THE MAGICAL WORLD OF BUKBINDARY

A thesis submitted in partial fulfillment of the requirements

For the degree of Master of Arts in Screenwriting,

By

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The thesis of Andrew Porteous is approved:

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Dedication

To my parents, Harvey and Kay Porteous, for all their years of undying love and support.
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THE MAGICAL WORLD OF BUKBINDARY

By

Andrew Porteous

Master of Arts in Screenwriting

Louis, a stuffy research librarian who hates children's stories, is tricked into traveling to a world where fairy-tale creatures are alive, and must defeat the Big Bad Wolf and his evil army in order to return home.
EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

Six young CUB SCOUTS toast marshmallows around a blazing campfire.

LOUIS, the smallest of the children, sits in the middle.

CUB SCOUT 1
My dad said the meanest person in the world is the Giant.

CUB SCOUT 2
Pshaw. My dad said witches are far worse.

A pair of red eyes glow in the dark behind them.

CUB SCOUT 3
What are you talking about? Everyone knows the Big Bad Wolf is the most evil, most wicked, most awful thing ever.

CUB SCOUT 4
Who’s afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?
LOUIS

But they’re just fairy-tales. Aren’t they?

A drooling, snarling WOLF pounces into the middle.

The Cub Scouts SCREAM. Louis freezes. The wolf SNARLS and SNAPs. Louis CRIES.

An OLDER CUB SCOUT throws off the wolf costume. He points at Louis.

OLDER CUB SCOUT

Look at the little baby. He’s wet his pants.

CUB SCOUT 1

Louis, you sissy.

CUB SCOUT 2

What a cry baby.

Louis looks down at the wet patch on his trousers. The Cub Scouts point and LAUGH.

EXT. NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY - MORNING

LOUIS, 30s, a bookish type, wears a beige corduroy suit.

He rides his bike up to the steps of the Public Library.
INT: NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Louis walks through the library, carrying his bike. LIBRARY PATRONS and STAFF greet him.

PATRON

Morning Louis.

LOUIS

Hi. How are you doing?

STAFF

Nice day isn’t it Louis?

LOUIS

It’s always a nice day.

Louis reaches the busy CHILDRENS SECTION. The CHILDRENS LIBRARIAN reads a story to a large group of CHILDREN.

CHILDRENS LIBRARIAN

One night the big bad wolf, who dearly loved to eat fat little piggies, came along and saw the first little pig in his house of straw.

He said "Let me in, Let me in, little pig or I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"
Louis puts his head down. He quickens his pace. He enters the door to SPECIAL COLLECTIONS.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY SPECIAL COLLECTIONS - CONTINUOUS

Louis closes the door behind him. The room is empty and quiet.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY SPECIAL COLLECTIONS - LATER

Louis polishes an IVORY PIPE at the counter over an open NEWSPAPER.

The NEWSPAPER HEADLINE reads “Librarian Jobs At All-Time Low”.

The room is empty apart from an OLD MAN asleep at a desk.

The door opens. MR FRIENDLY, the chubby head librarian wanders in.

MR FRIENDLY

Louis, how are you doing?

LOUIS

Good. Just giving Sir Walter Scott’s pipe its annual clean.

MR FRIENDLY

Have we managed to verify that this did in fact belong to Scott?
LOUIS

Well, no, not officially but...

MR FRIENDLY

Louis, there’s no easy way to say this so I’m going to come straight out with it. We’re closing Special Collections.

LOUIS

What? Why?

MR FRIENDLY

We need the space. The childrens section is too small. We want to turn this area into a child friendly zone. We’re contemplating a fairy-tale theme. What do you think?

Louis shudders.

LOUIS

But what about our special collections? We’ve got tons of great stuff here. This pipe might have been smoked by one of the world’s greatest writers.
MR FRIENDLY

It might have been Louis. And might have been doesn’t quite cut it.

Let’s face it, children are a growing industry, whereas this...

Mr Friendly gestures to the nearly empty room.

LOUIS

So, I’m expected to work with children now?

MR FRIENDLY

That’s the second thing I wanted to tell you. The library is being forced to make more cut-backs. You’re the best special collections librarian I know but I’m afraid we can’t afford to keep you on. I’m sorry.

LOUIS

How long have I got?

MR FRIENDLY

Until the end of the month. As I said, I’m sorry Louis.

Louis looks down at the Newspaper Headline. Mr Friendly walks away.
INT. WILLIAM’S HOUSE - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. WILLIAM, Louis’s older brother, and JULIE, William’s wife, answer the door.

Louis stands there holding a grocery bag.

JULIE

Louis, come in, come in.

Louis trudges in. He takes off his coat. Julie hugs him.

JULIE (CONT’D)

How’re you doing? Are you ok?

WILLIAM

I’m sorry Louis. We heard what happened at work. How’re you holding up.

LOUIS

Oh, I’m fine. I’ve already sent my resume out so hopefully something will turn up. There aren’t any library jobs out there so I’m looking at the corporate sector.

WILLIAM

You? In the corporate world?
JULIE

William.

WILLIAM

Hey, I’m sure you’ll do fine. Look if you don’t want to do tonight, Julie and I can always postpone.

LOUIS

Are you kidding? And miss out on spending quality time with my niece and nephew. Besides, you guys need a break. Go and enjoy yourselves.

WILLIAM

Thanks little brother. We appreciate it.

Julie hugs Louis and gives him a quick kiss. William opens the door and waits for her.

JULIE

Thank you. They’re in the living room. We’ll be back by twelve.

WILLIAM

We owe you one.

William and Julie leave. Louis wanders into the living room
ANGIE and SIMON, adorable six year old twins, lie in front of the TV.

LOUIS

Hey gang, what’s going on?

ANGIE & SIMON

Uncle Louis!

The twins rush up and hug Louis.

ANGIE

What’s in the bag?

LOUIS

Oh you know, fun stuff to eat... carrots, brussel-sprouts, tofu.

SIMON

Yuck!

LOUIS

I’m kidding. Anyone for popcorn?

Louis pulls out a packet of microwaveable popcorn.

ANGIE

Ooh. Me! Me!
SIMON
I want popcorn too.

LOUIS
Ok. Let’s start popping.

Louis strides off to the kitchen; a twin attached to each leg.

INT. ANGIE AND SIMON’S BEDROOM - LATER

Louis tucks Angie and Simon into their beds.

ANGIE
Uncle Louis, just this once can you tell us a fairy-tale?

SIMON
Please?

LOUIS
Come on kids. You know I don’t do fairy-tales.

SIMON
What if I tell you one. We learnt about the Big Bad Wolf at school today.
LOUIS
Oh, definitely not. Not the Big Bad Wolf. Here, why don’t I tell you about how the founding fathers came to sign the declaration of independence?

ANGIE
No, that’s alright. You’ve told us that one already. We can just go to sleep.

LOUIS
Are you sure?

SIMON
Yes. Good night Uncle Louis.

ANGIE
Good night Uncle Louis.

LOUIS
Alright. Good night kids.

Angie and Simon bury themselves beneath their blankets. Louis goes to the door. He turns off the light.

He takes a last look at the kids and leaves the room.
INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Louis sits in a sterile office. A bored JUNIOR EXECUTIVE sits opposite him, behind a desk.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

So, your name’s Louis Carrol. Like the author?

LOUIS

Sort of but he had two l’s. I only have one.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

So you’re an l short. That must be difficult.

LOUIS

No, not really.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

What’d he write anyway? Wasn’t it Goldilocks and the Three Bears or something?

LOUIS

He wrote Alice’s Adventures in Wonderland. Nobody really knows who came up with Goldilocks and the Three Bears but it was first recorded by...
JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

Well it was probably him then.

LOUIS

Sorry, who?

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

Carroll. You know - the one with more l’s than you. Anyway, I’ve looked over your resume and I’m afraid we don’t have anything for a person who’s only worked as a...

The Junior Executive checks his notes.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE (CONT’D)

...librarian. Still, I’m sure there’s something out there for you. How many jobs have you applied for?

LOUIS

Fifty.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

How many have you heard back from?

LOUIS

You’re it.
JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

Oh. Well, chin up and all that.

Louis gets up to leave.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE (CONT’D)

Hansel and Gretel.

Louis pauses at the door.

LOUIS

Excuse me?

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

Lewis Carroll. He wrote Hansel and Gretel. Didn’t he?

LOUIS

That was Grimm.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE

Oh I don’t know. I didn’t think it was that bad.

The Junior Executive leans back in his chair. He looks out the window. Louis walks out and closes the door.
INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY SPECIAL COLLECTIONS - DAY

Louis sits behind the counter. He stares into space. He looks at the bearded, dishevelled Old Man, head down, asleep.

Louis takes out a CHESS SET. He walks over to the Old Man and gently shakes him.

The Old Man looks up.

LOUIS

Chess?

Louis places the set between them. The Old Man clears his throat and nods. He makes the first move.

OLD MAN

I hear they’re shutting you down.

LOUIS

Yes. They’re turning this over to the children’s section. You’ll have to find somewhere else to sleep.

They take turns moving pieces as they talk.

OLD MAN

What are you going to do?
LOUIS

I don’t know. No one wants to hire a librarian.

The Old Man fishes in his pockets. He brings out a piece of paper.

OLD MAN

Here.

Louis looks at the piece of paper. It is from the SITUATIONS VACANT section of a newspaper.

At the top it reads “BUKBINDARY: LIBRARIAN WANTED!”

The Old Man looks at the chessboard. The PIECES come alive.

The KING gestures to an empty spot on the board. The Old Man shakes his head.

LOUIS

Bukbindary? Where’s that?

OLD MAN

Up North. My brother lives there. They could use someone like you. The library is a mess. Books flying off the shelves every which way...
LOUIS

Thank you.

Louis puts the notice away. The chess pieces revert back to their original form.

OLD MAN

Don’t mention it. Are you going to let me win this time?

LOUIS

I don’t think so.

Louis moves his piece.

Checkmate.

Louis returns to the counter. The chess pieces come alive again.

The Old Man’s King throw his hands up in despair.

INT. LOUIS’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Louis walks inside his cluttered apartment, carrying his bike. He props the bike against a wall.

He sits down at a desk by a grimy window. He fires up his laptop.
Louis goes to the Google search page. He types in Bukbindary.

The screen blinks back at Louis - ‘no hits’.

Louis types in numerous spellings of Bukbindary. He still receives ‘no hits’.

Rain lashes against the window. Louis types.

LOUIS

To the library at Bukbindary. I’m not sure you exist but I have run out of options. I would like to apply for the position of librarian.

Please find my resume enclosed. Kind regards Louis Carrol.

Louis prints his letter and stuffs it in an envelope. He grabs his coat and heads for the door.

EXT. LOUIS’S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Louis leaves his apartment building and walks into a huge rain, thunder and lightning storm.

A woman, holding onto an umbrella, is almost lifted off her feet as the wind drags her past Louis.

Louis clutches the envelope to his chest. He walks against the wind towards a mailbox.
The storm intensifies. The wind knocks Louis over. He crawls on hands and knees to the mail box.

Louis reaches out with envelope in hand.

The envelope is inches away from the slot. The wind rips it from his grasp.

Louis watches as the wind delivers the envelope to the gutter and it disappears down a storm drain.

The storm dies. Louis scrambles to the storm drain. His envelope is gone.

INT. LOUIS’S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Louis walks back inside, completely drenched.

The phone rings. Louis answers it.

    LOUIS

Louis Carrol.

    OLD MAN (V.O.)

Mr. Carrol. I’m calling from the library at Bukbindary.

    LOUIS

How’s that possible?
OLD MAN

I’m reading over your application and it’s quite impressive.

LOUIS

My application? But...

OLD MAN

We’d like to offer you the position of librarian. I believe you’re able to start immediately so why don’t you come up this weekend and we can get you settled in.

LOUIS

But the storm... My application... I don’t even know where Bukbindary is.

OLD MAN

Not to worry, we’ll send you directions forthwith.

An envelope shoots beneath the door.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)

And can I say how happy we are to have someone of your caliber joining us. See you soon Mr Carrol.
LOUIS

Hold on. You sound very familiar.

The line goes dead.

Louis looks at the phone. He puts it down and grabs the envelope.

He pulls out two pieces of paper.

The first is a handwritten letter. Louis reads it aloud.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Dear Mr. Carrol, it is with unbridled joy and happiness that we wish to offer you the position of head librarian of Bukbindary...

Louis unfolds the other piece of paper.

It is an old hand-drawn map giving directions from Louis’s Apartment to the town of Bukbindary.

EXT. LOUIS’S APARTMENT - DAY

Louis attaches his bicycle to the roof of an old mini cooper.

William, Julie, Angie and Simon look on.

WILLIAM

Are you sure about this?
LOUIS
What have I got to lose?

JULIE
We’re going to miss you.

LOUIS
It’s ok. I’ll be back to visit.

Louis bends down to Angie and Simon.

LOUIS (CONT’D)
Be good, kids.

ANGIE & SIMON
Bye Uncle Louis.

Louis hops in his mini. He waves and drives away. The others wave back.

EXT. FREEWAY - LATER
Louis’s drives along the freeway and takes an exit.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - LATER
He drives along a rural road. The road enters a forest.
EXT. RURAL ROAD - NIGHT

Louis’s mini crawls to a halt at the side of the road.

The engine rolls over, splutters and dies.

INT. LOUIS’ S MINI - CONTINUOUS

Louis turns the key in the ignition.

LOUIS

Come on. Come on.

Louis tries again. Nothing happens. His car is dead.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Louis gets out of the car, armed with a flashlight and the map to Bukbindary.

He points the flashlight at the map and then into a thick wall of mist hovering a foot from his car.

INT. MIST - LATER

Louis walks cautiously through the mist. SNAPPING TWIGS, and OWL HOOTS cause him to turn at each sound.
His flashlight fades.

LOUIS

No, no, no. Please, not now.

The flashlight dies. All is dark.

He shakes the flashlight, furiously. It comes back to life, and blinds him.

Louis blinks and points the flashlight into the fierce eyes of a huge towering
monster - GRUBBYLO.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Argh!

GRUBBYLO

Argh!

Grubbylo THUMPS Louis on the head. Louis crumples to the ground in a heap.

A light approaches. As it comes nearer, the mist clears. The light is a torch.

Carrying the torch is a beautiful woman dressed in a red cape - RED RIDING
HOOD

Red Riding Hood points the torch at Louis.
A tiny fairy called BOOTSY, not much larger than a stick of gum and dressed in green, flies between them.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

What happened?

Red Riding Hood points the torch at Grubbylo.

Grubbylo is not a fierce monster but a pink, seven foot, furry creature with the expression of a half-wit.

The mist lifts completely.

**GRUBBYLO**

I thought he was a wolf.

Bootsy slaps her hand to her forehead.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

He doesn’t look anything like one.

**GRUBBYLO**

It was dark. He startled me.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

He startled you? Come on, give me a hand.
Red Riding Hood and Bootsy try to pull Louis up.

Grubbylo steps in. He bends down, scoops up Louis and throws him over his shoulder.

GRUBBYLO

I’m hungry.

RED RIDING HOOD

You’re always hungry.

They head off through the forest.

INT. RED RIDING HOOD’S HOUSE - DAY

Louis wakes in a small bed in a rustic stone house filled with bric-a-brac, hanging herbs and bubbling cauldrons.

Bootsy hovers an inch from Louis’s nose. Louis rubs his eyes. He sits up with a start.

Louis swats at Bootsy but misses. Bootsy darts through an open window. She peeks back at him.

Grubbylo steps out from the corner of the room. He approaches Louis’s bed.

