

* REVISION GREEN 8/12/88
YELLOW 8/11/88
PINK 8/11/88

FREDDY'S NIGHTMARES

"NO MORE MR. NICE GUY"

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FINAL DRAFT
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FREDDY'S NIGHTMARES

"No More Mr. Nice Guy"

ACT I

FADE IN:

1 INT. NEWS DESK (ENTIRE NEWS SEQUENCE SHOT ON VIDEOTAPE) 1

An "Action News" logo spins into focus as we HEAR:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Here is Action News Break, with
Ted Gayne.

CLOSE ON a typical T.V. REPORTER sitting behind a generic T.V. news desk. The style and surroundings as well as the videotaped quality should indicate that this is a real news break. A NETWORK THEME SONG PLAYS OUT in the background.

REPORTER

Good evening. Police continue to hunt for the murderers of an elderly couple found slain in their home one month ago. Police believe there is no connection to that case and the bizarre triple slaying of three people found near the same location. In local news, two were killed and four wounded when local bank robbers began threatening hostages near the...

The picture suddenly starts to SNOW and HISS. The reporter stops reading, he stares at the screen as if he notices the poor reception. In a moment, it's clear again. However the reporter is starting to FADE OUT. Dematerializing from the necktie down. He looks frantically around.

REPORTER

(continuing, alarmed)

What the f--

He's cut off. The picture blinks out, replaced by red and green striped color bars. They appear horizontally rather than the normal vertical ones we're used to. A HIGH-PITCHED BEEP accompanies the image. It is replaced by a PLEASE STAND BY card. We HEAR a sinister LAUGH. FREDDY'S LAUGH. His clawed hand suddenly reaches up into the corner of the frame from within the T.V. picture!!!

It literally TEARS DOWNWARD, WIPING away the card with a HIGH SCRATCH and revealing:

2 INT. BOILER ROOM/HALL OF DREAMS

2

EXTREME CLOSE ON FREDDY. His evil, grinning face fills the screen.

FREDDY

(menacing, guttural)

No no, don't be afraid... don't be scared...

We WHIP BACK a bit. We see bits of the boiler room in the background. Freddy brings his glove into the frame and SNAPS IT to attention.

FREDDY

(continuing)

... this time, it isn't one of your nightmares. This one... was mine.

He LAUGHS maniacally, raises his glove to strike, and once again drags it across the screen, WIPING us out of the boiler room and revealing:

3 EXT. SPRINGWOOD MUNICIPAL BUILDING - DUSK

3

The steps leading to the officious structure are deserted. Suddenly, a FIGURE materializes on to the steps. It's the reporter from the opening. He looks around, dazed and confused. He checks himself, makes sure he's whole. He stares dumbly at the camera.

A TECHNICIAN suddenly runs up and shoves a microphone and a sheet of paper into his hand.

REPORTER

(confused)

Hey, where the hell are we... ?

The technician runs back. The reporter looks at the paper and finally gets some semblance of bearings. He addresses the camera.

REPORTER

(continuing)

... ahh, we're coming to you live outside the Springwood Municipal courthouse, scene of the pre-trial hearing of accused mass murderer Fred Krueger. The hopes and fears of this terrorized community ride on the evidence presented by Prosecutor Michael Deeks...

*

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

The reporter turns dramatically towards the building.

CUT TO:

4 INT. COURTROOM - DUSK

4

There are a dozen and half or so SPECTATORS, the parent's of Freddy's victims. The lights are off. There is a screen up near the jury box. PROSECUTOR MICHAEL DEEKS is presenting his evidence with the help of a slide projector.

There is an enclosed glass booth near the defense table. Inside sits the accused, Freddy Krueger. We recognize the red and green sweater. His hat is in his hands, revealing the top of his head, which, unlike his post-death appearance, is unscarred and topped with hair. We do not see his face.

CLOSE ON the back of Freddy's head. Around him we can see the courtroom. We HEAR a CLICK. Another slide has been projected.

DEEKS (O.S.)

Victim number six. Eight year old Virginia Cross. This is how she looked when we found her.

We DOLLY around Freddy's head and MOVE through the courtroom.

5 ON DEEKS

5

His face is grim, one-hundred percent moral righteousness. We HEAR another CLICK. His face is illuminated by the glow of another slide. The courtroom is SILENT. That is until they see this next slide. Then they GASP.

DEEKS

(continuing)

Victim number seven. Six year old Bobby Doyle. We were able to identify him through his dental records.

The lights come back on.

We MOVE off Deeks and come to POLICE LT. TIM BLOCKER and his family, wife SARA and their two twin fifteen year old daughters LISA and MERIT. Lisa is terrified, Merit is catatonic. She stares ahead, glassy-eyed. Blocker's face is a hard, chiseled portrait in vindication.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

JUDGE (O.S.)

Do you have any closing remarks?

DEEKS

Those slides are my only remarks.
They speak for themselves, save
for the thanks I and this entire
community owe Lt. Blocker for
finally apprehending this...

He gestures towards the glass booth.

DEEKS

(continuing)

... unholy aberration.

6 ON FREDDY'S DEFENSE ATTORNEY, an oily shyster.

6

DEFENSE

(smug)

Objection your honor!

DEEKS

(extremely sarcastic)

Excuse me... alleged... unholy
aberration.

The defense smiles "thank you." Deeks scowls with
contempt.

DEEKS

(continuing)

Let us not forget, that if Lt.
Blocker had not moved so
quickly...

We MOVE BACK to Blocker, then to his daughters.

DEEKS

(continuing)

... his own children would be
pictures on these slides, rather
than sitting next to their father
here today. That's all your
honor.

ON THE JUDGE, a visibly tired woman.

JUDGE

Attorney for the defense. Do you
wish to present your evidence for
admission?

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

The defense smiles and turns to look directly at Blocker. Blocker catches the look and frowns. Something is making Blocker nervous. His wife notices. The defense stands up.

DEFENSE

I do your honor. I have but one exhibit.

(a beat)

Due to new evidence I've recently been made aware of...

6A ON BLOCKER. He's sweating bullets.

6A

DEFENSE

(continuing)

I move for dismissal of case.

7 The courtroom ERUPTS in SHOUTS and PROTESTS

7

from the spectators. The judge BANGS her gavel, calling for order. Deeks jumps up, outraged.

DEEKS

I protest your honor!!!

JUDGE

You're out of order Mr. Deeks.
Defense, approach the bench.

The defense goes to hang the judge a report. The arrest report. Deeks shares a secret, nervous look with Blocker.

8 ON THE JUDGE

8

she reads the new evidence. Her face sags, looking older than its fifty-plus years. She lifts her head up with great effort, as if it weighed tons. After a few moments of silence, she speaks.

JUDGE

The evidence presented to this court was obtained during an illegal arrest. Not in compliance with the Supreme Court's ruling on the rights of the accused. With great regret, I must grant defense's motion for dismissal...

*

The courtroom BUZZES. It QUIETS as Deeks SCREAMS out.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

DEEKS

Your honor, this man CANNOT be
allowed to walk free!!!

