There's a Werewolf In Town
by LEWIS GARDNER

Parts (18) NARRATOR        TOMMY         CITIZENS 1-2-3        FATHER            MOTHER
                    SISTER          DOCTOR        BULL HAWKINS        EVIL ANGELS (3)   POLICE CHIEF
                    FARMER          JOE           MARY                  LILY

NARRATOR:  SCENE ONE. OAK VALLEY WAS LIKE 10,000 OTHER TOWNS--EXCEPT FOR A NEAT LITTLE HOUSE
ON ELM STREET. THERE LIVED A BOY WITH A PROBLEM.

TOMMY:     (HOWLING AT THE MOON LIKE A WOLF)     Ow-wooo oooo!

NARRATOR:   EVERY MONTH WHEN THE FULL MOON ROSE IN THE SKY, LONG HAIRS CAME OUT ON HIS
FOREHEAD AND HIS HANDS. TWO OF HIS TEETH GREW INTO LONG, SHARP FANGS.

TOMMY:     "Ow-wooo oooo!"

NARRATOR:   TOMMY WAS A WEREWOLF.

TOMMY:     "WHY ME? OTHER KIDS DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MOON. THEY CAN GO RIGHT ON DOING
THEIR HOMEWORK OR WATCHING TV. NOT ME. OW-wooo!"

NARRATOR:   ALL OVER TOWN, THE CITIZENS WONDERED WHAT THE SOUND WAS.

CITIZEN 1: "WHAT WAS THAT?"

CITIZEN 2: "IS IT A WILD DOG?"

CITIZEN 3: "IS IT A WOLF?"

NARRATOR:   EVERY MONTH, TOMMY BECAME VERY WORRIED.

TOMMY:     "WHAT IF MY PARENTS FIND OUT?" (HE JOINS HIS PARENTS AND SISTER AT BREAKFAST.)

FATHER:    "YOU'RE LATE."

TOMMY:     "SORRY."

FATHER:    "YOU SHOULDN'T SLEEP SO LATE. IT'S BAD FOR YOUR CHARACTER."

MOTHER:    "YOU LOOK TIRED, TOMMY. DIDN'T YOU SLEEP WELL?"

SISTER:    "I DIDN'T. ALL NIGHT LONG, I HEARD THAT SOUND. SOME KIND OF DOG--OR WOLF."

MOTHER:    "I HEARD IT TOO, DEAR. IT WAS PROBABLY AN OWL."

SISTER:    "IT WAS A WOLF."

FATHER:    "THERE HAVEN'T BEEN WOLVES AROUND HERE FOR 100 YEARS."

SISTER:    "THEN IT'S A WEREWOLF."

TOMMY:     (CHOKING) "Aawrk!"

FATHER:    "CHEW YOUR FOOD CAREFULLY, TOMMY."

MOTHER:    "A WHAT, DEAR?"
SISTER: "A WEREWOLF. SOMEONE WHO BECOMES A WOLF WHEN THE MOON IS FULL."
(TOMMY GETS UP.)

FATHER: "WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, YOUNG MAN?"

TOMMY: "BACK TO BED. I FEEL TOO SICK TO GO TO SCHOOL TODAY."

FATHER: "HE'LL TURN INTO A BUM SOMEDAY. NO CHARACTER."

NARRATOR: SCENE TWO. AS A CHILD, TOMMY HAD SEEMED NORMAL.

TOMMY: (AS A LITTLE BOY) "I DON'T LIKE THIS STORY, MOMMY."

MOTHER: "WHY DON'T YOU LIKE IT, TOMMY?"

TOMMY: "LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD GETS OFF FREE, BUT THEY SHOOT THE POOR OLD WOLF. THAT'S NOT FAIR!"

MOTHER: "BUT THE WOLF WAS BAD. HE WANTED TO EAT THE LITTLE GIRL."

TOMMY: (WITH A WILD SMILE) YEAH! (HE TURNS TO HIS FATHER) "DADDY, WHY DOES THE WOLF ALWAYS HAVE TO LOSE?"

