

SAMPLE SCENE:

THE WOLF AMONG US: Season 1 - Rapunzel's Apartment

[MAIN PATH]

*Bigby looks down at a scrap of paper and checks the address. He knocks a few times before a petite woman with long blonde hair tied up in a bun, **RAPUNZEL**, answers the door. She is visibly surprised to see him.*

RAPUNZEL: [Surprised] Oh! It's you. That was fast.

CHOICES

1. **It's me.**

2. **Don't sound so disappointed.**

3. **Expecting someone else?**

4. ...

1. **It's me.**

BIGBY: You *did* call the sheriff. Are you going to let me in?

RAPUNZEL: Are you going to huff and puff and blow my house down if I don't?

BIGBY: [Sarcastic] Haven't heard that one before.

RAPUNZEL: Sorry. Come in, just wipe your feet at the door.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

2. **Don't sound so disappointed.**

BIGBY: I know I'm no Prince Charming but don't sound so disappointed.

RAPUNZEL: Can you blame me?

BIGBY: *Right*. Are you going to let me in?

RAPUNZEL: Yeah, just wipe your feet at the door.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

3. **Expecting someone else?**

BIGBY: You called the Sheriff. Who else would it be?

RAPUNZEL: [Nervous] I don't know, not the Big Bad Wolf.

BIGBY: [Annoyed] I didn't know we were still doing that.

RAPUNZEL: Old habit.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

4. ...

BIGBY: *Bigby raises a brow.*

RAPUNZEL: ...Anyway, come on in.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Rapunzel leads Bigby into her apartment and the two enter her cramped living room. She offers Bigby a seat on the couch but he stands, arms crossed. A stack of overdue bills and a manila envelope sit under a pile of magazines on a table across the room.

There's a leaky faucet in the kitchen. The lights are dimmed. The fireplace nearby still has embers that haven't cooled. A coat closet by the fireplace is left slightly ajar. A few garments are strewn about.

RAPUNZEL: Sorry about the mess. I just got home and haven't had a chance to clean.

BIGBY: *Bigby shrugs it off.*

You said you had information about who may have killed Faith. How did you two know each other?

RAPUNZEL: I've been cutting her hair for years-- that's what I do, I'm a stylist. I'm a bit of an expert.

She gestures to her hair.

BIGBY: You saw her a lot?

RAPUNZEL: Sure. With short hair like that you've got to trim it every few weeks to keep it fresh.

IDLE

Bigby looks at the fireplace. Rapunzel fidgets uncomfortably in view. She takes a strand of her long hair and twirls it around her finger before making her way around the living room to pick up some items from the floor.

CHOICES

- 1. Am I making you nervous?**
- 2. How long have you been in business?**
- 3. You should tell me what I need to know.**
- 4. ...**

1. Am I making you nervous?

BIGBY: I'm not going to bite your head off.

RAPUNZEL: Fabletown doesn't need *two* severed heads rolling around.

BIGBY: Try to relax.

RAPUNZEL: [Deep breath] Okay.

BIGBY: Back to Faith. Tell me what you know.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

2. How long have you been in business?

BIGBY: How long have you been in business?

RAPUNZEL: Long enough.

BIGBY: I'm not asking again.

RAPUNZEL: [Flustered] A few years, okay? I have a few regulars who keep the lights on.

BIGBY: Sounds stressful.

RAPUNZEL: It can be.

BIGBY: Back to Faith. Tell me what you know.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

3. You should tell me what I need to know.

BIGBY: Look, I'm not here for a shave.

RAPUNZEL: You sure? That's a lot more than a 5 o'clock shadow.

BIGBY: Just tell me what I need to know about Faith.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

4. ...

BIGBY: *Continues staring at the fireplace.*

RAPUNZEL: [Nervously, eyes darting around the room] I should really clean this up...give me a second.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Rapunzel walks over to the table across the room and pushes the overdue bills and manila folder aside. She makes a neat pile out of the magazines and begins to pick up a few pieces of mail and tosses them into the fireplace. Some of it catches on fire before burning out. Bigby eyes her closely.

RAPUNZEL: There we go.

BIGBY: Those embers still look pretty hot.

RAPUNZEL: My heat was shut off a few days ago. I've been using this to keep warm.

BIGBY: [Curious] I thought you just got home?

RAPUNZEL: [Aggressive] We're talking about Faith, not me.

BIGBY: Go on.

RAPUNZEL: She came into the salon a few days before she...well, you know. Looked nervous. Said she felt like someone was watching her.

BIGBY: Who?