She looks at Blocker.

JUDGE

*

Then he should have been read his
rights at the time of the arrest.
I'm as sorry as you. But the law
is the law. If procedure had been
followed, this couldn't have
happened.

Now the courtroom EXPLODES. It's complete angry
pandemonium. Everyone stands in protest, shooting
accusatory glances at Blocker who remains seated, dejected.

The judge simply and sadly rises and steps down, exiting
to her chambers. FLASHBULBS GO OFF as a few REPORTERS
start SNAPPING pictures.

9 ON THE GLASS BOOTH, we see a BAILIFF approach.

9

He opens the door. Freddy rises, his back to us. We HEAR
deep, animalistic BREATHING, Freddy's BREATHING. It's a
horrible NOISE sprinkled with nasty SOUND EFFECTS, such
as the CRIES of his victim's locked forever in his mind.

CUT TO:

10 EXTREME CLOSEUP, Freddy's eyes.

10

CUT TO:

11 FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS)

11

Freddy sees the courtroom through his eyes. All the people
are corpses, lying all over each other. A few BODIES hang
from the ceiling. The image is tinted red. Lisa and
Merit are the only two who are standing up, alive. They
stare at the camera (FREDDY.)

CUT TO:

12 EXTREME CLOSEUP. Freddy's mouth. He smiles.

12

ON THE BAILIFF as he takes Freddy's wrists. At no time do we see Freddy's face. The bailiff unlocks massive wrist shackles which bind Freddy's arms. We HEAR the METALLIC TURN of the tumblers as the lock springs open. The SHACKLES CLATTER to the floor.

13 ON LISA AND MERIT

13

Amid all the ranting and raving, Lisa gently shields Merit from the shouting of those around her, including her father.

ON FREDDY, with his back to us, as the bailiff escorts him out of the courtroom. He has to actually shield Freddy from the attacks of the crowd. They're out for blood. Freddy quickly disappears from the courtroom.

An hysterical WOMAN grabs Blocker and spins him around.

WOMAN

This is your fault, you screwed
up and now he's free, it's on your
head!

Blocker stares at her, stunned.

DEEKS

(to the woman)

Come on.

Deeks heads for the doors like a man obsessed. A GROUP of about a dozen, including the hysterical woman, follows.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. MUNICIPAL BUILDING - DUSK

14

Deeks and the mob emerge from the building not more than fifteen seconds after Freddy, yet Freddy is no where in sight. They're puzzled. Deeks looks around.

DEEKS

Where the hell did he go?

WOMAN

(hysterical)

After more children!!!

DEEKS

(tight)

This isn't over, not by a long
shot.

CUT TO:

15 INT. COURTROOM - DUSK

15

It's clearing out. Blocker stands in f.g., Sara beside him. Seated behind them are Lisa and Merit, out of earshot.

BLOCKER

Seeing thoses slides, it brings
it all back. Two years of
hunting, chasing shadows... and
for what? Look at them...

(indicates girls)

Look what he did to Merit. She
doesn't eat, she doesn't sleep.
Nothing resembling a normal life.
He took it. And I couldn't stop
him.

As he moves towards the girls:

SARA

Dr. Dahl's making progress with
her. He says she's over the worst
of it.

Blocker puts his hand on Merit's chin. She looks up at her
father, glassy eyed.

LISA

Daddy?

Blocker looks over at Lisa, kneels beside her.

BLOCKER

Yes baby?

LISA

(frightened)

Will Freddy be back?

Blocker looks away, rises, turns back to Sara:

BLOCKER

I almost shot him, Sara. So help
me when I saw him near the girls,
I almost pulled the trigger...

SARA

(frustrated)

So what stopped you?

OFF BLOCKER'S look.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. MUNICIPAL BUILDING - DUSK

16

Deeks and his group of about a dozen stand gathered around the steps. The hysterical woman speaks up.

WOMAN

I don't want to hear about
justice!!! That bastard took my
little girl!!!

Another man speaks up, a serious looking fellow in his early forties, DOC.

DOC

(to Deeks)

Michael, I had this funny idea
that the law was designed to
protect us...

Deeks cuts him off in mid-sentence.

DEEKS

The law? I've given my life to
the law. I believed in it...
until today.

DOC

And when it fails? Like today?

DEEKS

Then it's our responsibility to
be our own law.

DOC

Are you suggesting we become a
lynch mob?

DEEKS

Why not? I'm all for giving a
man a fair trial. But our
stinking system didn't even let
us get that far!!! We'll take
it from here. Are you with me?

They ROAR their approval.

The mob of eleven starts to get in their cars, which are parked on the nearby curb in front of the building.

SMASH CUT

17 EXT. POWER PLANT - DUSK

17

The oppressive steel and concrete structure sits high on a hill.

A VEHICLE is parked outside, covered with a tarp.

VEHICLE (V.O.)

Where is he? I want him inside me.

Suddenly, Freddy's shadow is cast against the wall. The tarp comes off, revealing Freddy's ice-cream truck.

VEHICLE

(continuing)

Hello, Freddy.

17A INT. POWER PLANT BOILER ROOM - DUSK

17A

FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS, RED TINT) as we TRAVEL THROUGH the boiler room, a maze of pipes and tarps. We come upon Freddy's room, an area behind a black, steel fire-door.

TORTURE DEVICE #1 (O.S.)

(Peter Lorre voice)

Where's Freddy? I can't wait anymore. I'm... heh, heh, starving...

TORTURE DEVICE #2 (O.S.)

I know... I could use a nice little girl to play with...

18 INT. FREDDY'S ROOM/FREDDY'S P.O.V.
(DISTORTED LENS, RED TINT)

18

It's filled with horrible torture devices. Shackles hang from the walls, electric drills and wire clippers lay strewn about. A bed of nails sits under a mounted circular saw. Porno magazines litter the floor. We can glimpse a few children's toys.

The CAMERA MOVES to each device as it "speaks" to Freddy.

BED

Use me Freddy, I'm gettin' rusty...

SAW

No, use me, I'll be slow, I promise...

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

SHACKLES
Not fair, I'm next...

ON FREDDY as his hand whips up. It bears the famous razor
tipped glove.

CUT TO:

19 ON FREDDY his face totally blackened by shadows.

19

Only his decayed teeth visible. MOVE IN TIGHT as his mouth
breaks into a smile. We still HEAR the BREATHING.

FREDDY
Freddy's home.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

20 INT. LT. BLOCKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

20

CLOSE ON BLOCKER looking at a picture of his family which rests on a mantelpiece in the living room. He's a bit tipsy.

20A ON THE PICTURE, Lisa and Merit are happy and smiling.

20A

SARA (O.S.)

Tim

20B Sara enters the room. He turns to face her

20B

SARA

(continuing)

Remember why we moved her?
Remember New York?

Sara moves in closer.

SARA

(continuing)

Remember Eighteen locks on the door, armed guards in the schools. Pushers, junkies, bums, bag-ladies, every imaginable thing on the street except decent people.

BLOCKER

Sara, don't.

SARA

(bitter)

So here we are. In the land of white picket fences and PTA meetings. You can leave your car unlocked, ask a neighbor for a cup of sugar, go deaf trying to hear something besides the trees growing. But most of all, what we wanted was a decent life... for us and the kids.

Sara lets out a BITTER LAUGH.

(CONTINUED)

20B CONTINUED:

20B

BLOCKER

(defensive)

You think I didn't want that?
What are you, like them?! Saying
it's my fault?!

SARA

All I know is that maniac is still
loose on the streets...

BLOCKER

(trying to explain)

Sara, when I saw what he was about
to do to the girls, I was too
crazy to remember every goddamn
procedural detail.

SARA

(angry, butts him off)

I know, his rights. What about
Lisa's rights? Merit's rights?
She hasn't been the same since.

Lisa appears in the room. Blocker grabs his coat and gun
belt and straps it on.

SARA

(continuing)

Where do you think you're going?

BLOCKER

Down to the station, check
security. You'll be okay, I'll
send one of the men by to keep
watch.

He heads for the door.

LISA

Daddy?

Blocker stops. He turns towards his daughter. She
approaches him. She seems anxious, worried.

LISA

(continuing)

You can't kill Freddy... you'll
only make it worse.

Blocker stares at her, puzzled. Her comment hangs in the
air a beat. Blocker gently puts a hand on her cheek. Then
exits.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

21

The plant is lit up, the light bouncing off onto the surrounding grassy flats. THREE CARS pull up. The cars from the courthouse parking lot. The mob has arrived, carrying flashlights and weapons.

The lead car parks. Out comes Deeks. Soon, the other members of the group gather around him. Present are the hysterical woman and Doc.

CUT TO:

22 INT. BLOCKER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

22

A small office with a small holding cell near the back. Blocker sips a cup of coffee as his deputy lieutenant, GENE STRATTON, a young man in his mid-twenties, hangs up the phone.

STRATTON

Well, all units report a big negative on any Freddy-sightings tonight.

BLOCKER

He's laying low. He know's we're watching.

STRATTON

We're not the only ones.

Blocker looks up at Stratton.

BLOCKER

What's that mean?

STRATTON

Word has it that a couple of parents out there don't feel like waiting for Freddy to show up. They're gonna find him.

BLOCKER

Great, all we need now are a bunch of half-cocked vigilantes.

STRATTON

Hell Tim, I'm surprised you're not out there with them.

Blocker hardens.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

BLOCKER

I came here because I thought one man could make a difference. And he can. By upholding the law. Not breaking it.

STRATTON

Sometime you got to bend it just a little, Tim.

BLOCKER

(contemptuous)

Like them, out there? No. I know the law. Where it begins, and where it ends.

Blocker leans in close to Stratton. Stratton's a bit intimidated.

BLOCKER

(continuing)

Do You?

STRATTON

Yeah, chief.

BLOCKER

Good. Take a unit and start patrolling. Radio in if you spot any "concerned citizens."

(beat)

God I hate hick towns.

Stratton exits. Blocker pops two aspirins.

CUT TO:

23 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

23

An OFFICER comes around the side of the house and resumes his sentry position near the front door.

The front door opens revealing Sara, she carries something to the officer.

SARA

You must be starving, Lew.

She hands him a piece of fried chicken. He accepts it gratefully.

24 INT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

24

Sara comes back in and shuts the door. Lisa and Merit are seated in the living room. Merit silently rocks herself back and forth.

LISA
That guard won't do any good.

SARA
Lisa honey, please, not in front
of your sister.

LISA
Mom, she knows better than all
of us.

SARA
(eyes Merit)
Lisa, stop...

Lisa looks at her mother with the weary face of a combat veteran.

LISA
Freddy's forever... and he's out
there.

SMASH CUT

24A
thru
25 OMITTED

24A
thru
25

26 EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT
Establishing shot.

26

CUT TO:

27 INT. POWER PLANT BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

27

Deeks' group has converged on Freddy's small area behind the fire door.

A dark maze of wet, steamy pipes and walkways. Deeks' group has converged on a small shack built into a corner of the boiler room. It's shut off from the rest of the room by a huge, black, steel sliding door.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

After a beat or two, Deeks' reaches out and grasps the door's handle. He turns to the rest of the group. They nod "ready" and tighten their grips around their weapons. Deeks turns back to the door. He braces himself and slides it open. It RUMBLES along its tracks.

28 INT. FREDDY'S ROOM

28

The group slowly walks in and starts to inspect the macabre and bizarre surroundings.

Deeks walks to a table where he sees several straight razor blades lying next to a metal grinder.

Doc notices what looks like blood stains on the floor. He spots a child's torn doll lying near Freddy's cot. He picks it up. He notices a ragged piece of clothing hanging off the circular saw's blade.

DOC
(disbelieving)
He lived here...

DEEKS
(impatient)
Well, he's not here now.

ON THE WOMAN, she spies a red ball in one corner. She goes to it. She picks it up. It's been punctured. She starts to sob.

WOMAN
This was Mary's... my Mary...

Doc goes to comfort her. She starts SCREAMING.

WOMAN
(continuing)
MAAAARRRY!!!! NOOOOO!!!!

She clutches the ball. Doc leads her out of the room.

DEEKS
(grim)
If he's not here, that means...

DOC
Town!

They all understand the implication of that, and rush from the room.

SMASH CUT

29 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

29

FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS. RED TINT) as Freddy sees the officer happily munching away on his fried chicken. We HEAR Freddy's breathing. Freddy circles around to the officer's back.

29A CLOSE ON THE OFFICER, he HEARS something.

29A

A low SCREECH. He turns, holding a drumstick in his mouth.

29B FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS) of the officer.

29B

We MOVE IN to the officer's face at 100 miles per hour. The officer doesn't even have enough time to scream.

29C CLOSE ON FREDDY'S GLOVE, it rises into the air,

29C

prepared to strike. It comes down like a guillotine.

29D CLOSE ON THE LAWN, the piece of chicken falls to the ground, sliced into four pieces.

29D

29E FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS. RED TINT) as he stares

29E

through the living room window and sees Merit and Lisa on the couch. We HEAR his LAUGH.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

30 *

Camera picks up the three vigilante cars speeding by. PULL DOWN to reveal Stratton parked in his patrol car, in f.g.

STRATTON
(into microphone)
Unit 2 to base...

31 INT. BLOCKER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

31

As we MOVE IN ON BLOCKER at his desk:

BLOCKER
Base here, what's up Gene...

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

STRATTON (V.O.)

Tim. I think I spotted our
citizens' committee heading down
Elm Street with a back seat full
of fire-power. Krueger must be
in town.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

BLOCKER
(pissed)
Damn fools, all I need is their
interference. Alright Gene,
ten-four.

Blocker CLICKS OFF, then CLICKS BACK ON again.

BLOCKER
(continuing)
Unit three, this is base... do
you read me Lew? Lew?
(static)
Lew, come in...

More STATIC. Blocker SLAMS the radio mike down and heads
for the door.

BLOCKER
(muttering)
This night never ends...

He exits.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

32

As Freddy comes around the house. He peers into another
window. This time he sees the family as he'd like to see
them.

32A FREDDY'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS, RED TINT)

32A

Lisa and Merit are carved up, bloody, and strewn over the
couch and floor. Blood is everywhere. Sara stands,
hysterical, SCREAMING. We HEAR Freddy's LAUGH.

SMASH CUT

33 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

33

Back in reality. Sara opens the front door and peers
outside. No sign of the officer. She looks around, and
takes a step forward. Still nothing.

SARA
Lew? Are you there? Lew?

No answer. Worried, she steps back inside.

CUT TO:

34 INT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

34

Sara BOLTS the door. Lisa HEARS the lock being thrown.

LISA
(concerned)
He's out there now...

Sara quickly regains her composure for appearances sake.
She rushes over to comfort her daughter.

SARA
Please Lisa, try to relax, your
father will be home soon and
everything will be fine.

LISA
Freddy's here!!! I feel him,
listen...

They both HEAR a MURMUR, soft at first it grows in
intensity. It's Merit.

34A ON MERIT, she's shaking on the couch.

34A

The sound in her throat grows to a SCREAM. Lisa and Sara
rush to her. They try to calm her.

SARA
You see? You're getting her all
upset!

LISA
(deadpan)
He's come for us!

SARA
(frustrated, screaming)
Enough!! I can't take it
anymore!!! No more about Fred
Krueger!! He's not going to
bother us anymore!!!

Suddenly, a piercing SCREECH fills the air. It BREAKS a
GLASS standing on a coffee table.

SMASH CUT

35 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

35

CLOSE ON Freddy scraping his blades on the wall. It creates sparks on the drain pipe. We HEAR his LAUGH.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

36
thru
38

OMITTED

36
thru
38

39 EXT. BLOCKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

39

We HEAR a SCREECH, then ANOTHER, then ANOTHER. The three mob cars looking for Freddy screech to a halt in front of Blocker's house. They park perpendicular to the curb so that their shining headlights hit the door and front walls. The group emerges from their cars. Freddy's truck is parked across the street.

DEEKS

Like a shark to blood... there's
his truck.

CUT TO:

39A CLOSE ON FREDDY

39A

at the rear of the house. He HEARS DEEKS' VOICE.

WOMAN (O.S)

... he's after the twins.

CUT TO:

39B EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE/FRONT - NIGHT

39B

DEEKS

To pick up where he left off...

CUT TO:

39C EXT. REAR OF HOUSE - NIGHT

39C

Freddy's gone.

CUT TO:

39D EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE/FRONT - NIGHT

39D

Deeks and his people start to move. They HEAR an engine start up. Deeks turns.

39E OMITTED

39E

39F Before they can move, a SIREN splits the night.

39F

Blocker's cruiser SCREECHES to a halt in front of his house. He comes exploding out of the car.

BLOCKER
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE!!?

DEEKS
(ignores Blocker)
Evening Tim...

The mob moves back to their cars. Deeks starts away but Blocker grabs his arm.

BLOCKER
What are you doing? What are you
doing?

DEEKS
We're doing what you should've
done.

BLOCKER
Listen to me. We'll nail the
slime. Clean, by the book.

DEEKS
We're way past your book,
Lieutenant.

Deeks pulls away and heads for his car. He gets in and tears out. The other cars follow. Blocker sees Sara emerge from the house. Lisa follows.

SARA
Tim?

BLOCKER
You okay? Everything alright?

SARA
What were they doing here?

BLOCKER
Nothing. Go back inside. Lock
the door.

LISA
(deadpan)
Freddy was here...

SARA
(to Lisa)
Go back in the house honey.

(CONTINUED)

39F CONTINUED:

39F

As Lisa disappears, Sara and Blocker exchange looks.

BLOCKER

Sara, you know where the gun is.
Stay inside until I get back.

She hesitates.

BLOCKER

(continuing)

Sara. Stay with the girls!

She closes the door as we HOLD on Blocker.

BLOCKER

Lew?

A rustle of leaves. A breeze. He looks around. Spots something on the ground. Picks it up. Finds Lew's hat. Finds four parallel rips torn in it.

BLOCKER

(to himself)

This nightmare ends tonight.

He heads for his cruiser. He gets in and tears out after the mob.

SMASH CUT

40
thru
43

OMITTED

40
thru
43

44

INT. POWER PLANT BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

44

The mob reaches Freddy's shack. They get there before he has time to slide the door shut. They all aim their flashlights at the same spot.

CUT TO:

45

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

45

Blocker's car cruises up to the mob's parked cars. He stops and gets out. He checks his revolver for a full round, then heads towards the plant.

CUT TO:

46 INT. FREDDY'S SHACK

46

There, in the center of the room, stands Freddy, trapped. We see him in silhouette from the back, framed by the glow from the lights. He LAUGHS.

ON DEEKS, who regards his prey. Now that he's got him, does he have the guts to do it? Yes, he does. Deeks brings up his shotgun, aims, and COCKS the weapon.

FREDDY (O.S.)

You think you wuz gonna get rid
of me?

He GIGGLES.

Deeks is about to fire when a SHOT rings out. All heads turn. It's Blocker. The crowd parts for him like the red sea.

BLOCKER

Put the gun down Deeks.

Nobody obeys.

DEEKS

We can take care of him now, while
we have the chance.

Blocker cocks his own weapon and places the barrel against Deeks' head.

BLOCKER

(tight)

Repeat after me, "drop the guns."

Freddy LAUGHS.

FREDDY (O.S.)

Don't forget my rights this time,
Dirty Harry, hahahaha!!!

BLOCKER

(ignores him, cocks his
hammer)

Drop - the - guns...

Deeks reluctantly lowers his weapon. The others do the same.

WOMAN

Who's side are you on?

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

BLOCKER

Yours. Do you, all of you, want to be on the same level as this piece of dirt? Doc, look at you. You're a dentist, not an executioner.

FREDDY (O.S.)

I have the right to remain... at large, the right to kill, slice, the right to party, hahaha!!!

DEEKS

Tim, do you hear that, are you listening?

Blocker's near the breaking point. He holds fast.

BLOCKER

I'm taking him in. Clean and legal. Anyone who gets in my way can come with us, in handcuffs.

FREDDY (O.S.)

Hey cop! You got pretty little girls.

BLOCKER

Shut up!!!

FREDDY

We got interrupted before I could get to know 'em. But they'll like me next time.

Blocker flinches, he slowly turns towards Freddy.

BLOCKER

Next time?

47 EXTREME CLOSEUP OF FREDDY'S MOUTH

47

FREDDY

(continuing)

I'm forever.

47A CLOSE ON BLOCKER

47A

a portrait of concentrated hatred. A man who's just made a decision.

(CONTINUED)

47A CONTINUED:

47A

DEEKS (O.S.)

Let me kill him...

Blocker notices a can of gasoline off to the side. He picks it up. He regards it.

BLOCKER

The law is the law...

He looks up at Freddy.

BLOCKER

(continuing)

Tonight, the law's on vacation...

He rips the lid and starts hurling gasoline all over Freddy's shack, as well as Freddy, who covers up. Blocker pulls out a matchbook, lights up, pauses, looks at:

*

47B THE MOB

47B *

Takes the cue. They pull out their own matches, lighters. Ignite them.

47C WIDER ANGLE

47C *

As, in unison. Blocker and the vigilantes toss the fateful flames.

48 ANGLE ON FREDDY

48

as he goes up like dry wood. We can HEAR FREDDY SCREAM.

FREDDY

I'll be back!!! It'll never be over!!! I'M FREE!!! FREE!!!!
HAHAHA!!! NEVER!!!

The mob backs away. Blocker gathers them all together a few yards from the fire.

BLOCKER

We're all in this together. The rest of the town hears nothing, understood?

They all nod "yes."

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

DEEKS

You did the only thing a man could
do.

Blocker looks back at Freddy. He HEARS his daughters words
in his head.

LISA (V.O.)

You can't kill him, you'll only
make it worse.

DISSOLVE

49 EXT. POWER PLANT - DAWN

49

It's much later. The grounds once again stand deserted.

DISSOLVE

50 INT. BOILER ROOM/HALL OF DREAMS

50

It's different. Augmented. Enhanced. Pipes are blacker, steam is stronger, it's more nightmarish. We TRAVEL THROUGH it to the smoking remains of Freddy's room. We PUSH IN to the body itself.

It suddenly REARS UP and confronts us.

CLOSE ON FREDDY, the Freddy we know and love, seen for the first time. His burnt and scarred head is still flaming in some spots. He LAUGHS and thrusts up his glove. He addresses the camera.

FREDDY

THAT was then...

He RIPS open his chest through his sweater with the glove. Thick, brackish goo spurts out. Maggots and worms swim in it.

FREDDY

(continuing)

... THIS is now!!! Springwood's nightmares are just beginning.

He LAUGHS triumphantly.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

FADE IN:

51 EXT. ELM STREET HOUSE - NIGHT

51

The Elm Street house sits almost floating in dark void. A MAILMAN approaches the front door. His movements seem eerie. He's carrying a package roughly the size of a shoe box. It's wrapped in bright red and green striped wrapping paper.

CLOSE ON the mailman's finger RINGING the DOORBELL. He RINGS it again.

CUT TO:

52 INT. BEDROOM/BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

52

Blocker and his wife Sara are asleep in bed, (on the inside the house is normal, looking like Blocker's real home). He awakens at the SOUND of the DOORBELL. He gets up and heads out. Sara MURMURS and rolls over.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. ELM STREET HOUSE - NIGHT

53

Blocker opens the front door. No one is there. He looks around, then down. The red and green package is sitting on the threshold. He stares at it a beat before picking it up.

53A ON THE BOX

53A

He holds it in his hand. He shakes it, tests its weight. He holds it up and is about to lift off the lid when suddenly, Freddy's gloved arm comes TEARING through the top of the box and clamps around Blocker's face.

We HEAR Freddy's throaty LAUGH.

SMASH CUT

54 INT. BEDROOM/BLOCKER HOUSE - MORNING

54

Blocker bolts awake, and sits up in bed, sweaty, breathing hard, and very shaken. Sara wakes up and sees his condition. She places a hand on his shoulder. The room is dim, illuminated by the rising sun streaming in through the curtained windows.

SARA
Another bad dream?

Blocker pulls himself together.

BLOCKER
I can't shake them. Ever since
the... the incident.

SARA
Listen to me, you didn't kill a
person, you killed a mindless,
evil thing.

BLOCKER
The law doesn't care about the
difference between the two.

SARA
Well I do, we all do. You're a
cop. You killed Fred Krueger.
And you were protecting our
daughters.

She puts her head on his shoulder.

SARA (CONT.)
The real nightmare is over, we
can handle a few bad dreams.

Blocker kisses his wife and rises, heading for the door.
He stops at the dresser mirror. He looks in it.

CUT TO:

55 OMITTED

55

55A ANGLE ON MIRROR/BLOCKER'S REFLECTION

55A

CLOSE ON his neck. There are four parallel scratch marks
sitting right below his left cheek. He puts a hand to
them.

DISSOLVE

56 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

56

Establishing shot. Students arrive and mill about in the schoolyard, preparing to go to class. Blocker's car pulls up.

CUT TO:

57 INT. BLOCKER'S CAR - DAY

57

Next to Blocker in the front seat are Lisa and Merit. Merit sits between her father and sister. Blocker puts the car in park and turns to Lisa.

BLOCKER

Now you watch after your sister,
okay?

Merit stares unblinkingly ahead, either not noticing or not caring that she's being spoken about. Blocker studies her, he reaches out and gently strokes her hair.

BLOCKER

Merit? Baby? Don't worry about
anything. If you have any
problems, just call and I'll come
and get you. Don't worry about
the other kids, okay? They all
understand.

No reply. Blocker looks over at Lisa.

BLOCKER

(continuing)

Is she... mad at me for anything?

LISA

No daddy, you know how she is.
She sees the school counselor
twice a week. He says she's doing
better, forgetting about Freddy.
C'mon Merit.

Lisa exits the car. Merit starts to move towards the door, but stops suddenly. She slowly turns back to her father.

57A BLOCKER'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS)

57A

warped, like Freddy's. He sees Merit's face. It appears taut and constricted. CLOSE ON Merit's face as she speaks to her father, in FREDDY'S VOICE.

MERIT

(in FREDDY'S VOICE)

One, two, I'm coming for you...

57B ON BLOCKER

57B

he's shaken and startled. He stares at Merit open-mouthed.

57C ON MERIT (BACK IN REALITY)

57C

her face is back to normal, relaxed. She suddenly leans over and kisses her father on the cheek. She exits the car and trots off to join Lisa.

Blocker, still stunned, sits in his car, watching her go.

CUT TO:

58 INT. BLOCKER'S OFFICE - DAY

58

Blocker enters and hangs his coat up. He scoops up the morning mail and heads for his desk. He starts sifting through the mail.

He comes upon a letter in a plain white envelope, with no return address. Blocker's name is printed in red on the front. He opens it. He pulls out a piece of paper and unfolds it.

58A INSERT OF LETTER

58A

In ragged red lettering, reads the cryptic legend, "I'm burning, in hell. Wish you were here." It's signed by Freddy, using his version of the "Black Hand" symbol, a stamp of a likeness of his razor-glove.

The letter suddenly bursts into flames. Blocker jumps back, startled, and drops it. He looks down. There are no traces of the letter, no ashes, no smoke, nothing, just a harmless looking pile of mail. Blocker falls back and leans on his desk for support. He puts a hand to his head.

Gene Stratton, his deputy lieutenant, enters.

STRATTON

Hey, we're about to have guests.

Blocker looks up at Stratton distractedly.

BLOCKER

What?

STRATTON

F.B.I. They think they can tie our boy Freddy into serial killings all over the state.

(CONTINUED)

58A CONTINUED:

58A

Blocker straightens up, he appears nervous.

BLOCKER

They're coming down here?

STRATTON

Yup, our problems are over Tim, they feel bad about the mistrial, Freddy gettin' off and all, and they're gonna help find him. It's only a matter of time now.

Blocker gets up and crosses to Stratton.

BLOCKER

They're not going to find him.

STRATTON

Hell Tim, these guys are pros.

BLOCKER

They're not going to find him... alive, that is.

STRATTON

What are you talking about?

BLOCKER

(pause)

A group of us... Deeks, the doc, bunch of other parents, we tracked him to his boiler room, cornered him. We burned him alive. I threw the match.

He looks at Stratton for his reaction. Stratton slowly smiles.

STRATTON

Hell Tim, nobody in this town would blame you.

BLOCKER

Maybe so, but the feds aren't going to be so forgiving. I've burned a man Gene. In cold blood.

STRATTON

What are you so worried about the Feds for? So they find a body, so what? No one'll talk.

(CONTINUED)

58A CONTINUED: (2)

58A

BLOCKER

Springwood's too small.
Someone'll crack. Someone always
cracks. Then I'm history.

STRATTON

Not if there isn't any body to
find.

Blocker looks at Stratton, realizing the implication.

STRATTON

(continuing)

I'll go up to that power plant
and take care of the body.

BLOCKER

Hide it good.

STRATTON

Leave it to me Tim. You're no
criminal, you're a hero. You're
covered as of now.

Stratton puts a reassuring hand on Blocker's arm, then
heads out.

DISSOLVE

59 INT. BLOCKER'S CAR - DAY

59

Blocker drives down a town street. He appears nervous,
jumpy. Each passing minute he grows more and more
paranoid.

SARA (V.O.)

The real nightmare is over...

Something up ahead catches his attention.

60 BLOCKER'S P.O.V. (DISTORTED LENS)

60

through the windshield. Freddy's truck is heading straight
for him. It's coming on fast.

61 OMITTED

61

62 INT. FREDDY'S VAN - DAY

62

Freddy leers in the darkness of the van's interior.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

FREDDY

Here chickee, chickee, chickee...

He LAUGHS. We HEAR Blocker's car crash.

CUT TO:

63
thru
64

OMITTED

63
thru
64

65 EXT. BLOCKER'S CAR - DAY

65

He's hit a ~~tree~~ *tree - car.*

CUT TO:

66 INT. BLOCKER'S CAR - DAY

66

Blocker stirs up. He looks around.

66A BLOCKER'S P.O.V. (NORMAL)/STREET - DAY

66A

Freddy's truck is nowhere in sight.

66B ON BLOCKER

66B

Realizing it was an hallucination. His hand goes to his mouth, it comes away bloody. He glances up at the rearview mirror.

66C OMITTED

66C

66D BLOCKER

66D

he puts a hand to his chipped tooth and winces in pain.

BLOCKER

Damn...

The radio CRACKLES to life.

STRATTON (V.O.)

Stratton to Blocker, over...

Blocker picks up the mike.

(CONTINUED)

66D CONTINUED:

66D

BLOCKER

I'm here Gene, go ahead.

STRATTON (V.O.)

Uh... Tim a couple of our boys
just discovered a body in the
power plant.

Blocker snaps to anxious attention.

BLOCKER

I thought you were going to take
care of it?

STRATTON (V.O.)

I did, I swear.

BLOCKER

Then whose body did they find?

Stratton doesn't answer. STATIC HISSES over the radio.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

FADE IN:

67 EXT. JUNKYARD - DAY (STOCK FOOTAGE OF JUNKYARD CARS) 67

67A CLOSE ON CADDY 67A

Stratton waits nervously next to the protruding back end of a '59 Caddy. Blocker's dented cruiser pulls up and Blocker exits. He crosses over to Stratton.

STRATTON

I came up here right after I left you, found the body where you said, and hid it here.

He BANGS the trunk of the rusted Caddy.

STRATTON

(continuing)

Even welded the damn thing shut.

Blocker stares at the trunk.

BLOCKER

Let's open 'er up.

Stratton produces a crowbar and begins to pry the trunk lid open as Blocker pushed upward on the lid with his bare hands. It begins to CREAK and GROAN. After a few moments, it POPS open. Both men stare into the trunk with stunned expressions.

CUT TO:

68 INT. CADDY TRUNK - DAY 68

It's empty. But the inside of the lid is covered with deep, long scratches, four parallel scratches, Freddy's trademark. The metal has been sliced through like butter.

69 ON BLOCKER'S SHOCKED EXPRESSION 69

CUT TO:

70 INT. POWER PLANT BOILER ROOM - DAY

70

A group is gathered around the charred remains of Freddy's room. A suited CORONER mills about the scene, while a JANITOR, the one who probably discovered the body, stands off to one side. A few OFFICERS stand guard. Doc is there as well, looking nervous. He spots Blocker and Gene enter and walk over. He goes to Blocker. They talk quietly, away from the others.

DOC

They're about to pull out the body.

STRATTON

It can't be Krueger. It just can't be...

BLOCKER

Gene came down here before and took the body and hid it. Now it's missing.

DOC

Well he didn't just walk back here.

BLOCKER

We have worse problems. We need to call a meeting, everyone who was here. You, me, Deeks, the others. The F.B.I.'s coming to town.

DOC

What!?

BLOCKER

Yeah, that's right. So we better have our story straight by the time they get here. Especially if Krueger turns up dead before they get the chance to look. We'll meet at my office tomorrow afternoon. Can you tell the others?

Doc nods "yes."

STRATTON

Hey, they got the body out!

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

Blocker, Stratton, and Doc walk over to the group. The coroner is standing over the body. It's lying face down on the floor. The coroner slips on a pair of rubber gloves and slowly turns the body over.

CLOSE ON BLOCKER, DOC AND GENE as they look on anxiously.

70A CLOSE ON THE BODY

70A

as it's turned over. It's charred and ragged. There's greasy gunk on it's face. The coroner wipes it off with a rag. There's no mistaking who it is. Prosecutor Michael Deeks. His frozen death-expression indicates that he died of sheer fright. The crowd MURMURS.

DOC

Oh my God, Deeks. What the hell was he doing here?

BLOCKER

He must have cracked. Came back here...

STRATTON

Well, I hate to say it, but I'm kind of relieved.

BLOCKER

I'm not. We're still missing one body.

Doc pulls out a flask of whiskey and takes a gulp. He offers it to Blocker. Blocker takes it and takes a swig. He immediately grabs his mouth in pain. Doc notices this.

DOC

You should come by the office.

Doc looks at the chipped tooth.

DOC

(continuing)

Let me take care of that tooth for you.

STRATTON

Tim, look.

(CONTINUED)

70A CONTINUED:

70A

They all look at the body. The coroner has made the chest visible. Emblazoned on it are four claw marks. Deep enough to scar but not to kill. Blocker drops the flask of whiskey to the ground. He puts a hand to his neck, where his four scratches are.

CUT TO:

71 EXT. BLOCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

71

Establishing shot.

72 INT. BLOCKER HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

72

Blocker sits in bed staring into space with a beer in his hand. Sara enters in a rather sheer nightgown, sees her husband's condition, and gets into bed next to him. She hopes her sexy appearance will take his mind off his troubles.

SARA

Honey, are you alright?

No, Tim's not alright. He's pale, nervous, his hands shake a bit. He reaches to the nightstand and pops another valium.

BLOCKER

It's coming apart Sara. The town, the people, me...

SARA

You are not a murderer, Tim.

BLOCKER

(lost in his thoughts)

What was Deeks doing at the murder site?

SARA

Are you blaming yourself for Deeks? Is that what this is all about?

BLOCKER

Maybe he went up there to check the body, get rid of it. But I took care of it first. I had Gene hide it. When Deeks saw it was gone, he must've freaked. Had a heart attack.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

SARA

Honey, you can't believe that.

BLOCKER

It's the only sane explanation.
And right now I need sane, badly.

He takes a drink of beer. He winces as the cold liquid hits his tooth. He angrily throws the beer can across the room. Sara starts to massage his neck and shoulders.

SARA

Relax, it's going to be okay.

He grows calm, her massage is working, she starts to kiss his neck and shoulders. One strap of her nightgown slips off her shoulder. Her breasts push against him.

BLOCKER

Tell that to the F.B.I.

SARA

(as she works on him)

Mmmm, I'd rather tell you...

She works her way down and around. Her head disappears out of frame as we PULL IN TIGHT on Blocker's face.

SARA (O.S.)

You're an honest cop, remember?
No one's going to arrest a cop...

MATCH CUT ON BLOCKER'S FACE, it's changed from calm relaxation to puzzlement and confusion. We PULL BACK and WIDEN to reveal:

73 INT. PRISON HALLWAY - DAY

73

Blocker is being escorted by two hulking GUARDS down a long corridor. The walls are lined with expressionistic shadows of prison bars. Doc, dressed as a PRIEST, walks behind him.

The guards say nothing, as does Doc. They approach a room at the end of the corridor. A death-chamber.

BLOCKER

I did the town a favor!!!
Everyone says so!! I was
protecting my little girls!!!
LISTEN TO ME!!! You can't do
this, it isn't fair!!!

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

He begins to struggle and SCREAM. The guards viciously hold him tighter and start shoving him towards an open door, through which he's shocked to see:

74 BLOCKER'S P.O.V. - DEATH CHAMBER - DAY

74

In the center of the room sits an elaborate dentist's chair dressed to look like an electric chair. Wicked looking drills and long knives like fingers hang over it.

Behind the chair stands Lisa and Merit. They're dressed like dental technicians. They smile warmly.

LISA/MERIT

Open... wide.

*

Looming over them is a large shadow. A shadow wearing a fedora. We also see the shadow of its hand, cloaked in a glove tipped with razor sharp finger-knives.

75 CLOSE ON BLOCKER

75

BLOCKER

(screaming)

NOOOOOOO!!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

FADE IN:

76 INT. BLOCKER HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

76

Blocker stands in only his pajama bottoms, staring at himself in the dresser mirror. Just staring. His eyes are a watery red. He seems sickly. A victim of too many restless nights.

BLOCKER
(to himself)
I know what's real...

He looks down at an idyllic family photo, different than the one in the living room. After a beat, he looks back up. Merit is suddenly reflected in the mirror, standing behind her father and staring. Just staring.

Blocker, startled, SHOUTS at the mirror.

BLOCKER
(continuing)
LEAVE ME ALONE!!! NOT ANOTHER
DREAM!!!

He spins and is surprised to see Merit actually there, in the flesh, she is frightened by Blocker's outburst and runs out.

ON BLOCKER, he cautiously looks around the room and hesitantly reaches out and touches the wall, making sure it's solid. It is. He's relieved.

BLOCKER
I'm not dreaming...

CUT TO:

77 INT. LIVING ROOM/DINING AREA - DAY

77

Lisa and Merit are seated at the ~~table~~. Blocker enters the room, and sits down, self-conscious.

Lisa notices her father's ragged condition. His hands tremble as he sips his coffee.

LISA
Daddy, are you alright?

He smiles and nods "yes" to Lisa. He looks over at Merit. He takes her hand.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

BLOCKER

Merit, baby? Daddy's just having
a little trouble these days, you
know?

Merit shakes her head "yes."

LISA

(to Blocker)

She talks about it daddy.

Blocker regards her a beat.

BLOCKER

She talks?

LISA

In her sleep. When she can sleep.

BLOCKER

What does she say?

LISA

Mostly she says his name. Over
and over.

Blocker looks at Merit. Merit looks up at her father, and
for the first time speaks rationally, coolly. She fixes
him with an accusatory gaze.

MERIT

He told me you killed him.

Blocker suddenly squeezes his coffee cup so tight it
SHATTERS in his hand. Coffee trickles off the table. Lisa
GASPS.

LISA

Daddy!?

Blocker stares at Merit.

BLOCKER

Who told you that? Who have you
been talking to in town!!!

LISA

No one daddy, really.

Blocker cuts her off, he lays into Merit.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: (2)

77

BLOCKER
(tight)
Answer me!!!

MERIT
(a beat)
Freddy. He's back, in my
dreams... and yours.

DING DONG. The doorbell RINGS.

SARA (O.S.)
I'll get it!

Blocker stares at Merit. She stares back. Lisa watches helplessly.

SARA (O.S.)
Girls! Your ride is here!

Lisa, relieved at the chance to leave, gathers up her books and gets up.

LISA
C'mon Merit.

Merit stays where she is. The staring contest continues.

LISA
(continuing)
Let's go.

Lisa tugs at Merit's arm. Merit finally gets up and leaves the kitchen with her sister. Blocker sits there, wasted. Sara enters. She sits down at the table across from Blocker. She sees the broken coffee cup. She starts sopping up the coffee with a paper towel.

SARA
Tim?

She continues to clean up. Blocker looks up.

BLOCKER
We have to leave.

SARA
What? To go where?

BLOCKER
Leave town. Leave Springwood.
We have to.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: (3)

77

SARA

Tim, we have a life here.

BLOCKER

We need to get out. Before he takes both the girls.

SARA

You're scaring me.

BLOCKER

Even New York's safer than Springwood. At least you see them coming. We'll go back, lock ourselves in, be safe again.

SARA

Tim, stop!

BLOCKER

I called a meeting to tell everybody to do the same. When I get back, be ready to leave.

He rises from the table and heads for the door.

SARA

TIM! TIM!!

He turns back:

BLOCKER

Freddy's poisoned this place. He owns it.

He exits as we HOLD on Sara, and:

CUT TO:

78 INT. DOC'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

78

Blocker enters. The pretty nurse, MARY ANN, smiles up at him from the reception desk.

MARY ANN

So, Lt. Blocker, you finally made it here.

Blocker looks at her, puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

MARY ANN
(continuing)
Doc told me about your chipped
tooth.

BLOCKER
Uh, that's not why I'm here, can
you get the doc for me?

MARY ANN
Sure, have a seat.

Mary Ann disappears into the office. Blocker continues
to stand. After a moment or two, Doc comes out.

BLOCKER
Are you ready to go?

DOC
Yes, just let me have another look
at your tooth.

Doc heads for Blocker's mouth. Blocker puts his hand up.

BLOCKER
I really don't think we have time
for---

Doc cuts him off.

DOC
It'll just be a temporary seal.
Five minutes and we're out.
Besides, haven't you heard. I'm
painless.

Blocker hesitates.

Doc smiles warmly. Blocker takes a step forward.

BLOCKER
Alright, but make it quick.

DOC
You got it. Just step inside
there, I'll be in in a minute.
Mary Ann will get you ready.

Blocker heads for the office.

CUT TO:

79 INT. DOC'S OFFICE - DAY

79

Blocker enters. It's a normal looking dentist's chair planted in the middle of the room. After a few seconds hesitation, he sits in it. His eyes dart nervously around.

He HEARS the door open behind him, he flinches. He's surprised to see Stratton standing over him.

STRATTON

Sara told me where to find you.
She called the office all upset.
What the hell are you talking
about? Leaving town? Quitting?

BLOCKER

It's no use anymore, Gene. As
soon as the Feds show up, I'm
dead.

STRATTON

Feds? Who said anything about
Feds?

Blocker pulls Stratton down eye to eye.

BLOCKER

You playing with me? You did!
You told me yourself the FBI was
coming to nail Krueger!

STRATTON

Tim, take it easy. I hid the body
just like you said. Everything's
fine.

BLOCKER

KRUEGER'S BODY IS GONE! YOU SAW!
WE LOOKED IN THE TRUNK!

STRATTON

(incredulous)

Yeah, I saw! The trunk was welded
shut. That body's going nowhere.

Blocker's whole body sags back in the dentist's chair,
questioning his own sanity at this moment.

BLOCKER

Gene, I'm losing it... I must
be...

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

STRATTON

You're just stressed out. Tim.
Everything's fine. In two weeks
it'll all be forgotten.

Blocker looks off completely lost.

STRATTON

(continuing)

It's all behind you Tim. Relax.

MARY ANN (O.S.)

Excuse me?

She enters the office. Stratton smiles, appreciating her
sexy looks. She smiles back.

STRATTON

(whispers to Blocker)

Okay buddy, I can see you're in
good hands. I'll check you later.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

Stratton exits. Mary Ann closes the door after him.

MARY ANN

Doc'll be in in a second.

She ties a dentist's bib around his neck. As she leans over, he can catch a quick glimpse of her black lace bra. She has her uniform unbuttoned enough to provide quite a view.

MARY ANN

(continuing)

Now, do you prefer gas or injection?

BLOCKER

(tired of everything)

Whatever you got... just kill the pain.

MARY ANN

That's our specialty.

She pulls down a set of headphones and attaches them to his ears. Soon, the SOUNDS of SOFT MUZAK filter through his head. He can still HEAR her though.

She then takes down a nitrous gas mask and places it over his nose and mouth.

MARY ANN

This will relax you.

The gas starts to take effect. A wide smile breaks out on Blocker's face.

Mary Ann comes around front to adjust the gas tubes. She's wearing only her lace bra and skimpy bikini panties. Blocker stares at her.

BLOCKER

Hey, you know this gas lets me see through your clothes?

Mary Ann GIGGLES. She SPEAKS, and her voice oddly comes through the headphones, cutting off the muzak.

MARY ANN

It's just the nitrous taking effect.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2)

79

BLOCKER
(content, mumbling)
He really is painless...

MARY ANN
Now its time for the sodium
pentathol.

She injects and attaches an i.v. in his arm.

BLOCKER
I'm getting the works huh?

MARY ANN
(brightly)
You deserve it Lieutenant.

Blocker smiles.

MARY ANN
(continuing)
Now I want you to count backwards
from ten.

We PULL IN CLOSE on Blocker as he counts backwards. He
is in a euphoric state.

BLOCKER
Ten, nine, eight, seven,

A SHADOW falls across his face.

BLOCKER
(continuing)
... six, five...

A VOICE comes out of the headphones, a small child's voice,
it joins in the count with Blocker, but it counts forward.

VOICE
... one two Freddy's coming for
you, three four better lock your
door...

80 MATCH CUT, Blocker's eyes snap open

80

We PULL BACK to reveal the entire chair. It's the chair
from his execution nightmare. Leather straps whip around
and lock his struggling form in place. They cover his
legs, arms, chest and neck. The gas mask covers his mouth,
the headphones his ears.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

Freddy suddenly eerily rises up from behind the chair. He circles around to face Blocker. Blocker's eyes widen and he struggles fiercely to break out. He can't.

FREDDY

Your teeth... I'm afraid they all
have to go!!! HAHAHAHA!!!

Freddy tears the mask off Blocker's mouth.

FREDDY

(continuing)

Tell Freddy when it doesn't
hurt!!!

Freddy holds up his glove.

80A CLOSE ON GLOVE

80A

all four razor-fingers have been replaced by dentist's drills. They start to spin wildly as Freddy LAUGHS. They make a WHIRRING SOUND.

BLOCKER (O.S.)

BUT YOU'RE DEAD!!!

FREDDY

YEAH!!! SO???!!!

Freddy slowly lowers the glove towards Blocker's mouth.

FREDDY

There, good as new!!! HAHAHAHA!!!

CUT TO:

81
thru
82

OMITTED

81
thru
82

83 INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

83

Doc is about to enter the office. He opens the door.

84 INT. OFFICE - DAY

84

Doc enters and is horrified by what he sees. Mary Ann is desperately trying to give CPR to a very dead Tim Blocker. She starts to SOB when she sees it isn't working. Doc rushes over.

DOC
What happened?

MARY ANN
(crying)
He must have had some reaction
to the gas.

Neither of them notices the small trickle of blood seeping out of Blocker's open mouth. We PULL IN and FREEZE on it.

85 MATCH CUT

85

as we PULL BACK away from that image and through a transparent membrane into:

86 INT. BOILER ROOM/HALL OF DREAMS

86

Freddy stares into the archway that marked the last dream of Tim Blocker. He turns towards the camera.

FREDDY
(ferocious, hungry)
Sweet dreams, HAHAAH!!! Who's
next? You?!!

Freddy sticks his head through another dream archway. He pulls it out.

FREDDY
(continuing)
Or you?

He sticks his head through yet another archway. After a beat, he pulls it out. He slowly, gleefully, turns towards the camera.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

FREDDY
(continuing)
Or how 'bout one of YOU!!!
HAHAHA!!!

We PULL BACK to reveal the endless archways and hallways
of the hall of dreams.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT VI