

GRIMM

"Das Blutbad Blues"

by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

A large empty blood stained cage, its door OPEN --

TITLE UP: The Wolf answered, *"If ever I happen to see a Man, I should attack him all the same."* *"Well, I can help you to that,"* said the Fox.

DISSOLVE TO:

Clouds move across the night sky to REVEAL:

PALE BLUE MOON hangs above a sprawling Oregon woodland. Crickets play their symphony, then -- A SCREAM cuts through the forest.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A GIRL darts around thick pine trees. GILLIAN RICE, 18, athletic, She SCREAMS again. POV of SOMEONE chasing her.

EXT. SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE FOREST - NIGHT

Red-eyed humanoid CREATURE slinks out of darkness. Gillian's faint SCREAMS get its attention.

EXT. FOREST -

POV of Man on Gillian -- she disappears down a hill.

EXT. FOREST - DOWN HILL -

Gillian - crouches behind a tree. She listens. Silence. She cautiously peers around tree trunk. Nothing.

She springs up to run but is grabbed. She releases a blood curdling SCREAM that bleeds into LAUGHTER as she and her attacker fall slowly to the ground.

GILLIAN

Jackson! Stop it! I hate being tickled! Stopppp --

JACKSON MASON, 19, attractive, college baseball player type, wears a RED U. of Portland hoodie. He sits on Gillian and tickles her sides.

JACKSON

(taunting)

It's the price you pay when I capture you.

GILLIAN
(uncontrollable laughter)
 Okay, Okay! I will never play Hide
 n' Seek again if you don't stop!

He stops, then kisses her.

JACKSON
 Is this better?

She kisses back. It starts to get hot and heavy. A HOWL is
 HEARD.

GILLIAN
 What was that?

JACKSON
 You know we are out in the middle
 of a vast forest. Wild animals
 live here. RAWRRR!

Jackson curls fingers into claws, then kisses her deeply
 again. She pulls back.

GILLIAN
 Let's go to the tent.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT - LATER

A two-man tent next to a dying fire. Jackson emerges from
 the tent half dressed, shivers his way to tree to relieve
 himself.

A HOWL, a second later a different HOWL almost as if
 responding.

GILLIAN (O.S.)
 Jackson?

JACKSON
 It's just... a coyote... maybe a
 wolf by the sound of it?

Gillian pokes head out of tent.

GILLIAN
 They sound big. Should we be
 worried?

JACKSON
 Naw, they are more afraid of us
 than we are of them.

Jackson zips up. GILLIAN goes back in tent.

GILLIAN (O.S.)
 Speak for yourself.
 (then)
 Honey? I'm really thirsty.

JACKSON
 The cooler is still in the back of
 the Jeep. It's freezing out here.

Jackson's U. of Portland hoodie flies out of tent, lands on
 his head.

GILLIAN (O.S.)
 (playful tone)
 I'll take a water.

He grumbles, puts on the hoodie.

EXT. FOREST HILL -

Jackson heads over a hill, to a parked JEEP.

We SEE A SUDDEN FLASH of MOVEMENT behind the trees. We HEAR
 heavy feral BREATHING. Jackson OPENS the back of the Jeep.
 He scavenges through the cooler. He grabs a six-pack of
 bottled water.

Jackson HEARS SNAPS of branches. He turns around. POV of
 SOMETHING running fast towards him. He YELLS and drops the
 bottled water.

EXT. CAMPSITE -

Gillian peeks outside the tent.

GILLIAN
 Jackson?

Nothing.

GILLIAN
 This isn't funny Jackson.

Gillian comes out of the tent. She puts on a RED flannel and
 grabs a flashlight. She turns it ON SCANNING the area. More
 HOWLING in the distance.

GILLIAN
 Jackson! Get over here! I'm not
 joking!

JACKSON (O.S.)
 Gillian run! Get out of
 here!

GILLIAN
 Jackson?!

Jackson sprints towards Gillian. The Something moves with blinding speed and hits Jackson hard. They fall to the ground rolling downhill to the campsite.

We now see a SNARLING mouth SNAP at Jackson's neck.

Jackson separates from his attacker and keeps toppling. He smashes his head against a large rock by the tent.

Gillian flashes the light on Jackson's bloody lifeless face.

GILLIAN

Jackson?! Jackson! Oh my God!

Gillian stumbles backwards into the tent terrified. The Something now comes into the campfire's low glow. A GUTTURAL intake of breath pants. A furry face with reflective monstrous red eyes studies Gillian. It will be known as THE RED WOLF.

Gillian bolts SCREAMING into the dark forest --

EXT. FOREST -

Gillian mazes through a copse of pines. A different HOWL is now HEARD in front of her.

GILLIAN

HELP! GOD HELP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

POV of THE RED WOLF in pursuit of Gillian. She drops the flashlight and heads into a dense cluster of trees.

Gillian ducks behind some tall ferns. She bites her first to stop herself from making noise. Silence.

A FLASH of MOVEMENT passes her. She slowly creeps away -- In front of her BRANCHES BREAK --

Out from darkness, a SECOND CREATURE leaps at her. We will call it THE BLACK WOLF. Gillian SHRIEKS!

We TILT UP past the high pines to the blue moon. Gillian's SCREAMS resound through the sky but are quickly drowned out by the vicious SNARLING GROWLS of feral dogs --

SMASH TO SHOW
TITLES

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MARIE'S TRAILER - MORNING

NICK BURKHARDT, sleeps at a desk. His face attached to pages of a GRIMM PORTFOLIO BOOK. Nick's cell RINGS. He's greeted by a statue of a black cat on next to his head.

NICK
(*re: statue*)
What are you looking at?

Nick yawns, finds his cell phone.

NICK
Burkhardt. Okay, Hank. I'll meet you at the station in ten.

Nick brings up Juliette's phone number with her picture. He reflects with sadness, then dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. NICK AND JULIETT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

JULIETTE SILVERTON, makes breakfast. She grabs her RINGING cell off the counter.

JULIETTE
Hello?

NICK
Juliett. I'm glad I caught you before work.

Nick hesitates, waits for Juliette to say something.

JULIETTE
Nick... What's going on? Do you need to come by and get more of your things?

NICK
... No, no... I was thinking maybe we could... do dinner tomorrow?

Juliette, taken aback. *Not the question she was expecting.*

JULIETTE
Nick...
(*with a deep breath*)
I think... it's still maybe too soon.

Nick, shattered --

NICK
Oh, okay... ugh, this is awkward.

JULIETTE
Yeah... it is.

Juliette, listens. Silence for a beat.

JULIETTE
Nick?

NICK
Yeah... I'm sorry to bother you.

JULIETTE
Call me next week. Maybe then.

Juliette, hangs up with some regret.

INT. CAR - MORNING - LATER

HANK GRIFFIN, drives up a mountain road. Nick, in the passenger's seat. Nick views missed calls from last night.
ON CELL SCREEN: MONROE called five times.

HANK
Late night?

NICK
Fell asleep in the trailer again.

HANK
Still staying with Monroe?

Hanks spots a Boys and Girl Club bus near a campsite.

NICK
Yeah.

HANK
Juliette still needing space?

NICK
(annoyed)
That's what she tells me.

Nick looks out the window. Hank's sorry he asked.

EXT. FOREST/CRIME SCENE - MORNING

Forest Patrol Jeep on scene, patrol cars, C.S.I. team, etc. Nick and Hank pull up, get out of the car. They flash their badges and duck under crime tape.

SGT. DREW WU, talks to FOREST SERVICE OFFICER. OTHER COPS on evidence. Sgt. Wu excuses himself. He heads to Nick and Hank. In b.g., beautiful hills filled with wild flowers, ferns and pine trees.

SGT. WU

The hills are dead with the sound of murder gentlemen. There are no singing governesses or fair haired children dancing here.

Hanks shoots Wu a look.

SGT. WU

(to Hank)

Not a musical fan, huh?

NICK

(smiling)

What do you have for us, Wu?

SGT. WU

Glad you asked. On their routine patrol of campsites this morning, Park Services spotted tracks going through a closed off area restricted for conservation. Tracks led them here.

Nick spots the six pack of water split on the ground next to Jackson's Jeep. Sgt. Wu ushers Nick and Hank over a hill.

EXT. CAMPSITE/CRIME SCENE -

Nick and Hank frown at the site of Jackson's Body. Hank eyes Jackson's wounds. Bloody claw and teeth marks across Jackson's chest and neck. Hank shoots Nick a look.

HANK

(re: body)

Who's the vic?

SGT. WU

Jackson Mason. Freshman at U. of P. His license and registration match the Jeep back there.

Nick looks next to Jackson's body. Footprints stop where pine needles cover most of the ground. Blood splattered on the rock next to Jackson's head.

NICK
(re: rock)
So, our vic fell down this hill,
split head.

SGT. WU
At first glance, that's what Park
Rangers thought too.

HANK
... and the teeth and claw marks?

SGT. WU
Rangers suspect a scavenging wolf
or cougar after his death. We'll
know more when the M.E. gets here.
I did find found this
interesting...

Sgt. Wu - points to disturbed needles from the top of hill to
Jackson's body. Two sets of different boot heel marks.

NICK
Looks like there might have been a
struggle with someone.

SGT. WU
Too many pine needles to make out
any solid foot prints, but yeah.

HANK
So, he wasn't alone.

SGT. WU
I called the University of
Portland's Dean of Students; Mason
lived on campus. I was able to get
a hold of his dorm mate.

NICK
... and?

SGT. WU
He said that Mason and his
girlfriend,
(*looking at note pad*)
Gillian Rice, were up here camping
for the weekend.

NICK
Just the two of them?

SGT. WU

Yep. No sign of the Miss Rice, yet and I contacted her family. They haven't heard from her but confirmed she was suppose to be here with Mason.

HANK

Missing girl too. Keeps getting better. Sometimes I hate this job.

SGT. WU

Still waiting on Canine, they got tied up on 84. If she's out here, they'll find her.

Nick, walks to the tent and looks inside. Hank and Sgt. Wu follow.

Sgt. Wu's cell RINGS, he picks up. *Nick, lost in thought.* Hank gets closer to Nick.

HANK

Nick? Are you Okay?

NICK

Yeah. It's just...

HANK

This has Wesen written all over it.

NICK

Maybe I'm just paranoid. It seems that every case we're on deals with Wesen...

In the distance, Nick spots circling crows CAWING above a patch of trees. Nick heads towards the birds. He spots a flashlight still "ON" in some high weeds.

Hank follows Nick. Nick points to the flashlight and keeps moving. Hank inspects the flashlight. Sgt. Wu - hangs up cell.

SGT. WU

(yells to Hank and Nick)
That was Canine. ETA, twenty minutes guys.

Forest Ranger motions to Wu. He heads back up the hill.

Nick enters a cluster of trees.

HANK

Nick? Do you see something else?

EXT. DENSE FOREST -

The forest is beautiful and serene, a warm glow from morning sun. Nick trudges through rugged ground and overgrown lush ferns.

He spots blood splatter on some bushes. Leaves are torn from broken branches. *There was a violent attack here.*

Crows pick at something in the brush. Nick spots a piece of torn red flannel and shreds of a bloody white shirt. Nick runs towards the crows. They CAW and scatter.

NICK

Hank! Over here!

A sprawling blood covered Gillian on the ground. Nick rushes to her. Hank arrives.

HANK

Please, tell me she's alive?

Nick's face says it all. Gillian's mouth open wide, frozen in a scream. Lifeless eyes stare back with terror.

NICK

Call, Wu.

Hank looks away with sadness. Hank dials. Nick notices a glint next to Gillian's body.

HANK

(on cell)

We found the girl, she's dead. Get medical over here.

Nick, puts on gloves. Hank hangs up.

HANK

What did you find?

Nick gingerly picks up an object. It's a cell phone. He turns it ON. Outgoing calls show NICK BURKHARDT five times. He swipes off dialed call menu to cell's wallpaper. A picture of MONROE & ROSALEE embracing and smiling.

NICK

It's Monroe's cell phone.

Nick looks pensively at Gillian's bloody body. Off Nick and Hank --