SAMPLE SCRIPT

INT. GRANNY HILDS' COTTAGE – NIGHT.

A cosy fairy tale cottage with modern appliances, filled
with subtle trophies from previous victims. A human sized
cooking pot simmers over a log fire and the dining table is
oversized.

RED, dejected, sits on the table, covering her nudity.
GRANNY HILD, a wizened hag, gestures for her to climb down.

>   GRANNY HILD
>   Guiscard, the robe, if you don't
>   mind? Red, my dear, come and sit
>   by the fire.

GUISCARD, an alluring young harpy, goes for a robe whilst
Red sits in a chair by the fire. Guiscard returns and
drapes the robe around her shoulders. CAPRICORN, a redcap
Goblin, hovers in the background with interest.

>   GRANNY HILD (CONT'D)
>   Now, Red, is it? What's happened
>   to you, child?

>   RED
>   Don't see the point any more.

>   GUISCARD
>   Is this a teenage thing? Because
>   if it is, we're still eating her.

>   CAPRICORN
>   Gets my vote!

Granny Hild glares and they both go quiet.

>   GRANNY HILD
>   Ignore them, dear- why do you
>   want to die?

>   RED
>   It's better than life.

>   GUISCARD
>   It's not a boy, is it? They can
>   ruin everything!

>   RED
>   Wish it was. Moved here after Dad
>   ran out. Mum's got no time for
>   me. Little sister's a snitch and
>   I'm being bullied.

                    CAPRICORN
          You should fight back!

                    GUISCARD
          Definitely fight back!

                    RED
          I thought you were going to eat
          me?

                    GRANNY HILD
          That's on hold for now, dear. We
          would, but you look like you need
          help more than we need a good
          meal. Why don't you explain it to
          the boss?

                    RED
          You have a boss?

                    GRANNY HILD
          Of course I have a boss, dear!
          He's down that trap door.

                    RED
          Am I going to come out of there
          alive?

                    GUISCARD
          Few minutes ago, you were
          accepting your fate- up here or
          down there, what does it matter?

Red thinks- she's got a point. She shrugs.

                    RED
          Sure...

Capricorn throws the rug back and reveals a trap door. He
pulls on the iron ring and opens it with a sinister creak.
Red stands and goes to the trap door.

                    GRANNY HILD
          Straight down, dear. I'm afraid I
          don't have any shoes to lend you,
          but the floor's warm.

Red shudders, and picks her way down the ladder.