suddenly GLOW RED. She lets out a LOW GROWL!

Dean Dunn is paralyzed with fear.

She lets him go, turns and walks slowly away.

A FURRY TAIL waves playfully from a slit at the back of Professor Brooks' dress.

Dean Dunn breathes deeply. Finally, he straightens himself out and walks up the tunnel.

134 INT. GYM, BOXING RING - LATER 134

Chubby squares off against a ACADEMY BOXER. Chubby stands his ground in the middle of the ring. The Academy boxer throws a flurry of punches.

Chubby is undaunted by his blows. The Academy boxer flails away, faster and harder. Finally, exhausted, the Academy boxer collapses. The referee steps in and raises Chubby's hand in victory.

135 INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER 135

CLOSE ON A SCALE

as the needle flips up to 220 pounds. Teen Wolf stands on the scale.

CONTINUED:

89

Gustavson stands behind him, waiting his turn on the scale.

A referee writes down the weight on a clipboard.

Gustavson steps up onto the scale and tips it to the tune of 225 pounds. He sneers at Teen Wolf.

GUSTAVSON

I don't care if you turn into King Kong. I'm still going to whip you.

Gustavson punches the scale and the glass SHATTERS under his fist. Teen Wolf shrugs and puts on his robe. He flips the hood up over his head and starts toward the door.

136 INT. GYM, THE BOXING RING - MOMENTS LATER

136

CLOSE ON THE SCOREBOARD

It reads, "AIR FORCE - 5, HAMILTON - 5"

The place is alive with excitement. People are packed into the stands. An ANNOUNCER in a tuxedo is in the middle of the ring with a microphone in his hand.

FIGHT ANNOUNCER

Our main event this afternoon is in the heavy weight division. Now entering the arena, three time state champion, from The Air Force Academy, weighing in at 225 pounds, Steve "Gus" Gustavson.

A huge chorus of BOOS fills the air. The lights go dim and klieg lights scan the crowd until they focus on the tunnel entrance.

Out comes Gustavson, followed by his coach and ENTOURAGE of TRAINERS. The "FUNERAL MARCH" accompanies him over the P.A. system.

Gustavson makes his way through the crowded throng of people and climbs

137 INTO THE RING

137

He begins dancing around, jabbing the air and stretching out against the ropes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

90

ANNOUNCER

Weighing in at 220 wild and wooly pounds, Hamilton's own Todd "The Wolf" Howard!

The stands erupt in APPLAUSE.

138 IN THE STANDS

138

Stiles wears heavy gold rope chains around his neck. Dangling from one of them is a gold Teen Wolf medallion. Stiles moves among the crowd, selling wolf pennants.

The klieg lights finally hit the tunnel and out comes Teen Wolf, his long robe with a the droopy hood, completely covers his face and body. The theme to "ROCKY AND BULLWINKLE" plays over the P.A.

The crowd cheers in unison.

CROWD

TEEN WOLF, TEEN WOLF, TEEN WOLF!

139 IN THE STANDS

139

Dean Dunn sits with Judge Goldfluss and Parker Lord. They all look on anxiously.

Harold sits in the middle of the crowd. He cheers proudly. Nicki sits directly behind him.

Stiles jumps down off the bleachers and joins Teen Wolf's entourage. They make their way through the crowd and Teen Wolf climbs

140 INTO THE RING

140

where he dances around for a moment. Stretches against the ropes. Raises his fists to the CHEERS of the crowd.

Suddenly, he stops dancing and walks to the center of the ring, opens his robe and lets it fall to the mat.

141 TODD STANDS THERE NOW!

141

Gustavson smiles to himself. Stiles shakes his head disappointedly.

142 IN THE STANDS

142

The crowd suddenly GASPS, then goes completely silent.

(CONTINUED)

143 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

143

The entire club is stunned. Phil looks at Todd curiously, then a conciliatory smile comes to his face.

The Dean angrily makes his way down to ringside where he grabs Finstock by the shoulder.

DEAN DUNN

What's the meaning of this?

FINSTOCK

Tactics.

DEAN DUNN

I'll have him kicked out this college.

Dean Dunn suddenly spots Professor Brooks standing close by. She scowls at him. He backs away slowly and looks up into the ring.

144 IN THE RING

144

Todd takes a chain from around his neck. On the end of the chain are --

THE CAR KEYS TO THE DAYTONA

He walks to the edge of the ring and holds them up to Dean Dunn.

TODD

I don't need these anymore.
This is my last fight.

He throws the keys to the Dean.

DEAN DUNN

Good, I hope he kills you.

Dean Dunn storms back to the bench.

145 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH

145

Finstock turns to the Dean.

FINSTOCK

He probably will.

CONTINUED:

92

146 IN THE RING

146

GUSTAVSON

Anytime this week.

Todd turns around. The referee takes the two fighters to the center of the ring to check their equipment.

Gustavson sneers at Todd, who just smiles and winks back. This only makes Gustavson more angry.