FATHER: "THE PURPOSE OF THESE STORIES IS TO DEVELOP CHARACTER."

NARRATOR: LATER, AS AN UNHAPPY TEENAGER, TOMMY READS AN ADVICE COLUMN IN A NEWSPAPER. HE DECIDED TO WRITE.

TOMMY: (WRITING) "DEAR CLARISSA VELVETEEN, I HAVE A PROBLEM."

(HE CRUMPLES UP THE PAPER.) WHAT'S THE USE. HOW COULD SHE KNOW WHAT TO DO?

NARRATOR: TOMMY SAW THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

TOMMY: "I'M A WEREWOLF."

DOCTOR: "HAVE YOU SEEN GETTING PLENTY OF FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE?"

TOMMY: "YES. I RUN THROUGH THE WOODS AND THE HILLS. I HOWL."

DOCTOR: "IT'S JUST A STAGE YOU'RE GOING THROUGH."

NARRATDR: "TOMMY DECIDED TO TELL HIS FATHER."

TOMMY: "DAD, ARE YOU BUSY?"

FATHER: "I'M TRYING TO DO SOMETHING WITH THE BILLS. IN ONE PILE I PUT THE BILLS WE WON'T PAY THIS MONTH. THE OTHER PILE IS FOR THE BILLS WE WON'T PAY NEXT MONTH."

TOMMY: "I HAVE A PROBLEM."

FATHER: "I DON'T KNOW HOW WE SPEND SO MUCH ON FOOD."

MOTHER: "SOMETIMES I THINK SOMEONE IS EATING RAW MEAT OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR. IT DISAPPEARS ABOUT ONCE A MONTH."
TOMMY: "THAT'S WHAT I....."

FATHER: "MY DEAR WIFE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

TOMMY: "MOM. DAD, I....."

MOTHER: "I SIMPLY MEAN...."

NARRATOR: TOMMY DECIDED IT WASN'T THE TIME TO TELL HIS PARENTS.

TOMMY: "WHAT'S THE USE?"

NARRATOR: SCENE THREE. TOMMY WAS AFRAID TO HANG AROUND WITH THE OTHER TEENAGERS. ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT. BULL HAWKINS, THE LEADER OF THE EVIL ANGELS GANG, PICKED ON HIM.

BULL: "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, TOMMY? WE NEVER SEE YOU AT THE HAMBURGER JOINT, FOOLING AROUND LIKE A NORMAL GUY. WON'T YOUR MOTHER LET YOU OUT AT NIGHT?"

(LAUGHS AND SHOVES TOMMY)

ANGELS: (ALL): "GET HIM, BULL! GET HIM!" (THEY ALL LAUGH)

NARRATOR: BUT JOY WILL SWEETEN EVEN THE MOST UNHAPPY LIFE. AFTER LUNCH AT SCHOOL, TOMMY USED TO LEAN AGAINST HIS LOCKER. ONE DAY HE NOTICED A GIRL WHO WAS LEANING AGAINST HER LOCKER.

TOMMY: (SHYLY): "HI!

LILY: "HI. I'M LILY. I'M NEW HERE.

TOMMY: "HI."

LILY: "IF YOU WANT TO KNOW ME BETTER, WHY DON'T WE GO OUT SATURDAY NIGHT?"

TOMMY: "SATURDAY?"

LILY: "WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU LIKE ME?"

TOMMY: "HOW ABOUT NEXT TUESDAY?"

LILY: "SATURDAY OR NEVER. THERE'S A FULL MOON THAT NIGHT."

TOMMY: "LOOK, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ME. I'M NOT LIKE THE OTHER KIDS."

LILY: "I KNOW. YOU'RE KIND."

TOMMY: "THERE'S SOMETHING A LITTLE FUNNY ABOUT ME. YOU'LL FIND OUT, THEN YOU'LL HATE ME."

