

**The WhereWolf Inn  
First Blood**

Written and Directed by: William Howard Lewis



The Ten Minute Short Story Of a group who find themselves hiding in an inn.  
The Tale of the Wolf Man Told Faster than you've ever heard it told before -First Blood -Soon to be expanded upon.

**Characters:** 13

Henry Khalifa/The Wolf Man, Inn Butler, Newspaper Boy, Lacy, Mayer, Player, Ben, Officer Carter, Chip, Melvin, Mother of Sick Child (MOSC), Sick Child, Charlie

**Time Limit:** 10 Mins or Under

**Colours:**

**Names.** Names are colour coded in order to make it easier for the actresses and actors to track their spot easily and without trouble. This should be helped by the actors remembering their specific colour.

**Direction.** At certain points in this script, an action will be carried through from a character and/or characters and should not be mistaken for a line of dialogue. For this reason, all lines of action will be italicised. For example:

Normal: Sample text

Italicised: *Sample Text*

A line that divides this story into three parts.

Example: -----

Part 1: Musical - Mean Wolf

Part 2: Play - The Inn

Part 3: Musical - Oh dear me

PART 1: Musical - Mean Wolf

*Curtains on stage closed. A chair and a desk on the stage right side on the outside of the front stage curtains. Inn Butler sits at that desk reading a newspaper*

**Inn Butler:** *-shuffling his papers- -pause- -singing starts suddenly-* I was sitting at my table just like I am doing now, when I heard a sound reminiscent of a hiss. I leaped from my table, Who's there?! No dogs allowed! **-Newspaper Boy comes out from the curtain-** But a boy was the only thing that which came from the shroud of mist. He said,

**Newspaper Boy:** Look out! Danger! A man torn up all into tiny shreds!!!

**Inn Butler:** Boy don't be so silly, it's time to grow from stories told at bed.

**Newspaper Boy:** But I know what I saw, it isn't a joke!

**Inn Butler:** Far from it, of course then. Be gone little poke. But If I would have believed that what he said was really true, I wouldn't have ended up dead in the claws of a werewolf as he chewed... On the flesh of my bones!?

**Wolf man:** *-howls off stage (stage right)- -big hairy arms come from off stage (stage right) and drags Inn Butler off stage screaming*

**Newspaper Boy:** *-screams really loud and long*

**Lacy:** *-walks in through curtain-* Dear boy, why do you scream, what is your aching? Are things as bad as they seem, can I help you?

**Newspaper Boy:** *-turns around, screams really loud and long again*

**Lacy:** *-stops singing-* Must you scream again?! Just tell me what's wrong little one?

**Newspaper Boy:** *-stuttering- W-w-w-w-w-w*

**Lacy:** Yes?

**Newspaper Boy:** W-w-w-w-w... Wolf!!!

**Lacy:** *-looks confused-* Ralph?

**Newspaper Boy:** *-smacks his hand against his forehead*

**Mayer:** *-walks in through curtain-*

**Lacy:** Okay. *-starts singing again-* I need you to tell me who Ralph is.

**Newspaper Boy:** No!

**Mayer:** *-singing- -slaps Newspaper Boy's arm-* Are you both okay? What's the problem now? Who Ralph is?

**Lacy:** *-who Ralph is.*

**Newspaper Boy:** *-turns around- -screams*

Mayer: Ouch.

Lacy: You must not take offense. This boy is taking things off the ends. Talking all about some dude, some Ralph guy.

Mayer: Huh.

Newspaper boy: Wolf!

Mayer: Wolf! Wolf... Wolf?

Whaddya think exactly he would mean by saying that? Whaddya think he means when he cries-

Newspaper Boy: Mean wolf.

Lacy: Mean wolf?

Newspaper Boy: Takes him to the side and eats his spleen wolf.

Lacy: Mean wolf.

Mayer: The kind that you see on the movie screen wolf?

Newspaper Boy: Mean wolf.

Lacy: The kind that likes you roasted nice and lean wolf?

Player: *-enters through front door drumming an official military tune*

Mayer: Mean wolf... Yes I see... You may not know just who I am, you may not know what I have planned. You may not know what my goal is, so I shall tell young boy and miss. *-singing slows down- -clears throat-* As the official picked out candidate for the Queenbryer Sugondlightshing Town St mayer, I suppose that we should all just follow through this foolproof self made<

Wolf Man: *-enters Through curtain and listens to the Mayer's plan, nodding his head throughout his speech*

Mayer: > *-speeds up again-* totally complicated plan with balls on strings and frying pans and- *-slows down again-* Very specific so you all listen up well.