The referee looks curiously at the old tattered gloves that Todd wears.

Gustavson and Todd break to their neutral corners.

147 IN TODD'S CORNER

147

Stiles leans out and rubs Todd's shoulders.

STILES

Sure you know what you're doing?

TODD

It's got to be this way.

STILES

Okay. It'll all be over in three minutes.

TODD

One round? For him maybe.

Stiles pats him on the back, patronizingly.

STILES

It pays to be positive.

The BELL RINGS sounding the start of round one. Stiles gives Todd a shove. When he's out of ear shot:

STILES

Poor sap.

148 IN THE STANDS

148

Nicki cups both hands around her mouth to yell.

NICKI

Kill'em Todd!

(CONTINUED)

When she realizes how loud she yelled, she cowers with embarrassment.

149

IN THE RING

149

Gustavson rushes to the center of the ring and waits for Todd to do the same. Instead, Todd stands with his back to the ropes.

Gustavson waves for Todd to fight. Todd waves for Gustavson to fight. The referee waves for both of them to fight.

Todd stays his ground and finally, Gustavson rushes toward Todd and takes a swing at him. Todd ducks one punch. Then another. Then runs to the other side of the ring.

Gustavson starts toward him again. Todd runs right for Gustavson and at the last moment, dodges him!

When Gustavson turns around, Todd stays right behind him. Gustavson turns again. Todd continues to stay behind him. Every time Gustavson turns, Todd sticks to his backside.

Finally, out of frustration, Gustavson swings wildly behind his head and connects with Todd's jaw. The crowd OOOHS.

Todd wobbles backwards and falls against the ropes.

150

IN THE CORNER

150

Stiles cringes.

STILES

Come on, Todd, change. Change!

151

BACK IN THE RING

151

Gustavson comes at him again. He swings, but Todd side steps the punch. Gustavson swings again. And again. Todd bobs, weaves, shuffles.

152

IN THE STANDS

152

Harold moves his body to the left and right in sync with every move Todd makes. Others behind him begin to BOO.

153

BACK IN THE RING

153

Todd stands toe to toe with Gustavson. Gustavson swings repeatedly. Each time, Todd ducks his punch. Todd taunts Gustavson. Gustavson gets mad and swings harder.

GUSTAVSON

Stand still and take it like a man.

The BELL RINGS. The referee jumps in and separates the fighters. Gustavson is furious.

The crowd CHEERS/BOOS as Todd saunters back to his corner.

154 IN TODD'S CORNER

154

He slumps down in his stool and Stiles douses him with water.

STILES

What are you doing in there?

TODD

Wearing him down.

STILES

Why don't you just Wolf out and put this guy out to pasture?

Finstock leans into the corner.

TODD

Hey coach, you got anything to say to me?

Finstock holds up a pair of wing tip shoes.

FINSTOCK

Yeah, these yours? I found them in the locker room. Go great with my grey slacks.

The BELL RINGS. In the b.g. Lisa walks around the ring in a bikini, holding up a placard with a big "2" on it.

Todd stands up looks into the ring. Gustavson is coming right at him.

155 IN THE RING

155

The crowd immediately begins to BOO and HISS. Gustavson throws a crisp left hook that just misses. Todd tries to move out of the way, but can't. He looks down to see that Gustavson is standing on his foot. Gustavson smiles.

Gustavson gets two quick jabs off that connect with Todd's temple and Todd hits the canvas hard. The crowd OOOWS!

CONTINUED:

95

The referee steps in and restrains Gustavson before he kills Todd.

156 IN THE STANDS

156

Harold cringes.

HAROLD

Todd, get up!

157 CLOSE ON TODD'S FACE

157

He opens his mouth a little. A fang! His eyes GLOW RED!

He stumbles to his feet. The referee comes over to look at him. He looks at his glowing eyes curiously.

REFEREE

Got tagged pretty hard, huh?

TODD

Duck, duck, goose.

REFEREE

Huh?

Todd's eyes stop glowing red. When he opens his mouth to put his mouth piece in, the fangs are gone. The referee calls the two fighters to box again.

Gustavson comes at him to finish him off. He fires away. Todd bobs, weaves, ducks, slides, shinies, genuflects, dips, twists, and leans. Gustavson misses everything. Frustrated, he swings harder and harder.

The crowd begins to chant.

CROWD

GO, GO, GO!

Gustavson's arms are getting tired. His punches lack the crispness they had at first.

158 IN THE STANDS

158

Harold cups his hands to his mouth and yells.

HAROLD

You got him now, Todd!

(CONTINUED)

159 IN THE CORNER

159

Chubby joins Stiles.

CHUBBY
What's he doing?

STILES
(shrugs)
Wearing him down.

160 IN THE RING

160

Gustavson tags Todd with a right hook. Todd crumbles to the mat right in front of Stiles. He quickly gets back up. Gustavson is getting tired.

161 IN THE STANDS

161

Nicki is wringing her hands.

NICKI
What's he doing in there?

Harold turns around to her.