LILY: "I WON'T MIND IF THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT YOU. PLEASE BELIEVE ME."

TOMMY: "YES! I BELIEVE YOU!"

LILY: "I'LL SEE YOU SATURDAY AT 8. WE'LL MEET NEAR THE WOODS."

NARRATOR: FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS. TOMMY WAS WALKING ON AIR. HE FELT SO HAPPY.
TOMMY:      "MAYBE THE MOON WON'T BE REALLY FULL UNTIL SUNDAY."
NARRATOR:  HOWEVER, YOU CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED.
LILY:       "WHERE IS THAT SWEET BOY? IT'S TWO MINUTES AFTER 8.  OH, THAT MUST BE..."
TOMMY:      "LILY! OW-Wooo-oooo!"
LILY:       (SCREAMING)      "Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!"
NARRATOR:  LILY RAN AWAY.
LILY:       "HELP! HELP! A WEREWOLF!"
TOMMY:      "AND SHE SAID SHE WOULDN'T CARE IF THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ME."
LILY:       "A WEREWOLF! A WEREWOLF!"
CITIZENS 1-3:  "A WEREWOLF!"
TOMMY:      "Ow-Wooo-oooo!"
CITIZEN 1:  "CATCH HIM!"
CITIZEN 2:  "WE CAN'T LET SOMEONE GO AROUND SCARING OUR KIDS."
LILY:       (CRYING) "HE ATE TOMMY!"
MOTHER:     (SADLY) "POOR TOMMY!"
FATHER:     "I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN."
TOMMY:      (HEARING THEM AS THEY CAME CLOSER): "AT LEAST THEY DON'T KNOW I'M TOMMY!"
(sirens are heard) Owv-wooo-oooo! "THERE I GO AGAIN."
CITIZEN 3:  "THERE HE IS!"
CITIZEN 1:  "AFTER HIM!"
CITIZEN 2:  "DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!"
NARRATOR:  THE SEARCH WENT ON UNTIL THE MOON WENT DOWN. TOMMY SNUCK OUT OF THE WOODS--AND MET UP WITH THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
CHIEF:     "WHO'S THERE?"
TOMMY:     "PLEASE! LISTEN, I CAN EXPLAIN!"
CHIEF:     "DON'T WORRY, TOMMY. IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW. A WEREWOLF DOESN'T COME AFTER YOU EVERY DAY."
NARRATOR:  TOMMY FELT HIS FOREHEAD AND TEETH. HE REALIZED THAT HE WAS BACK TO NORMAL ONCE AGAIN.
TOMMY:     "NO, I GUESS HE DOESN'T."
CHIEF:     "SO RUN ON HOME. YOUR PARENTS WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU."
NARRATOR: TOMMY STARTED WALKING HOME.

TOMMY: "I CAN'T FACE THEM AGAIN. PEOPLE WILL REMEMBER THINGS I'VE SAID. AND THE MOON WILL BE FULL AGAIN."

NARRATOR: SCENE FOUR. TOMMY MADE A DECISION.

TOMMY: "I'M LEAVING HOME!"

NARRATOR: SO TOMMY TOOK A BUS TO ANOTHER STATE. HE FOUND A FARM WHERE THE FAMILY WAS HAPPY TO TAKE HIM IN--EVEN WHEN HE TOLD THEM ABOUT HIS CONDITION.

FARMER: "SO? I GET INGROWN TOENAILS EVERY NOW AND THEN."

NARRATOR: TOMMY HELPED WITH THE FARMING AND THE OTHER WORK. FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HIS CHILDHOOD, TOMMY FELT HOPEFUL ABOUT LIFE. THEN AN ACCIDENT HAPPENED.

FARMER: "TOMMY, YOU KNOW YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY HERE. YOU'RE A GOOD WORKER, AND WE LIKE YOUR HOWLING. BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO loose ANY MORE CHICKENS. SO BE CAREFUL NEXT MONTH, OKAY?"

TOMMY: "OKAY."