Louis recoils.
GRUBBYLO

Oh, good. You’re awake. I’m sorry about last night. I thought you were a wolf.

LOUIS

What? Who are you? Where am I?

GRUBBYLO

I am Grubbylo, your most humble servant, and you are in Red Riding Hood’s house. Here, let me get you something to drink.

Grubbylo dips a paw into a bubbling cauldron, brings it out and licks it.

He nods in satisfaction, grabs a tankard and fills it.

Red Riding Hood walks in. The sun through the open door creates a halo around her.

Grubbylo offers the tankard to Louis. Louis can’t take his eyes off Red Riding Hood.

GRUBBYLO (CONT’D)

This will make you feel better.

RED RIDING HOOD

Grubbylo! No!
Red Riding Hood sprints and smashes the tankard out of Louis’s hand.

The tankard breaks against the wall. A green, gooey liquid dissolves into a melon-sized hole.

Bootsy flies from the window. She stares at Louis again - this time through the hole in the wall.

Louis looks back and forth from the hole to Red Riding Hood.

**RED RIDING HOOD (CONT’D)**

What have I told you? Never drink from the black cauldron.

**GRUBBYLO**

Oops. I forgot.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

Bootsy, don’t stare. It’s rude.

Bootsy ignores her. Red Riding Hood offers her hand to Louis. Louis takes it.

**RED RIDING HOOD (CONT’D)**

I’m Red Riding Hood. Pleased to meet you. And you are?

**LOUIS**

Louis.
Louis releases her hand. He shakes his head.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Wait. What’s going on here? You can’t be...

RED RIDING HOOD

We found you wandering the forest last night and brought you here.

LOUIS

And where is here, exactly?

RED RIDING HOOD

Bukbindary of course.

GRUBBYLO

I already told him that.

Louis leaps out of bed. He’s wearing nothing but his underwear.

He looks down, grabs a blanket and covers himself with it.

LOUIS

What happened to my clothes?
RED RIDING HOOD

Where are you going?

LOUIS

This can’t be real. You can’t be real.

RED RIDING HOOD

Careful. You took quite a nasty bump to the head.

GRUBBYLO

I said I was sorry.

LOUIS

And he... it... definitely can’t be real. Where am I? For real.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis, please calm down.

Louis spins. He rushes around the room, knocking over pots and pans. He spots the door and runs through it.

EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Louis bursts from the house. He pulls up with shock.

Castles, with moats and drawbridges, towers, thatch cottages, crooked houses and cobblestone streets confront him.
Wizards, magicians, talking animals, princes and princesses stroll about.

Red Riding Hood and Grubbylo catch up to him.

Louis stares as THREE LITTLE PIGS, wearing hard hats and tool belts, trot by. Each one carries a bale of straw.

The THIRD LITTLE PIG stops. He pokes Louis in the stomach with a construction pencil.

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Hey! You!

LOUIS

Me?

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Who else? You know where we can get some straw?

LOUIS

Um...

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Um, um, helloooo? Straw. S - T - R - A - W. Do you know where we can get some?
LOUIS

No.

THIRD LITTLE PIG

Well if you see any, let me know. There could be a healthy finders fee in it, if you know what I mean.

The Pig hands Louis a business card. It reads “THREE LITTLE PIGS - MASTER BUILDERS”

He trots off and rejoins the first two pigs.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis?

LOUIS

That pig. He talked. And, he had a business card!

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis!

A small boy, JACK, in well-worn clothes and sucking on a piece of barley, sidles up to Louis.
JACK

Hey Mister. Want to buy some magic beans? You can’t have too many in today’s economy.

JACK’S MOTHER (O.S.)

Jack? What are you doing?

JACK’S MOTHER (CONT’D)

Oops. Gotta go. You never saw me.

Jack scurries into a alleyway. Louis, overwhelmed, stumbles off in the opposite direction.

Red Riding Hood, Bootsy and Grubby lo follow.

Louis dodges a flock of sheep shepherded by LITTLE BO PEEP, wearing a blue bonnet and cradling a shepherd’s crook.

LITTLE BO PEEP

Good morning!

Louis evades the sheep and bumps into the SEVEN DWARFS, who look like brightly colored garden gnomes.

The Dwarfs carry a stretcher, bearing a sleeping SNOW WHITE.
GRUMPY DWARF

Oi! You’re not a prince are you?

LOUIS

What?

GRUMPY DWARF

You know, a dragon slaying, castle dwelling unmarried son of a king.

LOUIS

No. I’m from New York.

GRUMPY DWARF

Bugger! Third time this week she’s fallen for the old poisoned apple trick. You’d think she’d learn, but oh no, not Snow White. Come on. He ain’t what we’re looking for.

The Dwarfs trundle off.

GRUMPY DWARF (CONT’D)

(muttering)

You can never find a prince when you need one.

Louis, wanders on. He trips and falls.
RAPUNZEL

Hey! Watch where you’re going. That’s my hair you were standing on.

RAPUNZEL, dressed in a flowing gown, turns her head and moves away. Her long, blond hair trails behind.

LOUIS

What’s going on?

GWYDION

Good question.

Gwydion, who looks exactly like the Old Man from the library, stands over Louis, smoking an ivory pipe shaped like a ship.

As he puffs on his pipe, the ship’s sails move. The smoke forms the shape of dragons.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

And who, might I add, are you?

He looks up. Red Riding Hood, Bootsy and Grubby lo approach.

RED RIDING HOOD

Gwydion, we found him wandering the forest last night.
GWYDION

Interesting.

RED RIDING HOOD

He was carrying these.

Red Riding Hood passes Louis’s MAP and the BUKBINDARY JOB AD to Gwydion.

GWYDION

Thank you Red. I’ll take it from here.

Gwydion lifts Louis to his feet.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

You’re coming with me.

He propels Louis through a door in a turreted stone building, with a large balcony jutting out from the top floor.

The sign outside reads BUKBINDARY LIBRARY. Opposite, is a house shaped like a shoe.
INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Louis stands in the middle of the dark, musty library, peering at shelves upon
shelves of dusty books.

The books rustle their pages behind Louis’s back. Gwydion paces in front of him.

Gwydion

Who are you?

Louis

I’m Louis.

Gwydion

And where do you hail from, Louis?

Louis

New York.

Gwydion

New York? It can’t be.

Louis

What’s happening? What is this place? Am I dreaming?

Gwydion

Dreaming? No, if only you were.
Gwydion waves a hand. Torches burst into flame filling the room with light. Louis stares.

Gwydion looks at the MAP, then sniffs the BUKBINDARY JOB AD.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

Where did you get this?

LOUIS

You gave it to me. Well, the person who looks like you.

GWYDION

So, you’re a librarian. That meddling so and so.

That was my brother. He used to be the librarian here but left for your world years ago. Too much excitement for him. He’s always threatened to send someone to sort this place out but he’s stepped over the line this time. Young man, you have landed in the world of fairy-tales. Every fairy-tale creature you’ve ever read or heard about, including some you haven’t, live here.

A thick scroll falls from a shelf. Louis flinches. Gwydion doesn’t move.
GWYDION (CONT’D)

Red, I know you’re there. You might as well come out.

Red Riding Hood sheepishly appears from behind a bookcase.

LOUIS

Right, so the Three Little Pigs, Snow White, the Seven Dwarfs...

(points at Red Riding Hood)

...her.

GWYDION

Precisely. And now you pose a certain problem.

LOUIS

What problem? Just send me back.

GWYDION

It’s not that easy.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

You can get back with my help but only when the moon is full.

And, that’s still three nights away.

LOUIS

I don’t understand. Why wait ‘til then?
GWYDION

Because my powers aren’t infinite. They decrease over time and can only be recharged by the full moon. We’re going to need all my magic to get you home. Until then we have to keep you safe.

LOUIS

Safe from what?

GWYDION

Safe from the Big Bad Wolf.

Gwydion thumps the table. Louis jumps.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CRYSTAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RUMPLESTILTSKIN, a three foot bundle of evil and stupidity, dressed in black and gold, struggles into the room.

He carries a bucket of soapy water, a mop and a wet cloth.

The Crystal Room is carved from black rock. An enormous, CRYSTAL the size of a man sits on a pedestal at its center.

Rumplestiltskin climbs the pedestal. He starts polishing the crystal.
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Do this, do that, clean the magic crystal. If only my mother could see me now. She’d be so ashamed. Why I oughta...

The crystal changes color from blue to blood red. It pulses like a heartbeat.

Rumplestiltskin falls to the floor with a SPLAT.

He lifts his head and gazes at the crystal.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: GREAT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Rumplestiltskin slides into the vast Great Hall. He half grovels, half runs towards a large dais at one end.

An enormous throne sits on the dais. Behind it is a colossal painting of the Big Bad Wolf striking a heroic pose.

A huge, black wolf, with piercing red eyes and a large ugly scar running down its belly lounges on the throne.

He is eating a bunch of grapes. A WITCH, covered in warts, dances very badly in front of him for his amusement.

He looks bored.
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Your evilness! Your evilness!

BIG BAD WOLF

Rumplestiltskin. What is it?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

I told you, that’s not my name. I changed it.

BIG BAD WOLF

Oh yes. Well, whatever it is, what do you want?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

The crystal. It’s glowing.

The Big Bad Wolf lifts his shaggy head. He swings his massive paw and sends the witch crashing against a wall.

His eyes burn brighter.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CRYSTAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Big Bad Wolf storms into the room. Rumplestiltskin follows him.

He looks at the glowing red crystal and breaks into a sinister grin.
The Big Bad Wolf rubs his paws together.

INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Louis stands where he was earlier. He’s dressed in medieval garb.

Red Riding Hood adjusts Louis’s belt. Gwydion looks at him.

GWYDION

The Big Bad Wolf has always wanted to open a permanent portal to your world and to spread his evil. To do that he needs all my magic and the blood of someone from your world. In this case - you.

LOUIS

How much blood?

GWYDION

All of it. Which is why we need to keep you hidden until I can get you home. The fate of your world, and your life, depend on it.

LOUIS

But...
GWYDION

Red. Take him to Granny’s cottage. He should be safe there. I’ll come when the time is right.

RED RIDING HOOD

Got it.

GWYDION

And seeing as you’re a librarian, grab a couple of books with you for Granny. Here.

Gwydion tosses Louis a butterfly net.

LOUIS

What’s this for?

GWYDION

For the books. How else are you going to catch them? Now hurry along. By the looks of it, the fresh air will do you good.

Gwydion stalks out of the Library. Louis puts down the net. He goes to grab a book.

The book flies from the shelf and hovers in the air, flapping its pages.
LOUIS

What the...?

Louis tries to grab another and another. The books all fly away.

Red Riding Hood laughs behind her hands.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Right.

Louis picks up the net.

EXT. BUKBINDARY FOREST TRACK - LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood walk along a forest path.

He struggles to keep control over a sack, where inside two books struggle to escape.

RED RIDING HOOD

Tell me about where you live. Tell me about New York.

LOUIS

What do you want to know?

RED RIDING HOOD

Is it like Bukbindary?
LOUIS

Nothing is like Bukbindary. For a start, we don’t have talking animals.

RED RIDING HOOD

Oh. How do you communicate with each other?

LOUIS

We don’t.

RED RIDING HOOD

That’s sad.

LOUIS

Well, our worlds are completely different. For example in New York...

In the trees, a creeping, lone wolf watches and growls.

EXT. GRANNY’S COTTAGE - LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood break through from the forest and approach Granny’s small cottage in a clearing.

Red Riding Hood knocks on the door.
GRANNY (V.O.)

Who is it?

RED RIDING HOOD

It’s me Granny.

GRANNY (V.O.)

Oh, Red. Come in.

Red Riding Hood opens the door. Louis follows her inside.

INT. GRANNY’S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood enter the cottage.

The cottage is filled with frilly decorations. Every surface is covered by a doily.

GRANNY, an old grandmotherly type but with bright eyes, closely examines Louis.

GRANNY

So you’re the one who came through from the other side. Gwydion sent me a message before you got here.

LOUIS

These are for you.
Louis hands his sack to Granny. She throws it into the air. It flies its way onto a shelf behind her.

GRANNY

Hmm. Not much meat on those bones.

RED RIDING HOOD

Granny!

GRANNY

I suppose you’ll be wanting supper then?

Granny storms off into the kitchen.

EXT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - NIGHT

Gwydion walks down the street outside the library. With him is a hulking lumberjack, THE HUNTSMAN.

The street is lit here and there by one or two lights from the houses on either side.

The Huntsman, an imposing figure, speaks with an effeminate European accent.

GWYDION

We need to be extra vigilant. If the Big Bad Wolf discovers we have a visitor, he’ll stop at nothing to get him.
HUNTSMAN

Yah, yah, yah. Wolves are such puny creatures. We will be fine. I will head over to Granny’s and keep them safe. Oh, I hope she has made strudel. I love Granny’s strudel.

The Big Bad Wolf emerges from the shadows. A large, mangy pack of smaller wolves follow behind.

BIG BAD WOLF

Hello Gwydion.

GWYDION

You!

BIG BAD WOLF

I thought it was time I paid you a visit. I believe you have something I want.

GWYDION

He’s not here. You’ll never find him.

BIG BAD WOLF

Oh, that’s too bad. So, sending Rumplestiltskin to Granny’s cottage was a waste of time then?
Gwydion points his staff at the Big Bad Wolf. A fireball builds up at the end of it, then fizzles out.

Gwydion tries again. A few harmless sparks shoot out.

**BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)**

What’s wrong? Used up all your magic? If only it were a full moon.

The Huntsman steps in front of Gwydion. He brandishes his axe. The wolf pack creep closer.

**HUNTSMAN**

Stand back Gwydion. I will take care of these feeble wolves. They will soon feel the blade of the Huntsman’s axe.

The ground beneath begins to shake. Each shake is accompanied by a loud THUMP. The THUMPS get louder, closer.

Gwydion and the Huntsman turn. Their jaws drop. A massive, ugly GIANT with rotting teeth, glares down at them.
BIG BAD WOLF

You remember the Giant from Jack and the Bean-Stalk don’t you?

(beat)

Get ‘em.

The wolves pounce. Gwydion and the Huntsman run but the Giant is quick. He
snatches them up - one in each hand.

Gwydion and the Huntsman struggle to break free.

The wolves BAY loudly. They stop when they hear a pained YELP.

Grubbylo enters the fray. He looks angry and determined, banging wolves on their
heads and tossing them aside.

He throws a wolf through the air. It SMASHES into the Library door, breaking it
off its hinges.

More lights come on from the houses on the street. Doors open. Faces peak out.

GRUMPY DWARF (O.S.)

Hey you! Put them down!

The Big Bad Wolf swivels. The Seven Dwarfs, in V-formation block the street
behind him.

He looks back at Grubbylo crashing towards them and again to the Seven Dwarfs.
The Big Bad Wolf collars a frightened, smaller wolf fleeing Grubbylo. He scrunches the wolf into a tight ball.

He takes aim and hurls the wolf like a bowling ball at the Seven Dwarfs. He scatters them like ninepins.

The Big Bad Wolf and the Giant, flee into the night, followed by the remaining pack of wolves. Grubbylo gives chase.

INT. GRANNY’S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Louis, Red Riding Hood and Granny sit at a rickety dinner table. Granny ladles sloppy goop onto their plates.

LOUIS
So I don’t really know what’s going on.

RED RIDING HOOD
He’s from a place called New York. You should hear the way he describes it - like a master storyteller. You’re really, very good you know.

LOUIS
Thank you but...
GRANNY

Listen you. Times are changing in Bukbindary. Mark my words.

RED RIDING HOOD

Granny, he just got here.

GRANNY

You have a lot to learn young man. Just keep your wits about you, your head down and you might just...

HOWLS penetrate the night.

GRANNY (CONT’D)

Wolves.

RED RIDING HOOD

Not here. Surely.

The wolves HOWL again. Granny stands.

GRANNY

Quick. Bar the doors. Blow out the candles.

LOUIS

What’s happening?

Granny and Red Riding Hood move to the front door. Louis grabs a lit candle.
The front door splinters open. Two WOLVES skid into the room.

Rumplestiltskin rides on the lead wolf.

Rumplestiltskin vaults onto the table. He confronts Louis.

The two slobbering wolves push Granny and Red Riding Hood against the wall.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

My, my. What do we have here? So, you’re the one causing all this fuss.

RED RIDING HOOD

Leave him alone!

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Be quiet! I’ll deal with you later.

(to Louis)

Got anything to say for yourself?

LOUIS

Rumplestiltskin?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Wrong. That was my name but I changed it. Everyone knows Rumplestiltskin but no-one knows my new name.

(MORE)
RUMPLESTILTSKIN (CONT'D)

You’re not going to make me disappear that easily! Now, are you going to come quietly or do I have to use force? Oh, please let me use force.

LOUIS

Hold on. Aren’t I allowed to guess?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

It’s no use. You’ll never get it.

Louis examines Rumplestiltskin. He sees a name-tag sewn into his shirt. It reads HI, MY NAME IS GARY.

LOUIS

Gary?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

What? No!

Rumplestiltskin vanishes with a POP and explosion of glitter.

Louis’s looks over to Red Riding Hood and Granny.

The two wolves snarl and snap at them.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis! Don’t just stand there. Do something!
LOUIS

Right.

Louis approaches the wolves with the candle in his hand.

A puff of smoke appears behind them. The wolves stop. They sniff the air.

They look back. Their tails are on fire. Louis thrusts the candle at them.

The wolves HOWL. They chase their burning tails, setting fire to Granny’s doilies, curtains and furniture.

One wolf bolts through the door and into the night. The second wolf smashes through a window and flees.

The fire spreads. Books fly off the shelves and whiz outside.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Come on, we've got to get out of here.

GRANNY

But my lovely cottage.

RED RIDING HOOD

Granny!
LOUIS

It’s too late. Come on!

Louis and Red Riding Hood pull Granny towards the door.

EXT. GRANNY’S COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

They drag Granny from the cottage as the flames ROAR and quickly engulf it.

GRANNY

My home. My beautiful home.

RED RIDING HOOD

I’m sorry Granny.

GRANNY

Those blasted wolves and that blasted Rumplestiltskin.

LOUIS

Gary.

GRANNY

And you! This is all your fault. What’s that on your trousers?

Louis looks at a wet patch on the front of his trousers.
LOUIS

Nothing. I spilt something.

GRANNY

Come on. Let’s go.

LOUIS

Go where?

GRANNY

To get Gwydion. He’ll know what to do.

Granny, marches down the path leading to Bukbindary. Louis and Red Riding Hood run to catch her.

EXT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - MORNING

A small crowd, including Grubbylo and Bootsy, are gathered outside.

Louis, Red Riding Hood and Granny walk up to the group. Granny looks at the smashed Library doors.

Rapunzel nervously chews on her hair. Jack sifts through the rubble.

Louis and Red Riding Hood approach a distraught Snow White. She is awake, surrounded by seven heavily bandaged Dwarfs.
LOUIS

What happened?

SNOW WHITE

Oh, it was awful. The Big Bad Wolf... and a giant...

LOUIS

It’s ok. Calm down.

SNOW WHITE

We tried to fight them off but there were too many. They took Gwydion and the Huntsman.

Snow White breaks down. The Seven Dwarfs console her.

Little Bo Peep rushes up.

LITTLE BO PEEP

My Sheep! My sheep! Someone stole my sheep!

Granny points to Louis.

GRANNY

Don’t worry. He’s going to fix everything.
LOUIS

What?

GRANNY


Granny grabs Louis by the ear. She drags him inside.

INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - LATER

Granny deposits Louis at a table with a chess set on it.

She hurries off and returns with a basket.

GRANNY

Here, you’ll need this for your journey and some of these. Oh and
you’ll probably want this, whatever it is.

Granny throws bits of string, a live frog, crayons and a PACKET OF
MARMALADES on the table.

LOUIS

What are you doing?

GRANNY

Getting you supplies of course. For your rescue mission.
LOUIS

Hold on a second...

GRANNY

They’ve got Gwydion and the Huntsman. You’re going to get them back.

LOUIS

No, no, no.

GRANNY

Yes, yes, yes.

LOUIS

I’m not going anywhere. If I was, it would be back to New York.

GRANNY

And how do you think you’re going to do that without Gwydion? He’s the only one who can open the portal to your world.

LOUIS

So, no Gwydion...

GRANNY

...no New York.
LOUIS

Don’t you have some brave prince for this sort of thing?

GRANNY

Don’t be stupid. Everyone knows princes are only useful against dragons and the odd witch’s spell. This is about wolves! You caused this mess. You fix it.

LOUIS

But I didn’t mean to come here. It’s not like I had any choice.

GRANNY

And I didn’t choose to grow old but it happened anyway. No, you’re it.

Red Riding Hood, Grubbylo and Bootsy file into the library.

LOUIS

But, I don’t even know where they went.

RED RIDING HOOD

We’ll go with you.

GRANNY

Red, no.
RED RIDING HOOD

What? He’s new here. He doesn’t know what he’s doing. And besides, Grubbylo knows the way to the Big Bad Wolf’s Lair.

LOUIS

You’re right. I don’t know what I’m doing. So, why don’t you three go and get Gwydion and the Huntsman and I’ll just wait here.

Granny slaps Louis.

GRANNY

No. Either you go or no-one goes and you’ll be stuck here forever or until the Big Bad Wolf catches up to you. Which do you prefer?

Louis rubs his face and glares at Granny.

EXT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - LATER

Louis, Red Riding Hood, Grubbylo and Bootsy emerge from the library. The Three Little Pigs inspect the broken door.

FIRST PIG

Nasty bit of work this.
SECOND PIG

Gonna take some fixing.

THIRD PIG

You know what would look nice? A double hinged door in the rococo style. I’m thinking we use straw.

FIRST PIG

A straw door? Why, it’s brilliant.

THIRD PIG

No better material in the world.

SECOND PIG

I like it.

They walk past the gathering of fairy-tale creatures.

LITTLE BO PEEP

My sheep. My poor little sheep.

Snow White spots an apple sitting on a windowsill.

SNOW WHITE

Ooh look, an apple.
SEVEN DWARFS

Noooooooo!

Snow White bites into the apple. The Seven Dwarfs scurry to catch her as she passes out.

EXT. FOREST TRACK - LATER

Grubbylo leads. Bootsy rides in the fur on top of his head. Louis and Red Riding Hood follow. Louis looks angry.

RED RIDING HOOD

Do you want to talk? You seem a little grumpy.

LOUIS

You would be too if you’d been knocked unconscious, attacked by a midget and nearly burnt to death by a pack of wolves. Not to mention someone wants to drain my blood.

RED RIDING HOOD

Two wolves don’t make a pack.

LOUIS

It does to me.
RED RIDING HOOD

You know, you make New York sound nice and all but I don’t see why you’re in such a hurry to get back. Why not stay here?

LOUIS

Well, for a start, no-one in New York is trying to kill me. I get up, I go to work, I come home. I do it all over again. At least, I used to.

RED RIDING HOOD

Sounds boring to me.

LOUIS

But New York is the most exciting city in the world.

RED RIDING HOOD

More exciting than Bukbindary?

Grubbylo stops. Louis doesn’t notice and walks into the back of him.

LOUIS

Why’d you stop?

Grubbylo points to a crumbling stone bridge. It spans a large chasm in front of them.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

It’s a bridge.
GRUBBYLO

I don’t like bridges.

LOUIS

You’re really a big softie aren’t you? Come on, the sooner we get this over with the better.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis, be careful.

Louis marches forward and the others follow at a cautious distance.

EXT. STONE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Their footsteps make a TRIP, TRAP, TRIP, TRAP sound as they cross.

The group are almost at the end of the bridge. Louis pauses and SNIFFS the air.

LOUIS

Yuck. Something smells rotten.

A gigantic, green, grisly Troll, brandishing a crude club, jumps onto the end of the bridge.

TERRENCE THE TROLL peers down at Louis. Louis freezes.
TERRENCE THE TROLL

Who's that tripping over my bridge?

(beat)

Just a minute.

Terrence pats his pockets. He brings out a pair of glasses and puts them on.

TERRENCE THE TROLL (CONT’D)

Ah. That’s better. Now, who’s that tripping over my bridge? Wait.

You’re not a goat.

LOUIS

Um, no. That’s quite right. We’re not goats. So, if we could just get past...

TERRENCE THE TROLL

I was really hoping you’d be a goat. I haven’t tasted goat in such a long time.

LOUIS

I’m sure some goats will come along shortly. In fact, we passed some up the road.
TERRENCE THE TROLL

Ooh, really? I do enjoy a bit of goat. Seasoned of course. A pinch of paprika. Lovely. What are you then?

LOUIS

Me? I’m a human.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Human eh? I’ve never eaten human. Do you taste like goat?

LOUIS

No, definitely not. Not in the slightest.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Pity. What about him?

Terrence the Troll points at Grubbylo. Grubbylo tries to hide behind Red Riding Hood.

LOUIS

He’s Grubbylo.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Grubbylo? Does he taste like...
LOUIS

No, he doesn’t taste like goat either. And he’s too hairy. You’ll be coughing up fur-balls for weeks.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Hmm. I suppose you’re right. Maybe I’ll just eat you and the pretty lady instead.

LOUIS

Hey! We’re not goats! I thought you liked goats.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Oh yes, they’re my favorite, but I’m so hungry. I’ve been on this awful diet. You don’t mind do you?

LOUIS

No! Wait!

Terrence the Troll grabs Louis. He brings his head back and dangles him inches from his gaping mouth.

Louis struggles to break free.

Red Riding Hood and Bootsy race forward. They punch and kick Terrence but he barely notices.
LOUIS (CONT’D)

Stop! You know what does taste like goat?

TERRENCE THE TROLL

No. What?

LOUIS

Wolf.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Wolf? Really?

LOUIS

Yes. And I’m sure there’s lots of them around here.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Are you sure?

LOUIS

Positive.

TABITHA THE TROLL (O.S.)

Terrence!

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Uh-oh.
TABITHA THE TROLL, just as terrifying as Terrance, but wearing a floral
dress, stomps onto the bridge.

TABITHA THE TROLL (O.S.)
Terrence. What are you doing? I thought I heard something
tripping over our bridge. You’re not eating goats again are you?

TERRENCE THE TROLL
No, it’s a human.

TABITHA THE TROLL
A human? But Terrence, that’s meat. You know what the doctor
said about you being fat. We’re vegetarians now.

TERRENCE THE TROLL
But he’s only tiny.

TABITHA THE TROLL
I don’t care. You put him down this instant.

TERRENCE THE TROLL
Can I just suck on him a bit.

TABITHA THE TROLL
No you can’t.
TERRENCE THE TROLL

How about a quick lick?

TABITHA THE TROLL

No!

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Oh!

Terrance gently puts Louis down. Red Riding Hood and Bootsy cease their attack.

TABITHA THE TROLL

Now, you apologize to the nice human and let them cross.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Sorry about that. You can pass.

Terrance shuffles to one side. Louis, Red Riding Hood, Bootsy and Grubbylo creep by.

TABITHA THE TROLL

Come on. I've got a nice pot of lentil soup waiting.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Lentil soup? Again?
TABITHA THE TROLL

Terrance. I don’t like the tone of your voice. When you learn how to cook you can eat whatever you want... provided it’s not meat. Until then, it’s lentil soup for you.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Oh, I’m never going to taste goat again.

Tabitha strides off into the hills. Terrence taps Louis on the shoulder.

TERRENCE THE TROLL (CONT’D)

You weren’t lying about those wolves?

LOUIS

No. Of course not.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Oh good.

LOUIS

And I hear they’re very healthy. Something to keep in mind if you’re watching your weight.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

Maybe I should tell the others.
Terrence stands there thinking. Louis slinks off and catches up with the others.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: DUNGEON - NIGHT

The Big Bad Wolf lovingly strokes an IRON MAIDEN in front of a cell holding Gwydion and the Huntsman.

The Dungeon is dusty and dirty. Cobwebs litter the corners.

Racks holding various instruments of torture run along one wall. A skeleton dangles from the rafters.

In the background, Rumplestiltskin plays with a CHINESE FINGER TRAP.

A GUARD WOLF, in black armor, stands at attention by the door.

BIG BAD WOLF

My spy informs me that the one you call Louis is coming to rescue you.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

He-he-he.

BIG BAD WOLF

Silence! He’d already be here if you weren’t such a nincompoop!
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

It’s not my fault he guessed my name.

BIG BAD WOLF

I told you not to sew it onto your shirt. But did you listen to me?
And Gary? What sort of name is Gary?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

I like Gary.

GWYDION

It’s so hard to find good help these days.

BIG BAD WOLF

Shut up.

(beat)

When he is in my grasp, you will open the portal to his world.

GWYDION

What do you hope to achieve? The world of man has moved on
from swords and axes. Now they have weapons that kill from
miles away.
BIG BAD WOLF

Exactly. And just imagine what I could do with them. Man will come to regret their treatment of the Big Bad Wolf. Why must I always be painted as the villain? I just want to be loved. And if I have to force them to love me then so be it.

GWYDION

You can’t force people to love you.

BIG BAD WOLF

What am I supposed to do? Be kind to them?

GWYDION

Well...

BIG BAD WOLF

You will open that portal, whether you want to or not.

GWYDION

And flood their world with your evil. Never.

Rumplestiltskin catches his fingers in the CHINESE FINGER TRAP.

BIG BAD WOLF

Oh really? Never? Are you sure? Well then, I suppose I should let you both go. I’m terribly sorry for the inconvenience.
HUNTSMAN

Ooh, that would be vunderbar. It’s just that I have so many trees to cut down, and I’m sure Granny is missing me.

BIG BAD WOLF

Fool! I was being sarcastic! How I ever let you cut me open I’ll never know.

HUNTSMAN

Well, it is not my fault. You shouldn’t have eaten Granny in the first place, yah?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Boss? Boss?

BIG BAD WOLF

What is it?

Rumplestiltskin holds up his trapped fingers.

The Big Bad Wolf picks Rumplestiltskin up. He throws him in the IRON MAIDEN and slams the door.
EXT. FOREST: CAMPSITE - NIGHT


Red Riding Hood shivers.

LOUIS

Here.

He takes off his coat and places it around Red Riding Hood’s shoulders.

RED RIDING HOOD

Thank you.

Louis rummages in his pockets. He takes out the PACKET OF MARSHMALLOWS.

LOUIS

Hungry?

Red Riding Hood nods. Louis skewers some marshmallows onto a stick. He places it over the fire.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

What’s his story?
RED RIDING HOOD

Who? Grubbylo?

LOUIS

I've never read about him in any book before.

RED RIDING HOOD

Grubbylo’s story has been lost in time. He used to be quite famous you know, but not now. I guess it happens to us all eventually.

LOUIS


RED RIDING HOOD

You don’t think so? Everything runs out of fashion sooner or later.

That’s our lot in life. Here one century gone the next.

LOUIS

How does he know where the wolf’s lair is? Can we trust him?

Louis twists the stick over the fire.
RED RIDING HOOD

Definitely not. Grubbylo’s a complex character. He used to steal children from their beds at night and try to eat them.

LOUIS

He what?

RED RIDING HOOD

Oh, but he never actually ate them. He’d clean them up, ready for the pot, but then he’d have a change of heart and return them the next night. He lived with the Big Bad Wolf for a while and then made his way to Bukbindary. He’s lived with us ever since.

LOUIS

You let a kidnapper into Bukbindary?

RED RIDING HOOD

But don’t you see? He never ate them. It’s like he tries to be evil but his nature just won’t let him. And besides, he’s my friend.

LOUIS

Some friend.

RED RIDING HOOD

Humph. Good night Louis of New York.
Red Riding Hood throws the coat at him. She lies down with her back to Louis.

Louis looks on. He remembers the marshmallows. He pulls them from the fire.
They are all are burnt black.

EXT. FOREST: CAMP SITE - MORNING

Louis wakes. Red Riding Hood still sleeps and Bootsy now nestles into her cloak.

There is no sign of Grubbylo.

Louis stands, stretches, and shivers. He takes off his coat and gently places it over Red Riding Hood again.

He flaps his arms to get warm and searches for Grubbylo.

LOUIS

Grubbylo?

Louis creeps through the forest. He spots Grubbylo talking to a BLUE GRUBBYLO.

The two Grubbyloes shake hands. The Blue Grubbylo slopes away.

Grubbylo stares after him as Louis approaches.
LOUIS (CONT’D)

Who was that?

GRUBBYLO

My brother.

LOUIS

You mean there are more of you?

GRUBBYLO

A lot more. They live in the forest.

LOUIS

Can they help us?

GRUBBYLO

Maybe. It’s not for me to say. We should leave. He said there are wolves nearby, looking for us.

LOUIS

Right. We’d better wake the others then.

They return to camp.

EXT. EDGE OF THE FOREST - DAY

The group break through the trees. Grubbylo stops.
He points to an imposing, dark mountain, surrounded by dark clouds and bolts of lightening.

LOUIS

Great.

Louis leads on.

EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR - NIGHT

Louis, Red Riding Hood, Grubbylo and Bootsy crouch behind a large boulder.

The lair is shaped like the Big Bad Wolf. An enormous carved stone head, with pointed ears glares down at them.

Where the wolf’s belly would be is a large open entrance. Two giant, stone paws jut out on either side.

A large pack of ARMORED WOLVES patrol outside.

LOUIS

So, Gwydion and the Huntsman are in there.

RED RIDING HOOD

More than likely.
LOUIS

Any ideas?

RED RIDING HOOD

I don’t know. Why don’t you think of something.

LOUIS

There’s so many of them.

The group duck their heads. Some more Wolves herd LITTLE BO PEEP’S SHEEP into the Lair.

They watch the Sheep file past.

Louis picks up some stones. He throws them at the Sheep.

The Sheep BLEAT and sprint off in all directions. The Wolves give chase.

Now there are only Two Wolves guarding the entrance.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Grubbylo? You lived here. Do you know where they might be?

GRUBBYLO

No. Sorry.
LOUIS

Alright. When you knocked me out thinking I was a wolf, do you think you could do that again? But this time with a real one, possibly two?

Grubbylo thinks and nods.

EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

From behind the boulder comes the sound of sheep BAA-ING.

LOUIS (O.S.)


The Two Wolves guarding the entrance look at each other. They grin and approach the boulder.

The Wolves disappear behind the boulder to two LOUD CLANGS.

Louis and Red Riding Hood step out wearing the wolves’ armor, followed by Grubbylo and Bootsy.

They sprint for the entrance.
LOUIS (CONT’D)

Let’s split up. Red, you’re with me. We’ll go right. You two, left.

We’ll meet in the middle. Got it?

GRUBBYLO

Right.

LOUIS

No left.

GRUBBYLO

Left. Right.

Louis points to the left.

LOUIS

You go this way. We’ll go that way. And, stay out of sight.

They split up and vanish into the Lair.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: ENTRANCE HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood stick to the shadows of the poorly lit Hall. It is littered with statues of the Big Bad Wolf.
Although they wear the wolves’ armor, any close inspection would reveal in seconds these two are not wolves.

They duck behind pillars and check in several rooms for any sign of Gwydion and the Huntsman.

The rooms are empty. They open another door to another empty room. A LARGE SHADOW falls over them.

RED RIDING HOOD

(whispering)

Where is everyone?

LOUIS

(whispering)

Something’s not right.

A LARGE WOLF taps Louis on the shoulder.

LARGE WOLF

Hey. You. You’re supposed to be in the great hall. Get going.

Louis and Red Riding Hood freeze. They keep their backs to the Wolf.

LOUIS

(imitating a wolf)

On our way.
They move off.

LARGE WOLF

Hey!

LOUIS

(imitating a wolf)

Yes?

LARGE WOLF

Wrong way.

LOUIS

(imitating a wolf)

Of course it is.

LARGE WOLF

Stupid pups.

The Wolf watches Louis and Red Riding Hood change course.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Grubbylo is in chains. Rumplestiltskin and the Giant bring him before the Big Bad Wolf.
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

We found him wandering the hallways.

The Big Bad Wolf looks Grubbylo up and down.

BIG BAD WOLF

I wondered when you were going to show up.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

He was with a fairy but she escaped.

BIG BAD WOLF

How could you let her escape?

GIANT

It’s just one harmless fairy.

BIG BAD WOLF

Harmless? You’ve got to be joking. I hate fairies. They’re filthy, stinky, smelly little creatures and should be locked away. Find her at once.

The Giant shuffles off.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: GREAT HALL - LATER

A huge ARMY OF WOLVES gather in the Great Hall facing the dais.
Louis and Red Riding Hood slink in. They retreat to a dark corner.

The Big Bad Wolf strides through a massive door. Rumplestiltskin follows.

Climbing the dais, the Big Bad Wolf stops in front of the throne. He faces his army.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

Friends!

**WOLVES**

Hooooowwllll.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

Our time has finally come!

**WOLVES**

Hooooowwllll.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

The battle for the individual rights of wolves is one of long standing and none of us should countenance anything which undermines it.

**WOLVES**

Huh?
BIG BAD WOLF

(under his breath)

Like casting pearls before swine.

(resuming)

Neither a wise wolf nor a brave wolf lies down on the tracks of history to wait for the train of the future to run over him.

WOLVES

Huh?

BIG BAD WOLF

(under his breath)

Give me strength.

(resuming)

In one night, the full moon will rise and we will march on that goody-goody-two-shoes town of Bukbindary and wipe it from the map, forever and ever!

WOLVES

Hooooowwllll.
BIG BAD WOLF
And once Bukbindary lies in ruins, we will open the portal to the world of man and we will show him what true evil really is.

WOLVES
Hooooowwllll.

BIG BAD WOLF
And we will force man to love me.

WOLVES
Huh?

BIG BAD WOLF
I mean, are you with me?

WOLVES
Hooooowwllll.

Louis turns to a frightened Red Riding Hood.

LOUIS
(whispering)
Let’s get out of here.

The wall next to Louis and Red Riding Hood erupts in a shower of rubble. It covers them in dust and debris.
The Giant storms into the Great Hall. Wolves scatter.

GIANT

Did I miss anything?

Louis and Red Riding Hood, emerge from the rubble. They stare at the Giant, then sneak through the hole in the wall.

The Big Bad Wolf cringes. He points to the massive door he and Rumplestiltskin entered through.

BIG BAD WOLF

I put that door in for a reason. Do you think you could bring yourself to use it from time to time?

GIANT

Oops. My bad. I couldn’t find the fairy. When do we get to bash some heads in?

The Giant picks something foul from his teeth. He flicks it at the nearest Wolf, knocking him over.
INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood run through a dark corridor. They stop at a railing.

The railing overlooks a lit Cavern.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis! He’s going to invade Bukbindary!

LOUIS

And my world as well. He’s crazy. He doesn’t stand a chance.

They look down into the Cavern below.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

In the Cavern, encrusted with stalactites and stalagmites, LITTLE BO PEEP’S SHEEP are herded onto a narrow walkway by a CACKLING WITCH dressed head-to-toe in black.

On the walkway, two EVIL LOOKING WITCHES shear the sheep’s wool with crude metal shears.

Another WITCH bends over a steaming cauldron. She ladles out poisoned apples and places them in a wicker basket.

Overhead, Several Witches fly through the air on broomsticks.
On the ground, an OLD WITCH instructs a YOUNGER WITCH straddling a broomstick.

OLD WITCH

It’s quite simple dear. Just point it in the direction you want to go and click your heels. The harder you click the faster you go.

The Younger Witch clicks her heels. The broom takes off and she SPLATS straight into the wall.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Louis and Red Riding Hood watch the crude assembly line.

RED RIDING HOOD

What on earth?

LOUIS

Come on. Let’s see if the others had more luck.

The pair take off.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: ENTRANCE HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood reach the entrance to the Lair.
RED RIDING HOOD

Where are they?

LOUIS

Let’s give them a few minutes.

RED RIDING HOOD

But what if they were caught?

LOUIS

They’ll be fine. Remember, Grubbylo knows this place.

A LOW GROWL makes them turn. Grubbylo, no longer chained, walks towards them.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

You made it. Did you find them?

RED RIDING HOOD

Grubbylo?

LOUIS

Gwydion? The Huntsman? Did you find them?

RED RIDING HOOD

Grubbylo, where’s Bootsy?
The Big Bad Wolf, Rumplestiltskin and the Giant sneak up behind them.

Grubbylo’s fur changes from pink to black. His eyes begin to burn like fire.

LOUIS

Grubbylo?

RED RIDING HOOD

Oh no.

LOUIS

What’s happening?

BIG BAD WOLF

Poor Grubbylo.

Louis and Red Riding Hood freeze. They turn and face the Big Bad Wolf.

BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)

So much evil in him. Sometimes it’s hard to keep it at bay.

LOUIS

What did you do to him?
BIG BAD WOLF

Me? Why, nothing. Just a few words to bring him back to the dark side.

LOUIS

Why you...

Louis attacks.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis!

The Big Bad Wolf swings his paw. He knocks Louis out cold.

BIG BAD WOLF

(to Rumplestiltskin)

Grab her.

(to the Giant)

Pick him up. Throw them in the cells.

Rumplestiltskin grabs Red Riding Hood. She kicks Rumplestiltskin.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Ow!

Rumplestiltskin lets go of her. He hops on one leg, holding his ankle.
BIG BAD WOLF

Imbecile!

Red Riding Hood jumps Rumplestiltskin but is caught by Grubbylo.

Grubbylo wraps her in his arms. He clamps a paw over her mouth.

The Giant picks up Louis by the scruff of his neck. Grubbylo and the Giant drag them away.

The Big Bad Wolf kicks Rumplestiltskin in the other leg. He falls to the ground, rolling in agony.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: DUNGEON - LATER

The Giant drags the unconscious Louis inside. He throws him into the cell with the Huntsman and Gwydion.

Grubbylo forces Red Riding Hood into the room and tosses her in as well.

He slams the cell door shut. Grubbylo faces Gwydion through the bars.

Gwydion

You turned against us.
GRUBBYLO

I am what I am. No point fighting it.

RED RIDING HOOD

But, Grubbylo, you’re good not evil.

Grubbylo ignores her. He trudges from the dungeon with the Giant.

The GUARD WOLF glares at them.

Red Riding Hood rushes to Louis. She takes his face in her hands. She slaps him gently.

RED RIDING HOOD (CONT’D)

Louis! Louis!

Louis comes to. He looks down at his pants and breathes a sigh of relief. They’re dry.

LOUIS

So, Grubbylo’s a traitor.

RED RIDING HOOD

He’s not a traitor. He’s just confused.
LOUIS
Right.

(to the Huntsman)

And who are you?

HUNTSMAN
I am the huntsman. I keep the wolves away from Bukbindary.

LOUIS
Weren’t you doing a bang-up job. Granny was looking for you.

HUNTSMAN
Oh I hope she’s alright. I would never forgive myself if something happened to Granny. She makes the best strudel ever.

LOUIS
(to Gwydion)
And you? Aren’t you supposed to be a wizard? Can’t you wave your magic wand and get us out of here?

GWYDION
It’s not a full moon.

LOUIS
You know they’re planning on invading Bukbindary?
GWYDION

The Big Bad Wolf is worried the citizens of Bukbindary might stop him from invading your world.

LOUIS

Could they?

GWYDION

He has an army and well, you’ve seen what we have.

The Guard Wolf rattles the bars.

GUARD WOLF

Keep it down or I’ll...

LOUIS

Or you’ll what?

GUARD WOLF

Or I’ll shout at you some more.

Louis sits up. He leans against the wall. Red Riding Hood sits next to him and takes his hand.

RED RIDING HOOD

I’m sorry Louis.
Louis looks down at his pants again. He smiles.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: GREAT HALL - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf plays DARTS with a DARTBOARD attached to the rear-end of a very nervous Wolf.

A SHRUNKEN WITCH approaches. She bows low before him.

BIG BAD WOLF

Are preparations complete?

WITCH

Yes, my lord.

BIG BAD WOLF

Good. We leave at dawn. Have you found the fairy?

WITCH

No, my lord. But she’s only one tiny fairy. She...

The Big Bad Wolf’s dart misses and there is a HOWL OF PAIN. He towers over the Witch.

BIG BAD WOLF

Find her!
WITCH

Yes, my lord. Right away my lord.

BIG BAD WOLF

Find her and kill her.

The Witch backs away and scurries off. The Big Bad Wolf watches her go.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: DUNGEON - NIGHT

Louis is wide awake. He’s lost in thought. Red Riding Hood rests her head against him.

She is asleep. So are Gwydion and the Huntsman. Even the Guard Wolf dozes.

Louis detects a movement in the rafters. He looks up. Bootsy looks back at him.

Louis motions to her and she flies down.

The Guard Wolf SNORTS awake, then closes his eyes. The Huntsman sleep-talks.

HUNTSMAN

More strudel? Oh yes please. Granny, you’re so good to me.

Louis cups Bootsy in his hands and whispers to her. She nods and Louis nudges the Huntsman.
HUNTSMAN (CONT’D)

What? What is it? I was having the most wonderful dream. Granny was there and she was...

LOUIS

Shh.

He whispers into the Huntsman’s ear. Red Riding Hood stirs. She wakes Gwydion.

Louis and the Huntsman stand by the bars. Bootsy flies through a chink in the Guard Wolf’s armor.

The Guard Wolf snaps awake. He grins, stops, and then LAUGHS uncontrollably.

The Guard Wolf stumbles about, slapping his armor.

INT. GUARD WOLF’S ARMOR - CONTINUOUS

Bootsy zips back and forth. She holds her nose and beats at the Guard Wolf with her fists.

With each slap from the Guard Wolf, Bootsy is nearly crushed between the armor and the Wolf’s hairy body.
INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

The Guard Wolf backs into the cell bars. The Huntsman reaches through and pins him.

Louis snatches the guard’s keys, hanging from his belt.

LOUIS

I’ll take these.

HUNTSMAN

Oh your idea was just vunderbar. Now we escape, yah?

LOUIS

Yah! I mean, yes. Wait. Where’s Bootsy?

Louis unlocks the cell. He runs out and strips the Guard Wolf of his armor.

The chest piece comes away. Bootsy lies inside. She looks dead.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Bootsy!

The others crowd around him.

Louis picks her up in his hand. He brings his mouth down to hers and closes his eyes.
SLAP! Bootsy strikes Louis across the face and flies into the air.

She wags her finger at him. Red Riding Hood throws her arms around Louis.

The Huntsman tosses the Guard Wolf into the cell and locks it.

Louis tears himself away from Red Riding Hood.

GWYDION

Well done.

RED RIDING HOOD

I knew you’d think of something.

LOUIS

Don’t speak too soon. We still have to get out of here.

Louis holds Red Riding Hood’s hand. They creep to the dungeon door. Louis opens it. He peers out and motions to the others.

They file past. Louis follows.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

The group tip-toe up the stairs. They stop at the Entrance Hall.
Rumplestiltskin walks towards them. His face is buried in a BOOK OF FAMOUS NAMES.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN


Rumplestiltskin looks up. The escapees stare back at him.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN (CONT’D)

Guards!

LOUIS

Run!

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Guards!

They flee upstairs. They reach the next level and find the shorn sheep imprisoned in a room behind a rusty iron gate.

Louis stops.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis. What are you doing?
LOUIS

You go. I’ll catchup.

The others leave. Red Riding Hood plants a kiss on Louis and follows.

RED RIDING HOOD

Be quick. We’ll be waiting.

Muffled SHOUTS come from below. Louis opens the rusty gate.

EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: CRYSTAL CHAMBER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Further up the stairwell, the group pause outside the open Crystal Room.

GWYDION

The red crystal. So, that’s how he knew.

Gwydion takes in the glowing red crystal.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: SHEEP PRISON - CONTINUOUS

Louis bends down so he’s level with the SHEEP.

LOUIS

I don’t know if you understand me but if you head downstairs, you’ll find the way out. Don’t worry about the wolves. They’ll be too busy chasing us. When you get out, head straight to Bukbindary. Little Bo Peep misses you.
SHEEP

Baa-aa

LOUIS

Oh, and sorry for throwing stones at you earlier.

The sheep looks at Louis.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Oh well, no harm in trying.

Louis moves among the sheep. He waves his arms and YELLS. The flock bolt downstairs, BLEATING.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

A pack of torch carrying Wolves, led by Rumplestiltskin, run upstairs in pursuit.

Rumplestiltskin stops and listens.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

What’s that noise?

SHEEP (O.S.)

Baa-aa.
Sheep hurtle around the corner. The wolves try to stop them. Rumplestiltskin loses patience.

**RUMPLESTILTSKIN**

Forget the sheep. We need Gwydion and the human. Get after them!

They let the sheep run by and resume their chase.

Higher up, Louis catches the others.

**GWYDION**

You know, there’s one small problem with this plan.

**LOUIS**

And that is?

**GWYDION**

Eventually, we’re going to run out of... stairs.

The group fall into a turreted room that forms one of the ears on the Big Bad Wolf’s head above the entrance.

**INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: TURRET - CONTINUOUS**

They pick themselves off the floor.

There is only one door - the door they just came through. A balcony juts out opposite the door.
HUNTSMAN

Now what?

LOUIS

Quick, grab the door.

Louis slams the door shut. The Huntsman leans his weight against it.

On one wall, three brooms lie under a sign reading BROOM REPAIR.

Against another wall are a stack of cages. The cages hold hundreds of tiny fairies.

Bootsy hovers in front of them.

Louis runs to the balcony and looks down.

It is a straight drop, 100 feet to the ground. Below, the sheep race from the Lair’s entrance.

Louis runs back into the room. The Huntsman SNEEZES.

HUNTSMAN

Oh, it is so dusty in here. Why do they not clean it?

LOUIS

Gwydion, help Bootsy open those cages.
Gwydion and Bootsy release the Fairies. They fly about the room. BANGING comes from the other side of the door.

EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: TURRET - CONTINUOUS

Rumplestiltskin thumps on the door.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN (O.S.)

Open up. There’s nowhere to go. You’re trapped.

Rumplestiltskin thumps again.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: TURRET - CONTINUOUS

Louis glances at the door.

LOUIS

Bootsy, fly to Bukbindary. Warn them. We’ll be right behind you.

Bootsy and the fairies fly away.

Louis topples the empty cages so they block the door. He seizes the three WITCH’S BROOMS.

He passes one each to Gwydion and the Huntsman.

HUNTSMAN

I know it’s dusty but now is not the time for cleaning.
LOUIS

They’re for flying, not cleaning. It’s easy. Hop on.

The Huntsman and Gwydion straddle the brooms.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Now point them in the direction you want to go and click your heels. The harder you click your heels, the faster you’ll go. Red, we’ll have to share.

Gwydion clicks his heels and takes off on his broom.

The Huntsman does the same but can barely get off the ground.

HUNTSMAN

It’s no use. I’m too heavy.

Louis reaches into the fairy cages and scoops some DUST. He blows the dust onto the Huntsman. He SNEEZES again.

HUNTSMAN (CONT’D)

Stop it.

LOUIS

Don’t worry, it’s fairy dust. Everyone knows fairy dust makes you fly.
The Huntsman rises higher in the air.

HUNTSMAN

Vunderbar!

LOUIS

Now, go.

The Huntsman clicks his heels and shoots out through the balcony, into the air.

EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: TURRET - CONTINUOUS

Rumplestiltskin stands back. Two Wolves throw their weight against the door.

The door opens a crack.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

You can’t stay in there forever!

Rumplestiltskin nods. The Wolves barge the door again.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: TURRET - CONTINUOUS

Louis scoops another handful of fairy dust.
LOUIS

Your turn.

RED RIDING HOOD

Oh, no you don’t. I’m not that heavy and besides, that’s not fairy dust.

LOUIS

What do you mean?

RED RIDING HOOD

Well, fairies do eat you know.

LOUIS

And?

RED RIDING HOOD

What goes in must come out.

LOUIS

You mean this is...?

RED RIDING HOOD

...fairy poop.

LOUIS

Yuck!
Louis shakes the Fairy dust/poop from his hands. He grabs the last broom.

The broom tries to fly away but Louis wrestles it between his legs.

The door shoves open another inch.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Hop on! And, whatever you do, don’t let go.

Red Riding Hood jumps onto the back of the broom. She clings tightly to Louis.

They run towards the balcony, leap off click their heels.

The broom plummets straight down and they disappear from sight.

The turret door bursts open. Rumplestiltskin pounces into the room followed by the Wolves.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

He-he-he. Now, I’ve got you!

Rumplestiltskin takes in the empty room.

PACK WOLF

There’s no-one here.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

I can see that. Search the room!
He runs to the balcony. The broom carrying Louis and Red Riding Hood rises into view.

They pull a loop-de-loop and whiz off in the direction of Bukbindary.

LOUIS & RED RIDING HOOD

Woohoo!

Rumplestiltskin jumps up and down in a rage.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: GREAT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Rumplestiltskin prostrates himself in front of the Big Bad Wolf.

The Big Bad Wolf doesn’t move. He is like a statue. Rumplestiltskin looks up.

A PAINTER stands to one side. He is paining the Big Bad Wolf playing with a group of smiling children.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

A-hem.

BIG BAD WOLF

What do you want?
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

They escaped.

BIG BAD WOLF

Well, go and get them. It can’t be too hard to round up a few sheep. They’re not the smartest creatures in the world.

PAINTER

Please try and keep still.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Not the sheep. I mean, they escaped as well, but I meant our other prisoners. The important ones.

BIG BAD WOLF

What!? 

The Big Bad wolf moves. The Painter throws down his brush.

PAINTER

You must keep still.

The Big Bad Wolf picks up the painter’s canvas. He turns it around. He looks at the painting.

BIG BAD WOLF

Nobody tells me what to do.
He smashes the canvas down on the Painter’s head.

BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)

Throw him in the iron maiden.

The Big Bad Wolf marches from the Great Hall.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: DUNGEON - MOMENTS LATER

The Big Bad Wolf bursts into the Dungeon. Rumplestiltskin and Grubbylo follow.

The Guard Wolf, WHIMPERS. He backs into the corner of the cell.

BIG BAD WOLF

What happened?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

It wasn’t his fault, your wickedness. They tickled him.

BIG BAD WOLF

Good grief. I’m surrounded by buffoons?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Actually, you’re surrounded by wolves.
BIG BAD WOLF

Don’t you dare stand there and contradict me you sorry excuse for a whatever-it-is-you-are. Tell me, where did they go?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

I don’t know. They flew away.

BIG BAD WOLF

Oh they flew did they? And did you wave goodbye as they were leaving? Did you make sure their seat was upright and their tray table safely folded away? Nincompoop!

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

I’m sorry. I’m sorry.

The Big Bad Wolf bangs Rumplestiltskin’s head.

BIG BAD WOLF

Sorry doesn’t bring them back, does it? Can’t you do anything right?

GRUBBYLO

What now?
BIG BAD WOLF

We still march at dawn. They’ll head back to Bukbindary and we’ll catch them there. And when we do...

Grubbylo nods at the Guard Wolf cowering in the cell.

GRUBBYLO

And him?

The Big Bad Wolf points to the IRON MAIDEN.

BIG BAD WOLF

In there with the other one. Let’s see if it can hold two.

Grubbylo unlocks the cell and advances on the Guard Wolf.

EXT. ABOVE THE FOREST - LATER

Louis and Red Riding Hood fly above the trees. They are sinking lower and lower.

Their feet scrape the treetops. Louis cranes his neck and looks back.

RED RIDING HOOD

What’s wrong?

LOUIS

We’re losing bristles!
One by one, bristles fly off the end of the broom and disappear behind them.

Louis peers into the distance. He spots a clearing ahead. It is empty apart from a house with a chimney.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Hold on!

Louis struggles to keep the broom under control.

The broom hits the tip of the chimney. It catapults them onto the roof.

The roof beneath them collapses. They fall into the house below.

INT. GINGERBREAD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They crash to the floor. Red Riding Hood lands on Louis, knocking the wind from him.

The house is pokey and garishly decorated with over-sized pieces of candy.

A massive CAULDRON bubbles in the middle.

RED RIDING HOOD

Are you alright?
LOUIS

I’ll live. How about you?

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis, you are the bravest man I ever met.

Red Riding Hood kisses him.

HANSEL (O.S.)

Excuse me.

They break off their kiss and look up. Locked in a cage with bars made of candy canes, are HANSEL and GRETTEL.

Their clothes are filthy. Their mouths are smeared with chocolate.

LOUIS

Don’t tell me. Hansel and Gretel?

HANSEL

How’d you know?

Louis and Red Riding Hood help each other stand. Louis picks up a bit of debris and bites into it.

RED RIDING HOOD

Oh, you poor wee things. We must have landed on...
LOUIS

... a gingerbread house. Which means there’s a witch. Where is she?

Grettel points to where Louis and Red Riding Hood crashed into the room.

Two green arms, and feet in pointy shoes, stick out from beneath the rubble.

GRETTTEL

You squashed her when you fell.

LOUIS

That was lucky. Hold on, we’ll get you out of there.

Louis crouches, grabs one of the candy cane bars and pulls. Red Riding Hood does the same.

The door to the gingerbread house CREAKS open. Louis breaks off one of the bars.

WITCH AGNES (O.S.)

Gertrude? I’m starving. Are those snot-nosed children in the pot?

WITCH AGNES, a warty, old, green skinned witch in a black cloak and pointy hat shuffles in.

LOUIS

I thought you said we squashed her?
GRETTEL

You did. That’s her sister, Agnes.

WITCH AGNES

Gertrude? Where are you? Why’s there a hole in your roof?

LOUIS

Red, get the children out. I’ll take care of the witch.

Louis stands and confronts Witch Agnes.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Hi there.

WITCH AGNES

Who are you? Where’s Gertrude?

LOUIS

Yes, we have a slight problem there. You see we crashed through the roof, landed on poor Gertrude and squashed her flat as a pancake.

WITCH AGNES

What?
Witch Agnes sees Witch Gertrude’s arms and legs sticking out from beneath the rubble.

LOUIS

Anyway, I think we’ll just grab Hansel and Grettel and be on our way. Give you a chance to be alone with Gertrude, before you do whatever it is you do with squashed witches.

WITCH AGNES

Gertrude!

(to Louis)

You’re not going anywhere. You’re going to pay for what you did to my sister!

Witch Agnes draws a candy cane from an umbrella holder. She brandishes it like a sword.

Louis edges away from the caged children and Red Riding Hood. Witch Agnes stalks him.

LOUIS

Now, look. I...

She swings at Louis. He ducks behind a table. Her candy cane smashes a pot above his head.
She swings again and splinters the table in front of him.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis!

LOUIS

I’m a little busy right now.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis! Here!

Red Riding Hood tosses Louis a candy cane. He catches it and faces Witch Agnes again.

LOUIS

Let’s see what you've got.

WITCH AGNES

Argh!!!!

Witch Agnes launches a furious attack on Louis.

Blow after blow rains down on him but he blocks them with his own candy cane.

They thrust and parry, thrust and parry. Louis retreats again and again.
Louis’s back is to the wall. Witch Agnes comes in for the killer blow. Louis blocks it at the last second.

Their faces are inches apart. Their candy canes are locked together.

Red Riding Hood frees another bar. She grabs the children and leads them to the doorway.

RED RIDING HOOD

Louis, I've got the children!

Louis forces Witch Agnes back. He unleashes several blows, but she blocks every one of them.

Red Riding Hood grabs her own candy cane. She joins Louis.

Together they swing away at Witch Agnes. They force her back, closer and closer to the large bubbling cauldron.

Hansel and Grettel look at each other. They nod and get on all fours behind Witch Agnes.

Louis and Red Riding Hood swing their candy canes again.

Witch Agnes tries to block them. At the last moment they adjust their swing. They thrust the canes into her chest.
She tumbles backwards, trips over Hansel and Grettel, and topples into the cauldron.

WITCH AGNES

Noooo...

Louis and Red Riding Hood pull Hansel and Grettel away.

The cauldron bubbles, and boils. Steam rises and sparks fly. It changes color from red to yellow to blue to green.

Witch Agnes’s CRIES die down. They look in the cauldron. Louis waves the steam away.

All that remains is a pointy, black witch’s hat. The hat moves.

Louis raises his candy cane. He lifts the hat. Underneath is a fluffy, green bunny rabbit.

GRETTEL

Aw.

HANSEL

Where is she?

LOUIS

You’re looking at her.
Louis picks up the bunny rabbit.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

This is one witch that won’t be bothering us anymore. Come on, let’s go home.

RED RIDING HOOD

By home, do you mean New York?

LOUIS

No. I mean Bukbindary.

Louis places the bunny rabbit on the floor. It hops away.

EXT. GINGERBREAD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Louis gives Gretel a piggy-back. He holds hands with Red Riding Hood and Hansel as they walk away.

GRETTEL

Can you tell us a story?

LOUIS

A story?
HANSEL

Please?

LOUIS

Alright then. Once upon a time in a land not far from here, there lived a little girl named Red Riding Hood.

RED RIDING HOOD

Little girl?

LOUIS

Oops. I’ll start again. Once upon a time there lived a beautiful, intelligent, young woman named Red Riding Hood.

RED RIDING HOOD

That’s more like it.

LOUIS

Red Riding Hood lived in Bukbindary with her friend Grubbylo.

One day she came across a dashing hero named Louis.

Hansel begins to skip. Louis and Red Riding Hood swing their arms as they walk.
EXT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR - MORNING

The Army of Wolves, marches out from the Lair. Witches circle the air above them.

The Big Bad Wolf reclines on a luxurious litter carried by even more Wolves.

He drinks from a silver goblet and has a laurel wreath on his head.

Rumplestiltskin runs alongside the litter. Grubbylo marches on the other side.

BIG BAD WOLF

Take one last look. Soon we will flood the world with wolves, witches and giants.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Giants? But we’ve only got the one.

BIG BAD WOLF

Silence. Why must you always interrupt me? You should be writing this down for posterity. My words are like pennies dropped from heaven.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Wouldn’t that hurt?
BIG BAD WOLF

What?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Dropping pennies from that height. What if they hit someone?

BIG BAD WOLF

Rumplestiltskin.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

That’s not my name anymore it’s...

BIG BAD WOLF

Shut up! I forbid you to speak until we reach Bukbindary.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Yes, your maliciousness.

BIG BAD WOLF

What did I just say?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

You said I was forbidden to... oops.

Rumplestiltskin covers his mouth with his hands.
The Giant is the last to leave the lair. He daintily closes the door and locks it with a tiny key.

He lifts up a massive boulder and places the key underneath.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

Louis, Red Riding Hood, Hansel and Grettel approach Bukbindary.

Gwydion strides out to meet them.

**GWAYDION**

There you are. I was beginning to get worried. And who have you got there? Is that Hansel and Grettel?

**GRETTEL**

Gwydion, you should have seen it. We were kept in a cage and there were these two witches...

**HANSEL**

...they were sisters.

**GRETTEL**

Right. And then Louis and Red flattened one of them and then they had a sword-fight...
HANSEL

...with candy canes! And, the witch fell into a cauldron and she turned into a bunny rabbit.

GRETTEL

We helped too.

HANSEL

And then Louis told us a story and...

GWYDION

Yes, yes. That’s all very good, but your mother is waiting for you. She’s been worried sick. Red, can you take them into town. I want to have a word with Louis.

RED RIDING HOOD

Sure.

Red Riding Hood takes the children by the hand. She leads them away.

GWYDION

Time for you to go home.

LOUIS

What?
GWYDION

It’s a full moon.

Louis looks up. A full moon hangs in the sky.

Gwydion points his staff at a nearby hill. Lightning bursts from the end.

A bright blue portal opens on the hilltop.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

Safe journey

Gwydion turns and leaves. Louis watches him go. He looks at the portal and then back to Gwydion.

EXT. BUKBINDARY HILL - CONTINUOUS

Louis walks up the hill. He stands in front of the portal. He puts a hand in.

RED RIDING HOOD (O.S.)

Louis!

Red Riding Hood races up the hill. Louis withdraws his hand and faces her.

RED RIDING HOOD (CONT’D)

What are you doing?

LOUIS

It’s time for me to go home.

RED RIDING HOOD

I thought you said Bukbindary was home?
LOUIS

Red...

RED RIDING HOOD

I can’t believe you. What are you going back to?
Oh! Goodbye Louis!

Red Riding Hood storms back down the hill. He watches her go.

Louis puts his hand back in the portal. The portal sucks his arm in, then his torso and then his whole body.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The portal spits Louis out onto a busy street corner.

Grim faced people push past him. No-one pays any attention to the portal or to Louis.

It’s as though they can’t see it.

POLICE SIRENS and CAR HORNS penetrate the night air. A car drives past and splashes LOUIS with dirty gutter water.

Louis looks at the dirty streets, the traffic, the unfriendly people. He looks at the portal. It is shrinking fast.

Another car covers him with water. Louis looks at the shrinking portal, sprints, and dives in head-first.

EXT. BUKBINDARY HILL - CONTINUOUS

Louis is spat back out by the portal, which disappears to nothing.

He gets to his feet. He looks at Bukbindary and marches towards it.
EXT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Gwydion walks in front of a gathered CROWD. Red Riding Hood approaches.

GWYDION

I’m sorry Red.

RED RIDING HOOD

Forget it.

Gwydion stands on a cart in front of the library. He addresses the crowd.

Red Riding Hood stands next to him. Tears run down her face.

Little Bo Peep is in the crowd as is Snow White, the Seven Dwarfs, Granny, the Huntsman, Jack, Jack’s Mother and the Three Little Pigs.

Also among the crowd are WIZARDS, MAGICIANS, PRINCES, PRINCESSES, CHILDREN, HANSEL AND GRETEL and their MOTHER.

GWYDION

Friends. By now you’ve heard what is heading this way. Our only option is to fight.

SNOW WHITE

How are we going to do that? We’re no match for an army of wolves. We should run and hide in the forest.
GWYDION

You do, and the Big Bad Wolf will hunt you down, and you’ll be no better off than if you stay here.

LITTLE BO PEEP

And look at what they did to my sheep.

A shorn Sheep, stands next to Little Bo Peep. It wears a jumper, hat and scarf.

RAPUNZEL

Gwydion, you opened the portal to send Louis home and you’ve used up all your magic again until the next full moon. We’re doomed.

LOUIS (O.S.)

No, we’re not.

Louis joins Gwydion. Red Riding Hood smiles. She wipes her tears away.

GWYDION

What are you doing? You shouldn’t be here.

LOUIS

Whether I’m here or not, the Big Bad Wolf is still coming.
Gwydion

But without you he can’t invade your world.

Louis

But I want this to be my world. And this world needs saving. So, if
you don’t mind...

(to the Crowd)

Gwydion’s right. We must make a stand.

Little Bo Peep

But what do we know about fighting wolves and witches?

Louis

Actually, you know more about fighting witches and wolves than
you think. Whether you remember it or not, all of you, on your
own, have defeated evil at some time or another. All we need to do
is defeat it again - together.

Jack’s Mother

But there’s so many of them.

Louis

And what are we? I look around and I don’t just see a bunch of
fairy-tale characters. I see an army.

(MORE)
An army that can defeat the Big Bad Wolf. An army of good. And good always, triumphs over evil. I’ve been scared of the Big Bad Wolf my whole life but I’m not scared anymore.

The crowd MURMURS.

CROWD

He’s right you know... yeah... remember when... time we taught those wolves a lesson.

LOUIS

Jack? Have you got any magic beans left?

JACK

Maybe.

Louis gives Jack a look suggesting he knows otherwise.

JACK (CONT’D)

Ok, ok, I've got one or two left.

JACK’S MOTHER

Ooh you little devil. You told me you got rid of those ages ago.
LOUIS

That’s alright. We’re going to need them. Huntsman? Still got your axe?

HUNTSMAN

Yah. It is sharp and ready.

LOUIS

Ok. Dwarfs? How are you with heights?

GRUMPY DWARF

We ain’t scared of nothing.

LOUIS

Glad to hear it. Bootsy, I need you to report on the Big Bad Wolf’s movements. Do you think you can do that?

Bootsy nods and flies into the air. She is joined by the other rescued Fairies.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

And children.

The Children in the crowd look at Louis.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

The fighting could get fierce, so I need you to hide until it’s over.
The Children hide an assortment of homemade slingshots behind their backs.

Three Princes, one in red armor, one in black and one in white step forward.

**RED PRINCE**

And if any dragons come near, I’ll give them what for.

**WHITE PRINCE**

I say, I will.

**BLACK PRINCE**

No, I will.

**LOUIS**

From what I've seen there are no dragons. Your job will be to protect Rapunzel.

**WHITE PRINCE**

It will be my honour.

**BLACK PRINCE**

No, it’ll ne mine.
RED PRINCE

I’m sure it’s my turn for some honour, don’t you think?

LOUIS

Wizards? Magicians? You’re our fire department. If anything burns, you put it out. Little Bo Peep? Take your sheep into the forest and keep them safe. Gwydion, Red, Granny, Three Little Pigs... come with me.

Louis jumps down. He heads to the Library. The others follow.

EXT: FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf’s army marches towards Terrence the Troll’s stone bridge.

Further back, the Giant and Grubbylo lumber alongside the Big Bad Wolf.

The army grinds to a halt. Rumplestiltskin runs to the litter, panting.

BIG BAD WOLF

Why have we stopped?

Rumplestiltskin clamps a hand over his mouth. He frantically points towards the bridge with the other.
BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)

Very well. Speak.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

There’s a group of trolls on the bridge.

BIG BAD WOLF

And?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

And they just beat up a pack of wolves. One of them was saying something about learning to cook and wolves being good for him and tasting like goat.

BIG BAD WOLF

Well, go around them then.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

But that will take time.

GIANT

Would you like me to bash his head in?

BIG BAD WOLF

Who? Rumplestiltskin’s or the troll? No. I need you in one piece.

Order the army to go around.

(MORE)
The full moon lasts for more than one night. We’ve plenty of time but not enough wolves that we can spare them fighting trolls. Good things come to those that wait.

**RUMPLESTILTSKIN**

And the early bird catches the worm.

The Big Bad Wolf gives Rumplestiltskin a withering look. Rumplestiltskin clamps his hand over his mouth again.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

Just give the order.

Rumplestiltskin runs off. The army turns away from the bridge.

**EXT. TROLL BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER**

Terrence and Tabitha sling four dazed wolves by their tales over each shoulder.

Other Trolls, also with them, do the same.

**TERRENCE THE TROLL**

I've learnt to cook.

**TABITHA THE TROLL**

Yes.
TERRENCE THE TROLL

And I’ve lost a lot of weight.

TABITHA THE TROLL

Yes.

TERRENCE THE TROLL

So, it’s wolf for supper tonight. Did you know they taste like goat?

TABITHA THE TROLL

Lovely.

A wolf raises its head and slumps against Terrence’s back.

INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - DAY

Louis, Red Riding Hood, Gwydion, Granny and the Three Little Pigs gather around a large table.

Gwydion unrolls a large scroll. It is the Bukbindary town plans. The plans are laid out on a grid like a chessboard.

GWYDION

Here we are. The town plans.
Louis takes miniature figures depicting wolves, giants and dwarfs out of a wooden box.

He arranges them on the map like chess pieces. He takes a quill and draws on a piece of parchment.

LOUIS

What we need is this. Do you think you can build it?

FIRST PIG

Big job that. I’m not sure we have enough straw.

LOUIS

You won’t be using straw.

SECOND PIG

Really? What will we be using?

LOUIS

This.

Louis places a brick on the table.

FIRST PIG

What’s that then?
THIRD PIG

It looks like a brick.

SECOND PIG

Oh, yes. Remember, we used them for that one job a while back.

FIRST PIG

Ha, we did indeed. Not as good to work with as straw mind you.

THIRD PIG

No, not as good.

FIRST PIG

But, I guess it could be done.

LOUIS

I need it finished by tomorrow.

FIRST PIG

You must be joking.

SECOND PIG

A job like that will take at least a month.

THIRD PIG

And then some.
LOUIS

We don’t have a month. We have a night. Think of this as the greatest building challenge of your careers. You’ll have all the help we can spare.

FIRST PIG

Ah. A challenge.

THIRD PIG

We like a challenge.

SECOND PIG

Oh, yes we do.

FIRST PIG

Consider it done. Come on pigs. We've got work to do.

Bootsy flies in. She whispers in Louis’s ear.

LOUIS

That’s great. Keep an eye on them.

GWYDION

What’s happened?
LOUIS

The Big Bad Wolf’s army has turned away from the bridge.

Apparently the trolls have developed a taste for wolf. That buys us some extra time. Now, for our defence.

Louis moves the pieces on the board.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Gwydion, you and the Huntsman will position yourselves here.

Granny, Red, I need you to organise the books.

GRANNY

Organise the books? I don’t want to organise anything. I want to fight.

RED RIDING HOOD

Granny...

Louis turns the parchment over. He starts drawing.

LOUIS

Do you know what this is?

GRANNY

I haven’t the faintest idea. What does it do?
LOUIS

Gather the books and I’ll show you. Time’s ticking. Let’s get to it.

The group break away from the table and head off in different directions.

EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - LATER

Bukbindary is a hive of activity. Louis talks to the Three Little Pigs and gives directions.

Wizards and Magicians push wheelbarrows laden high with bricks.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - LATER

A brick wall starts to take shape around the town of Bukbindary.

A Wizard has his hat off and stirs something inside with a stick as if casting a spell.

He pours wet cement out of his hat and onto a mortar board. Children trowel the wet cement onto bricks.

They pass the bricks to the Three Little Pigs who lay them. The Seven Dwarfs help.

The wall is going up at a dizzying pace.
EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Gwydion removes straw from a cottage roof. He tosses it down to the Huntsman.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - LATER

The wall is nearly six feet high and getting higher by the minute.

Louis is with Jack. He points to the gap in the wall and hands Jack a watering can.

Jack smiles and nods.

EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Snow White sneaks down an ally. She takes out an apple. She brings it to her mouth. A hand snatches the apple away.

Snow White looks up. Louis stands in front of her.

LOUIS

Why don’t you try one of these?

Louis peels a banana and hands it to Snow White.

SNOW WHITE

What is it?
LOUIS

It’s a banana. Trust me, you’ll love it.

Snow White bites into it.

SNOW WHITE

Oh, it’s really good. Have you got any more?

LOUIS

Help yourself.

Louis steps back and reveals several baskets full of them.

INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Granny sits at a desk. She reads a book: AERIAL BATTLE FOR BEGINNERS.

Red Riding Hood sits next to her. She reads, A WITCH’S BROOM: ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW... AND MORE!

Books fly through the air around them.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

The wall is almost complete and stands nearly 10 feet tall.
There is a large hole in the wall. The Huntsman lifts a massive wooden gate into place. He closes it on the hole.

The Three Little Pigs admire their work. Louis approaches.

LOUIS

I have one more job for you.

SECOND PIG

Oh yes?

LOUIS

How are you at building things with sticks?

Louis rolls out a parchment in front of them.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf’s army march through the night.

A Blue Grubbylo watches them from a distance.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

Louis and Gwydion stare at the wall.
GWYDION

Do you think it will work?

LOUIS

I hope so. Just a few finishing touches and it’s done.

Bootsy flies in. She whispers in Louis’s ear.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Ok. Nice work. Now, get some rest. We’re going to need you tomorrow.

Bootsy nods. She flies away.

GWYDION

What’s the news?

LOUIS

They’ll be here by morning.

GWYDION

Louis, no matter what happens tomorrow, no one can fault you for your efforts. You’ll always be welcome in Bukbindary.

LOUIS

That’s if it’s still standing.
GWYDION

Oh, it will be. Have some faith.

Gwydion passes Louis a beautifully carved, wooden staff.

GWYDION (CONT’D)

A small gift.

LOUIS

Thank you. What is it?

GWYDION

Why, it’s a staff of course.

LOUIS

Can I cast spells with it?

GWYDION

No. You’re not a wizard. This staff is good for two things though; walking and hitting wolves over the head.

Louis swings the staff in the air.

EXT. BUKBINDARY: TREE - LATER

Louis lays his staff down. He sits and rests back against a tree.
RED RIDING HOOD (O.S.)

Knock, knock.

LOUIS

Who’s there?

Red Riding Hood walks from behind the tree.

RED RIDING HOOD

Noah.

LOUIS

Noah who?

RED RIDING HOOD

Noah good place to get some sleep?

Louis smiles. He looks at Red Riding Hood.

LOUIS

Come on then.

Red Riding Hood sits next to Louis. They snuggle in and look at the stars.

RED RIDING HOOD

I knew you wouldn’t go.
LOUIS

Then why were you crying?

RED RIDING HOOD

Fairy dust. It got in my eyes.

LOUIS

Right.

RED RIDING HOOD

Are the stars as bright as this in New York?

LOUIS

You know what, I never noticed.

(beat)

Red?

RED RIDING HOOD

Hmm?

LOUIS

I’ve been thinking. If we survive tomorrow, maybe I could talk to Gwydion. See if I can stay here permanently. With you.
RED RIDING HOOD

And not return to New York?

LOUIS

No. I think I’ve fallen in love with you Red.

RED RIDING HOOD

You think?

LOUIS

Ok. I know.

RED RIDING HOOD

Thank goodness. I’ve fallen in love with you too.

LOUIS

You have?

RED RIDING HOOD

Of course, silly.

They kiss. The light of the full-moon shines down on them.

INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - MORNING

The Seven Dwarfs stand on ladders leaning against the city wall. They peer into the distance.
Several sheep graze beyond the wall. Beyond them is the large hill. The portal is no longer there.

Louis carries his new staff. He paces back and forth. The wall’s gate is open.

    LOUIS
    See anything?

    GRUMPY DWARF
    Nothing. Just Little Bo Peep coming out to round up her sheep.

    LOUIS
    I thought she had them all. Wait a minute. Are the sheep woolly?

    GRUMPY DWARF
    Eh?

    LOUIS
    Do the sheep have wool on them?

    GRUMPY DWARF
    Of course.

    LOUIS
    Oh, no. They’re not sheep, they’re wolves.
Louis sprints through the gate.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Bo Peep! They’re not your sheep. Get out of there!

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Little Bo Peep walks from the forest towards the flock of sheep. Louis runs towards her.

LITTLE BO PEEP

That’s strange. I thought all my sheep came back.

LOUIS

They’re not your sheep! They’re wolves! Get out of there!

LITTLE BO PEEP

Wolves?

Little Bo Peep looks closer and spots a Wolf who’s sheepskin cover has slipped.

LITTLE BO PEEP (CONT’D)

My word! Wolves in sheep’s clothing!

LOUIS

Bo Peep! Come on!
Little Bo Peep runs towards Louis. The closest sheep/wolf gives chase. The wolf
leaps at Little Bo Peep.

Louis swings his staff. It connects with the wolf and sends it flying.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Let’s go.

Louis grabs Little Bo Peep. Together they sprint for the gate.

The disguised Wolves shed their sheep’s clothing and give chase.

INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Louis and Little Bo Peep charge through the gate.

LOUIS

Shut the gate! Shut the gate!

The Huntsman slams the gate shut.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Wolves reach the gate as it shuts. They charge into it head first. The Wolves
fall back; dazed.
INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Louis waves to Rapunzel. She is guarded by the three princes on top of a nearby tower.

LOUIS

They’re here. Sound the alarm.

Rapunzel waves back.

EXT. BUKBINDARY TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Rapunzel picks up a large SWISS LONGHORN.

RAPUNZEL

Right boys. Here we go.

Rapunzel takes a deep breath and blows into the LONGHORN - PAAARRRPP.

The Princes cover their ears. They fall to their knees.

THREE PRINCES

Argh!

Rapunzel keeps blowing.

INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Louis climbs a ladder against the wall. He surveys the battlefield.
EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Wolf Army crest the hill and march down. They halt in front of the city wall.

From the outside the wall looks like it is made of straw.

EXT. BUKBINDARY HILL - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf’s litter stops on top of the hill. Rumplestiltskin runs up to it.

BIG BAD WOLF

Report.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

They've built a wall around the city, your nastiness.

BIG BAD WOLF

Yes, I see that. What are you doing about it?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Um, well, not a lot really. It’s quite high and...

BIG BAD WOLF

If my eyes don’t deceive me, that wall is made of straw.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Yes your horridness.
BIG BAD WOLF

So why aren’t the wolves blowing it down? After all, that’s what we’re good at.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Yes your naughtiness. I’ll get onto it right away.

Rumplestiltskin sprints off.

BIG BAD WOLF

Say what you want about Gwydion. He was right. It is hard to find good help these days.

Th Giant nods in agreement. Grubbylo stares at the wall.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Wolves line up in front of the wall. Rumplestiltskin runs up and down behind them.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

On my count. One, two, three, blow!

The wolves puff out their chests. They blow with all their might against the city wall. Nothing happens.
RUMPLESTILTSKIN (CONT’D)

Come on you mangy dogs. I said blow!

They blow again and again and again. Some of the wolves blow themselves into exhaustion.

EXT. BUKBINDARY HILL - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf looks on.

BIG BAD WOLF

Hopeless. Absolutely hopeless. Are you seeing this? If you want something done, you've got to do it yourself.

The Big Bad Wolf climbs out of his litter. He storms down the hill.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Wolves in front of the wall collapse on the ground. They gasp for air.

The Big Bad Wolf strides forward.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Get up! Get up! You lazy good-for-nothing, worthless, pieces of dog meat!

BIG BAD WOLF

What is the meaning of this?
RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Oh, your maliciousness, they’ve huffed and they’ve puffed but they can’t bring that wall down.

BIG BAD WOLF

Out of my way.

The Big Bad Wolf stares at the wall. He takes in several deep breathes.

He blows. His eyes bulge. His face turns bright red. The wall doesn’t move.

The Big Bad Wolf staggers back. Rumplestiltskin rushes to support him.

BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)

Get off me.

The Big Bad Wolf examines the wall. He kicks it hard.

A look of pain crosses his face. He grabs his paw and hops on the spot.

BIG BAD WOLF (CONT’D)

Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

Rumplestiltskin blows on the Big Bad Wolf’s paw.

INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

From atop the wall, the Seven Dwarfs start LAUGH. Grumpy Dwarf sings a version of “Who’s Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf.”
The other Dwarfs join in on the last line.

GRUMPY DWARF

Ha-ha-ha.

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf?

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? Not I, not me, not you!

The Dwarfs blow raspberries at the Wolves.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf grabs some straw from the wall. He rips it away and reveals a brick wall behind it.

BIG BAD WOLF

Send in the Giant.

Rumplestiltskin sprints off. The Big Bad Wolf kisses his paw.

The Army splits down the middle. The Giant runs towards the gate, building up speed.

GIANT

Time to bash some heads in.

The Giant drops his shoulder. He barrels through the gate.
INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Dust and debris fill the air.

GIANT

Fe-fi-fo-fum I smell the blood of a...

The dust settles. The Giant spies Louis standing in front of him. He has a FLOWER POT with him.

GIANT (CONT’D)

...human!

LOUIS

Did you miss me?

GIANT

What have you got there, little man?

LOUIS

Oh nothing. Just this flower pot...

Louis brings out a WATERING CAN.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

...and this watering can.
GIANT

Why you little...

Louis puts the flower pot down. He aims it towards the Giant. He sprinkles it with water.

The flower pot shakes. The Giant cowers. A tiny green SHOOT, no bigger than a thumb, sprouts.

The Giant looks up.

GIANT (CONT'D)

Ha-ha-ha. Not this time. I’m going to bash your head in first. Just you wait.

The green shoot bursts from the pot. It grows as thick as a tree trunk.

The shoot hits the Giant in the chest and carries him away.

GIANT (CONT'D)

Noooo....

The Giant is out of the fight. Wolves pour into Bukbindary through the destroyed city gate.

Louis runs. He is backed into a corner by Three Wolves.
RAPUNZEL (O.S.)

Louis! Up here!

Louis looks up.

EXT. BUKBINDARY TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Rapunzel, in the tower, unravels her hair. It falls down the side of the tower.

Louis grabs hold of the hair. He climbs it like a rope. A Wolf snaps at his heels, just missing him.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Big Bad Wolf looks at the giant bean-stalk. He glares at Rumplestiltskin.

BIG BAD WOLF

Send everyone in.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Everyone?

BIG BAD WOLF

Everyone.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Even the witches?
The Big Bad Wolf gives Rumplestiltskin a withering look.

Rumplestiltskin GULPS. He scurries off.

**EXT. BUKBINDARY TOWER - CONTINUOUS**

From the tower, Louis waves to the Seven Dwarfs.

**LOUIS**

You know what to do.

**GRUMPY DWARF**

You can count on us.

Rapunzel hands Louis his staff. She lets her hair down the side of the tower again.

**INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS**

The Seven Dwarfs climb on top of the wall. They kick their ladders away.

They take bricks from the top layer of the wall and hurl them at the Wolves.

Louis climbs down the tower and joins the fight.

He swings his staff at the Wolves. He makes his way to the bean-stalk.

The Huntsman stands nearby.
LOUIS

Now!

HUNTSMAN

Oh goody.

The Huntsman hacks into the base of the bean-stalk with his axe.

Louis steps in front of the Huntsman. He keeps the Wolves at bay with his staff.

Gwydion joins the fray. He swings his own staff. Together they beat the Wolves back.

LOUIS

Glad you could join us.

GWYDION

Better late than never.

LOUIS

(to the Huntsman)

Are you done?

HUNTSMAN

Yah, almost.
The Huntsman swings his axe.

**EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS**

The Big Bad Wolf follows his Army through the city gates.

Witches zoom into Bukbindary from above.

**INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS**

The Huntsman stands back. The bean-stalk CREAKS and topples. It seals the hole in the city gate.

**EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS**

Half the Army are stranded outside. The Dwarfs pelt them with bricks.

**INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS**

The Huntsman raises his axe. The axe head is missing. It’s buried in the base of the bean-stalk.

The Huntsman shrugs. He addresses Louis.
HUNTSMAN

You, get going. We will take it from here. Wolves are my specialty you know?

LOUIS

Right. Good luck!

HUNTSMAN

Yah, yah, yah.

Louis retreats. The Huntsman stands next to Gwydion. He swings his axe handle and sends Wolves flying left and right.

Two open-top cages made of sticks lie either side of the Huntsman and Gwydion.

When the Huntsman swings his axe handle and connects with a Wolf, it flies into one of the cages.

The Huntsman sings a song to the tune of “TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR”.

HUNTSMAN (CONT’D)

Swinging, swinging at the Wolves, You are all such silly fools,

You think you can take us down,

You are funny like a clown.

(MORE)
HUNTSMAN (CONT’D)

Get out of Bukbindary,
You’re not welcome can’t you see!

The cages are filling up. The Three Little Pigs check on their handiwork.

FIRST PIG

Good craftsmanship that.

THIRD PIG

Some of our best work.

SECOND PIG

Who knew sticks would do the trick?

FIRST PIG

Can’t help wondering what they would have been like with straw.

SECOND PIG

Maybe next time?

THIRD PIG

Agreed.

Wizards and Magicians run this way and that, putting out fires.

Some use magic to direct water from a well. Others use their hats as buckets.
Louis runs amongst them. Fighting off any Wolf that gets too close.

INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

On the Library balcony, Granny pulls on a pair of leather gloves and flying goggles. Red Riding Hood follows suit.

    GRANNY

    Ready?

    RED RIDING HOOD

    Ready.

    GRANNY

    Flaps?

    RED RIDING HOOD

    Check.

    GRANNY

    Wings?

    RED RIDING HOOD

    Check.
GRANNY

Let’s get ‘em.

Granny and Red Riding Hood are in two airplanes made out of books.

Their planes lift off. They zoom out through the library balcony, into the air.

EXT. BUKBINDARY: SHOE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A Wolf growls outside the house shaped like a shoe. Hansel pops his head through an eyelet. The Wolf pounces.

Hansel disappears. The Wolf lands on the empty eyelet. Grettel pokes her head out of another.

She PINGS the Wolf on the backside with a slingshot.

The Wolf turns. He SNARLS and jumps to attack Grettel. She too disappears.

Hansel pops up behind him. He too PINGS the wolf.

Again, and again this happens. It’s like a giant game of Whack-A-Mole.

Worn out, the Wolf collapses on the toe of the shoe.

Hansel and Grettel run from the house CHEERING. They tie the Wolf to the toe of the shoe with rope.
EXT. BUKBINDARY SKY - CONTINUOUS

Granny and Red Riding Hood fly wing to wing. Granny spots a Witch on her broom.

GRANNY

Bogie at 2 o’clock.

RED RIDING HOOD

I’m on it.

GRANNY

Watch your tail Red.

Red Riding Hood peels away. She chases after the Witch. Granny spots another one. She goes after her.

The Witches look over their shoulders. They see Red Riding Hood and Granny chasing them.

Granny grits her teeth. She gains on her witch until she is right behind her.

GRANNY (CONT’D)


Books fly out from Granny’s airplane like bullets from a machine gun. The books knock the Witch off her broom.
WITCH #1

Argh!

The Witch crashes face first on the ground. A string of books fly down to meet her. They smother the witch.

The last book to fall is a heavy volume of WHICH WITCH.

Red Riding Hood’s Witch looks back. She sees an empty sky.

WITCH #2

Ha-ha-ha-ha!

Red Riding Hood, flies below the Witch. She holds up a flaming torch. She sets fire to the end of the Witch’s broom.

The Witch sniffs the air. She looks down to see her broom on fire.

RED RIDING HOOD

See ya later alligator!

WITCH #2

Argh!

The Witch crashes and burns in the distance.
EXT. BUKBINDARY TOWER - CONTINUOUS

A Witch dismounts her broom in front of the Three Princes and Rapunzel.

BLACK PRINCE

Stand back m’lady, I’ll save you.

RED PRINCE

Hold on, it’s my go.

WHITE PRINCE

You always say that. I think you’ll find it’s my turn to protect Rapunzel.

The Witch watches in disbelief.

WITCH #3

Enough!

She takes out her wand. She points it at the princes. Sparks fly.

WITCH #3 (CONT’D)

Zip, zap, how do you like that, I'll turn you into frogs.

The Three Princes turn into a red, white and black frog.
THREE PRINCES/FROGS

Ribbit, ribbit.

WITCH #3

Now, for you.

RAPUNZEL

I don’t think so.

Rapunzel points her Swiss Longhorn at the Witch. She gives it a mighty blast.

The Witch flings her hands over her ears. She staggers backwards.

WITCH #3

Nooooooo!!

The Witch trips over the tower battlement. She falls to the ground.

Rapunzel picks up the Red Prince/Frog.

RAPUNZEL

This is the part I hate. Stay still you.

Rapunzel puckers her lips. She brings the Frog in for a kiss.
INT. BUKBINDARY ALLY - CONTINUOUS

Snow White munches on a banana. A Witch, carrying a basket of poisoned apples, holds out a crispy, red apple to her.

WITCH #4

Would you like a nice juicy apple, my dear?

SNOW WHITE

No thank you.

WITCH #4

What do you mean, no? You love apples.

SNOW WHITE

I like bananas now.

WITCH #4

Bananas? Why you...

Enraged, the Witch advances on Snow White.

She steps on a banana peel. She skids, flips head over heels and lands flat on her back.

Snow White GIGGLES and skips away.
EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Two Wolves trap a small child against a wall. The Child SNIFFLES. The Wolves advance.

Louis WHACKS both Wolves on the head. He opens a door to a house, scoops up the child and puts him inside.

EXTERNAL BUKBINDARY SKY - CONTINUOUS

Granny shoots down another Witch. Red Riding Hood gives her a thumbs up.

RED RIDING HOOD

Granny! I’m going to check on Louis.

GRANNY

Alright Red. Be careful.

Red Riding Hood flies her plane back through the library balcony. Granny continues her hunt.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

The Seven Dwarfs pelt the Wolves below with bricks. The wall is a lot lower.
A Wolf leaps the wall. He knocks over GRUMPY DWARF. More Wolves follow suit. The other Dwarfs are also knocked off.

EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

A Magician steps in front of a Wolf. He removes his hat and casts a spell over it.

The Wolf flinches. The Magician conjures a bunch of flowers.

The Wolf advances.

EXT. BUKBINDARY: SHOE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hansel and Grettel’s slingshots break. The house is surrounded by Wolves.

INT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - CONTINUOUS

Gwydion and the Huntsman are forced back. So too are the Three Little Pigs, whipping the wolves with pieces of straw.

EXT. BUKBINDARY SKY - CONTINUOUS

Granny collides head on with a flying Witch.
GRANNY

Bugger.

They spiral out of the sky.

EXT. BUKBINDARY: SHOE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Louis, the Wizards and Magicians, fight with their backs to the Shoe House.

LOUIS

We must protect the children!

Gwydion, the Huntsman, the Seven Dwarfs, the Three Little Pigs and others join them.

The Wolf Army encircles the house. The Wolves part.

The Big Bad Wolf approaches the defeated, exhausted citizens of Bukbindary.

BIG BAD WOLF

Throw down your weapons and I might let some of you live.

LOUIS

We’re not done yet.

BIG BAD WOLF

That’s what you think. Wolves!
The wolves move in for the kill. A HORN BLAST stops them dead.

The Wolves look at each other in confusion. The HORN BLASTS again.

EXT. BUKBINDARY HILL - CONTINUOUS

The Blue Grubbylo, stands on the hill. He BLOWS THE HORN once more.

Hundreds of different colored Grubbyloes rush past him, into Bukbindary.

EXT. BUKBINDARY: SHOE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Grubbyloes bowl into the wolf army surrounding Louis and the others. The defenders CHEER. They go back on the attack.

Rumplestiltskin jumps out at Louis.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

You’re going to get it now. I’m going to bite your ankles off!

LOUIS

Rumplestiltskin. I was wondering where you were.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

That’s not my name.
LOUIS

Oh, I forgot. It’s Gary. Or did you stick with Archie?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

He-he-he. No, I changed it again and I have the papers to prove it.

Rumplestiltskin brandishes a document. Louis snatches it.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN (CONT’D)

Wait. No. Give that back!

Louis scans the document. He looks down at the diminutive Rumplestiltskin.

LOUIS

Really? This is the name you chose? Roger?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

No. That’s not fair...

Rumplestiltskin vanishes again with a POP and explosion of glitter.

The Wolves turn and flee. The Grubbyloes chase after them.

Through the melee Louis sees the Big Bad Wolf sneak into the Library.

Louis runs to the Library. He hits out at straggling Wolves on the way.
INT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Louis walks cautiously among the shelves. He raises his staff.

LOUIS

Give up. It’s over.

BIG BAD WOLF (O.S.)

Never.

Louis swivels. He sees Big Bad Wolf clutching Red Riding Hood.

A pack of Wolves fan out to protect him. Grubbylo stands to one side.

LOUIS

Red, are you alright?

RED RIDING HOOD

I’m sorry Louis, he just jumped out at me.

LOUIS

Don’t you dare hurt her.

BIG BAD WOLF

That depends. I propose a trade. You for her.

LOUIS

Fine.
Louis throws down his staff.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

Louis. Don’t do it.

**LOUIS**

You can have me. Now, let her go.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

You really are stupid. Now I can take you and swap Red for Gwydion.

A squadron of Fairies, armed with needles and led by Bootsy, fly through the balcony.

The Fairies dive-bomb the wolves, whacking and sticking them with their needles.

The Wolves snap back.

Bootsy targets the Big Bad Wolf. She flies straight for his nose.

The Big Bad Wolf GROWLS. He swats Bootsy away.

**RED RIDING HOOD**

Bootsy!

Bootsy hits Grubbylo in the chest. He catches her. She is knocked out cold.
Grubbylo looks down at her tiny body. A tear rolls down his cheek. Its trail turns his fur pink.

He gently lays Bootsy down on the table. He wraps her body in a napkin. He places a sugar cube under her head.

Grubbylo’s face hardens. He ROARS. He charges at the Wolves like a raging bull.

Grubbylo decimates the pack protecting the Big Bad Wolf. The rest of his fur changes from black to pink.

   BIG BAD WOLF
   What are you doing? You’re meant to be evil!

   LOUIS
   No he’s not.

Red Riding Hood bites the Big Bad Wolf. He YELPS and releases her.

She leaps away and joins Louis. He steps in front of her and grabs his staff.

Grubbylo takes out the last Wolf.

   GRUBBYLO
   I hate wolves. Why are you so mean?

   BIG BAD WOLF
   Turn-coat! I’ll deal with you later.
LOUIS

You deal with him, you deal with me.

RED RIDING HOOD

And me.

LOUIS

Give up. There’s nowhere to go.

The Big Bad Wolf lunges at Louis. He brings up his staff and blocks him.

Louis beats him back. The Big Bad Wolf SNAPS and SNARLS.

Louis strikes a hefty blow on the end of the Big Bad Wolf’s nose. The Big Bad Wolf YELPS again. His eyes water.

The Big Bad Wolf rushes at Louis. Louis grabs Red Riding Hood and covers her.

The Big Bad Wolf jumps them and runs away.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Are you hurt?

RED RIDING HOOD

I’ll live. Let’s finish this.

Louis scans the library. He looks down a row of shelves. He sees a tail poking out from behind the last one.
He looks at Grubbylo. He holds his finger up to his lips. He points to the end of the bookshelf.

Grubbylo nods. Louis hold up three fingers, then two, then one. They push the bookshelf over.

The bookshelf topples. It creates a domino effect with the other shelves.

The Big Bad Wolf looks up in surprise.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

Huh?

The last shelf falls on top of the Big Bad Wolf. He is trapped.

Louis approaches the Big Bad Wolf. His head pokes out from beneath the shelf.

**LOUIS**

Now, it’s over.

Red Riding Hood beams. She hugs a sheepish Grubbylo and Louis.

Gwydion, and an angry Granny, burst into the library.

**GRANNY**

Where is he? What’d I miss?
Louis points to the Big Bad Wolf.

EXT. BUKBINDARY CITY WALL - LATER

Everyone gathers at the city wall with the Grubbylo army.

Wolves and Witches stagger away. The Big Bad Wolf, looking woozy, is last to leave.

Gwydion turns to Louis. He has Red Riding Hood at his side.

GWYDION

Would you like to speak?

LOUIS

No. It’s all yours.

Gwydion smiles. He climbs a pile of bricks.

GWYDION

The war is over. Return to where you came from and remember this - good always triumphs over evil.

The citizens of Bukbindary CHEER. Louis and Red Riding Hood kiss. The CHEER grows even louder.
Grubbylo embraces his brother, the Blue Grubbylo.

**GRUBBYLO**

Thank you.

**GRUBBYLO’S BROTHER**

Why don’t you visit us some time?

**GRUBBYLO**

I will.

**BIG BAD WOLF**

Just you wait. I’ll be back. The Big Bad Wolf will rise again and you’ll be sorry. Far better is it to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy nor suffer much, because they live in a gray twilight that knows not victory nor defeat.

Hansel draws back his sling. He pings the Big Bad Wolf in the butt.

The Big Bad Wolf HOWLS. Everyone bursts into LAUGHTER.

**INT. BUKBINDARY HOUSE - MORNING**

Red Riding Hood lies in bed, asleep. There is TINKERING in the background.
She slowly opens her eyes. She grins. Louis, now with a beard, brings her a cup of tea.

LOUIS
Good morning.

RED RIDING HOOD
Morning.

LOUIS
How’d you sleep?

RED RIDING HOOD
Wonderfully.

LOUIS
I’m heading to Granny’s. She’s got some books to pick up

RED RIDING HOOD
Ok. Tell her I said hi.

Louis kisses her. He heads for the door, taking his staff.

RED RIDING HOOD (CONT’D)
Louis. I love you.
LOUIS

I love you too.

He walks out of the house.

EXT. BUKBINDARY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Louis walks through the streets of a rebuilt Bukbindary.

The rebuild is a mixture of straw, sticks and brick buildings, with a strong leaning towards straw.

Snow White peels a banana. She waves at Louis.

The Three Little Pigs stop him. The First Pig steps forward.

FIRST PIG

Hey you! We’re going to fix the hole in your wall. Any particular material you’d like us to work with?

LOUIS

You know what? You can leave the hole. We kind of like it.

SECOND PIG

Leave it?
THIRD PIG

Hmm. We didn’t think of that.

FIRST PIG

How about we do a nice frame for you, made from straw.

LOUIS

Sounds perfect.

Louis continues on his way. He stops at the Library.

EXT. BUKBINDARY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Grubbylo walks out wearing an apron. He carries a feather duster.

Bootsy perches on his shoulder.

LOUIS

I’m going to Granny’s. Want to come?

GRUBBYLO

No, Gwydion has me cleaning the library. Bootsy is helping... sort of.

Bootsy flies off Grubbylo’s shoulder. She wags her finger at him and flies to Louis.
She adjusts Louis’s collar. She gives him a peck on the cheek and flies back to Grubbylo. She buries herself in his fur.

LOUIS

Alright, I’ll see you at dinner.

GRUBBYLO

Ok. Come on Bootsy, let’s see if we can get the books to stay still this time.

Grubbylo trudges back to the library.

EXT. BUKBINDARY OUTSKIRTS - MOMENTS LATER

The Seven Dwarfs dig a large hole next to a cart. The cart holds the red crystal from the Big Bad Wolf’s Lair.

Gwydion looks on, smoking his pipe. The Huntsman sits next to him, eating some strudel.

GWYDION

Make it deep. We never want to see that crystal again.

Louis approaches the group. He smiles.
HUNTSMAN

Strudel?

LOUIS

No thanks, I’m sure Granny will have some waiting for me.

GWYDION

Louis, my boy, how goes it?

LOUIS

Good. Red wanted to know if you’d like to join us for dinner?

GWYDION

Of course. I’d be delighted to.

LOUIS

Ok. See you tonight.

Louis swings around and walks towards the forest.

EXT. FOREST TRACK - LATER

Louis walks along the forest track to Granny’s house.

A heavy mist descends. Louis waves his arms, trying to clear it.

An owl HOOTS. Twigs SNAP. Louis stops. He looks around.
LOUIS

Anyone there?

He holds out his staff. He creeps forward. He bumps into something. He grabs his knee.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Ouch.

Louis looks down. He sees his old mini. The mist lifts.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

No, this can’t be. Red? Red?

Louis looks around. He is back on the side of the road.

A TRUCK approaches. It pulls over next to him. A TRUCK DRIVER pokes his head out the window.

TRUCK DRIVER

You look lost. Need any help?

LOUIS

Lost? Oh, please don’t say that. I can’t be. I need to get back. I can’t stay here.

Louis sinks to his knees.
INT. LOUIS’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Louis, head down, enters his empty apartment. He places his staff against the wall.

EXT. NEW YORK CENTRAL PARK - DAY

The Old Man sits on a park bench next to a chess set.

Louis walks up. He sits next to the Old Man.

LOUIS

Can you send me back?

OLD MAN

No. That was a once-in-a-lifetime trip.

LOUIS

Can you get back?

OLD MAN

No.

LOUIS

You don’t miss it?
OLD MAN

My home is here now. This is where I belong.

LOUIS

And I belong in Bukbindary. Why’d you do it? Why’d you send me there?

OLD MAN

That library of theirs... books flying everywhere. It needed someone to sort it out. And, you looked like you could use some adventure. Fancy a game?

Louis looks at the board. He makes the first move.

INT. ANGIE AND SIMON’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Louis carries Angie and Simon into their bedroom. He places them in their beds and tucks them in.

LOUIS

Good night kids.

ANGIE & SIMON

Good night Uncle Louis.
Louis turns off the light. He turns it back on again.

LOUIS

Would you like to hear a story?

SIMON

What sort of story?

LOUIS

A fairy-tale.

Angie and Simon stare at each other. They sit up in their beds.

Louis brings a chair over and sits.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Once upon a time, in a magical town called Bukbindary...

Louis tells his tale.

EXT. THEATRE - NIGHT

Rain buckets down. People rush to enter the theatre.

Outside, a huge sign reads “THE ADVENTURES OF GRUBBYLO”. A SOLD OUT notice is slapped over the top.
INT. THEATRE BOX OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The Old Man sits in the box office. He hands tickets to a young boy with his parents.

The father is the Junior Executive who interviewed Louis.

OLD MAN

There you go my boy. Enjoy the show. Next?

Mr Friendly approaches the window. His six year old niece is with him.

MR FRIENDLY

I’m here to pick up two tickets.

OLD MAN

Certainly. Name?

MR FRIENDLY

Friendly.

OLD MAN

Friendly? Weren’t you Louis’s old boss? I didn’t expect to see you here.
MR FRIENDLY

This is my niece. Her parents are out of town so I’m looking after her. They booked the tickets.

FRIENDLY’S NIECE

Oh I can’t wait. All my friends have been and some of them have seen it twice.

OLD MAN

Well, let’s make sure we’ve given you good seats then.

Out of sight, the KING from the chess set hands the Old Man two tickets.

The Old Man passes the tickets to Mr Friendly’s Niece.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)

Oh yes. You’ve got wonderful seats. I’m sure you’re going to have a marvelous time.

FRIENDLY’S NIECE

Thank you!

Mr. Friendly and his Niece enter the theatre.

INT. THEATRE - MOMENTS LATER

Mr Friendly and his niece take their seats in the middle of the theatre.
It is filled to the brim with happy, excited children and their families.

In front of them is a row of young Cub Scouts.

The theatre lights dim. The stage curtain rises.

INT. THEATRE BOX OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The Old Man hums to herself and knits a woolly scarf. A familiar WOMAN’s voice causes him to stop.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I’d like to buy a ticket please.

OLD MAN

I’m sorry, it’s sold out.

The Old Man looks up. He GASPS.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)

It can’t be? Can it? My, my, it’s been a while. Go on through.

You’ll find him in the wings.

The Old Man watches as the Woman leaves.
INT. THEATRE - MOMENTS LATER

The Woman enters the theatre. She stands at the back. Her face is hidden by a dark red hood.

INT. THEATRE STAGE - CONTINUOUS

On stage, actors play out the first meeting between Louis and Grubbylo.

Louis, played by an actor, SCREAMS. A costumed Grubbylo SCREAMS back. He bangs Louis on the head and knocks him out.

The children in the audience SQUEAL with delight and then SHUSH each other.

The actress playing Red Riding Hood walks on stage. She admonishes Grubbylo.

Grubbylo tells Red Riding Hood he thought Louis was a wolf. The children LAUGH again.

INT. THEATRE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Friendly’s niece is LAUGHING as loud as anyone. She digs him in the ribs with her elbow.

Mr. Friendly LAUGHS along.
INT. THEATRE WINGS - LATER

Louis, clean shaven, watches the performance.

A STAGE HAND, dressed in black, taps him on the shoulder.

STAGE HAND

Louis, there’s someone here to see you?

LOUIS

Who is he?

STAGE HAND

He’s a she and she’s waiting out back. I didn’t catch her name but I think you know her.

LOUIS

Alright. I’ll be there in a minute.

STAGE HAND

You can’t miss her. She’s the one dressed in red.

LOUIS

Red?

Louis walks backstage. He sees a woman dressed in a red cloak. She has her back to him.
Louis swallows hard. He takes a deep breath.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

I believe you wanted to see me?

The woman in red turns around. It is Red Riding Hood.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Red!

Louis sweeps Red Riding Hood off her feet. They look into each other’s eyes and kiss.

LOUIS (CONT’D)

Red. But how?

RED RIDING HOOD

Gwydion.

LOUIS

What? He’s here too?

RED RIDING HOOD

No. Just me.

LOUIS

How long have we got?
RED RIDING HOOD

Forever and ever.

LOUIS

What do you mean?

RED RIDING HOOD

Gwydion opened the portal for me.

LOUIS

You’re here for good?

RED RIDING HOOD

Of course, silly.

Louis twirls Red Riding Hood in his arms. They kiss again.

Stage Hands and Actors stream around them.

INT. BIG BAD WOLF’S LAIR: GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Rumplestiltskin wanders the empty hall.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN

Hello? Is anybody here?

He spies the Big Bad Wolf’s throne. He looks around.
Hello?

Rumplestiltskin looks back at the throne. He runs and leaps on top of it.

He shifts and squirms. He makes himself comfortable.

Rumplestiltskin drums his fingers together.

FADE TO BLACK.