HAROLD
Wearing him down.

She looks at him. Harold yells as loud as he can.

HAROLD
That-a-boy, Todd, you can do it!

A FEW FANS turn around to stare at Harold.

162 IN THE RING

162

Todd starts back toward Gustavson. When he reaches the middle of the ring, he suddenly squats to the ground and bounces back up quickly. He quickly does it again. Again. He looks like a Russian folk dancer!

Gustavson backs up to reassess the situation. He stands with his hands to his sides, and looks over to his corner for help.

163 IN THE STANDS

163

HAROLD
(whispers)
Duck, duck, goose.

164 IN THE RING 164

Todd continues to squat to the ground and bounce back up, like a yo yo. Gustavson cocks his head from side to side, trying to figure out this new move. He approaches slowly, cautiously.

GUSTAVSON

What the hell you doing?

TODD

(matter of factly)

Duck, duck, goose.

GUSTAVSON

Duck, duck, what?

Todd lunges forward on his "up" bounce and connects hard with Gustavson's chin.

TODD

GOOSE!

Gustavson is stunned. He reels backwards. Todd is right on him. He connects with an upper cut. Todd winds up his arm round and round.

The crowd goes wild. They all chant in unison.

CROWD

GO TODD GO!

Todd notices that the crowd is now with him. He looks up into the stands. He smiles and plays the crowd, like Sugar Ray in the eleventh round. He finally lets the punch fly. SMACK! It tags Gustavson.

Gustavson backs up against the ropes. A blow to the body, one to the head, another to the chin. He Ali shuffles. There is now a grace and style in his shuffle that we have never seen.

- Smiles is going out of his mind. 164
- The stands are on their feet. 164 B
- Chubby CHEERS and hugs the other teammates. 164 C
- Dean Dunn is swept up in spite of himself. 164 D
- Nicki beats on Harold's back, as she jumps up and down. 164 E
- Harold is beside himself with excitement. 164 F

165 ON THE HAMILTON BENCH 165

- Finstock is trying on his new shoes.

166 IN THE RING

166

Gustavson is dazed. His arms are at his side. He's barely standing up.

Todd stings him with lightning quick jabs. He finally stops, waves his hand in front of Gustavson's face like "Curly", back and forth, hypnotically. Gustavson sways to and fro with the movement.

Finally, Todd gives him one quick jab and Gustavson topples over! He hits the mat, out cold!

Todd throws his arm up in the air and HOWLS a loud WOLF HOWL.

Stiles jumps into the ring and hugs Todd, lifting him up off the ground.

167 IN THE STANDS

167

Pandemonium breaks loose. Nicki and Harold, hug one another.

CROWD
TODD, TODD, TODD!

Dean Dunn stares in amazement. The Hamilton bench is going bananas. Fans rush

168 INTO THE RING

168

where Todd staggers exhausted, his hands in the air victoriously.

Emily and Lisa rush toward him. He starts toward them. They rush to greet him. At the last minute, he moves right past them. They stop and look back at him, amazed.

Todd goes right to the edge of the ropes and calls out:

TODD
NICKI! NICKI!

Nicki pushes through the crowd. She climbs into the ring and rushes to Todd's arm.

He hugs her close and kisses her passionately. He pulls away and looks into her eyes.

NICKI
I love you Todd.

CONTINUED:

99

TODD
I love you Nicki.

Todd throws his fist into the air and HOWLS.

DISSOLVE TO:

169 INT. GYM - LATER THAT NIGHT

169

The gym is quiet, dimly lit. Todd walks slowly up to the ring and climbs in. He puts his hands in his pockets and leans up against the ropes, deep in thought. A faint smile comes to his face.

The SOUND of THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS slowly build in the b.g. Todd turns around and squints to see.

A HUGE SHADOW of a GIANT CREATURE makes its way up the tunnel. It finally emerges.

It is an ASTRONAUT in a MOON SUIT, complete with back pack and huge aluminum boots.

He starts toward the ring.

Todd backs up a few steps.

Todd watches in amazement as the astronaut reaches the edge of the ring and tries to climb in.

The astronaut gets tangled in the ropes and awkwardly falls to the mat on his back. He flails for a moment, like an upside down turtle. Then he gives up. He reaches a glove up to his helmet and unfastens it.

IT'S SCOTT!

A broad smile comes to Todd's face.

TODD
Scott!

He rushes up to him and helps him up to his feet.

SCOTT
Sorry I couldn't get here sooner, but I was up on the moon.

Todd's eyes grow wide with excitement.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

Really?

SCOTT

You can't imagine what that
does to the wolf side of you.
(confidentially)
It's always full.

They both laugh.

SCOTT

Everything work out okay down
here?

Todd nods his head, "yes".

SCOTT

You can handle it from here on
in?

TODD

I can handle it.

Scott reaches out and shakes Todd's hand. They smile at
one another.

Both of their eyes GLOW RED!

FREEZE ON TODD AND SCOTT.

FADE OUT:

THE END