Player: *-switches out drums for accordion and starts playing it along with him*

To bring the wolf in using bait then trap him in an open gate that holds an appetising plate that's filled with loads of food that he'll clean up to the slate, and... then... we'll... *-starts playing fast again-* knock him in the head, and then we'll pull apart his toes, and then we'll lock away the door and so that no one knows. We do so it won't break our tiny noses, *-in a drawn out climatic way-* we do so it won't come in before notice- *-notices the werewolf waiting patiently and politely behind him- -clears throat again- -starts singing low but fast-* I now insist on the point of a different plan, and, one that makes a lot more sense to what's at hand. *-shifting over behind Newspaper Boy-* Perhaps we should be much more kind to Mr. Wolf, bring a

nice and much more hostile kind of type of approach. We may not have a spare bone or a nice well done bird,

**Wolf Man:** *-comes up to sniff down Newspaper Boy then lifts head over Newspaper Boy's shoulder to sniff Mayer's face*

**Mayer:** *but doing nothing right now would be um, kind of absurd. I suggest that we deliver it a new hot meal, that wouldn't seem too bad to eat and tummy steal...*

**Wolf Man:** *-backs up and points himself directly at Newspaper Boy- -lunges at Newspaper Boy with a running start*

**Newspaper Boy:** *-screams- -ducks down causing the Wolf Man to jump over him and start mauling the mayer*

**Newspaper Boy:/Lacy:** *-screams*

**Wolf Man:** *-turns to scowl at Newspaper Boy/Lacy- -drags Mayer outside hotel door-*  
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Part 2: Play - The Inn

**Newspaper Boy:/Lacy:** *-still continues to scream- -pauses screaming to look at eachother then to the door- -rush to close and lock the front door while continuing to scream the whole time- -takes breath*

**Lacy:** *-unlocks door and yells out- Coward!*

**Wolf Man:** *-growls in a really loud pitch*

**Lacy:** *Sorry! -closes door again quickly- I wonder how many other people are in this hotel anyway.*

**Newspaper Boy:** *I wonder how many people are outside of this hotel.*

**Lacy:** *-shivers- Come on then, we may as well go find some food. Come on. -leaves offstage left with Newspaper Boy*

**Ben:** *-unlocks the front door with a pair of keys and enters while singing- My name is Ben. -hums tune- That is my name. -hums tune- If someone asks, -hums tune- i'll say the same.*

**Wolf Man:** *-sneaks in behind him-*

**Ben:** *-hums tune- I've got the keys, -hums tune- to the hotel -hums tune- -turns to see the Wolf Man so close to his face that his snout is touching Ben's face- Ello there!*

**Wolf Man:** *-breathing heavily- -mauls Ben*

**Ben:** *-screams*

**Lacy:/Newspaper Boy:** *-comes running back onstage*

Wolf Man: -quickly looks for a place to hide- -decides to hide in the audience motioning the person beside him to be quiet

Newspaper Boy: What on earth happened here?

Lacy: -cups her hands against her mouth- Oh my goodness gracious! -kneels down to check Ben- -turns to Newspaper Boy- I don't think he's okay.

Ben: -sits up and turns to Lacy

Newspaper: Umm...

Lacy: -turns back- -screams and jumps back onto her feet

Ben: Ello!

Lacy: Y-Your chest.

Ben: -looks down at giant red slash in his chest- Ah. Oops. Bit of red there isn't it.

Newspaper Boy: -nods- Is it inside?

Ben: The big feller? Yep.

Newspaper Boy: You mean to say that it's inside waiting to eat us all up like canned PB&J?

Ben: Sure is. -everyone is awkwardly silent- Well if you don't mind it a bit, I'll be laying back down then.

Lacy: Yeah.

Newspaper Boy: Your good.

Ben: G'day... -falls onto his back again

Lacy: This day couldn't possibly get any worse. I mean, what's going to happen next? Some officer walks in and sees this dead body and thinks that we killed him or something?

Officer Carter: -walks in through door- Did somebody say police officer, cause i'm totally one of those. Say, is that by any chance a dead body?

Newspaper Boy: -turns to Lacy- I really hate you right now.

Lacy: Uh, no. No officer, just -kicks over Ben onto his chest hiding the blood- Just resting.

Officer Carter: Good, good. I thought I heard screaming coming from here. Glad it was just another fellow Queenbryer Sugondlightshing Town St citizen taking a little snooze. -eyes looking suspiciously back and forth from Lacy to Newspaper Boy- -turns and leaves

Lacy:/Newspaper Boy: -sigh of relief

Lacy: That came much too close.

Newspaper Boy: Yeah. Guess we're gonna have to move this guy out then. Yeah.

Lacy:/Newspaper Boy: *-pick up Ben wrapping one arm around Newspaper Boy's* shoulder, and the other around Lacy's

Newspaper Boy: Guess we're gonna have to put him somewhere else for now.

Lacy: I'd feed him to the wolf as a distraction meal, good thinking me.

Newspaper Boy: Yeah, good thinking you.

Officer Carter: *-walks back in-* Say, I forgot to ask you kids if you were selling any illegal dru- *-notices dead body-* Holy fish lips kissing a purple seal on a tuesday afternoon, that's a dead guy!

Lacy: Oops.

Officer Carter: Oops isn't quite how i'd put it little miss.

Newspaper Boy: God da-

Officer Carter: *-clasps hands over Newspaper Boy's mouth-* No no no no no no no. We can only say one or two curse words to count as being a PG show, don't waste it all right now.

Newspaper Boy: Oh, right. Gosh darn it!

Officer Carter: That is better.

Lacy: You don't understand officer, this whole si-

Officer Carter: *-shushes her-* It's okay little miss, i've got this whole thing under control.

Lacy: *-smacks Officer Carter*

Officer Carter: Point taken.

Wolf Man: *-gets back on stage facing the audience while the rest of the characters freeze-* Hey people, horrible abomination against all laws of human known nature here. Just reminding you to not be sexist. Take it from me. I would maul anyone to death, aside from gender. Thank you for your time. *-gets back into audience seat offering a fist bump to the people beside him- -characters unfreeze*

Lacy:/Newspaper Boy: *-drops Ben*

Officer Carter: What just happened?

Lacy: You have to hear our explanation, okay?

**Newspaper Boy:** Please officer, we're all in grave danger if we don't do anything.

**Officer Carter:** No seriously, I feel like something really weird just happened.

**Lacy:** There's a big bad werewolf running around eating people up and tearing the others apart.

**Newspaper Boy:** She didn't believe me when I told her, nobody did. The only reason she's still alive is because she saw it kill someone first hand. The mayer was-

**Officer Carter:** Hold up a second, the Mayer is dead?

**Lacy:** Oh boy.

**Officer Carter:** Say sike right now.

**Wolf Man:** *-sneaks past all of them to hide on the side of the stage*

**Lacy:** Come on. The werewolf should be inside right now, so we'll be okay finding where the last of the poor guy is.

**Officer Carter:** *-gives Newspaper Boy the gun*

**Newspaper Boy:** Woah! What's this for?

**Officer Carter:** Stay here kid.

**Newspaper Boy:** Stay here?

**Officer Carter:** Yeah. I'll need someone to shoot the thing if it ever shows up again.

**Newspaper Boy:** But couldn't she just... I'm just a little boy!

**Officer Carter:** Nah. We wouldn't want the miss getting hurt now would we? Be precise, there's only one round. Now where did that beast leave our beloved mayer? *-leaves with Lacy-*

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Part 3: Musical - Oh dear me

**Newspaper Boy:** Beloved Mayer? Beloved Mayer?! *-starts singing again-* Beloved mayer my butt! I put in time and effort to help people see what was happening to this town. I put in time and effort, now you see that this isn't going down very well now is it?

**Henry Khalifa:** *-sings from offstage-* Mercy!

**Newspaper Boy:** Perhaps I'm just too young, or maybe I am just young enough. Maybe they're not as smart as grown ups make themselves out to be.

**Henry Khalifa:** *-sings from offstage-* I hear it!

**Newspaper Boy:** *-gets out gun- -singing quickly-* Take!

**Henry Khalifa:** *-appears onstage singing quickly with Newspaper Boy-* What is mine and take-

Newspaper Boy: Take what is yours! Take what I give you! Take!

Henry Khalifa: Take on some more! Take from the poor! *-circles Newspaper Boy a couple times*

Newspaper Boy: Take!

Henry Khalifa: Now I beg you.

Newspaper Boy: Take! Take!

Henry Khalifa: Do not fear.

Newspaper Boy: Take!

Henry Khalifa: What you give me.

Newspaper Boy: Take! Take! Listen here! You will not have me and you will not eat. You are the Wolf Man!

Henry Khalifa: Was the Wolf Man, starved and hungry for meat. Human meat.

Newspaper Boy: Human Meat, monster. You will not have me!

Henry Khalifa: I won't turn again.

Newspaper Boy: I don't believe you!

Henry Khalifa: Why not? Think again! I'm not just some hairy monster Wolf Man, trying to gobble you up like a nice turkey meal.

Newspaper Boy: I can see you drool and I know it's inside you, waiting any minute to turn you again.

Henry Khalifa: To turn me again... *-singing slows-* Your right then, I am just a monster waiting to pounce on you like a lion would it's pray. Well... What are you waiting for? Shoot me why don't ya?

Newspaper Boy: *-fumbling with the gun*

Henry Khalifa: Shoot me!

Newspaper Boy: I'm trying!

Henry Khalifa: *-snatches the gun from Newspaper Boy*

Newspaper Boy: *-throws hands up*

Henry Khalifa: *-fires a round into the air*

Newspaper Boy: *-runs outside*

Henry Khalifa: *-points the gun at his own head- -stops singing-* Time to end this thing once and for all big guy.

Wolf Man: *-speaking out of Henry Khalifa's body-* No! We must find a way to feed me. I need food!

Henry Khalifa: Hehe... Did you really think that I would still listen to you after what you just did to those poor people?

Wolf Man: Hehehehe...

Henry Khalifa: It's time for you to leave.

Wolf Man: Wait, don't let me die. DON'T LET ME DIE!!!

Henry Khalifa: *-pulls the trigger resulting in no bullet- What? -pulls the trigger over and over again to no avail-* No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No, no, no, no, NO, NOOO!!!

Wolf Man: Hehehehehe...

Henry Khalifa: Damn it.

Wolf Man: HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Henry Khalifa: You beast. You wretched beast. *-starts writhing in pain*

Wolf Man: *-in a playful manner-* It's time! Hahahahahahaha. I hear someone coming down the stairs!

Henry Khalifa: NO!!! *-drags himself offstage left while the Wolf Man voice continues to laugh*

Mother of Sick Child (MOSC): *-comes on from stage right singing-* Is there anybody out there? Is there anybody out there? I have a child, he is very very very sick, *-holding Sick Child under her arm-* come very very very quickly. I can't take him under my care anymore.

Wolf Man: *-offstage deceiving voice-* Come closer... Come closer madame...

MOSC: Can you help him?

Wolf Man: Help him? Help him I can. Come and just receive your care, don't just leave him cold out there. Come closer...

MOSC: What has happened to your voice?

Wolf Man: I am a doctor, and you don't have much a choice. Come closer...

MOSC: If you shall care for him gently. If you shall care for him sweet, I'll pay you lots of money.

Wolf Man: Closer...

MOSC: Lots of money.

Wolf Man: Closer...

MOSC: Lots of money yes indeed... *-raises arm off of Sick Child*

Wolf Man: Closer...

Lacy:/Officer Carter: *-enter inn carrying Mayer's torn up body as well as Inn Butler's- -drops both bodies*

Lacy: Don't do it!!!

MOSC: *-turns to see Lacy*

Wolf Man: *-now in full hairy form- -grabs Sick Child and drags him offstage screaming*

MOSC: *-turns back around- Son?! -opens up side curtain to see an unshown to the audience scene- -screams- NO!!! -stage goes dark*

Wolf Man: *-pulls MOSC offstage screaming- -comes onstage growling*

Officer Carter: *-pulls out gun and cocks it*

Wolf Man: *-slashes Officer Carter before he can shoot, sending the gun to the ground and killing Officer Carter*

Lacy: *-guards Newspaper Boy*

Newspaper Boy: *-picks up gun*

Wolf Man: *-stabs her head with his claw, killing Lacy- -approaches Newspaper Boy slowly- Nowhere to run little boy! Nowhere to hi-*

Newspaper Boy: *-shoots Wolf Man, sending him onto his knees*

Henry Khalifa: *-voice coming from Wolf Man- I'm sorry... -falls onto his face, finally dead*

Newspaper Boy: *-pause- I'm... I'm sorry too. -stage goes black- -characters leave stage-*

Chip:/Melvin:/Charlie: *-comes on stage, all under a single spot light- -all three sigh and start to sing low and slowly- There was a man who was alone, no place, no house to call a home. He was out hunting late at night when from the shadows came quite a fright.*

Chip: He shot and missed but pushed alas, he could not run from it's gaping grasp.

Melvin: He tried, lord above should know in fact he tried, but the mouth of the devil could not be denied.

Charlie: A quick little snippet from it's razer teeth, sunk into the man's skin going fairly deep.

Chip/Melvin/Charlie: He returned to town that misty night with curse unhinged, and a couple bones from victims that upon it binged.

Chip: It binged...

Melvin/Charlie: He binged...

Charlie: It binged...

Chip/Melvin: He binged upon their

Chip/Melvin/Charlie: Souls!

-End of, "The WhereWolf Inn" (=