RAPUNZEL: [Hesitant] ...She didn't say.

IDLE

RAPUNZEL: I didn't want to pry. It's bad for business.

RAPUNZEL: All I know is that she was scared.

CHOICES

1. Don't lie.

2. You can trust me.

3. Who would be watching her?

4 ...

1. Don't lie.

BIGBY: If I were you, I wouldn't lie to me.

RAPUNZEL: If I were lying, why would I call you over here?

BIGBY: *Bigby looks at the fireplace.*

Something smells off.

RAPUNZEL: *Steps into view.*

Faith got herself into trouble.

BIGBY: What kind of trouble?

RAPUNZEL: [Quietly] The kind that got her killed.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

2. You can trust me.

BIGBY: You can trust me. I'm not the bad guy here.

RAPUNZEL: [Scoffs] You've got a reputation.

BIGBY: [Sighs] Unfortunately.

RAPUNZEL: Look, Faith and I weren't close but she got herself into trouble.

BIGBY: What kind of trouble?

RAPUNZEL: [Quietly] The kind that got her killed.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

3. Who would be watching her?

BIGBY: Did Faith have any enemies?

RAPUNZEL: I don't know.

BIGBY: But she said someone was following her. She didn't say anything else?

RAPUNZEL: [Quietly] Bigby, please. I said I don't know.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

4. ...

BIGBY: *Bigby crosses his arms.*

RAPUNZEL: If there were more to it, I would've told you.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Bigby approaches the fireplace. Rapunzel follows and stands by the table with the overdue bills and manila envelope. She shuffles them around a bit. He bends down to stare at the embers, still glowing a faint red.

BIGBY: So Faith left after you cut her hair.

RAPUNZEL: Next thing I know I'm reading about her murder in the paper.

BIGBY: No one else came to your shop afterwards?

RAPUNZEL: [Pauses]...She was my last client.

1. Do you do any work from home?

2. Those bills look important.

3. What's in the envelope?

4. ...

1. Do any work from home?

BIGBY: You ever cut hair from home?

RAPUNZEL: [Gestures around] You think I'd get any repeat clients if I did that?

BIGBY: Guess it would be hard without any heat.

RAPUNZEL: I thought we were talking about Faith, not my finances.

BIGBY: It's my job to ask questions.

RAPUNZEL: [Sarcastic] Anyone ever tell you that you're too good at your job?

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

2. Those bills look important.

BIGBY: You normally burn all your mail? Those bills look important.

RAPUNZEL: They're not.

BIGBY: Are you sure about that? Seems like you haven't opened them.

RAPUNZEL: I thought we were talking about Faith, not my finances.

BIGBY: It's my job to ask questions.

RAPUNZEL: [Sarcastic] Anyone ever tell you that you're too good at your job?

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

3. What's in the envelope?

BIGBY: What's in that envelope over there?

RAPUNZEL: Nothing.

BIGBY: Doesn't look like nothing.

RAPUNZEL: Just some stuff for the salon, that's all. A client of mine dropped it off earlier.

BIGBY: What client?

RAPUNZEL: I thought we were talking about Faith, not my business?

BIGBY: It's my job to ask questions.

RAPUNZEL: [Sarcastic] Anyone ever tell you that you're too good at your job?

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Rapunzel walks over to the coat closet to pick up a few garments and notices the door has been left slightly ajar. She uses her foot to close it as quickly as she can. Bigby straightens up and stares at the coat closet. A soft rustling noise is heard from inside. Rapunzel pauses before making her way back to him and beckoning towards the front door.

RAPUNZEL: Anyway, thanks for following up, Bigby. I wish I could be of more help.

BIGBY: Hold on. Mind if I take a look around?

RAPUNZEL: [Hesitant] Depends. What else are you looking for?

BIGBY: This is wasting my time.

RAPUNZEL: I told you everything I know.

BIGBY: No, you haven't. Help me out here.

RAPUNZEL: Now you're calling me a liar?

BIGBY: *Bigby moves past Rapunzel and starts walking towards the coat closet.*

IDLE

RAPUNZEL: Hey, hold on a second!

RAPUNZEL: I don't have anything else for you, alright?

CHOICES

1. Do you think I'm stupid?

2. You're acting suspicious.

3. I'm here to help.

4. ...

1. Do you think I'm stupid?

BIGBY: I'm not stupid. Let's try this again.

RAPUNZEL: I don't know what you're talking about.

BIGBY: Those bills. Your heat being shut off. You need money and you're playing dumb. Who's paying you?

RAPUNZEL: *What?* You can't prove that.

BIGBY: *Bigby points to the fireplace.*

Someone was here with you earlier. Tell me who. I'm trying to be reasonable here.

RAPUNZEL: I don't know what you're talking about.

BIGBY: *Bigby knows she's lying. He starts to move toward the closet again.*

I don't like being lied to. My patience is running out.

RAPUNZEL: *Rapunzel pushes herself in front of Bigby to prevent him from moving any closer.*

[Angry] NO. You're going to leave

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

2. What's in here?

BIGBY: What's in the closet?

RAPUNZEL: [Scoffs] It's a coat closet, what do you think?

BIGBY: You were in a hurry to close it.

RAPUNZEL: Incredible detective skills you've got there.

BIGBY: *Bigby starts to move toward the closet again.*

Then you won't mind if I take a look inside?

RAPUNZEL: *Rapunzel pushes herself in front of Bigby to prevent him from moving any closer.*

[Angry] NO. You're going to leave.

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

3. I'm here to help.

BIGBY: I'm here to help, Rapunzel. Trust me.

RAPUNZEL: You sure are making that difficult.

BIGBY: *Bigby starts to move toward the closet again.*

Just let me take a look around before I go.

RAPUNZEL: *Rapunzel pushes herself in front of Bigby to prevent him from moving any closer.*
[Angry]NO. You're leaving right now.
[Jump to MAIN PATH]

4. ...

BIGBY: *Bigby starts to move toward the closet again.*
RAPUNZEL: *Rapunzel pushes herself in front of Bigby to prevent him from moving any closer.*
[Angry]NO. You're leaving right now.
[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Bigby is surprised. She's brandishing a long, sharp hairpin in her hand. Her hair reaches the ground, taking up most of the space in front of her. He throws his hands up slowly and backs away from her.

RAPUNZEL: I told you *everything* I know about Faith. And now you're leaving right now, or else.

BIGBY: Now looks who's threatening who.

RAPUNZEL: Don't get smart with me.

Bigby eyes Rapunzel's hairpin. She's making sure the blade is held upwards and toward him the entire time.

CHOICES

1. **I'm checking the closet, then I'm gone.**
2. **You're not going to hurt me.**
3. **Alright, let's just talk.**
4. ...

1. **I'm checking the closet, then I'm gone.**

BIGBY: I'm just going to check the closet, then I'll be out of your hair.

RAPUNZEL: *She shakes her head and motions with the hairpin for him to step away.*

BIGBY: You know I can't leave without seeing what that noise was.

RAPUNZEL: It was a rat. They've been living in the walls for months.

BIGBY: *He pushes his way past her and reaches for the closet door.*

Let me take care of that rat problem for you, then.

RAPUNZEL: Hey!

[JUMP TO MAIN PATH]

2. **You're not going to hurt me.**

BIGBY: You're not going to hurt me.

RAPUNZEL: *She lunges forward with the hairpin, and several hairs from Bigby's forearm arm fall to the ground, showing the precision she has with the blade.*

What did I say about being smart?

BIGBY: [Slowly]Okay, You *could* hurt me, but you're not going to.

RAPUNZEL: Push your luck again and we'll see.

BIGBY: *He pushes his way past her and reaches for the closet door.*

Gladly.

RAPUNZEL: Hey!

[JUMP TO MAIN PATH]

3. **Alright, let's just talk.**

BIGBY: Alright, let's talk this out.

RAPUNZEL: I'm done talking.

BIGBY: *Gestures to the hairpin.*

Can you at least put that away?

RAPUNZEL: Not until you leave.

BIGBY: *He steps past her and reaches for the closet door.*

Sure, but this first.

RAPUNZEL: Hey!

[JUMP TO MAIN PATH]

4. ...

BIGBY: ...

RAPUNZEL: *Motions with her hairpin towards the front door.*

Door's that way.

BIGBY: *He pushes his way past her and reaches for the closet door.*

RAPUNZEL: Hey!

[JUMP TO MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

Rapunzel manages to cut Bigby's forearm as he opens the door. He's caught off guard and she attempts to tie his arms back with her long, thick hair. In the chaos, a shadowy figure darts from the closet and rushes toward the front door. It's too dark in the living room to see who it was.

BIGBY: [Confused] Who was that?

RAPUNZEL: You should have just left when I asked!

Bigby manages to escape Rapunzel's grasp and takes the hairpin from her hands, cutting his palm in the process. Before she can react, he turns to chase the shadowy figure outside.

BIGBY: Thanks for the tip.

END OF SAMPLE SCENE