NARRATOR: TOMMY DECIDED TO HELP OUT BY GETTING A JOB.

TOMMY: "I WANT TO PAY FOR SOME NEW CHICKENS."

NARRATOR: HE WENT TO WORK IN A DINER IN A NEARBY TOWN. IT WAS CALLED 'JOE'S CAFE.'

JOE: "SAY, TOMMY, YOU'RE A GOOD WORKER. YOU HAVE A WAY WITH A SCRAMBLED EGG. HOW ABOUT WORKING THE NIGHT SHIFT? YOU'LL GET BETTER TIPS."

TOMMY: "NO, JOE. NO, I CAN'T."

JOE: "WHAT A BUNCH! MARY WON'T WORK NIGHTS, EITHER."

MARY: "I JUST CAN'T, JOE."

NARRATOR: MARY WOLF WORKED BEHIND THE COUNTER WITH TOMMY. IT WAS THE END OF THEIR WORKDAY.

MARY: "IT'S 5. TIME FOR US TO GO."

TOMMY: "YES."

MARY: "FULL MOON TONIGHT."

TOMMY: "I KNOW."

MARY: "WHERE'S JOE? I WANT TO GET HOME AS SOON AS I CAN."

TOMMY: "ME, TOO!"

MARY: "DO YOU LIVE ON THE FARM?"
TOMMY:  "OH, YES."
MARY:  "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? CAN'T YOU TALK?"
TOMMY:  "OH, MARY, I ---" (THE TELEPHONE RINGS)
JOE:  (ON TELEPHONE): "MARY, MY CAR IS STUCK. YOU AND TOMMY KEEP THE PLACE OPEN."
MARY:  "JOE, I'VE TOLD YOU I CAN'T WORK AT NIGHT."
JOE:  "AS A FAVOR TO ME?"
MARY:  (HESITATINGLY) "OH, WELL, OKAY."
NARRATOR:  AS IT GREW DARKER OUTSIDE, TOMMY BECAME MORE AND MORE WORRIED. HE KEPT LOOKING IN THE SHINY PART OF THE COFFEE MACHINE TO SEE IF THERE WERE ANY SIGNS OF A CHANGE. HE COULD SEE MARY ACTING FUNNY, TOO.
TOMMY:  "I'M MAKING HER NERVOUS."
NARRATOR:  FINALLY, HE SAW THE FIRST RAYS OF THE FULL MOON! TOMMY STARTED RUNNING OUT THE DOOR. MARY WAS RUNNING OUT TOO! SHE PUSHED BY HIM. JOE WAS COMING IN RIGHT THEN.
JOE:  "THANKS. (HE STEPS OUT OF THE WAY.) BOY, THEY'RE IN A HURRY!"
NARRATOR:  TOMMY COULD FEEL THE FUR ON HIS FACE. HE SAW IT ON HIS HANDS. HE RAN INTO THE WOODS.
TOMMY:  "I HAVE TO GET AWAY BEFORE I HOWL. WHERE'S THAT HILL I SAW LAST MONTH? AH, THERE IT IS OVER THERE...."
NARRATOR:  AS HE RAN UP THE HILL, HE HEARD A SOUND THAT WAS STRANGE, YET FAMILIAR.
MARY:  "Oww-Wooo-oooo!"
TOMMY:  "MARY!"
MARY:  "TOMMY!"
TOMMY:  "MARY!"
MARY:  "TOMMY!"
MARY AND TOMMY TOGETHER: "Oww-Hooo-oooo! Oww-Wooo-oooo!" (THE HOWLING FADES AWAY.)
NARRATOR:  TOMMY AND MARY WERE BOTH HAPPY TO HAVE FOUND A FRIEND AT LAST. TOMMY STILL LIVES ON THE FARM. MARY IS TEACHING THE FARMER'S CHILDREN TO SING TO THE MOON.
MARY:  (READING) "SO, THE WOLF SWALLOWED RED RIDING HOOD AND HE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER."