

THE RED RIDING HOODS

Pilot Episode

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FADE IN:

TEASER

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE: BACK PORCH - NIGHT**

The opulent, two-story house is a beacon of life within a vast, dark forest: LIGHTS, MUSIC, and LAUGHTER from within defy the encroaching shadows..

The party's over for at least one person -- ALEXA DE SILVA (21) storms out the back door. She's a Latina whose meticulous makeup is washed away by fresh tears.

She wipes her eyes. Chokes back sobs. Crosses over to the--

**PIER**

Alexa's stomps across the wooden planks in designer boots. Her obnoxiously big diamond ring glistens beneath the lamps.

She gets to the pier's end. Yanks the ring off. Winds up - prepares to chuck that expensive rock right into the water --

-- when HER CELL PHONE RINGS.

She snatches it out of her pocket. Answers it.

ALEXA

What!?

A teenage girl answers:

CATE (FILTER)

Hey! Is that any way to speak to your maid of honor?

ALEXA

Your timing sucks, Cate.

CATE (FILTER)

Good news - Groupon's got a deal for two nights at the Monte Carlo for---

ALEXA

Yeah, about that---

CATE (FILTER)

Don't worry, I got a hookup on a fake i.d. already! Dude works at the DMV so it's gonna look---

ALEXA

Cate...

Alexa tries to contain a sob. Fails.

CATE (FILTER)

Aw, no. Are you all right? What happened? You need me to kick someone's ass?

ALEXA

I'll call you back.

CATE (FILTER)

Lex --

Alexa hangs up. Falls to her ass on the wood planks. Dangles her legs over the water.

She slips on earbuds - BLASTS AN UP-TEMPO SONG from her phone for background noise.

The music distracts her, if only for a moment.

She leans against the post.

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE: BACK PORCH - NIGHT**

Later: the lights are on. Frat house party music bumps... but there's no laughter or inebriated shouts anymore.

Alexa trudges back to the house. She's composed herself. Clenches the ring between her thumb and forefinger.

**INT. LAKE HOUSE: KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Alexa scans the area - it looks like someone emptied a trash can over the floor. The fridge is open.

She closes the refrigerator. Crosses to the back stairs.

**INT. LAKE HOUSE: 2ND STORY HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Alexa ascends the stairs. Takes a breath as she approaches the closed master bedroom door.

She knocks.

ALEXA

Richard?

No response. She knocks again - louder.

ALEXA (CONT'D)

Rich!

(beat)

I know Jennifer's in there. Just  
come out here for a sec'.

She waits - still no response. Party music pulses downstairs.

She tries the door - it's open.

ALEXA (CONT'D)

Okay, fine - I'm coming in!

She pushes it open - it's pitch black inside.

She turns on the light.

#### **INSIDE THE MASTER BEDROOM:**

And now she knows why RICHARD (21) didn't respond - he lays in bed with who we can assume is JENNIFER (21). Their bodies are hacked to pieces. Gore splatters the walls around them.

Alexa gapes at the sight. Is sure it's some sick prank - realizes it's not.

She SCREAMS. Backs into the hallway.

#### **IN THE HALLWAY:**

The KILLER waits for her. His face is a mask of decomposed flesh and long, matted, hair. He wears tattered lumberjack gear. He swings a bloody ax --

-- that Alexa barely sees in time. She ducks -- the ax SINKS INTO THE WALL BESIDE HER.

She scrambles away from him.

He rips the ax from the wall. Lunges forward with surprising agility - swings the ax down at her --

-- as Alexa yanks the closet door beside her open.

She doesn't have time to acknowledge the corpse of a YOUNG MAN with a gaping chest wound fall out - the Killer's ax CHOPS THROUGH THE CLOSET DOOR.

He tries to wrest the ax out. Alexa pulls the door back - yanks the ax with it.

The Killer twists the ax loose --  
-- as Alexa scurries past him towards the stairs.  
The Killer grabs for her -- just misses her.

**INT. LAKE HOUSE: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Alexa races down the stairs. She looks over her shoulder long enough to see the Killer at the top running after her.

ALEXA  
Help me! Please, someone help!

She stumbles - falls into a recliner facing away from her --  
-- it spins around to reveal A YOUNG WOMAN'S body seated there. A deep, bloody cavity splits her chest in half.  
Alexa SCREAMS. Scrambles out the front door.

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Alexa sprints down the front steps. She loses her footing - falls face-first into the gravel path beneath it.

The Killer races out after her.

She slips on the loose rocks. Crawls away on all fours towards the cars parked nearby.

He lands behind her. Lifts the ax: he's got her now --  
-- when suddenly FOUR FLASHLIGHT BEAMS ILLUMINATE HIS FACE.

He stops, shocked. Covers his face with one hand.

GUNFIRE ERUPTS: a shotgun blast, a pistol shots, rifle fire.

Bullets pepper the Killer's shirt. HE GRUNTS IN PAIN.  
Collapses.

Alexa stares in shock at her saviors -- not cops: it's FOUR YOUNG WOMEN in piecework tactical gear.

The leader, CHRISSY SPORANO (23), lowers her revolver. She has dark features, a New York accent, and wears a red hoodie sweatshirt with a fearsome machete strapped to her back.

CHRISSY  
(to Alexa)  
Stay down!

ROSIE JOYCE (22) - a red-haired debutante - PUMPS ANOTHER ROUND into the 12-gauge shotgun clutched to her shoulder. The intimidating weapon contrasts her regal, if bitchy, demeanor.

ROSIE  
We're late!

CHRISSY  
Not too late.

Alexa watches Chrissy and her team swarm the fallen Killer.

His labored breaths wheeze through his mask. Buckshot and bullets smolder on body armor beneath his shirt.

JACKIE BAPTISTE (21) kneels beside the Killer. Jackie is a shy, stoic, young woman of Haitian descent who lets her dual .45 pistols do most of the talking.

JACKIE  
This isn't the Timber Terror - it's just another Roy Burns.

ROSIE  
You sure?

Jackie yanks his mask off - beneath it he's just an awkward looking guy with black makeup around his eyes and mouth.

Chrissy storms off, frustrated.

Rosie sneers down at the killer. She follows Chrissy.

KAYLA KU (21) lowers her assault rifle. Kayla is Korean, with a perpetual smile and expressive eyes.

KAYLA  
So... we just leavin' him there?

Alexa stands up.

ALEXA  
Hey, wait! Where are you---

The KILLER SCREAMS. LEAPS TO HIS FEET. Lifts his ax --

Chrissy calmly SHOTS HIM THROUGH THE HEAD. He falls dead.

Alexa cowers - the other girls aren't fazed.

Chrissy holsters her gun. Her team follows her out.

Alexa stares from them back to the dead Killer.

ALEXA (CONT'D)  
Who are you?

They pause a moment.

ROSIE  
You never saw us, dear. Understand?

Chrissy sizes Alexa up.

Rosie grabs Chrissy's arm.

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
Forget her.

Chrissy shrugs Rosie off - she's about to say something to Alexa. Decides against it.

Chrissy and her team walk back into the forest.

KAYLA  
(sings)  
Over the river and through the  
woods, to grandmother's house we  
go.

Kayla WHISTLES THE REMAINING VERSES.

Alexa watches Chrissy's red hoodie and the rest of her team vanish into the shadows of the pines, the tune fading away with them. She's too stunned to follow or call to them.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER