

NIGHTMARE 13: FREDDY MEETS JASON

Written By

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FADE IN:

EXT. ELM STREET - DAY

MEAGAN is coming down the sidewalk in slow motion. Her dress and long hair blow slightly in the breeze. The SOUND of CHILDREN CHANTING increases.

DREAM CHILDREN
(in chorus)
One... two... Freddy's coming for
you.

On "you" there is a RUMBLE and a flash -- like quick lightning only evil. (Choice flashes from Nightmare on Elm Street 1 & 2).

Meagan turns at 1665. A beautiful white, two-story house, thick with lush green foliage. Several beautiful children, all dressed in bright white, play hopscotch and jumprope on the front walk.

DREAM CHILDREN
(continuing; chanting)
Three... four... better lock your
door.

Close on a little girl's foot coming down on the number "4" drawn on concrete.

Another RUMBLE and flash -- longer, LOUDER. (Flashes from Nightmare 3 & 4).

Meagan continues up the walk, the wind is blowing a little harder now. The trees are brown, the leaves peeling away.

Moving up the walk, closer to the house... only now it's a little darker, needs some paint. On the front porch, a LITTLE GIRL rides a tricycle.

DREAM CHILDREN
(continuing; chanting)
Five... six...

RUMBLE. Flash. (Nightmare 5 and Freddy's Dead).

DREAM CHILDREN
(continuing; chanting)
...grab your crucifix.. ix.. ix..

The "ix" echoes away, becoming the faint "Ka ka ka" we all recognize as Jason's theme. Meagan turns to find that the children in the yard have vanished. It's nighttime.

The trees are dead, the grass is gone, and the horizon stretches off into utter nothingness. Meagan turns back to the little girl.

But the little girl has gone. Only the tricycle remains. It circles once, the front door CREAKS open, and the empty tricycle peddles inside. Meagan follows it into the...

INT. HOUSE ON ELM STREET - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan enters the house slowly, watching as the tricycle rides off down a creepy hallway and disappears. Then the front door blows shut behind Meagan. She tries to open it -- locked.

Then faint VOICES cause Meagan to pause. She listens, trying to make out the low murmur. Then a little girl's GIGGLE. Meagan recognizes it as her sister's.

MEAGAN

Lizzy?

Meagan moves up the stairs, going down the hall... following the voices (we recognize the other voice as belonging to Freddy). Meagan enters a door at the end of the hallway, moving into...

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM (NIGHTMARE) - CONTINUOUS ACTION

On the floor, near her bed, is Meagan's thirteen year old sister -- LIZZY. Slow for her age, Lizzy sits and draws with crayons.

MEAGAN

Lizzy. What are you doing here?

LIZZY

Playing with my friend.

Meagan looks at the drawings -- childlike renderings of Freddy.

MEAGAN

Your friend?

LIZZY

He lives under the bed.

Meagan slowly gets to her knees and takes a peek under Lizzy's bed.

Suddenly, a doll-sized Freddy scurries out from under the bed, flashing past Meagan's face and running out the door. Meagan yelps and touches her face -- five

tiny slash marks on her cheek. Lizzy clucks.

LIZZY
(continuing)
You scared him...

Meagan looks out the door, incredulous.

MEAGAN
I scared him?

But when Meagan looks back, Lizzy is gone.

MEAGAN
(continuing)
Lizzy?

Lizzy echoes away as Meagan finds herself standing
in the...

INT. NIGHTMARE CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The tiny Freddy dashes from the pews and jumps into
a casket at the altar, slamming the lid shut. Meagan
goes to the casket and carefully opens the lid. Inside
-- a rotting corpse with worms and maggots crawling
all over it. Meagan screams and slams the lid back
down.

The casket starts to move -- THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
Then it stops. Tentatively, Meagan opens the lid again.

Inside -- FREDDY KRUEGER. He grabs her arm.

FREDDY
Where ya been all my death, baby?

Meagan screams. Freddy leaps out of the casket in a
tuxedo, crooning:

FREDDY
(continuing)
I've been waitin' at the altar for
a long, long time!

Meagan looks down -- she's wearing a wedding dress,
spattered with blood. Behind her, the chapel has
filled with dozens of DEAD PEOPLE in various stages
of decay. A SATANIC PRIEST appears in the pulpit and
asks:

SATANIC PRIEST
Are the bridesmaids in attendance?

Meagan looks to her left -- four girls hold bouquets,
dressed in body bags.

SATANIC PRIEST
(continuing)
And the groomsmen...?

Freddy opens his tuxedo jacket to reveal several trapped souls struggling to get out of his chest.

SATANIC PRIEST
(continuing)
If anyone here believes that these two should not be joined in unholy matrimony, let him speak now or forever rot in hell...

>From the back of the chapel, a voice:

JESSE
Meagan!

Meagan turns. It's her boyfriend -- JESSE. He stands in the chapel doorway, backlit by bright light, arms outstretched.

MEAGAN
Jesse!

Meagan runs to Jesse and grabs him, their arms encircling one another. She looks up into Jesse's eyes... only it isn't Jesse.

It's Jason.

Meagan screams as Jason raises his machete, bringing it down between her eyes...

TRANSITION CUT TO:

INT. MEAGAN'S ROOM - MORNING

Meagan opens an eye as her alarm clock BUZZES... she was dreaming. She gets up quickly and crosses to her dresser. She looks into the mirror, at the tiny cuts on her cheek, and clucks. Then she exits, going into...

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan opens the door to her sister's room, breathing a sigh of relief when she sees Lizzy curled up in bed with a doll. Meagan smiles and starts to exit when she notices something not quite right about the doll. She moves closer and pulls Lizzy's arm away to reveal a hideous little Freddy doll. Meagan gasps.

MEAGAN
Freddy...

Suddenly, the doll opens it's eyes and sneers:

FREDDY DOLL

Well it ain't Raggedy Ann, bitch!

The Freddy doll flashes it's tiny glove of knives, thrusting them deep into Meagan's chest.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. MEAGAN'S ROOM - MORNING (for real)

Meagan sits up suddenly in bed, clutching her chest. She looks down and sees that there is nothing there. Meagan sighs and falls back in her bed -- just a bad dream.

ZZZZZT! -- her alarm clock BUZZES. Meagan sits up with a start again. Her fright turns to rage as she pounds the alarm clock into submission. Meagan climbs out of bed...

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM - MORNING

Meagan enters and finds Lizzy still asleep, clutching her Raggedy Ann doll. She gently pries the doll away, tossing it disdainfully away. Meagan picks up a small glass unicorn and playfully prances it around on Lizzy's head.

MEAGAN

Wake up, sleepy head. Time to wake up.

Lizzy's eyes flutter open. She smiles at her sister, then frowns.

LIZZY

I had a bad dream.

MEAGAN

Me, too.

LIZZY

I was scared.

MEAGAN

Don't worry... they can't hurt you.

LIZZY

Promise?

MEAGAN

Promise.

Lizzy hugs Meagan.

MEAGAN
(continuing)
I'll never let anyone hurt you.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

CLOSE ON a small television set on the kitchen table. A flashy graphic flashes across the screen: AM NEWS SPECIAL REPORT -- COPS V.S. THE CULT -- DAY 13. A NEWS REPORTER stands in front a police blockade. In the background, dozens of POLICE and S.W.A.T. MEN surround a small run-down, two-story house... Freddy's house.

NEWS REPORTER
(filtered)
As the sun rises on yet another morning, still no end in sight for the standoff between police and the mysterious group known only as the "Freddy" cult who seized the abandoned house behind me just thirteen days ago. These cultists -- mostly run-away teenagers -- have managed to keep police at bay for almost two weeks while inside they take mind-altering narcotics in order to communicate with their god -- Freddy.

The reporter babbles on as Meagan enters the kitchen where MEAGAN'S MOM is sitting watching the TV, gulping down orange juice. Across from mom is MEAGAN'S DAD, who is having coffee, reading the paper. Meagan pours herself a cup and sits.

MEAGAN
Morning.

Meagan's mom grunts, transfixed on the news. Dad looks over his paper long enough to smile and say, just a little too cheerfully:

MEAGAN'S DAD
Morning, Meagan.

Meagan looks over at her mother, then back at her father, mouthing the words "How's mom?", when suddenly Meagan's mom bellows:

MEAGAN'S MOM
(calls upstairs)
Lizzy! Get down here! Breakfast is almost ready!

Meagan turns back to her dad but he has ducked back into his paper. Meagan sighs and sips her coffee.

ANGLE ON TV -- a police booking photo of FRED KRUEGER.

NEWS REPORTER

Alleged child murderer Fred Krueger was released on a legal technicality but later burned to death at the hands of a vigilante mob of grieving parents. Some years later, a rash of bizarre and unexplainable teenage deaths began leaving many in the area to wonder... is Freddy really dead?

Meagan's younger sister -- LIZZY -- comes down to breakfast. The microwave DINGS and Meagan's mom pulls out three Pop Tarts, dealing them out to her family like playing cards. Lizzy picks up her Pop Tart, whining.

MEAGAN'S MOM

Hurry up and eat. You don't want to be late for special school.

MEAGAN

Mom! Don't call it that!

LIZZY

I hate that school. The other kids are mean... and they're all re-tard-ed!

Meagan snickers.

MEAGAN'S MOM

We don't use that word. They're "special" children just like you're "special".

Dad looks over at mom, who shoots him an angry look. Dad takes a bite of his Pop Tart, sinking back behind the paper.

ANGLE ON TV --

NEWS REPORTER

The cult members have declined to an on-camera interview but did send out a note with a message. The note -- which, by the way, appears to have been written in blood -- reads...
(reads the note)

To the parents of Springwood --
Freddy lives! Soon he will come and

take one of your children as his
virgin bride. Then Freddy will -BEEP-
and his -BEEP- upon her -BEEP- and
-BEEP- and behold, a soulless child
shall be born. The vessel for Freddy
to rise and rule the darkness forever
and ever.

A horn TOOTS outside.

MEAGAN

That's Jesse. Let's go, Lizzy.

Meagan collects her books and her sister. This is
dad's cue to look at his watch and say:

MEAGAN'S DAD

Oh, look at the time! I've got to
be going... anyone need me to bring
anything home tonight?

MEAGAN

I need an alarm clock.

MEAGAN'S DAD

What's wrong with your old one?

MEAGAN

Broke.

Meagan kisses her dad as she and Lizzy hurry out the
door. Meagan's dad looks over at his wife, who says:

MEAGAN'S MOM

We're almost out of vodka.

EXT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan and Lizzy climb into JESSE's car.

JESSE

Good morning! Hey, what's the matter?

MEAGAN

My mom...

JESSE

And...?

MEAGAN

I had another dream last night...

JESSE

Was I naked?

MEAGAN

No. You were Jason.

JESSE

Jason? Oh, yeech...

(then)

Was I any good?

Meagan playfully smacks him as Jesse's car ROARS off.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Meagan's dad hesitates at the front door, clutching his keys and briefcase as he musters the courage to say something.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Do you have to watch that crap all the time? Months and months of the O.J. Simpson trial, and now this...

Mom reaches over and switches off the TV. Dad smiles slightly and exits. Mom waits until the door closes, then takes a bottle of vodka and pours a goodly bit into her orange juice. She takes a deep drink and switches the set back on.

CLOSE ON TV as the news reporter interviews CAPTAIN RENTON MURDOCH -- State Trooper.

NEWS REPORTER

I'm standing here with State Trooper Captain Renton Murdoch, the man the Governor has called in to deal with the cultists because of his past experience with occult-style murderers. In fact, Trooper Murdoch is the only law enforcement officer ever to survive a one-on-one encounter with notorious Camp Crystal Lake killer -- Jason Voorhees.

(to Murdoch)

You received some pretty nasty injuries in your battle with Jason, didn't you, Captain?

MURDOCH

Nothing serious... just a few stitches.

NEWS REPORTER

What about these so called "Freddy" cultists? They seem like pretty tough customers. Think you'll have any trouble getting them out of there?

MURDOCH

No. Now that the Governor has given me complete authority to deal with these punks I should be putting an end to their situation pretty quick. Unless of course their attorney is able to get them to come out peacefully... but I don't hold out much hope for that.

NEWS REPORTER

(to camera)

Captain Renton Murdoch, ladies and gentlemen. A tough cop... for tough criminals.

CUT TO:

EXT. "FREDDY" CULT COMPOUND - MOMENTS LATER

Murdoch gets into the command car, sitting down next to the S.W.A.T. COMMANDER sitting behind the wheel.

MURDOCH

Damn media... oughtta be a law.
(gestures to house)
Is that shyster still in there trying to talk them out?

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Yeah... he's making them some kind of deal.

MURDOCH

Damn lawyers... what a bunch of assholes. Shakespeare was right -- kill all the lawyers. Then we could kill all the punks with no hassles and the world would be a safer place.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Smaller anyway.

MURDOCH

Ahhhhh... what did Shakespeare know? Long-haired, English freak. He was probably a punk.

INT. CULT COMPOUND - SAME TIME

Meanwhile, inside the house... the cult's sleazy LAWYER is sitting on a crate in the middle of a dark room. He is surrounded by CULTISTS -- heavily-armed teenage punks in red and olive sweaters and Fedoras ala Freddy. They stare out at him through sunglasses with red flashing diodes that barely hide their burned and

disfigured faces.

The lawyer shifts uncomfortably on the crate as he takes a deep snort from inside his briefcase held neatly on his lap. Then he lifts his head, wiping his nose nervously as he speaks:

SLEAZY LAWYER

So, as I explained to you before,
the revenues between the TV movie
deal and the book sale should be
adequate to fund your joint-defense.
And I think with my mass media
hypnosis argument I could get each
of you a reduced sentence on appeal
-- say... twenty years each. Out
in fifteen with good behavior?
HMMMMMM?

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. CULT COMPOUND - MOMENTS LATER

The lawyer's disembodied head comes sailing out of an upstairs window, smacking into the command car's windshield with a loud SPLAT!

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Jesus Christ!

Murdoch curses and leaps out of the car, charging the house as he BLASTS away with two nickel-plated .45s. Suddenly GUNFIRE erupts from every window in the house, BULLET HITS RIDDLING the cops cars, SMASHING windows and emergency lights.

The S.W.A.T. TEAM follows Murdoch through the hail of GUNFIRE as he kicks open the front door.

INT. CULT COMPOUND - NEXT INSTANT

WHACK! -- the door flies open and Murdoch and the S.W.A.T. team move in. The windows have been covered with foil, the walls have been painted black with cult slogans written in red, making the whole house black as pitch. The S.W.A.T. team puts on their night vision goggles and starts moving through the house.

P.O.V. THROUGH NIGHT VISION GOGGLES as the S.W.A.T. team goes through the house SHOOTING cultists (ala the computer game DOOM). Then a blinding flash of light and a S.W.A.T. guy goes down -- shot in the face.

Several of the cultists lead the attacking S.W.A.T.

team deeper into the house. As one of the S.W.A.T. guys follows his foot trips a wire. A trap door opens in the floor and the S.W.A.T. guy falls into a pit, waist deep in water. Suddenly, the water starts churning and the guy starts screaming -- it's a tank of piranhas! Two other S.W.A.T. guys grab his arms and pull him out. Too late -- his legs have been shredded to the bone.

Another S.W.A.T. guy kicks in a door to a room and steps in, FIRING his machine gun. A large scythe swings down and severs both his arms at the elbows. His arms fall to the floor, still FIRING the machine gun.

The cultists race into a room, grabbing handrailing bolted over head. They swing like monkeys across the ceiling just as a S.W.A.T. guy charges into the room behind them.

CLOSE ON S.W.A.T. GUY'S BOOTS as he steps onto a floor covered with upturned nails. Several nails puncture both boots, the points coming up through the laces. The S.W.A.T. guy screams and another S.W.A.T. guy barrels into the room to see what is wrong. He knocks the first guy face-first into the floor o' nails.

Meanwhile, Murdoch is having a blast -- literally. He kicks open the door to a room and guns down three cultists as they try to escape out a window. As the last body pitches to the floor, Murdoch yells:

MURDOCH

Freeze!

Murdoch exits, laughing to himself.

The running GUNBATTLE continues as the cultists retreat to the back of the house, throwing molotov cocktails. Soon the first floor is ablaze. A S.W.A.T. guy screams as he is consumed by FIRE. The cultists thunder down a back staircase to the...

INT. THE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The cultists uncover a secret passageway under the house and most escape through the underground tunnel just before the S.W.A.T. team comes BLASTING into the basement. As the last of the remaining cultists is capped off, a faint voice cries for help. The S.W.A.T. commander raises up his hand.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Hold your fire!

He pulls off his night vision goggles and shines his

flashlight into the basement. Through the dense smoke he sees a little girl in a white dress is tied to a chair sitting on a crate. Underneath the chair -- several sticks of dynamite wired to a timer. CLOSE ON THE TIMER: 30... 29... 28...

LITTLE GIRL HOSTAGE

Help me, mister... please.

The S.W.A.T. commander rushes to the girl, kneeling down to look at the bomb. Then he takes a Leatherman tool from his vest and starts to work on the bomb's timer.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Hang on, honey... I'll have you out of there in a second.

Murdoch comes down the stairs. He goes to the secret passageway and says:

MURDOCH

Looks like we'll have to hunt the rest of them down. Let's go before they get too far.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

We can't leave! Can't you see we've got a situation here?

Murdoch looks at the little girl and shrugs.

MURDOCH

Leave her.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

You're crazy! I can't just leave her!

MURDOCH

Forget it. I've seen this before. There's nothing you can do.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

I've got to try...

The S.W.A.T. commander wipes his brow and leans in to work on the bomb again. CLOSE ON TIMER: 24... 23... 22...

The basement ceiling is now fully ABLAZE and chunks of BURNING DEBRIS fall around the skittish S.W.A.T. team. Murdoch looks at his watch in a bored fashion.

MURDOCH

You're wasting your time.

The S.W.A.T. commander studies the wires for another second, then glances back at the timer... 15... 14... 13...

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Fuck it!

The S.W.A.T. commander whips out his Spyderco knife and cuts the little girl loose. He carries her out in his arms as he shouts to his men:

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

(continuing; yelling)

CLEAR OUT! SHE'S GOIN' BLOW!!!

The S.W.A.T. team exits the basement with Murdoch bringing up the rear.

EXT. CULT COMPOUND - NEXT INSTANT

The S.W.A.T. commander staggers out with the little girl, followed closely with the remainder of his men and finally Murdoch. The commander throws himself to the ground, covering the little girl with his body as -- BA-BOOM!!! -- the Elm Street house EXPLODES!

Murdoch stands as debris rains down around him. He mutters:

MURDOCH

Punks.

As the dust settles, the S.W.A.T. commander rolls off the little girl and starts checking her for injury.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Are you okay, honey?

Suddenly, the little girl jumps onto the S.W.A.T. commander, flashing a glove of knives. She hisses:

LITTLE GIRL HOSTAGE

Freddy lives!

With a quick swing, the little girl slashes the commander's face. She dives back for a plunge to his throat when Murdoch walks up and kicks her off. He puts his boot on her, holding her down as he takes aim on her head with his pistol -- execution style.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

NO!

The S.W.A.T. commander grabs Murdoch's arm just in time. Several cops rush in and grab the girl,

dragging her off, kicking and screaming.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER
(continuing)
Jesus... you were going to kill
that kid, weren't you?

MURDOCH
I told you you were wasting your
time. Once these kids go rabid,
best thing to do is put 'em down.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER
You can't be serious...

MURDOCH
Dead serious. See... the world is
made up of rules. Kids don't like
rules. They rebel for a while, but
ultimately they start to fall in
line and become ordinary Joe's like
you and me. But some kids... dope
smokers mainly, watching their MTV...
Satanic lyrics melting what's left
of their brains... these kids grow
up to be punks. And when these punks
step as far over the line as these
"Freddy" punks have -- then we as
peace officers have no choice but
to kill them.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER
I didn't become a peace officer to
kill kids.

MURDOCH
Punks. There's a difference...
(under his breath)
...barely.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

CLOSE ON GRAFFITI written across lockers -- FREDDY
LIVES!

We move from this to a small classroom window. Through
it we see Meagan sitting in economics class. The
instructor -- MISS KREPPS -- is lecturing.

MISS KREPPS
(Blah-blah. Blah-blah-blah.)

It's hot. Several of the kids fan themselves,
struggling to stay awake while others have already
passed out on their desks. Meagan's eyes are heavy.

She looks over at Jesse, pretending to follow along in his book, fast asleep. The antique oscillating fan on Miss Krepps' desk CLICKS loudly as she drones on:

MISS KREPPS
(continuing)
(Blah-blah-blah. Blah-blah.)

Meagan starts to drift off, when...

MISS KREPPS
(continuing; loud)
Meagan!?

MEAGAN
Yes, ma'am?

MISS KREPPS
I asked if you were ready to give your oral report?

MEAGAN
Yes... I'm ready.

MISS KREPPS
Please come up here to the podium.

Meagan gets up and goes to the podium amidst the snickers of some of her classmates. Miss Krepps snaps her fingers for quiet.

MISS KREPPS
(continuing)
You won't think it's funny when you haven't learned the fundamentals of a free market economy... oh, why do I waste my breath? You're all going to grow up to be gas station attendants and waitresses anyway. Go ahead, Meagan.

MEAGAN
My report is on Global Economic Trends.
(clears throat;
begins reading)
Try and think of a world where there is no poverty... no sickness... no crime. A world where everyone is happy to be alive and everyone lives together in peace. This is my dream.

The fan on Miss Krepps' desk starts to CLICK louder, BLOWING harder. Meagan raises an eyebrow but continues with her report.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

This dream is becoming a reality
with ever-growing international
business...

CLOSE ON THE FAN as it changes... getting creepier...
turning into a Freddy-fan. BLOWING harder... CLICKING
louder.

MISS KREPPS

Louder, Meagan. We can't hear you.

Meagan repeats the last few sentences, raising her
voice to be heard over the fan. Then pages of her
report start to blow away. She grabs at them as the
WIND increases.

A bottle of glue stowed in the podium overturns and
spills to the floor at Meagan's feet. She bends over
to pick it up, when her skirt blows up. She presses
it down but the WIND is too great and the skirt
billows up, revealing her underwear. The class roars
with laughter.

MISS KREPPS

(continuing)

Louder, Meagan... we still can't
hear you.

But Meagan isn't reading her report anymore, she's
busy trying to push down her skirt when -- RIP! --
the WIND blows her skirt off. Her classmates fall
over themselves, laughing. RIP! -- Meagan's blouse
blows away. She tries to hide behind the podium when
that too is swept off.

Meagan clutches at her bra and panties as they start
to drift away -- thread by thread. She is almost
naked. Meagan looks up at her classmates, red in the
face.

Her classmates point and laugh -- only now they are
all a bunch of old rotten skeletons. And up front,
in the center where Miss Krepps sat... is Freddy! He
wears a beanie with a propeller, points and laughs:

FREDDY

Aww... all dressed up and nowhere
to blow!

Meagan screams, clutching at the last few tiny strands
of cloth that cover her body. She calls to Jesse,
pleading:

MEAGAN

Jesse... please, help me.

But Jesse just sits at his desk -- dead. He reaches up and slowly lowers a hockey mask over his pale, expressionless face.

FREDDY

Looks like a photo opportunity to me!

Freddy pulls out an over-sized camera with a gargantuan flashgun attached. The flash bulb is the size of a beach ball and has a nuclear warning etched in the front. Freddy sizes Meagan up in the viewfinder and sneers:

FREDDY

(continuing)

Say... cheesecake!

PHOOMPH!!! -- the flash bulb goes off with an atomic light. Meagan screams as her skeleton is blown back against the blackboard -- vaporized!

HARD CUT TO:

Meagan waking up in her seat suddenly. The classroom as normal. Miss Krepps is standing over her, asking:

MISS KREPPS

Meagan? Meagan?!

Meagan looks around, bewildered and confused.

MISS KREPPS

(continuing)

I asked if you were ready to give your report?

Meagan realizes that she was dreaming and pulls herself together.

MEAGAN

Sure...

Meagan stands up and faints.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL NURSE'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

MEAGAN'S P.O.V as the SCHOOL NURSE comes into FOCUS, standing over her.

SCHOOL NURSE

Meagan? Can you hear me? Do you know where you are?

Meagan is laying on a couch, a cloth over her head.

MEAGAN

I was day dreaming and then I woke up but then it was like I was still dreaming and then I woke up and then I guess I fainted and now I'm awake again...

SCHOOL NURSE

Are you sure?

Meagan stares at the nurse for a moment.

SCHOOL NURSE

(continuing)

Meagan?

MEAGAN

I'm waiting to see if you're going to turn into Freddy.

SCHOOL NURSE

Freddy... I see. You've been watching too much CNN. That crazy "Freddy" cult thing -- it's all over the TV day and night -- you can't get away from it. No wonder you kids are all having nightmares.

MEAGAN

But this one was different... it felt real.

SCHOOL NURSE

But that's just it, Meagan... dreams aren't real. They're just broken fragments of the subconscious mind.

MEAGAN

Fear is real though, isn't it? And if nightmares are fear, then doesn't that make them real?!

(gets excited)

And if the nightmares are real then is reality like a dream?!

SCHOOL NURSE

(cutting her off)

Meagan! You've got heat prostration... that's all.

The nurse slaps a wet towel over her face.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse is waiting for Meagan as she emerges from the nurse's office, muttering under her breath:

MEAGAN

Old witch... what does she know?
She isn't even qualified to give a
shot and she's telling me that my
dreams aren't anything to worry
about.

JESSE

So she said you were okay?

MEAGAN

Oh, sure... Madame Curie in there
says it's just a case of heat pro-
stration and an overdose of TV news.
Ruined my makeup, too.

JESSE

So you're going back to class?

MEAGAN

No. She gave me last period off.

JESSE

Well, what are you bitching about?
I could have a compound fracture of
the skull and she wouldn't excuse me
from P.E.

MEAGAN

Jesse! I've been having nightmares
for almost two weeks now and they
keep getting worse! Now I'm having
daymares! I want to know why!

JESSE

Okay... well, didn't the nurse say
it was heat probation?

Meagan rolls her eyes in frustration.

MEAGAN

You don't understand... I want to
know more about dreams. What they
mean... why we have them.

JESSE

Okay, Meg, go look it up. You've
got the rest of the day off, that's
all I'm saying.

MEAGAN

That's a good idea. Why don't you
cut last period and come with me?

JESSE

Sure. Where are we going?

MEAGAN

The library.

JESSE

You want me to cut school so we can go to the library?

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - AFTERNOON

Meagan pours through a big psychology book. Across the table, Jesse peers into another psychology book.

MEAGAN

Find anything?

Jesse looks up suddenly.

JESSE

What? Oh, no... nothing yet.

Over Jesse's shoulder we see he has a copy of ROAD & TRACK tucked inside his psychology book.

MEAGAN

Did you know that our sub-conscious retains everything that ever happened to us? Everything. From the time we're born until we die.

JESSE

Really?

MEAGAN

That's how Freddy gets at us... by using our sub-conscious fears. Fears our conscious minds have repressed or forgotten.

JESSE

I've got a news flash for you... Freddy's dead.

MEAGAN

I'm not so sure... if Freddy exists in our sub-conscious then he can never be fully erased. Like a bad memory... you may blot it out of your mind but it will always be hiding someplace in your dreams.

(off Jesse's
disbelieving stare)

Weren't you scared as a child by

something so stupid that you're
ashamed to admit it?

JESSE

No.

MEAGAN

No?

JESSE

Well, yeah.

MEAGAN

Well, what? What is it?

JESSE

Well... when I was kid, my brother
took me to the carnival. And in the
penny arcade there was this robot
gunslinger...

MEAGAN

Black Bart.

JESSE

You know about Black Bart?

MEAGAN

Duh. You put your quarter in and he
says, "Go ahead and draw, tenderfoot."
And then you pull your gun out and
shoot him.

JESSE

That's just it -- I never could!
I'd point the gun right at him and
shoot, and I could never hit the guy.
So I always got killed.

MEAGAN

No one can hit him -- it's a gyp.

JESSE

Scared the shit out of me.

Meagan tries to hide her smile.

JESSE

(continuing;
flustered)

Isn't that scary? I mean... for a
kid?

Meagan laughs. Somebody shushes her.

JESSE

(continuing;

mad)
Okay, smartass... what about you?
What scared you the most as a kid?

A dark mood falls over Meagan as her mind winds back.

MEAGAN
I remember... Lizzy wandered off
one day and we couldn't find her.
The police came and everything. I
wasn't really worried until I saw
her picture on TV... then I got
really scared.

(then)
Jesse, I can't explain it... but I
think something bad's going to
happen.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPECIAL SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Lizzy sits on the steps of her school, clutching
her books and Raggedy Ann doll... waiting. Behind
her, wearing a protective helmet, another learning
disabled kid - LEONARD - taunts her.

LEONARD
You're stupid!

LIZZY
No, you are!

LEONARD
They forgot you again!

LIZZY
No, they didn't!

LEONARD
Yes, they forgot and you're goin'
to wait out here until it's dark
and then the monsters are goin'
come and get you!

LIZZY
No they won't, because I'm walkin'
home!

Lizzy gets to her feet and starts walking. Leonard
calls after her:

LEONARD
Come back, Lizzy! You can wait with
me! I got forgot too, you know!

Lizzy keeps going, marching across the deserted school

yard. Leonard turns to go inside the school when he bumps into a passing CULTIST. The cultist pushes him down as he follows after Lizzy.

LEONARD
(continuing)
Okay... I'm going to have to report
this!

Lizzy walks briskly along when she gets the feeling she's being followed. She turns and sees a cultist standing behind a tree several dozen yards behind her. Lizzy turns away and quickens her pace but when she glances back, the figure is still standing... but closer.

Scared, Lizzy turns and runs, dropping her books as she flees down the sidewalk. As she comes to the street, a big black hearse suddenly pulls up in front of her, the door swinging open wide. Burned arms reach out to grab Lizzy. She screams.

The cultists grab Lizzy, pulling her into the car as it roars off down the street.

CLOSE ON RAGGEDY ANN -- laying in the gutter.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jesse's car pulls up to a sea of police cars parked in front of Meagan's house. Meagan gets out of the car and rushes inside.

INT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

COPS are everywhere as Meagan bursts into the house, calling for her family. Jesse enters behind her when Meagan's dad comes up, asking:

MEAGAN'S DAD
Didn't you get my message?

MEAGAN
What message?

MEAGAN'S DAD
I called the school after lunch...
I had to stay late after work...
I...

Meagan's mother bellows from the living room where she is talking to a policeman taking notes. She is drunk and has been crying.

MEAGAN'S MOM

Don't you dare blame this on her,
you sorry bastard! It's all your
fault!

(to Meagan)

Where have you been anyway?

MEAGAN

The library.

MEAGAN'S MOM

A likely Goddamn story!

Meagan's mom breaks down sobbing.

MEAGAN

Dad... what's wrong? What's happened?
Where's Lizzy?

MEAGAN'S DAD

She didn't come home from school
today. The police got a report that
a girl fitting Lizzy's description
was forced into a car by some
crazies. They're pretty sure it was
this "Freddy" cult.

MEAGAN

(shocked)

Oh, my God...

Meagan's dad puts his arm around Meagan and tries to
comfort her.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Now don't worry. The police are
doing everything they can.

Meagan looks over and sees Murdoch talking to his
men when a voice from upstairs calls down:

TROOPER

(O.S.)

Hey, Cap'n... better have a look
up here!

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM - NEXT SECOND

As Murdoch enters, he spots Lizzy's night table and
the small glass menagerie there. Murdoch picks up
the unicorn and admires it when a TROOPER draws his
attention to the floor next to the bed.

Laying there are several childlike drawings of Freddy,
including one that has "Freddy Lives" scrawled across
the top.

Meagan enters and sees the drawings. She gasps.

TROOPER

Looks like she was in the cult all along.

MEAGAN

No... no, she wouldn't do that!
Lizzy wouldn't join Freddy's cult!

TROOPER

I know it's hard to believe, miss.
But a lot of good kids get caught up in this kind of trouble.

Murdoch stares at the drawings, his jaw muscles tightening. He clenches his fist, pulverizing the little unicorn.

MURDOCH

Punks...

Murdoch drops the broken pieces of the unicorn on the table as he exits the room, brushing past Meagan.

INT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Meagan's dad follows Murdoch to the door, asking:

MEAGAN'S DAD

Captain Murdoch... is there anything we can do?

MURDOCH

You can pray, sir. Pray we find your daughter before... well, before it's too late. But rest assured, if I can't persuade her to come back to her loving home, then I'll do what's best for her. I know you and your wife wouldn't want her to suffer.

(to his men)

Come on... I want to go talk to Erwin.

Murdoch and his men say "good-bye" and quickly exit.

EXT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

As the last of the cops drive away, Meagan pulls Jesse out of the house.

JESSE

Where are we going?

MEAGAN

Over to Stormie's.

JESSE

Stormie? I thought you and her weren't friends anymore since she stole that twenty dollars from you.

MEAGAN

That was her "klepto" phase... when she was dating that gang member. She dumped him a long time ago.

JESSE

I still don't understand. What has she got to do with Lizzy missing?

MEAGAN

She used to be in the Freddy cult. Maybe she knows where they took Lizzy.

They exit to Jesse's car.

CUT TO:

INT. STORMIE'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Meagan's high-strung best friend -- STORMIE -- is blurting out at a mile-a-minute:

STORMIE

If I did know I would call the police, you know that. I love Lizzy. No telling what those freaks will do to her. Those Freddy cult guys are hard core.

JESSE

I thought you were in the cult?

STORMIE

I was in the cult for a week cause my boyfriend at the time... Slasher, he was. But I just liked the music and the clothes... when they were clean, but not like the violence and stuff. But that was just my "cult" phase... but I got past that. You know, just like my "gang" phase when I was dating Ramon and then before that was my "death rock" phase when I was dating Stuart...

JESSE

Uh, excuse me... but what phase

are we in now?

STORMIE

Militant feminist, man-hating phase,
what's it fuckin' to ya?!

JESSE

(to Meagan)

Why don't you just let the cops find
her? That guy Renton Murdoch -- he
knows how to deal with these cultist
psychos. He was the man who got Jason
Voorhees.

MEAGAN

That guy in my dreams...

STORMIE

Jason kicked his ass.

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - SOME YEARS AGO - NIGHT

Jesse narrates a short, fuzzy, silent flashback as
younger-looking Renton Murdoch is BLASTING away at
Jason in panic.

JESSE

(V.O.)

Well... yeah. But Murdoch put
thirteen bullets in Jason before
he hacked his head open.

Jason cleaves Murdoch's head with a machete. Murdoch
staggers back, raising his pistol.

JESSE

(V.O.,

continuing)

But even with his head hacked open
and his brains leaking out, Murdoch
still managed to put his last bullet
in Jason's eye.

Murdoch FIRES, the bullet SMACKING Jason in the eye.
Thick blood runs down the hockey mask as Murdoch's
body hits the ground.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-

Murdoch lays in a bed, his head covered in bandages.
Tubes and hoses running everywhere to all sorts of
medical contraptions.

STORMIE

(V.O.)

Well, one of my mom's boyfriends worked at the hospital where they took him. He said that Murdoch lost more than half his brain and what little that was left was all twisted up inside. And they had to replace his skull with a metal plate to keep that from leaking out.

In a series of quick cuts we move in close on Murdoch's eyes -- dark and menacing -- staring out at us.

STORMIE

(V.O.,
continuing)

They say he hasn't been the same since.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. STORMIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

JESSE

So what's different about him?

STORMIE

One thing... he used to be a Democrat. Now he votes straight Republican.

MEAGAN

I think he thinks Lizzy joined the cult or something.

STORMIE

Oh, my God... he'll kill her.

MEAGAN

I've got to find Lizzy myself. I've got to find her and save her from Freddy before that crazy cop kills her.

JESSE

Just where are you going to look? I mean, these cult guys could be holding her anywhere.

MEAGAN

Murdoch said something about going to talk to somebody named Erwin.

STORMIE

Erwin Kelper! He used to be in the Freddy cult! I bet he knows where they took Lizzy!

JESSE

Not Squirmin' Erwin -- that freak
that used to eat bugs?

STORMIE

(annoyed)

Who else?

(to Meagan; bright)

Erwin is scary smart -- always brought
home "A"s -- but he was kinda fucked
up, too... I mean, who isn't really?
Anyway, he quit the cult a few months
back and the cops put him away for
his own safety. They say Freddy's
put a death hex on Erwin.

JESSE

A death hex?

STORMIE

Yes, a death hex. You know... where
someone wants you dead!

MEAGAN

Where is he?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGWOOD MENTAL CENTER - AFTERNOON

Jesse, Meagan, and Stormie pull past the large sign
and into the parking lot. As Jesse puts the car in
park, Meagan turns to him and says:

MEAGAN

I want you to stay here.

JESSE

Why?

MEAGAN

Don't be mad... it's just that you
might scare him.

JESSE

Scare him?

STORMIE

What she's subtly trying to tell
you is that this needs a woman's
gentle touch... butthead.

MEAGAN

Just stay here... okay?

Jesse grudgingly agrees. Meagan kisses Jesse on the

cheek. Stormie sticks her tongue out at him, then turns as she and Meagan walk toward the main entrance.

INT. SPRINGWOOD MENTAL CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The CRIES of the insane echo through the building as the SECURITY GUARD escorts Meagan and Stormie down a row of cell doors. He stops at one, tapping lightly on the glass.

SECURITY GUARD

Yo, Erwin... you've got a couple of visitors. Now be a good boy...

(to Meagan & Stormie)

You've got five minutes. I'll be right down the hall if you need me.

The guard exits. Meagan and Stormie peer through the thick window -- Erwin's padded cell appears vacant. They exchange anxious looks, then Meagan presses a little closer to the glass.

MEAGAN

Erwin...?

SPLAT! -- ERWIN suddenly presses his horribly burned face to the glass as he screams:

ERWIN

SHOW ME YOUR ARMS! YOUR ARMS!

Meagan and Stormie jump back, startled. Then they quickly bare their arms, turning them over for Erwin's inspection.

ERWIN

(continuing)

Where do you shoot?

MEAGAN

Shoot?

STORMIE

He's talking about dream dope -- the stuff the cultists shoot up with so they can talk to Freddy.

MEAGAN

I don't do drugs.

ERWIN

You're not in the cult?

MEAGAN

No.

ERWIN

Didn't Freddy send you to kill me?

MEAGAN/STORMIE

No.

ERWIN

I don't trust you... better take off your clothes so I can check you for tracks.

STORMIE

Chill, Erwin. We're here for some hard data -- not a floppy disk.

Erwin flops the arms of his straight jacket, gesturing to the inside of his cell -- empty except for a small mattress.

ERWIN

Well, what do you want? Can't you see I'm busy?

MEAGAN

Freddy's cult kidnapped my sister.

STORMIE

I told her you might know where they took her.

ERWIN

I already told the cops everything I know.

MEAGAN

Tell me... please.

ERWIN

Look... I'm sorry about your sister, but I've got my own problems with Freddy. I'm a marked man, you know.

MEAGAN

Then tell me why they took her...

ERWIN

To bear his child. Freddy wants to be human again. In order to do that he has to be "reborn".

MEAGAN

How can he do that?

ERWIN

He has to marry a virgin on holy ground. Then the cult consummate the marriage by impregnating her.

STORMIE

The whole cult? Yeech!

ERWIN

Freddy's the son of a hundred maniacs.
It's sort of a tradition with him.

MEAGAN

So the cult gets Lizzy pregnant?

ERWIN

And Freddy enters the soul of the
fetus through a dream state. Voila!
Rebirth.

There is a moment as the girls take this in, then:

STORMIE

That's the stupidest shit I ever
heard.

ERWIN

Hey, they're not my rules... some-
body else wrote 'em.

MEAGAN

Erwin... you've got to help me find
Lizzy. You're my only hope.

Erwin thinks about this for a second, then:

ERWIN

I'll help you find your sister, but
you've got to help me.

MEAGAN

Anything. Just name it.

ERWIN

You have to help me kill Freddy.

Meagan and Stormie exchange looks.

STORMIE

But Freddy's dead.

ERWIN

Freddy lives...
(looks at Meagan)
If only in our dreams.

Stormie grabs Meagan by the arm and starts to pull
her away.

STORMIE

Come on, Meagan... our five minutes

is up. He's giving me the creeps.

But Meagan stays put and asks Erwin:

MEAGAN

How can you kill a dream?

ERWIN

When it's not a dream.

(then)

Do we have a deal?

Erwin presses his palm against the glass. Meagan thinks a moment, then puts her hand against the glass over his.

MEAGAN

Deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - AFTERNOON - A SHORT TIME LATER

Meagan, Jesse, and Stormie are standing in front of a pay phone, arguing.

JESSE

No! I won't do it!

MEAGAN

Come on, Jesse! Please...?

JESSE

It's illegal! I could go to jail!

STORMIE

How will they ever know? Don't be such a pussy!

JESSE

Oh, yeah? Why don't you call then?

STORMIE

Okay, I will!

MEAGAN

No! They'll never believe her!

STORMIE

I can disguise my voice...

(lowers voice)

Hello, how do you do? My name is Jesse. I think I'm a man but I'm actually a wimp.

MEAGAN

They'll never believe that. Come

on, Jesse... for me?

JESSE

Okay... okay... I'll do it.

(to Stormie)

And I'm not a wimp!

Jesse sighs and steps into the phone booth. After a moment's hesitation, Jesse steps out and immediately both girls blurt out ten reasons why he should make the call. Jesse calls for quiet and as soon as both girls shut up, he says:

JESSE

(continuing)

I need a quarter for the phone.

Meagan fishes out a quarter and hands it to him. Jesse re-enters the booth.

ANGLE IN PHONE BOOTH as Jesse dials a number.

INT. SPRINGWOOD MENTAL CENTER - NEXT INSTANT

The security guard picks up his phone as it RINGS.

SECURITY GUARD

Springwood Mental Center... how
can I help you?

JESSE

(filtered; disguising
his voice)

There's a bomb planted in your
building.

SECURITY GUARD

Who is this?

JESSE

If I were you -- I'd get my ass
out of there.

In the background, we hear Meagan and Stormie whisper something to Jesse.

JESSE

(continuing; adding)

Oh, yeah... Freddy Lives.

CLICK! -- The guard's eyes grow wide.

EXT. SPRINGWOOD MENTAL CENTER - AFTERNOON -SECONDS LATER

The peaceful quiet of the asylum is shattered by a

fire ALARM. Soon all the INMATES start filing out into the yard, loosely herded by the GUARDS. Erwin files out with the others, still wearing his straight jacket.

Erwin looks over at the parking lot -- Jesse's car flashes it's lights. Erwin starts to casually wander off towards the fence between himself and freedom when the SECURITY GUARD spots him and says:

SECURITY GUARD
Hey, Erwin... where do you think
you're going?

Erwin ignores him, still moving towards the fence.

SECURITY GUARD
(continuing)
I'm talking to you, asshole!

Erwin breaks into a run. The guard takes off after him.

In the car, Jesse, Meagan, and Stormie watch as the guard closes the distance.

JESSE
He's not going to make it.

MEAGAN
We've got to do something!

With grim determination, Jesse starts his car.

Jesse's car tears out of the parking lot, racing for the fence. With a loud, metallic CHING, Jesse's car drives into the fence, knocking that section down. Erwin dances over the downed chain-link, diving into an open window. Then, with a SQUEAL of tires and the RENDING of metal, Jesse's car backs out of the fence, does a 180, and PEELS off.

ANGLE INSIDE CAR as Stormie and Meagan help Erwin out of his straight jacket. Once freed, Erwin extends his hand to Jesse.

ERWIN
Hi, my name's Erwin. Thanks for
busting me out of there!

Jesse looks at Erwin's outstretched hand -- the fingertips are all heavily bandaged.

JESSE
Yeah, right... Look, Erwin, just do
me one favor -- don't eat nothing
disgusting. My stomach is tight

enough as it is.

The security guard runs up to the fence, huffing and puffing, watching as Jesse's car disappears down the street. Then he spots something in the fence and plucks it out...

Jesse's front license plate.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - DUSK

CLOSE ON LIZZY, screaming and crying as the cultists close in around her. They rip her sleeve off and inject her with a syringe. After a moment, Lizzy starts to settle down... falling asleep...

The cultists lift Lizzy up over their heads and carry her towards the big boiler. Inside -- a raging INFERNO.

LIZZY'S DREAM STATE P.O.V. -- as the cultists reach the boiler, it splits open in the middle like a giant gate. The two halves swing open wide to reveal...

INT. HELL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS ACTION

A narrow rocky ledge extends out to a mausoleum atop a tall, narrow mountain. On either side of the ledge is a sheer drop to the bleak landscape below -- rivers of hot molten lava stretching out for miles, filled with LOST SOULS DROWNING and BURNING. Hundreds upon hundreds of voices are SCREAMING and MOANING -- a terrible chorus of the damned.

The cultists carry Lizzy across the rocky ledge to the mausoleum. The outside of this ancient structure is engraved with weird murals depicting the evils of mankind. In the center -- a large iron gate that swings open as the cultists near.

The cultists roll Lizzy over in their arms, holding her tight as they push her face forward into the mirror. The glass gives way like mercury, Lizzy's face disappearing into the mirror.

ANGLE ON THE OTHER SIDE (UNDERWATER) -- Lizzy's face stares out into utter blackness. Then, something large and evil looking swims up out of the darkness. Clawed hands reach out and grab Lizzy by the sides of the face as the huge, monstrous head moves forward -- evil lips parting -- tongue slithering out.

The evil thing gives Lizzy a big, wet French kiss, locking it's lips over hers. Several slippery some-

things slither into her mouth. Lizzy struggles, but the big evil thing is way too strong. Finally, it releases her and the cultists pull her back out.

The cultists carry Lizzy out of Hell and back into the...

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Horribly burned hands slap Lizzy back from her semi-conscious state. Her eyes grow wide with fear again as she opens her mouth to scream. Suddenly, she doubles over and vomits up into a tupperware a cultist thrusts under her.

Three evil-looking eels slither forth from Lizzy's mouth -- the Dream Demons.

EXT. OLD POWER PLANT - DUSK

Several shadows flee into the night as Jesse's car pulls up next to a run-down building.

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Erwin leads Meagan, Jesse and Stormie down into the old, burnt out boiler room. They work their way towards the back, to a large table and a collection of sofas and easy chair scattered about. Erwin starts sniffing around, pointing out several used syringes laying scattered about the floor.

ERWIN

Damn! We must have just missed them!

Meagan spots Lizzy's shirt sleeve on the floor.

MEAGAN

Oh, my God -- she was here! This is part of Lizzy's shirt! It's all torn!

(grabs Erwin)

Erwin... we've got to find her!

ERWIN

We're too late! There's no way... except...

MEAGAN

Except what?!

ERWIN

We could go after Freddy.

MEAGAN

How?

Erwin goes to a boiler, bends down and reaches way up underneath. After fishing around for a moment, he draws out a well-worn Mutant Ninja Turtles lunch box. Inside -- a vile of liquid, several syringes, and several pairs of cult shades.

ERWIN

We'll inject ourselves with Dream Dope. It's a mild narcotic that brings on a dreamlike state.

Meagan thinks about this for a moment, then nods her approval.

MEAGAN

Okay... let's do it!

JESSE

Meagan... we don't do drugs! I mean, what if one of us gets hooked or something?

(whispers)

We could turn out like him!

Jesse jerks a thumb toward Erwin.

ERWIN

Don't worry about it. We need you wide awake anyway.

JESSE

What for?

ERWIN

We're going to go under and try to find Freddy. When we do, we'll grab him and bring him here. Then you kill him with this...

Erwin hands Jesse an old rusty revolver.

JESSE

This rusty chunk of shit? What good is this?

ERWIN

It's not the gun, it's what's in it -- silver bullets blessed by a priest.

JESSE

Will that work?

ERWIN

(shrugs)
Should. But then...

JESSE
(finishes for him)
You don't make the rules... yeah,
yeah.

MEAGAN
What should we do?

ERWIN
Have a seat over there and make
yourselves comfortable. Roll up
your sleeves and put these on...

Erwin hands Meagan and Stormie each a pair of the
sunglasses with flashing red diodes in each lens.
Stormie puts hers on immediately and says:

STORMIE
Oh, cool!

MEAGAN
What are they for?

ERWIN
It's how the cult keeps in constant
contact with Freddy. The little
lights flashing are a sustained
ocular input that causes your brain
to resonate at approximately the
same frequency at which the dream
state is most likely to occur.

All of this went over Meagan's head. Stormie shrugs:

STORMIE
Whatever...
(to Meagan; excited)
Put 'em on -- they're really cool!

Meagan and Stormie sit down in easy chairs, rolling
up their sleeves. Erwin comes over and reclines the
chairs, giving each girl an injection. Then Erwin
takes a seat next to Meagan and injects himself. He
lets the syringe drop to the floor as he lowers his
glasses.

ERWIN
It helps to hold hands if you want
to go together...

Meagan clasps hands with Erwin and Stormie. Jesse
watches with skepticism and concern. Erwin ushers
a final warning:

ERWIN
(continuing)
And remember... Freddy knows what
scares you.

Then all three FALL THROUGH their chairs into...

INT. DREAMSPACE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan, Stormie, and Erwin falling through dreamspace
(fantastic digital effect tunnel), still holding hands.
The girls scream as Erwin smiles and yells:

ERWIN
WHAT A RUSH, HUH?!!

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - SAME TIME

Jesse watches over Meagan, Stormie, and Erwin -- all
asleep in their chairs.

INT. NIGHTMARE BOILER ROOM - NEXT MOMENT

Meagan, Stormie, and Erwin fall into a crazy night-
mare boiler room (visually reminiscent of the Freddy
pictures) with rusty catwalks, huge out-of-proportion
fixtures above and a sea of boiling water below. As
they get to their feet, Meagan hears Lizzy's voice:

LIZZY
(distant)
Meagan... help me... please...

Meagan enters a shaft, following the sound when
suddenly, the shaft closes up behind her. Stormie
and Erwin try to find the opening again but can't.

ERWIN
Freddy's trying to split us up...

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - SAME TIME

Jesse is standing in front of an old, full length
mirror, practicing drawing the pistol. He pulls it
and pretends to fire, blowing imaginary smoke from
the muzzle as he says:

JESSE
Okay, Freddy... there's a new sheriff
in Dreamland now.

INT. NIGHTMARE BOILER ROOM - NEXT MOMENT

Stormie and Erwin make their way through the creepy boiler room, calling for Meagan. A strange shadow stalks them -- it's Freddy. He drops down in front of Erwin and Stormie.

FREDDY
Looking for some-body?

Freddy opens up his shirt to reveal a chest full of lost souls. In the center -- Meagan. Stormie charges Freddy, throwing her arms around him as she screams to Erwin:

STORMIE
I've got him! Wake us up! Wake us up!

But Erwin is paralyzed with fear.

STORMIE
(continuing)
Don't just stand there! Wake us up!

FREDDY
HMMMMMM... I feel like seafood tonight.

Suddenly, Stormie's arms have become huge lobster claws. She jerks away from Freddy, but too late -- Stormie starts to change into a giant lobster-woman! Freddy smiles -- now he's wearing a chef's hat and apron.

FREDDY
(continuing)
Stew on this, bitch!

Freddy knocks the lobster-woman over the side. She falls into the boiling water far below -- KER-SPLASH!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - NEXT INSTANT

Stormie wakes with a start, yelling:

STORMIE
Shoot him! Shoot him!

Jesse spins, aiming the pistol. But nothing is there.

INT. NIGHTMARE BOILER ROOM - SAME TIME

Freddy turns toward Erwin.

FREDDY
Well, well, well... if it isn't

my ol' pal, Erwin.

Erwin stares wide-eyed, frozen to the spot.

FREDDY
(continuing)
I've got something special in mind
for you...

Suddenly, Erwin reaches into his sleeve and pulls out a pin. Freddy gawks -- surprised. Erwin pricks his finger.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - NEXT INSTANT

Erwin wakes with a start. Stormie smacks him.

STORMIE
You didn't help me, you pussy!
I could've had him!
(smacks him some more)
You gutless... spinless... jelly
fish!

Jesse looks over to where Meagan is still sleeping.

INT. ELM STREET - DAY (DREAM)

Meagan comes down the sidewalk, still following Lizzy's voice...

LIZZY
(V.O.)
Meagan... help me... Meagan...

It leads her to her house. Meagan enters the front door.

INT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan sees her father is sitting at the kitchen table, reading his paper. The headline reads:
FREDDY LIVES!

MEAGAN
Daddy?

He looks up and quietly shushes her.

MEAGAN'S DAD
Shuuuuu! I'm trying to be invisible...

And with that, Meagan's dad disappears. Only the

newspaper remains. Then Meagan hears Lizzy's VOICE again... upstairs.

As she comes down the upstairs hallway, Meagan passes her mother's room. The door is open a crack. Meagan looks in and sees her mother putting an empty bottle to her lips. The bottle sucks the life out of Meagan's mom, who shrivels up into an ugly ol' prune face.

Meagan starts to help her mother when Lizzy's cry for help draws her to...

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan enters. She sees Lizzy on her bed, under the covers.

LIZZY

Help me...

Meagan pulls back the covers to reveal that Lizzy is pregnant, her naked, swollen stomach protruding from her night gown. Something inside is trying to push it's way out.

LIZZY

(continuing)

Meagan...

Lizzy screams. Meagan moves to help her sister when Freddy's glove BURSTS OUT of Lizzy's stomach, stabbing Meagan in the chest.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan wakes up suddenly. She looks up at Stormie, Erwin, and Jesse standing over her.

STORMIE

Are you okay?

They help Meagan to her feet.

MEAGAN

(shaky)

He got away... I had him and he got away. Oh, God... Lizzy... I lost her...

ERWIN

Well, atleast you're not dead.

MEAGAN

No... I'm not dead...

(realizes)
No... I'm not. But Freddy killed me!

STORMIE
He killed me, too. But look...

Stormie raises her shirt up to show Meagan she is unharmed. Erwin sneaks a look and Stormie smacks him. Meagan gets to her feet, asking:

MEAGAN
Now that I think about it -- he's killed me in all my nightmares. But I'm not dead... what does it mean?

ERWIN
It means we've still got some time left. Until his remains are host to the Dream Demons -- Freddy can't hurt us.

JESSE
Hello. The Dream Demons...?

ERWIN
Freddy made a pact with Satan when he died... so Satan bestowed upon him the Dream Demons. They're the source of Freddy's power to manipulate our physical reality. Without them... he's powerless -- nothing more than a bad dream.

(off Jesse's cynical look)
Hey, like I said... I don't make the rules.

MEAGAN
But we've still got a chance, right? A chance to kill Freddy before he gets back his power?

ERWIN
We already tried that. There's no way for us to kill Freddy. He's too clever. He knows how to get to us.

MEAGAN
Then let's get somebody else. Somebody strong.

STORMIE
Yeah! We could hire somebody to kill Freddy -- like a hit man!

ERWIN
You would have to hire a thousand

of them... or one really big guy who isn't afraid of anything. No fear. Nada. Then you got a shot.

JESSE

Where are you going to find a hit man? The yellow pages? In your dreams...

Jesse's last three words strike Meagan like a thunderbolt and she stammers out a name:

MEAGAN

Jason...

JESSE

Jason?

MEAGAN

Jason Voorhees...

ERWIN

(brightens)

Jason Voorhees... that's brilliant! The perfect dream warrior... no fear.

STORMIE

Sounds like our man!

JESSE

Uh... excuse me, Einstein... but isn't Jason Voorhees dead?

ERWIN

Seriously dead. Buried up by Crystal Lake somewhere. But don't worry, I know how to bring him back to life.

JESSE

Somehow I just knew you would.

ERWIN

But that's not the problem. The problem is control. Once we bring Jason back from the dead... I'm not one hundred percent sure he'll do what we tell him.

STORMIE

Well, that's okay... as long as he doesn't chop us all up.

Erwin rolls his eyes around -- uncertain.

MEAGAN

Erwin... I'm trusting you on this, so tell me the truth. Do you think

if we do this -- if we go and get Jason and bring him back to life, that he could kill Freddy?

ERWIN

No doubt about. Jason could wreck Freddy on this side of the Dreamline. But if Freddy has home court advantage... I don't know. Too close to call. The trick would be to get Jason to enter a dream state, grab Freddy, and drag him out to our reality.

MEAGAN

I haven't got a choice. I've got to try something...

(turns to Stormie & Jesse)

I can't ask either of you to help me do this... it's illegal, immoral, disgusting...

STORMIE

Hey, we sisters have to stand together, right? Where you lead -- I'll follow. Count me in.

Meagan embraces Stormie, then all three turn to Jesse. He looks them over and sighs:

JESSE

Let me get this straight... we're going to go dig one dead maniac up to fight another dead maniac?

ERWIN

That's about the size of it... and I'd be doing you a disservice if I said there weren't a modicum of risk involved.

JESSE

Meagan... I don't want to do this...

MEAGAN

You don't have to, Jesse... it's not your fight. I understand.

JESSE

But I damn sure don't want you to do it without me. Count me in.

Meagan hugs Jesse. Erwin tries to hug Stormie but she pushes him away.

ERWIN

Look out Freddy... here we come.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGWOOD AUTO YARD - NIGHT

In his shack, listening to a small portable radio, is the NIGHT WATCHMAN. His small DOG suddenly perks up her ears and GROWLS low. The watchman turns down the radio.

NIGHT WATCHMAN

What's matter, girl... you hear somethin'?

Then the old man hears it, too... A low RUMBLE. Moving closer.

The night watchman steps out of his shack and squints into the darkness when a line of several hearses approaches. The lead hearse pulls up to the shack and the driver's window rolls down.

NIGHT WATCHMAN

(continuing)

What's this? A funeral procession?

A Freddy cultist sticks his face out of the window and says:

CULTIST

That's exactly what it is.

NIGHT WATCHMAN

(suspicious)

Yeah? Whose?

CULTIST

Yours.

BANG! -- the cultist SHOOTS the old man right through the head. The night watchman falls to the ground with a lifeless THUD. The little dog starts BARKING ferociously when another SHOT silences her as well.

Another cultist leaps out of the hearse and runs to the gate, cutting the chain with a pair of bolt cutters. He swings the gate open and the funeral procession proceeds inside.

INT. SPRINGWOOD AUTO YARD - A SHORT TIME LATER

The cultists are standing around a small pit that two cultists are carefully excavating in the center of the wrecking yard. Inside the pit, the uncovered remains of Freddy Krueger -- nothing more than a pile of charred bones.

Lizzy is brought forward, held by a couple cultists, and injected with dream dope as the needle is passed around. She no longer struggles, accepting her fate with droopy eyes.

LIZZY'S DREAM DOPE P.O.V. -- as she watches one of the cultists reach down and put a rusty funnel into Freddy's broken jawbone. Her vision gets blurry... more surreal as another cult member steps forward with the tupperware. He pours the dream demons into the funnel.

CLOSE ON FREDDY'S REMAINS as the dream demons swim around inside his skull. His bones start to bleed... blood becoming arteries and veins... vessels becoming muscle... muscle growing scarred flesh...

There is a FLASH from the pit. Then suddenly, Freddy Krueger -- as you've known him, as you've loved him -- leaps out of the pit and cries:

FREDDY

Smokin'!

Lizzy rolls her eyes up and faints. The cultists FIRE their weapons into the air and cheer as the building-high stacks of wrecked cars surrounding them HONK their HORNS and FLASH their LIGHTS.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Headlights as Jesse's car zooms past a sign that reads: CRYSTAL LAKE - 13 MILES.

JESSE

(V.O.)

We're almost there...

MEAGAN

(V.O.)

We should pull over and ask directions.

STORMIE

(V.O.)

If it doesn't offend the men...
oops, sorry! There aren't any.

JESSE

(V.O.)

Very funny.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Jesse pulls the car into an ol' run-down service station.

STORMIE

I don't think they're open.

MEAGAN

It says, open all night.

Jesse HONKS the horn and yells:

JESSE

Hey! Can we get some service out here?!

STORMIE

I don't think there's anybody here...

Suddenly, a CRAZY OL' COOT appears on the opposite side with a shotgun. Everyone in the car jumps.

CRAZY OL' COOT

What do you kids want?

MEAGAN

We're looking for the old cemetery that's supposed to be around here... somewhere.

CRAZY OL' COOT

What do you want to know for?

STORMIE

We want to see it.

CRAZY OL' COOT

Ain't nothin' to see, girly... 'cept a bunch of ol' graves.

JESSE

Look, mister... can you give us directions or not?

The old man gives the occupants of the car a going over with his one good eye, hesitating a moment over Erwin, who scrunches down in the back seat, hiding under a baseball cap.

CRAZY OL' COOT

You're not goin' up there to do somethin' stupid, are you?

JESSE

(laughs; nervous)
Stupid? Like what?

CRAZY OL' COOT

Like dig up Jason Voorhees --
that's what!

Everyone in the car takes a sharp breath -- cold
busted! Then they start saying "No! No!" and shaking
their heads innocently in a big performance that
wouldn't fool a stick.

JESSE

(looks at Meagan)

Jesus... why would anyone do that?

CRAZY OL' COOT

I dunno... but people do.

STORMIE

Been dug up a few times already,
has he?

CRAZY OL' COOT

More times than I care to remember.

MEAGAN

Well, we're just doing an article
for our high school newspaper about
the dangers of breaking into
cemeteries at night. You know,
stuff that can get you hurt...

The ol' coot scans the foursome again closely as he
acquiesces.

CRAZY OL' COOT

Well... okay... as long as you're
not going up there to do something
stupid.

(pointing)

Take this road up about a mile and
make a left at the ol' saw mill.
That road will take you right on
in... Eternal Peace Cemetery --
can't miss it.

Jesse is already standing on the gas, leaving the
ol' coot standing in a cloud of smoke and dust.

EXT. ETERNAL PEACE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Headlights skew across a rusty iron gateway -- ETERNAL
PEACE CEMETERY -- illuminating a sign: TRESPASSERS
WILL BE SHOT!

Meagan, Jesse, Stormie, and Erwin enter the shadowy
cemetery carrying lamps with shovels over their

shoulders. As they search through the cemetery,
Meagan asks:

MEAGAN

What's the story on Jason Voorhees
anyway?

STORMIE

Where have you been? Jason was that
guy who ran around in a hockey mask,
chopping up camp counselors, duh?

MEAGAN

I knew that. What I mean was why?

ERWIN

It started a long time ago, back in
the fifties, when Jason drown at
Camp Crystal Lake. His mother went
berserk and started killing the
counselors.

STORMIE

She got her head chopped off by one
of the girls she was trying to kill!

ERWIN

Right. And then Jason came back from
his watery grave to get revenge.

JESSE

He came back from the grave?

ERWIN

Yeah. Chopped up a number of people
before they finally caught up to him.

MEAGAN

What happened to him then?

ERWIN

They killed him.

JESSE

How can you kill somebody who's
back from the grave?

ERWIN

Not very well apparently. Jason
keeps coming back to life and
chopping people up. It's a never
ending cycle of terror up here at
Crystal Lake -- a real problem.

MEAGAN

Why does he keep coming back to
life and killing people?

ERWIN

They say he's looking for revenge
on the camp counselor who murdered
him as a child. Jason just happens
to go about it in the socially
unacceptable way of hacking through
every teenager he finds until he
gets the right one.

(spots grave)

Here it is...

Erwin shines his light on Jason's grave.

ANGLE ON TOMBSTONE -- JASON VOORHEES. Born:1945.
Died:1953.

Beneath the death date, crudely scratched into the
stone: 1981, 1982, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1988, etc.

Jesse and Erwin start digging.

ELLIPSIS -- cemetery statues watching them dig.
Stormie and Meagan take their turn. Then... Jesse
hits something solid.

Hands brush away the remaining dirt, exposing the
coffin below. Jesse takes a sharp breath and then
jams a crowbar under the lid -- forcing it open.

The casket lid cracks open a bit when -- SSSSS! --
noxious gas escapes. Everyone covers their mouth
and nose, suppressing the urge to hurl.

Then roaches... hundreds of roaches.

Meagan and Stormie run off, screaming, batting at
their hair and clothing. Jesse rolls around on
the ground. Erwin sighs, plucks a roach off his
shirt, and calmly eats it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ETERNAL PEACE CEMETERY - A SHORT TIME LATER

Meagan and Stormie stand just outside the grave,
holding the light and a can of bug spray. Their
hair is up, covered in plastic shower caps. Duct
tape around the cuffs of their pants. They aren't
taking anymore chances with bugs.

Jesse and Erwin open the casket. Everyone recoils
at the stench. Then they shine their lights inside
-- nothing but rotting chunks and a broken hockey
mask.

CUT TO:

The kids putting several plastic trash bags full of Jason into the trunk of Jesse's car and slamming the lid closed.

Everyone piles into the car, exhausted.

In the back, Erwin picks his nose, unaware that Stormie is watching him, her mouth gaping in horror. Erwin becomes aware of Stormie's sickened scrutiny and pulls out his finger, presenting it to Stormie.

ERWIN

Look... the boogerman!

(laughs)

Get it?!

Stormie slaps his hand away.

STORMIE

Get back, you nasty-ass bastard!
Ug! I thought I had seen the last
of those when my brother graduated
third grade!

ERWIN

We just dug up a rotting corpse and
you're worried about a little snot.

Jesse looks over at Meagan, curled up in a ball beside him. She purrs:

MEAGAN

I'm exhausted... wake me when we
get back home.

ERWIN

Uhhh... better not fall asleep --
we've still got a lot of work to
do and Freddy's out there... waiting.

This news sobers everyone up immediately.

STORMIE

Well, that means we've all got to
stay awake!

JESSE

Duh?!

MEAGAN

I know! We'll sing a song!
(starts singing)
Row! Row! Row your boat, gently down
the stream. Merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily... life is but a dream. Come
on, everybody!

Meagan leads the none-too-enthusiastic group in another chorus of "Row Your Boat" as Jesse's car roars off into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONELY ROAD - NIGHT

Meagan is leaning up against the door, murmuring softly to herself as she drifts off to sleep:

MEAGAN
...merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily... life is but a dream.

In the back seat, Erwin is nuzzled between Stormie's breasts, sucking his thumb. Both are fast asleep.

Jesse stares at the road ahead, his own eyelids drooping. The car starts to weave.

ANGLE OUT WINDSHIELD -- we flash past Freddy holding a cardboard sign by the side of the road: WILL KILL FOR FOOD.

Jesse shakes his head -- nah! He tries to concentrate on the road, his eyelids falling once more.

Jesse's car zooms past a billboard. Behind the billboard -- a highway patrol car, a radar gun sticking out of the driver's window.

CLOSE ON RADAR GUN as Jesse's car passes in the background, the red digits cascading up.

Freddy, now dressed as a highway patrolman, sits behind the wheel. The radar gun's display is reflected in his mirrored shades. It reads: KILL THEM.

FREDDY
Shouldn't dream and drive.

Freddy starts the car and pulls out, but what comes out from behind the billboard isn't a patrol car -- it's Freddy's NIGHTMAREMOBILE -- big chrome pipes belching HELLFIRE.

ANGLE IN JESSE'S REARVIEW MIRROR as Jesse's eyelids close and his head nods forward, revealing the nightmaremobile closing from behind fast.

The nightmaremobile runs up to the back of Jesse's car just an inch from the bumper. Freddy moves one of the dozen of levers on the dash.

CLOSE ON FREDDY'S HOOD ORNAMENT -- a small version

of Freddy's glove. It extends out towards the back of Jesse's car, one of the tiny knives inserting into the trunk lock and turning with a slight CLICK. The trunk lid opens.

ANGLE INSIDE TRUNK -- the plastic bags with Jason's remains are moving! Freddy works another level and the tiny glove slits each bag. The various pieces of Jason (hands, boots, intestines, etc.) crawl out of the bag.

FREDDY
(continuing)
Looks like the cat's out of the
bag now!

Freddy laughs as the tiny hand closes the trunk.

The nightmaremobile pulls out from behind Jesse's car, BANGING into the rear quarter panel. WHAM! -- all four occupants of the car are jolted awake, startled. Meagan looks out her window and sees the nightmaremobile as it closes in again.

MEAGAN
It's Freddy!

WHAM! SPARKS fly. Everyone screams. Freddy laughs as he falls back for another shot. Meagan sees the dozens of lost souls trapped in the back of the nightmaremobile, staring out at her through the back window. A small yellow sign reads: LOST SOULS ON BOARD.

Jesse fights to keep the car on the road when suddenly, the pieces of Jason ATTACK, BURSTING from behind the back seat. One hand crawls up the back of the front seat, leaping onto Jesse's throat. Jason's intestines EXPLODE out of the backseat, SLITHERING and SNAKING their way around Stormie and Erwin. One of Jason's boots wiggles under the seat, making it's way towards the gas peddle. The other boot is content to lay under the back window and kick Erwin in the head.

As Meagan fights to pull Jason's hand off Jesse's face, she looks down and sees Jason's other hand between her legs. Meagan screams.

Jason's boot stomps on the gas and Jesse's car lurches forward with the acceleration. The nightmaremobile SLAMS into the side of Jesse's car again, causing it to swerve violently from side to side.

Inside the nightmaremobile, Freddy pulls another lever.

CLOSE ON THE NIGHTMAREMOBILE FENDER as a panel opens up and a circular sawblade arm extends out, CUTTING into Jesse's car with a flurry of SPARKS. Inside,

Meagan screams as the saw blade just misses her leg, CUTTING forward towards...

CLOSE ON JESSE'S FRONT TIRE as the saw blade CUTS into it. The tire BLOWS and Jesse's car lurches off the road, veering into a tree line.

CRASH! -- Jesse's car plows fender-first into a tree, the HORN stuck on, BLARING.

Freddy laughs and kicks the nightmaremobil into overdrive, ROARING OFF and disappearing with an EXPLOSION of FIRE that wisps away in an instant.

In the distance -- an old farmhouse. The lights go on inside.

The passenger door opens and Meagan falls out onto the ground, bleeding from a slight scalp wound. A rear door opens and Stormie and Erwin spill out, locked in embrace and not seriously hurt. Meagan staggers around to the driver's side and opens the door. Jesse is laying unconscious against the steering wheel. Meagan pulls him off the wheel and the HORN stops. Jesse is splattered with blood and his leg is a mess.

MEAGAN
(continuing)
Jesse's hurt real bad... we've got
to get him to a doctor.

Through the farmhouse window, Erwin and Stormie see the farmer on the phone.

ERWIN
Don't worry... an ambulance is on
the way.

Meagan cradles Jesse's head in her hands, crying:

MEAGAN
Oh, God... Jesse...

Erwin goes to the trunk and opens it. Inside -- the garbage bags with Jason's remains still inside -- untouched. Erwin goes to Meagan and says:

ERWIN
Meagan... listen to me... The cops
are on their way. If they find me
and Jason Voorhees in the trunk
there, we're finished.

MEAGAN
Go... get out of here. Take Jason
and Stormie with you.

STORMIE
I'm staying with you.

Erwin grabs the trash bags out of the trunk and says:

ERWIN
I'll call you at the hospital.

STORMIE
How?

ERWIN
Somehow!

Erwin takes off, disappearing with Jason's remains into the night as SIRENS WAIL in the distance -- growing close.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - JESSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse is laying in a hospital bed, his leg in a special tent. Meagan and Stormie watch from the doorway as a DOCTOR checks Jesse's vitals. As he finishes, Meagan asks:

MEAGAN
Is he going to be okay?

DOCTOR
Yes. But he needs a lot of rest. His leg is broken in four places and he has four broken ribs and a concussion.

Meagan sits down next to Jesse, taking his hand. Stormie turns to the doctor.

STORMIE
Hey doc, is there someplace I could get us something to eat?

DOCTOR
I'm afraid the cafeteria is closed. There are some vending machines in the lobby.
(to Meagan)
I'll be back to check on him in a couple of hours.

The doctor exits.

STORMIE
I'll be right back... I'm goin' go score us some munchies.

Meagan nods weakly. Stormie exits. Meagan lays her head on Jesse's hand.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Stormie is getting several bags of munchies out of the vending machine when she turns and sees Murdoch at the information booth, flashing photos of Jesse and Erwin.

Stormie dashes for the staircase.

INT. HOSPITAL - JESSE'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Jesse and Meagan have fallen asleep. Jesse's heart monitor BEEPS...

On the wall, an x-ray viewer flickers to life. Freddy peeks out from behind the other side. He snickers and ducks back down.

Suddenly, Freddy's hand reaches up from inside the bed and grabs Jesse, pulling him down into the mattress.

Meagan wakes and sees this, screaming as Jesse grabs onto the curtain.

CLOSE ON CURTAIN ROD as the curtain pulls free of the rings.

Jesse disappears into the bed, his screams echoing away.

Meagan looks under the bed -- nothing. She rises up again, watching as Jesse's iv and electrode wires are pulled down after him. Meagan grabs a handful of tubes and wire and tries to pull Jesse back. But the pull is too strong and Meagan goes into the mattress.

INT. OLD WEST SALOON (NIGHTMARE) - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan falls to the floor of a dusty ol' saloon. As she gets to her feet she sees Jesse's iv tubes running along the floor and out the door. Meagan follows them to the saloon door, where she stops and looks out into...

EXT. OLD WEST STREET (NIGHTMARE) - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Standing in the middle of the street is Jesse, dressed in a cowboy sheriff's outfit complete with hat, badge, and gunbelt.

Meagan calls to him from the saloon door.

MEAGAN

Jesse!

But Jesse can't hear her. He's too busy shaking with fear... staring at something coming down the street.

It's Freddy. Dressed in a Black Bart cowboy outfit.

FREDDY

(ala John Wayne)

Okay, Sheriff... This nightmare ain't big enough for the two of us... draw!

Trembling with fear, Jesse fumbles for his pistol. He pulls it out and FIRES. Freddy laughs. Jesse FIRES again. Freddy just laughs. Jesse FIRES again and again and again and Freddy just laughs and laughs and laughs. From the saloon, Meagan screams:

MEAGAN

Jesse! Wake up! Wake up!!

Freddy looks over at her, annoyed.

FREDDY

Three's a crowd, bitch! Why don't you just go get [BEEP]

INT. HOSPITAL - JESSE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The SOUND of Jesse's heart monitor BEEPING erratically wakes Meagan with a start. She tries to wake Jesse.

MEAGAN

Jesse, wake up! WAKE UP!!

INT. OLD WEST STREET (NIGHTMARE) - SAME TIME

Jesse keeps FIRING at Freddy... until his gun CLICKS empty. Freddy smiles and pulls out the biggest Goddamn gun you ever saw and says:

FREDDY

Go ahead... make my dream!

Freddy FIRES!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - JESSE'S ROOM - NEXT INSTANT

Jesse's stomach EXPLODES with BLOOD -- splattering Meagan. Jesse's heart monitor BEEPS continuously -- flat line. Jesse is dead.

A NURSE shows up to answer the alarm. She sees Meagan standing over Jesse's body, covered in blood, and screams.

Stormie enters the room a half-second later and gasps.

MEAGAN

Freddy killed Jesse...

Stormie reaches in and grabs Meagan, pulling her out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Stormie drags a shell-shocked Meagan down the hall, the screams of the nurse fading into the distance.

STORMIE

Jesus... get a grip, lady. You'd think a nurse in a hospital would have seen a dead body before.

MEAGAN

Jesse...

Just then, Stormie spots Murdoch and his men getting off the elevator. They hear the nurse's screams and come running towards Jesse's room. Stormie pulls Meagan behind the nurse's station just as Murdoch and company go thundering past.

Then a VOICE on the P.A. says:

VOICE

(filtered)

Attention. Would Meagan or Stormie please pick up the white paging phone for a message?

Stormie and Meagan exchange worrisome looks. The announcement repeats itself again. Then again. Stormie can't stand it anymore -- she stands up and picks up the white paging phone.

STORMIE

(into phone)

This is Stormie...

Murdoch and his men come running past the nurse's station again. Stormie turns her back to them but Murdoch goes back to the nurse's station, asking:

MURDOCH

Did you see a couple of girls go
by here a moment ago?

Stormie gestures to the elevators.

STORMIE

Just missed 'em.

Murdoch nods a quick thanks and takes off with his
men right behind. Stormie exhales a giant sigh of
relief as the HOSPITAL OPERATOR says:

HOSPITAL OPERATOR

(filtered)

The message is from Erwin... he
says to meet him at the side
entrance in two minutes.

Stormie hangs up and grabs Meagan, running for the
staircase.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Stormie drags Meagan out of the hospital just as
Erwin pulls up in an old battered pick-up truck.
He throws open the door and Stormie pushes Meagan
inside, climbing in after her and asking:

STORMIE

Where'd you get the truck?

ERWIN

Same place I've got Jason hid.

STORMIE

And where's that?

ERWIN

A place where no one ever goes.

Stormie closes the door and the pick-up truck ROARS
out of the parking lot.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

The pick-up truck's headlights skew across a weather-
worn sign, peppered with bullet holes: CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Erwin drives the truck through the deserted camp,
past the cabins, down towards the lake. He stops a
short distance away from the pier and the three of
them climb out.

Meagan is still in shock, letting Stormie guide her as Erwin leads them down the pier to a small diving platform tied up to the end.

STORMIE

What'd you do -- take him for a swim?

ERWIN

Almost.

Erwin jumps down on the diving platform. In the center, a large form is covered by a tarp. Erwin helps Stormie down onto the platform, leaving Meagan standing on the pier. She looks out over the lake -- eyes vacant. Erwin moves close to Stormie and, gesturing to Meagan, asks:

ERWIN

(continuing)

Is she going to be alright?

STORMIE

I don't know. She's pretty fucked up. God, I don't know why I'm not...

ERWIN

You're a strong woman.

STORMIE

What's that supposed to mean?

ERWIN

Uhhh... nothing. I didn't mean anything.

Stormie gestures to the tarp.

STORMIE

Is this him?

ERWIN

Yeah...

(whips back tarp)

Meet the new and improved Jason.

ANGLE ON JASON laying spread eagle on the diving platform, cocooned in chicken wire with dozens of coiled leads trailing off into the water. Erwin has done a good job of sewing Jason back together with barbed wire and fishing line. His arms and legs have been reinforced with steel braces and even Jason's mask has been repaired, stitched down the middle with bailing wire. Jason looks nineties... and butch.

STORMIE

Why'd you put that stupid mask
on him?

ERWIN

Take a look...

Stormie bends down and takes a peek under the mask
and quickly replaces it.

STORMIE

Good idea.

ERWIN

Not exactly a beauty queen entry,
is he?

STORMIE

So what do we do now -- sing an Ozzy
Osbourne song backwards or something?

ERWIN

I'm afraid it's not that simple...

STORMIE

I thought you said you knew how to
bring him back to life?

ERWIN

I do! But when I was putting him
back together, I noticed something
was missing.

Stormie thinks about this for a second, then:

STORMIE

Awwww, he won't be needing that...
I mean, what girl would let him
put his rotten ol'...

ERWIN

(cuts her off)

No-no! Not that! It's his heart...
it's missing.

STORMIE

Well... does it really matter?
Can't you use an aquarium pump or
something?

ERWIN

No... he has to have a heart. A
human heart. A good one.

Meagan speaks for the first time:

MEAGAN

I know where we can get a heart...

A good one.

CUT TO:

EXT. MORGUE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A sign reads: CITY MORGUE. Through the front window a GUARD can be seen sitting at the reception desk. Erwin, Stormie, and Meagan watch him from the pick-up, parked a safe distance away.

ERWIN

That guard in there might pose a problem.

MEAGAN

Do you think you and Stormie could keep him occupied for a few minutes?

Erwin and Stormie exchange looks, then shrug -- why not?

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Okay... let's do it.

A few moments later, the guard looks up as the pick-up swerves wildly into the parking lot. He gets up and goes to the glass door, peering out.

ANGLE THROUGH GLASS DOOR as Stormie and Erwin start making out -- hot and heavy.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

Meagan BREAKS a small window near the ceiling. She crawls onto the top of the cabinet and then drops to the floor. She shines her flashlight around the dark laboratory, illuminating anatomy charts, jars full of organs, etc.

Crossing to the lockers, Meagan tentatively opens one of the drawers and shines her light inside -- ug! Wrong guy. She opens the next drawer -- ick! Even worse.

Meagan opens a third drawer -- Jesse. Her lip starts to quiver as she caresses his face.

EXT. MORGUE - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

At the glass door, the guard is watching the action in the parking lot, his breath fogging the window. He wipes the glass clean with his sleeve to get a better look.

Inside the truck, Stormie and Erwin wrestle around.

STORMIE

Hey! Watch that!

ERWIN

I'm just trying to make it look real.

STORMIE

Just keep your hands above the bra,
pizza face.

The windows are starting to steam up.

INT. MORGUE - SAME TIME

Meagan pulls on a labcoat and puts on a pair of rubber gloves. Then she opens a drawer full of shiny instruments (saws, rib cutters, etc.) and selects a large knife.

Meagan stands over Jesse's body. She pulls back the sheet, exposing his chest. Meagan raises the knife far above her head.

MEAGAN

Forgive me, Jesse...

Meagan plunges the knife into Jesse's chest with a sickening THWACK!

EXT. MORGUE - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

The windows of the pick-up are now badly fogged, obscuring the guard's view. He licks his lips, deciding to investigate closer. The guard unlocks the front door and starts toward Stormie and Erwin. They spot him coming and break their embrace. In another moment, the pick-up is PEELING out of the parking lot. The guard watches the truck go, shakes his head, and goes back inside to start his rounds.

Up the street, parked with the lights off in the night shade of a large tree, Stormie and Erwin watch as the guard starts down the glass enclosed hallway towards the morgue.

STORMIE

He's head right for her! Do something!

Erwin panics for a moment, then HONKS the HORN.

INT. MORGUE - NEXT MOMENT

Meagan is trying to pull Jesse's heart out of his chest but it just won't come, some vein or muscle fiber keeps pulling it back. She jumps at the HORN, then starts pulling harder.

In the hallway just outside, the guard hears the HORN and stops. He starts back for the front, when suddenly the HORN stops.

Meagan hacks at the last bits of stringy goo that cling to Jesse's heart. As the last strand goes, Meagan tumbles backwards to the floor with a loud THUD.

The guard hears that and turns back towards the morgue, drawing his gun. He tip-toes to the door and carefully unlocks it, leaving his keys in the lock. Taking a two-handed Weaver stance, the guard raises his foot and kicks the door.

WHACK! -- the door flies open and the guard leaps inside like Marshall Dillon, snapping on the lights. He gasps, eyes going wide as he scans the room. One of the drawers is open... the stiff's chest has got a huge hole in it... blood spattered everywhere... a bunch of bloody footprints leading over to the cabinet...

Suddenly, the guard sees Meagan half out the window and cries:

GUARD
Stop right there!

Meagan rolls out of the window just as the guard FIRES. The unbroken section of the window SHATTERS. The guard curses and races for the...

EXT. MORGUE - SECONDS LATER

The guard comes running out just in time to see Meagan close the passenger door and the truck ROAR away. He shrinks, dejected -- no way to catch them now. The guard heads back inside to report this mess and finds that the door has closed and locked behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ETERNAL PEACE CEMETERY - NIGHT

The crazy ol' coot is leading Murdoch through the cemetery.

CRAZY OL' COOT
They said they were writin' for

some newspaper...

MURDOCH

Teenagers are notorious liars.

CRAZY OL' COOT

Well, after I heard about the accident on my police scanner, I came up here to have a look. When I found it I figured you'd want to know right away.

MURDOCH

You did the right thing.

The ol' coot shines his light down into Jason's empty grave.

CRAZY OL' COOT

Damn kids... I just knew they were comin' up here to do somethin' stupid.

The S.W.A.T. commander comes up to Murdoch.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Just got a call on the radio -- three juveniles just broke into the morgue -- one male, two female. The guard is pretty sure the male is in the Freddy cult -- burnt face.

CRAZY OL' COOT

Sounds like the same kids I saw.

MURDOCH

Did the guard say what they took?

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Yeah... that murdered kid, Jesse -- they carved his heart out.

(beat)

They got away in a pick-up -- the guard didn't get the license. You want me to put out an A.P.B.?

MURDOCH

No... that won't be necessary. I know just where they're going, and just what they're up to. And this time... I'll be ready.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Meagan sits on the end of the pier, watching silently

as Erwin sews Jesse's heart into Jason's chest using dental floss. Stormie comes up behind her and puts her jacket around Meagan's shoulders, sits down beside her and says:

STORMIE

You've got to quit blaming yourself for what happened to Jesse... it wasn't your fault.

MEAGAN

He didn't want to come with us... but he did anyway. He did it for me.

STORMIE

I'm not sorry I came... I don't think Jesse would be, either.

MEAGAN

I just can't believe he's dead. I keep thinking he'll show up any minute...

ERWIN

Well, that just about does it...

Erwin finishes sewing up Jason and climbs back onto the pier, cutting the diving platform free. He kicks it off and it floats out into the lake, drifting free. Then Erwin herds the girls down the shore, leading them over to where a short trench has been dug leading from the water's edge.

In the bottom of the trench -- an uncovered power cable.

ERWIN

(continuing)

As you can see, I've excavated the power cable that runs across the bottom of Crystal Lake. I've cut away the insulation, exposing a patch of cable right near the water's edge.

Erwin picks up a nearby bucket of water and sets it at the head of the trench.

ERWIN

(continuing)

Now when I kick this over, the water will wash down the trench and bridge an electrical gap between the cable and the lake. There's plenty of voltage, so it should work.

STORMIE

So you kick the bucket and Jason lives.

ERWIN

Yeah, right...

(then)

Okay, keep your fingers crossed...

Erwin kicks the bucket over. The water washes down the trench, over the cable, and -- POW! Z-Z-Z-ZAP! A huge SPARK HITS EXPLODES. Then the lake begins to glow and the water begins to churn. Erwin and the girls jump back as ELECTRICITY ARCS from the lake, engulfing the diving platform.

The ARCS of ELECTRICITY leap from the chicken wire onto Jason's body, his massive frame convulsing.

CLOSE ON HOCKEY MASK as we PUSH IN -- the electricity spirals down into the eye hole like water running down a drain.

CLOSE ON JASON'S EYE as it opens! We dive into the eye and take a fantastic dream/time travel to...

OPTICAL TRANSITION TO:

EXT. VOORHEES CABIN - 1953 - DAY

CLOSE ON MASK (1950's version of a hockey mask) reflected in the water. A young hand reaches up and pulls off the mask, revealing the disfigured boy beneath. This is JASON -- AGE 9.

JASON'S FATHER comes to the doorway of their run-down cabin in dirty longjohns, holding a bottle of rye. He bellows:

JASON'S FATHER

Jason! Git your ass over here!

Jason jumps at his father's voice, hesitates only slightly, then runs toward him, stopping abruptly several paces away.

JASON'S FATHER

(continuing)

What did I teach you, boy? Don't ever take your mask off out in public. I don't want nobody to see that ugly mug of yours.

Jason stands, looking at his bare feet. His father smacks him upside the head, shoving him towards the woodshed.

JASON'S FATHER

(continuing)
Go git in the woodshed.

Jason's pace slows as he enters the dark shed -- he knows what's coming next.

JASON'S FATHER
(continuing)
Drop them overalls and lay over
them logs...

Jason slowly complies as his father loosens his belt. Suddenly, JASON'S MOTHER is just outside the doorway, calling:

JASON'S MOTHER
Jason! Come here!

Jason gives his father a sideways glance, then scurries towards his mother.

JASON'S FATHER
What are you doing woman?

Jason's mother gives him a mason jar stuffed with dollars and change.

JASON'S MOTHER
I saved up some money... I want
you to take and go on up to that
summer camp just up the road. Tell
the man you want to stay there.

JASON'S FATHER
Just what the hell do you think
you're doing, bitch?!

JASON'S MOTHER
I'm sending him away for a few weeks.

JASON'S FATHER
You ain't sending him nowhere.
(to Jason)
Bring me that money, boy!

Jason holds his ground for a second, unsure whom to obey, when his mother shoos him away.

JASON'S MOTHER
Go on now... go!

Jason takes off up the road. His father sneers:

JASON'S FATHER
Goin' ag'in me? I'll take you to
the shed, woman!

Jason's mother pulls a knife from her apron.

JASON'S MOTHER

You ain't ever taking anyone to
the shed ever again.

Jason's mother charges at her husband, shoving him back into the shed with the knife. Jason looks back. Through the open window he sees his mother's arm coming down repeatedly with the knife, his father's arms flailing helplessly. Then both disappear from view. After a moment his mother appears in the doorway, spattered with blood. She smiles and waves to him, calling:

JASON'S MOTHER

(continuing)

Go on, son... have a good time!
Mommy will come and git you some
day soon!

Jason turns and runs to...

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - 1953 - DAY

Wearing his mask, Jason walks through the entrance to the camp with his jar of money.

In the office, the HEAD COUNSELOR takes his money and shakes his hand.

HEAD COUNSELOR

Welcome aboard, son! I'm sure
you'll have a great time!

CUT TO:

The other KIDS dance around Jason, taunting him... laughing at him... pointing and teasing... Jason breaks away, running towards the pier.

Jason sits at the end of the pier, looking at his own reflection. He removes the mask and watches as the distortions in the water make his face look normal.

Someone comes up behind Jason slowly. Jason isn't aware of their presence until a shadowy reflection appears behind his own. Jason turns to see who when he is suddenly pushed into the lake.

Jason splashes to the surface, sputtering, trying to stay afloat. A hand pushes his head back under the water.

JASON'S UNDERWATER P.O.V. -- a distorted image of whoever is holding him under.

Jason thrusts out his arms, fighting to get back to the surface... fighting just to see who is killing him before he dies.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Jason comes alive, thrashing around on the diving dock, the electricity all over him like a spider web. On shore, Erwin and the girls gasp.

ERWIN

Holy shit! It worked!

Meagan and Stormie bounce, excitedly. But something is wrong. Jason thrashes around on the dock, unable to break the crisscross of high voltage chicken wire.

MEAGAN

It's kill him! Shut it off! Shut it off!

ERWIN

Shut it off... it suddenly occurs to me that I hadn't really planned for that contingency.

STORMIE

Just don't stand there! Do something!

But all Erwin can do is scratch his head. Meagan rushes to the shore line and screams out over the lake:

MEAGAN

Jason! JASON! You've got to get up!
Do you hear me? Get up!

Jason clenches his meaty fists and SLAMS them down against the diving dock. SMASHING it to bits. Water rushes over him and -- ZZZZT! KA-POW!

A power transformer on shore EXPLODES, causing Meagan and her friends to cringe. When they look back, the electrical light show fades away, leaving nothing but smoke and floating debris. Meagan and Stormie turn to Erwin, who shrugs shyly and says:

ERWIN

Well... it's off now.

Meagan and Stormie begin a verbal barrage that would shrink any man to pus... much less Erwin. He cowers between them, offering quick excuses and humble apologies.

All three are so wrapped up in laying blame that they never notice Jason's shadowy figure as it rises from the lake.

Then they do see him... scream and run. Jason charges after the kids in his familiar "unstoppable killer" gait.

Erwin ducks inside the tool shed as Meagan and Stormie dash past. He closes the door behind him and squirms out a tiny window just as Jason kicks open the door and steps inside. Erwin races around to the front and closes the door. He fastens the latch and padlock, then calls to the girls:

ERWIN
(continuing)
Hey! Come back! I've got him locked
up in the tool shed!

Just then, the SOUND of a CHAINSAW as the blade RIPS through the tool shed door. Erwin screams like a girl and runs away.

INT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan and Stormie run into the main room. Stormie spots a phone and goes to it, dialing frantically.

MEAGAN
Who are you calling?!

STORMIE
The cops! Who else?!

MEAGAN
Are you kidding?! They'll lock us
up and throw away the key!

STORMIE
Fine by me!
(clicks the receiver)
Damn! It's dead!

Just then, Erwin bursts into the cabin, slamming the door shut behind him.

ERWIN
He's right behind me!

Stormie and Meagan look out the window -- sure enough, Jason is storming towards them, holding the chainsaw.

STORMIE
(to Erwin)
You're the one who brought him

back to life!

ERWIN

And?!

STORMIE

Well, do something!

Erwin screams and runs for the closet, hiding inside.
Stormie clucks:

STORMIE

(continuing)

Oh, some hero!

Just then, the chainsaw RIPS through the front door.
Meagan and Stormie scream and follow Erwin into the
closet, closing themselves inside.

They cower in the closet, listening... for a long
moment... nothing but the sound of their heavy
breathing.

Then, with the RIPPING of WOOD, Jason chainsaws the
closet door -- knocking it to the floor. Erwin draws
out his pin and starts stabbing himself in the finger.

Jason charges forward, when Meagan suddenly stands
up in front of him and yells:

MEAGAN

STOP!

To everyone's shock... Jason does.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Now... just stop! We're the ones
that brought you back to life.
And you have no right to kill us
with that chainsaw! In fact... you
owe us...

STORMIE

That's right! She gave you her
boyfriend's heart, you know!

MEAGAN

That's right.

Jason cocks his massive head like a perplexed pup.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Look! Here's his picture...

Meagan takes off the necklace that Jesse gave her and

opens the locket. She shows Jason the photo of Jesse inside. Jason drops the chainsaw and takes the locket in his humongous hands, gently touching the photo of Jesse with a meaty finger.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Now, I know that you've been through a lot. And I know that you're pissed off about being murdered and all.

STORMIE

(interjects)

I know I would be!

MEAGAN

But if you help us kill Freddy Krueger... I promise to help you find the little bastard that killed you. What do you say? Have we got a deal?

Meagan sticks out her hand to shake. Jason stares at it, looks back at the locket, then to Meagan. Finally, he reaches out his huge hand for Meagan's when...

Brilliant, blinding white light blazes through the windows, freezing everyone to the spot. Anxious to get out of the closet with Jason, Erwin crawls across the floor and peeks out over the window sill.

ANGLE OUT WINDOW -- a dozen police cars shine their lights towards the cabin, two dozen COPS aim their weapons. In the middle of this impressive show of force is Murdoch. He raises a bullhorn to his lips.

MURDOCH

(through bullhorn)

You in there! This is Captain Renton Murdoch -- State Trooper! I am ordering you to come out with your hands up! I'll give you until the count of three...

(beat)

Three!

Meagan turns to Jason, shoving him back into the closet.

MEAGAN

(whispering)

Jason, you have to hide! Stay in here and don't come out until we tell you. Stormie... help me!

Stormie helps Meagan stuff Jason into the closet, closing the door. Then they quickly smooth down

their hair and clothes, moving towards the door.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NEXT SECOND

Meagan, Stormie, and Erwin come out with their hands raised high above their heads. As they walk towards the police cars, several of the S.W.A.T. team moves in and arrests them. As they are handcuffed and searched, Murdoch goes on the bullhorn again:

MURDOCH
(through bullhorn)
Alright... anybody else left in
there had better say their prayers!

ERWIN
There's no one else inside.

MURDOCH
Is that a fact?
(into bullhorn)
Okay... you had your chance!

Suddenly, one of the cops points towards the cabin and shouts:

COP
Hey, look!

All heads turn towards the cabin, where Jason's massive frame is filling the doorway.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER
Holy Mary, mother of God... would
you look at the size of that guy?

MURDOCH
(almost happy)
I knew it!

All the cops level their weapons at Jason when Murdoch suddenly steps forward, gesturing for everyone to get behind him.

MURDOCH
(continuing)
Stand back! I'll handle this.

Murdoch takes a few steps towards the cabin and sneers:

MURDOCH
(continuing)
You...

Jason raises the chainsaw -- he remembers Murdoch too. Murdoch goes for his gun, but instead of bringing out

a pistol, he holds a laser designator. Murdoch fires.

A big red dot appears on Jason's chest. Jason looks down at it like it was a harmless bug. He looks back up at Murdoch, who raises a radio to his lips and says:

MURDOCH
(continuing;
into radio)
Let her go.

EXT. 60,000 FEET ABOVE CRYSTAL LAKE - NEXT SECOND

A military jet flying above drops it's payload -- a laser-guided napalm bomb.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - SAME TIME

A slight WHISTLE sound grows in the skies above Camp Crystal Lake. Jason looks up.

SMART BOMB P.O.V. as it drops down on Jason -- homing in on the laser dot on his chest.

BA-BOOM! -- Camp Crystal Lake EXPLODES in flames. All the cops take cover as FIRE RAINS DOWN on them. Only Murdoch stands his ground, his arms outstretched as he embraces the terrible sight.

MURDOCH
That'll teach you to fuck with the
law, Voorhees!

A cop behind him says:

COP
Uhh, sir... your hat's on fire.

Murdoch looks up -- sure enough, his Smokey Bear hat is burning above the brim.

Meagan watches as Camp Crystal Lake is consume in flames, her last hope of saving Lizzy -- gone. Then a cop shoves her into a police car with Stormie. Erwin is put into another car and the three exchange worrisome looks through the windows just before the cars pull away.

As the cops start to pull out, one of them notices something moving amidst the flames -- a large BURNING form, walking towards the lake. As it stumbles out onto the pier, the cop turns to his partner and says:

CURIOUS COP
Hey... do you see that?

But just then, the form falls through the BURNING pier, SPLASHING into the water below. The partner looks, sees nothing, and shrugs.

PARTNER

See what?

CURIOUS COP

I thought I saw something...

He shrugs it off and exits after his partner.

Murdoch, his hat still smoking a little, surveys the sight one last time before climbing into his patrol car and driving away.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CELLBLOCK - NIGHT

A cell door SLAMS in front of Stormie's face. A cell door SLAMS in front of Meagan's face. Both girls are behind bars, separated by a cement wall. The hefty female DEPUTY in charge of the cellblock goes back to her desk.

Both girls stand in their cells next to each other, watching as the deputy goes back to her desk and begins to devour three combo-burritos.

MEAGAN

We've got to try and stay awake.

STORMIE

Getting something to eat might help.

(calls to Deputy)

Yo, Butch!

DEPUTY MILLER

It's Deputy Miller.

STORMIE

Excuse me, Deputy Miller but could we have something to eat?

DEPUTY MILLER

I thought you psychos only ate human hearts?

STORMIE

And I thought you pigs only ate donuts.

DEPUTY MILLER

Don't make me come back there.

STORMIE
(low; to Meagan)
Cow! I hope she chokes on her three
combo-burrito cud!

Meagan leans up against the wall, sliding down to
the floor in defeat.

MEAGAN
What am I going to do? I'll never
be able to find Lizzy now.

STORMIE
You should be worrying about your-
self... I know I am.

Stormie plops down on her cot.

MEAGAN
I bet you're sorry you came with
me now...

STORMIE
Nah... what are best friends for?
Afterall, you stuck by me through
all my crazy phases, I figure I
owe you one big crazy phase, right?

MEAGAN
That's for being my best friend,
Stormie.

Just then, Deputy Miller steps in front of Meagan's
cell, unlocking it.

DEPUTY MILLER
Come on, Meagan.

MEAGAN
Where are we going?

DEPUTY MILLER
Your parents are here.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Miller brings Meagan out of the cellblock,
where her mom and dad are waiting with Captain Murdoch.
Meagan's mom rushes up and hugs Meagan.

MEAGAN'S MOM
Oh, Meagan... are you alright?
Let me look at you...

MEAGAN

I'm okay, mom.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Your mother's been worried sick,
Meagan. So have I.

Meagan stands handcuffed, her hair mussed, her clothes
bloody and soiled.

MEAGAN

Sorry. Today has been a bitch.

INT. CELLBLOCK - SAME TIME

The deputy is so busy munching down on her burritos
that she doesn't notice the strange shadow that
passes behind her.

The shadow moves down the cellblock, accompanied by
a slight SCRAPING. Freddy's glove materializes,
raking the knives along the metal cross bars. Freddy
stops at Stormie's cell, looking inside.

Stormie is fast asleep.

Freddy walks into Stormie's cell, passing right through
the bars. Suddenly, Stormie wakes and, seeing Freddy,
jumps to her feet and screams.

STORMIE

Help! Help! Freddy's here! He's here!

But the deputy at the end of the cellblock doesn't
respond, finishing off the rest of the burrito and
licking her meaty fingers clean. Freddy puts his
forefinger knife to his lips and shushes Stormie,
pointing to her cot. Stormie looks over and sees her-
self asleep.

STORMIE

(continuing)

Oh, shit! I'm still asleep!

She looks up at Freddy, who smiles and says:

FREDDY

You know what they say... when you
sleep -- you die!

Freddy flashes the glove of knives.

INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT MOMENT

MEAGAN'S MOM

Meagan, Captain Murdoch here said
you helped one of those cultists
escape from a hospital?

MEAGAN

A mental hospital.

MEAGAN'S MOM

And he said you desecrated a cemetery
and some other really terrible things.
Tell me you had nothing to do with
it. Tell me there's some mistake...?

MEAGAN

There's no mistake.

(to Murdoch)

What did you do with Erwin?

MURDOCH

Your boyfriend is headed back to the
looney bin where he belongs. But
don't worry, you'll be seeing him
soon enough... at the arraignment.

INT. CELLBLOCK - SAME TIME

Freddy taunts Stormie as the circle around in the cell
by slicing off his fingers, squirting green slime.
Stormie winces a little but keeps her distance and cool.

STORMIE

You don't scare me, Freddy! Thanks
to my various phases and many hours
of watching violent television, I
have become immune to violence. Seen
it all and done it all! Nothing you
do can gross me out -- so why don't
you give it your best shot, bitch!

FREDDY

Then maybe I'll just CUT to the chase!

Freddy swings the glove but Stormie ducks, keeping her
defensive stance.

STORMIE

I'm warning you, Freddy... my father
is a drill sergeant in the Marine
Corps and he taught me just how to
defend myself against slimy bastards
like you.

FREDDY

Oh I'm so scared, honey. Come on!
Hit me! Punch me right in the nose!
I dare you!

Freddy juts out his chin, gesturing for Stormie to take a punch. Stormie throws a right and pops Freddy right in the nose.

FREDDY
(continuing;
surprised)

Owwwww!

Stormie smiles but that soon fades as she realizes her fist is stuck in Freddy's nose. Freddy takes in a breath and Stormie's arm is sucked up past the elbow. She screams.

Freddy takes a deep breath and snorts Stormie right up his nose, her screams turning into a faint BUZZ. Freddy smiles.

FREDDY
(continuing)
Now that's what I call getting a
buzz.

INT. FREDDY'S NOSTRIL CAVERN - NEXT SECOND

Now the size of a flea, Stormie is clinging to one of hundreds of pointed tree trunks jutting out from the circular walls -- Freddy's nose hairs. Stuck in those humongous hairs are clumps of icky gunk -- boogers.

Sitting next to Stormie, a particularly large and rotund booger clump opens its eyes and says (in the distorted voice of Harry Manfredini):

BOOGERMAN
Hi there! I'm the Boogerman! Heh-
heh... get it?

Stormie screams, backing up into the "trees", trying to put distance between herself and Boogerman.

BOOGERMAN
(continuing)
Aww, don't go... we can play "Star
Wars". You can be Princess Leia and
I'll be Jabba the Hutt!

Boogerman licks his fat, nasty lips with a slimy green tongue -- he does kinda look like Jabba. Stormie screams again.

INT. POLICE STATION - SAME TIME

Meagan is getting more and more agitated.

MEAGAN

We're wasting time! We've got to close down all the churches -- Freddy has to marry Lizzy on holy ground!

Meagan's parents stare at their daughter with confused, frightened looks.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Don't you understand?! He has to come to our reality to do it! It's our last chance to kill him!

MURDOCH

Okay, I think we've heard enough of this crap. Take her back to the lockup.

A couple of DEPUTIES grab Meagan. She throws them off and they grab her again, roughly. Meagan's parents watch in pain and horror as the deputies drag their daughter back to her cell, kicking and screaming.

MEAGAN

Dad! Mom! Don't let them lock me up! I have to save Lizzy!

MEAGAN'S MOM

Oh, Meagan... you're sick. You don't even realize what you've done.

MEAGAN

I did what I had to do to try and save Lizzy!

MURDOCH

Yeah, including murdering your boyfriend and cutting his heart out.

MEAGAN

Liar! Freddy killed Jesse! He was already dead when I cut his heart out!

Meagan's mom and dad gasp, recoiling with horror.

MEAGAN

(continuing; manic)

Goddamnit, you don't understand! Freddy lives! FREDDY LIVES!!!

Meagan's raving grows faint as she disappears into the cellblock. Murdoch pulls Meagan's dad aside.

MURDOCH

I know how you must feel... I had a dog once. I loved that dog. I treated her like my own daughter. We went camping, picnics in the park... I even had a little stocking for her nailed up on the mantle for Christmas. Then one day, she bit me... so I had to blow her brains out.

(sighs)

God, I loved that dog.

INT. STORMIE'S CELL & NOSTRIL CAVERN - SAME TIME

Freddy starts to dig in his nose with his forefinger knife.

A giant knife blade comes charging up the nostril cavern, sending Stormie into hysterics.

BOOGERMAN

Uh-oh, Freddy's picking his nose again -- gotta go!

Boogerman starts lumbering up into the back of the nostril cavern. Stormie watches the massive knife blade as it comes right for her, then at the last possible second she starts climbing after Boogerman. She pushes past the disgusting blob of goo, racing ahead.

BOOGERMAN

(continuing)

Well, excuse me!

INSERT -- Freddy pushes the knife way far back into his head.

The giant knife spears Boogerman in the back, running him through and spilling his "Boogerman" guts out his front. Stormie gives a little squeal as Boogerman is pulled out, kicking and screaming.

Freddy withdraws the knife from his nose, peering closely at the tiny Boogerman impaled on the end. He twists his mouth in utter disdain and flicks Boogerman across the cell.

Boogerman screams as he flies across vast space, smacking into the far wall with a giant SPLAT! Boogerman flattens outwards into a thin pancake of Boogerman goo, his nasty head still alive in the center.

Freddy reaches through the bars of the cell, his arm

extending out in a grotesque fashion all the way to the deputy's desk. He feels around on the table until he touches the pepper shaker, drawing it back into Stormie's cell.

Freddy sprinkles a small amount of pepper into his right palm and breathes it in deeply -- the specks of pepper becoming rocks that pelt Stormie as she clings to life deep inside the nostril.

Freddy's face begins to distort, his nose wrinkling up -- the beginnings of a sneeze.

FREDDY

Ahhh... ahhh... ahhh--CHOO!

Micro-Stormie comes blasting out of Freddy's nose with globules of snot. She flies across the massive cell, headed directly for the splattered Boogerman, screaming her head off.

Boogerman sees Stormie racing towards him and he screams too.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CELLBLOCK - NEXT INSTANT

As the deputy brings Meagan back to her cell they hear a loud SPLAT!

MEAGAN

Stormie?!

The deputy pushes Meagan back as she moves forward cautiously, glancing around the wall into Stormie's cell... then promptly puking combo burrito. Meagan runs up and looks. The wall to Stormie's cell is splattered with blood and bits.

Meagan falls to her knees, sobbing as more DEPUTIES come running into the cellblock, answering the deputy's puke-choked scream.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Oh, God... what have I done? What have I done?!

We BOOM OUT of this chaos and go to...

EXT. LONELY ROAD - NIGHT

An ambulance races along the road with it's emergency lights flashing. In back Erwin lays strapped to a gurney. Up front sit a DRIVER and an ATTENDANT. They

chat disparagingly about the freak in the back, when suddenly a large form appears in the road just ahead. The driver slams on the brakes and the wheels lock up with a terrible SQUEAL.

WHUMP! -- the ambulance plows into the form, knocking it some fifty feet down the road. The driver and the attendant stare out of the cracked windshield in shock. Finally, the driver turns to the attendant and says:

AMBULANCE DRIVER

I'll go check it out. You stay here.

The driver gets out and goes to the form laying in the road. He bends down to examine the charred, mammoth carcass when a fist flies up, smacking the driver in the face. He falls to the ground, unconscious.

The corpse sits up in the glare from the headlights -- it's Jason! Burnt and blackened but ready for action! He starts towards the ambulance.

The attendant gets out and pulls his service revolver, emptying into Jason's chest. Jason recoils only slightly as BULLET HITS BURST his coveralls, then he grabs the attendant by the head as he snaps the empty pistol in panic. Jason slams the attendant's face into the side of the ambulance.

In the back of the ambulance, a terror-stricken Erwin watches as a face shaped dent appears in the wall with a sickening WRENCHING of METAL and FLESH. Then... silence.

RIP! -- Jason pulls off the back door of the ambulance and climbs inside, the shocks bottoming out under his weight. He reaches out for Erwin, who closes his eyes... waiting for the inevitable.

Then... nothing.

After a second, Erwin opens an eye. Jason is standing over him, hand outstretched. In his big, burnt palm -- Meagan's necklace. Erwin looks from the necklace to Jason. Jason thrusts out his hand impatiently.

ERWIN

You... want me to tell you where Meagan is?

Again with the thrusting.

ERWIN

(continuing)

Well why didn't you say so?! Jesus, for a minute there I thought you were going to kill me.

(then)
You're not, are you?

Jason shakes his palm at Erwin yet a third time.

ERWIN
(continuing)
Okay... okay! I'll take you right
to her. Could you help me out of
this?

Jason reaches over and yanks out the gurney straps.

Erwin exits out the back with Jason following close
behind. Erwin climbs in behind the wheel, saying:

ERWIN
(continuing)
I'll drive.

Jason pushes Erwin aside so roughly that he slams into
the passenger side door.

ERWIN
(continuing)
Okay... you drive.

As Jason climbs into the driver's seat, a CHIME goes
off as a female COMPUTER VOICE in a pleasant tone says:

COMPUTER VOICE
Fasten your safety belt, please.

Erwin fastens his. Jason watches him and pulls the
safety belt across his massive chest -- it won't reach.
Jason pulls harder, ripping the belt out of the bolts.
The CHIME goes crazy.

COMPUTER VOICE
(continuing)
Fasten your safety belt, please...
Fasten your safety belt, please...

Jason SMASHES the dashboard with his fist, silencing
the voice and chime. He turns suddenly to Erwin as if
to say, "Yeah?! What about it?" Erwin shrugs nervously:

ERWIN
Fuck the bitch. Let's roll!

With tires SQUEALING, burning rubber and smoke, the
ambulance roars away into the early morning.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - CELLBLOCK - DAWN

Meagan stares through the bars of her cell at the sun as it peeks out over the horizon. The deputy gets up to leave for the six a.m. shift change. As she goes, she switches on the cellblock TV.

ANGLE ON TV -- An early morning religious program is on.

RELIGIOUS ANNOUNCER

(filtered)

This is Channel 12 -- Station W.G.O.D.
-- where the "W" stands for "Worship"
And now... "Daily Affirmation" with
Reverend Lawrence Lovejoy...

A shot of the REVEREND LOVEJOY at the podium in his studio, giving kind words of encouragement.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Good morning, friends... the Good
Book says that each morning brings
a new light into our lives...

The good reverend goes on about it always being darkest before the dawn, have faith and your prayers will be answered, etc. Meagan turns and watches the sunrise -- glorious. Tears stream down her cheeks. Then a commercial comes on:

RELIGIOUS ANNOUNCER

(filtered)

You can own a videotape of Reverend
Lovejoy's Daily Affirmation for only
\$19.95...

CUT TO:

EXT. RELIGIOUS TV STATION - MORNING

In his booth at the main gate, the GATE GUARD watches as a procession of hearses approaches. As the first hearse reaches the gate, the guard steps out and says:

GATE GUARD

Hello. What can I do for you?

A cultist sticks his head out the window and says:

CULTIST

We're here to see the Reverend
Lovejoy. We need him to perform a
wedding.

GATE GUARD

Do you have an appointment?

CULTIST

No. I have a Beretta.

The cultist produces a pistol -- BANG!

INT. STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

The REVEREND LOVEJOY is at his podium, his WIFE at the organ, waiting for the commercial break to be over. The FLOOR MANAGER counts down -- three... two... one...

BAM! -- the cultists burst into the studio. The CAMERA OPERATOR and FLOOR MANAGER are killed. The Reverend Lovejoy and his WIFE, at the organ, are taken hostage.

INT. POLICE STATION - CELLBLOCK - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON TV as the cultists take the reverend and his wife hostage. Meagan watches, suddenly perplexed.

INT. STUDIO - NEXT SECOND

The cultists break into the control room, killing the DIRECTOR and STAFF. One slips into the sound booth, garroting the RELIGIOUS ANNOUNCER with a piece of wire. Another SMASHES the control board, killing the signal. All the feed monitors go snowy.

INT. CELLBLOCK - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON TV as the picture goes to static. Just then, the deputy appears in front of Meagan's cell.

MEAGAN

Something just happened at the TV station.

DEPUTY

Don't worry about it -- get undressed.

MEAGAN

What for?

DEPUTY

Time to get you cleaned up for court.

Meagan looks back at the TV as she slowly starts to get undressed.

INT. POLICE STATION - SHOWERS - MOMENTS LATER

The deputy ushers Meagan into the showers. Inside, a naked group of mean, nasty, ugly JAIL HOUSE BITCHES

are showering, washing hairy pits, flabby tattooed skin, and greasy hair. They eye Meagan like the dessert bar at Denny's as she crosses to the opposite side, sneaking into a corner. Meagan turns on the shower and drops the towel -- the bitches whistle and catcall.

Just then, the deputy gets called away, leaving Meagan to the mercy of the bitches. The head bitch slides over to Meagan and says:

HEAD BITCH

What's the matter, honey... you don't like our company?

MEAGAN

I like you... sure. It's just that I usually shower alone, that's all.

HEAD BITCH

Oh! So you're shy? I like 'em when they're shy...

The head bitch grabs at Meagan, who resists. But this bitch is big and tough and holds Meagan by the wrists as she tries to kiss her. The other bitches laugh.

HEAD BITCH

(continuing)

Don't fight it, baby! You know you want me...

Meagan scratches the head bitch's face. She backs off screaming, wiping blood from her face. Then she spits, reaches down (below the frame line) and produces a shiv.

HEAD BITCH

(continuing)

If you won't give me a piece then I'll just cut one for myself...

The head bitch moves in. Meagan takes a cautious step back, bumping into tile -- nowhere to go. She holds up her hands.

MEAGAN

Wait a second... I didn't mean to do that... I'm sorry. It's just that you come on a little strong, that's all. Just give me a little time to adjust to my new surroundings...

The head bitch stops, curious.

HEAD BITCH

Are you saying you want me now?

MEAGAN

Yes... I want you.

HEAD BITCH

Prove it.

Meagan comes up to the woman, raising her arms. In a flash, the head bitch has the shiv to Meagan's jugular -- a warning. Meagan carefully puts her arm around the bitch and kisses her full on the mouth. After a long, uncomfortable moment, they break. The head bitch smiles.

HEAD BITCH

(continuing)

Now that's more like it!

(to the others)

Hey, this bitch is alright!

The other bitches smile as the head bitch slips her arm around Meagan's waist and pulls her tight.

HEAD BITCH

(continuing)

You're okay, honey... what's your name?

MEAGAN

Meagan.

HEAD BITCH

So... what're you in for, Meagan?

MEAGAN

(sniffles a little)

Oh, my friend...

HEAD BITCH

The bitch that died last night?

MEAGAN

(starts to cry)

Yeah... they said she had some disease that made her... explode!
Oh, God! Please hold me!

The head bitch holds Meagan tight as she sobs, smoothing her hair. The other bitches share a look of concern as one asks:

BITCH #1

What's this bullshit about some killer funk make you explode?

HEAD BITCH

(to Meagan)

Easy... honey. It's goin' be
alright. But what I asked you is
why you're in here?

MEAGAN

Oh... well... the cops? Well, they
think I gave it to her...

The head bitch suddenly springs back as if Meagan
were Satan himself. She runs for the other bitches
but they aren't having anything to do with her. All
the bitches race for the exit.

The deputy comes to the shower room doorway and
shouts:

DEPUTY

What the hell is all the screaming
about?!

WHAM! -- the bitches run her over, stripping the keys
from her belt. They unlock the cellblock door and go
running into the police station, screaming butt-naked.
After the bitches exit, Meagan's hand reaches out and
drags the unconscious deputy into the shower.

INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT SECOND

The bitches come running butt-naked and screaming
through the station. Several deputies chase after
them, tackle them and try to cuff them. A brawl
ensues. Chaos.

Murdoch sits on a desk, reading a report. He looks
up at the madness and mutters:

MURDOCH

Punks...

INT. POLICE STATION - SHOWERS - MOMENTS LATER

A DEPUTY enters the showers and sees a naked woman
on top of a deputy, their arms locked in a struggle.
The deputy cracks the naked woman in the back of the
head with her baton and she falls to the side,
revealing Meagan -- now dressed in the deputy's
uniform -- laying on the shower floor.

The deputy realizes her mistake too late -- Meagan
sprays her in the face with mace and she sinks to
her knees, screaming and clutching her face. Meagan
leaps to her feet, grabs a towel to hold over her
face (as if she had a broken nose) and starts to exit.

On her way out, Meagan is passed by several DEPUTIES

charging into the showers to restore order. She gestures them on, then slips into an emergency exit to freedom.

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Meagan exits the station just as a patrol car pulls up. She reaches in and grabs the JUNIOR TROOPER, pulling him out. Then she slips behind the wheel and ROARS off. The junior trooper calls after her:

JUNIOR TROOPER
Hey, that's Captain Murdoch's car!

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

The cultists surround Reverend Lovejoy as he nervously shakes his head, saying:

REVEREND LOVEJOY
I won't do it! It's a sin!
Blasphemy!

One of the cultists puts a gun to Mrs. Lovejoy's head.

CULTIST
Wedding or funeral... your choice.

The reverend swallows and says:

REVEREND LOVEJOY
And who would be the bride?

Lizzy is brought forth. The cultists take her arm and inject her with the dream dope. Lizzy's head lulls around as she chants softly:

LIZZY
One... two... Freddy's coming for
you.

The rest of the cultists shoot up -- passing the needle from one to another.

LIZZY
(continuing)
Three... four... Better lock your
door.

The good reverend watches this with a lump in his throat. He shudders and asks:

REVEREND LOVEJOY
And the groom.

CULTIST

He's coming...

Lizzy is almost asleep.

LIZZY

Five... six... grab your crucifix...

The neon cross behind the podium begins to flicker. Then with a sharp SNAP of electricity, the cross falls over, turning upside down. It hangs there for an instant then -- POW! -- the cross EXPLODES, catching the curtains on FIRE.

As the FLAMES consume the curtains, a hole in reality appears -- a Dreamgate. Freddy comes springing out, leaping in front of the podium. He laughs and turns to Lizzy, asleep on the bench.

FREDDY

That's for the lift sister!
(to the cultists)
Hiya, kids!

CULTISTS

(in unison)
Hiya, Freddy!

FREDDY

Ready to get hitched?

CULTISTS

Ready, Freddy!

FREDDY

Then let's do it!

Lizzy looks up and smiles.

LIZZY

I love you, Freddy...

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

A DEPUTY comes up to Murdoch and says:

DEPUTY

We found your patrol car, Captain.
It was abandoned near a local
religious station.

MURDOCH

Religious station? Is there a
padre there?

DEPUTY

Yes, sir. Reverend Lovejoy broadcasts out of that location.

MURDOCH

So that's where they're hiding.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

Lizzy and Freddy stand before Reverend Lovejoy.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

...and if there be anyone among you who has any reason why these two should not be joined in holy...

Freddy holds up a finger -- "Ah-ah".

REVEREND LOVEJOY

(continuing)

...in matrimony. Let them speak now...

(under his breath)

...please God...

(aloud)

...or forever hold their peace.

WHAM! -- Meagan bursts in.

MEAGAN

Stop!

Everyone turns and looks as Meagan comes to the pulpit.

MEAGAN

(continuing;

to Freddy)

Take me, Freddy. Take me instead.

FREDDY

You're a virgin?!

MEAGAN

Oh, that's right -- tell everybody!

Freddy moves close to Meagan, running a blade over and around Meagan's neck as she struggles to remain calm.

FREDDY

Mmmmmmm! Yes, you are a bit juicier than your retard sister... okay, you've got the job.

(to cultists)

Get her ready.

EXT. RELIGIOUS TV STATION - NIGHT

Outside, the cultists surrounding the outside of the station watch as dozens of police vehicles swarm to the fence. Murdoch and the S.W.A.T. commander get out of the lead car. Murdoch picks up his bullhorn and says:

MURDOCH
(through bullhorn)
This is Captain Renton Murdoch --
State Trooper. I'm giving you until
the count of three to come out with
your hands up...

A CULTIST SNIPER FIRES a shot at Murdoch, the bullet hit SMASHING the emergency lights atop his car. The other cops duck down, but not Murdoch, he turns calmly to the S.W.A.T. commander and says:

MURDOCH
(continuing)
Hand me that flare pistol.

The commander gives the flare gun to Murdoch, adding:

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER
Good idea. Throw a little light on
them -- see if we can spot their
firing positions...

As the commander speaks, Murdoch aims the pistol carefully and FIRES. PHOOMPH! -- the flare streaks to the roof of the TV station, SMACKING the sniper. He BURSTS into FLAMES and tumbles to the ground, screaming. Murdoch hands the flare gun back to the commander, going back on the bullhorn and saying:

MURDOCH
(through bullhorn)
Alright, now I'm through playing
"nice guy" -- I want the rest of
you punks to come out right now
with your hands up.

The cultists respond by filling the air with hot lead -- BULLET HITS RIDDLE the cop cars, SMASHING glass and PIERCING metal. The cops FIRE back, BULLET HITS EXPLODING all along the sides of the TV station.

INT. STUDIO - NEXT MOMENT

The cultists bare Meagan's arm and inject her with dream dope. She takes her place at the threshold

beside Freddy.

EXT. RELIGIOUS TV STATION - SAME TIME

As the battle outside between the cultists and the cops RAGES, Murdoch and the S.W.A.T. commander squat down behind a fender to reload.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Well, it doesn't look like they're going to surrender.

MURDOCH

What we're going to need then is somebody to charge their lines -- make a hole for us to slip in.

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER

Where are you going to find anyone that crazy?

Just then, an ambulance comes ROARING through the police lines, causing the cops to scurry like mice.

MURDOCH

Here comes one now...

(yells)

GO GIT 'EM, SON!

Murdoch squints to see who's driving... it's Jason! Erwin smiles and waves to Murdoch through the passenger side window as the ambulance zooms past.

Murdoch curses, drawing his pistol and SHOOTING after the ambulance.

The other COPS join in a moment later, BULLET HITS SPARKING off the back of the ambulance as it CRASHES through the front gate.

Inside the ambulance, Erwin hazards a glance back at the cops, then he turns to Jason and says:

ERWIN

That was easy enough...

Erwin looks ahead and screams.

ANGLE THROUGH WINDSHIELD as three cultists stand directly in front of the speeding ambulance, FIRING machine guns. The glass EXPLODES just as Erwin ducks down.

Two cultists suddenly scatter as Jason rams the ambulance into the middle one just before plowing into the side of the station with a CRASH.

Erwin pushes down his airbag just in time to see a cultist closing in with a gun. He reaches through the smashed windshield and grabs the squashed cultist's machine gun laying on the hood. Erwin turns, SHOOTS the cultist just in time.

As Jason kicks open the driver's side door he is greeted by two cultists SHOOTING at him. Jason RIPS OFF the driver's side door and hurls it at the two punks, knocking them down like bowling pins. Then Jason reaches back into the ambulance, pulls out the Jaws of Life and, with Erwin covering his back, starts towards the front door.

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

The wedding proceeds...

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Once again... if there be anyone
among you who does not want these
two people to be joined... let him
speak now or forever hold his peace.

Meagan looks around... no one says anything. The reverend clears his throat to continue when...

WHAM! -- the studio door flies open and Jason appears in the doorway holding the Jaws of Life.

FREDDY

Uh, oh...

The cultists attack Jason. Jason grabs the first one with the Jaws of Life -- folds him in half like a rag doll. Another attacks with a machete... bad idea. One more cultist down and now Jason owns the machete. Jason finishes off the last two cultists as Erwin barricades the studio door. The cultists on the other side start POUNDING.

Jason starts swinging at Freddy with the machete, slicing through a camera cable. CLOSE ON CABLE as it falls to the floor.

Freddy jumps back through the Dreamgate, closing it behind him.

Erwin runs over to Meagan and Lizzy. He tries to wake them but can't. As Jason lumbers over, Erwin looks up and says:

ERWIN

I can't wake them up. Freddy's
got them trapped!

Erwin thinks for a moment, then rushes over to a couple of dead cultists. He takes their syringes. Erwin jabs Jason in the neck with two syringes full of dream dope.

ERWIN
(continuing)
Go get him, boy!

Jason staggers forward, falling into...

INT. NIGHTMARE ARENA - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Jason falls into a boxing arena. The ropes are entrails and atop each corner post is mounted a human head. The spectators are all DEMONS, MONSTERS, and the LIVING DEAD.

Jason looks over at his opponent -- dressed in boxing shorts, shoes, and gloves -- it's Freddy.

Jason raises his arms and finds he too is wearing boxing gloves.

TED BUNDY steps into the ring.

TED BUNDY
(into microphone)
Ladies and gentlemen... welcome
to the fight of the century! I'm
your ring announcer... Ted Bundy!

BANG! -- a bullet hole appears in Ted's forehead, BLOWING his brains out the back. He falls over DEAD and the crowd cheers. Ted sits up and pulls the wig back over his shaved head and electric burns as he calls into the balcony:

TED BUNDY
(continuing)
Verrrrrry funny, Oswald!

ANGLE IN BALCONY -- OSWALD stands, his rifle still smoking.

OSWALD
(angry; defensive)
It wasn't me!

Ted Bundy gets to his feet and finishes the intro:

TED BUNDY
In my left corner, weighing in at
only ninety seven pounds... the
nightmare master himself! The one!

The only... Freddddddddy
Kruuuuuuugerrrrrr!!!

Freddy holds up his arms and the crowd goes wild.

TED BUNDY
(continuing)
And on my right... weighing in at
a whopping four hundred and thir-
teen pounds... that killer of
countless teenagers... the big
guy...
(gestures to Jason)
Jason Voorhees!

CHEERS and BOOS.

TED BUNDY
(continuing)
And the prize tonight... not one but
TWO -- count 'em -- TWO virgins...
ripe for the picking.

Ted gestures to a large cage suspended over the arena.
Inside -- Meagan and Lizzy clutch eachother.

TED BUNDY
(continuing)
Hey, have one now and save the other
for the ride home. That's what I did.

LAUGHTER from the crowd.

MEAGAN
Kick his ass, Jason!

DING! -- the bell sounds. The first round begins...

Freddy starts towards Jason, cocking his glove for a
blow when -- CH-CHING! -- knife blades jut out of the
glove. He punches Jason in the stomach and starts
RIPPING him open, rotten guts spilling out.

Jason spots a cocktail waitress walking past with an
axe in her head. This is BLOODY MARY. Jason reaches
over the side of the ring and pulls the axe out of
her head. Bloody Mary whips around, yelling:

BLOODY MARY
HEY!

Jason swings with the axe -- SH-WACK! -- Jason SLICES
OFF Freddy's arm. The crowd ROARS. Freddy looks
down at the open armpit, GUSHING with ROTTEN BLOOD,
and shrugs:

FREDDY

Oh, well... I just axed for that!

Freddy GROWS a new arm, complete with glove of knives. Jason throws the axe at Freddy, who ducks it. The axe flies into the audience, SMACKING MUSSOLINI square between the eyes. He falls back to the floor. HITLER turns to EVA BRAUN and says disdainfully:

HITLER

Peasants...

DING! The bell sounds. Freddy and Jason break, going into their respective corners. As Jason sits down in his corner, the HUMAN HEAD mounted on his corner post starts in:

HUMAN HEAD

That's it, kiddo! You're really giving it to him out there! Use the left more -- jab! Make him hurt! That's the ticket to a knockout!

Up in her cage, Meagan clutches a terrified Lizzy.

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

Erwin watches Jason sleep as the cultists BANG down the studio door.

INT. NIGHTMARE ARENA - NEXT MOMENT

DING! The bell sounds again and round two begins. Freddy and Jason get to their feet and close in on each other. Jason swings wide. Freddy ducks under Jason's massive fist just as the referee steps in for a close look. WHUMP -- Jason knocks the ref's head OFF, it goes flying up into the balcony. The crowd CHEERS.

Jason chases Freddy around the ring, looking for an opening. Freddy backpeddles, tripping over the ref's decapitated body as several HUNGRY ZOMBIES drag him out of the ring, RIPPING his body apart and DEVOURING it.

Up in their cage, Meagan and Lizzy grimace with disgust.

Jason reaches down and grabs Freddy, hoisting him high above his head. Then Jason body slams Freddy to the mat. The crowd CHEERS.

Jason starts jumping up and down on Freddy's back. Freddy reaches into his shirt and brings out a rusty can of spinach. In a grotesque parody of Popeye he opens the can -- full of nasty worms and maggots --

and gulps it down. Suddenly, Freddy throws Jason off his back and stands, huge muscles ballooning on his chest and arms. At the end of his right hand -- a heavy metal boxing glove.

Jason gets to his feet in time to see Freddy cock the massive glove for a blow.

CHING! -- dozens of spikes spring out of the metal glove. Freddy swings, knocking Jason into the ropes. He bounces off and falls to the mat. The fans go nuts.

As Jason tries to get up, Freddy swings his right arm around and around -- the metal boxing glove turning into a giant mallet. Jason looks up just in time to see the mallet coming down. WHAM! -- Freddy drives Jason into the mat. The crowd goes wild.

>From up in her cage, Meagan starts to scream:

MEAGAN

Jason! Get up! Get up!

ANGLE UNDER THE MAT -- it's a dark, foreboding (underwater) abyss. Jason's legs kick, trying to get back up. Something slithers up from out of the deep... wisps of empty blackness clutching at Jason's boots.

Freddy pushes down on Jason's mask, shoving him down. Jason struggles but keeps slipping. This looks like the end of Jason. Freddy laughs.

MEAGAN

(continuing)

Jason! You've got to get up!

JASON'S P.O.V. of Freddy looking down at him, pushing him down... drowning him...

FLASH CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE -1953 - DAY

YOUNG JASON P.O.V. as he is being drowned. He fights to get to the surface... to see... who it is...

Young Jason breaks the surface for an instant and his killer comes into sharp focus.

It's FREDDY (AGE 13). His Camp Crystal Lake nametag reads: Hi! My name is Freddy! He pushes the young Jason down again, laughing.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTMARE ARENA - NEXT INSTANT

Freddy pushes Jason down into the abyss below the mat... laughing, when Jason snaps. With a burst of strength he kicks upward, coming up out of the mat. Jason grabs Freddy by the throat and seizes him up with him.

Jason's momentum carries both of them up to the ceiling, where they CRASH through to...

INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Jason "wakes up", holding Freddy by the throat as he bangs his head into the lighting gridwork above the studio. A light EXPLODES and Freddy cries in pain... then realizes, he's been brought into the real world.

FREDDY

Oh, shit!

Jason throws Freddy to the ground, then raises up a boot and stomps Freddy's head, SQUASHING it like a tomato. The Dream Demons squirt out.

Just then, the cultists BREAK DOWN the studio door. They raise their weapons to fire, when their heads suddenly IMplode. They fall screaming to the floor -- dead.

EXT. RELIGIOUS TV STATION - NIGHT - SAME INSTANT

The remaining cultists SHOOTING it out with the police suddenly grab their heads, screaming. Their heads IMplode and they fall to the ground. Murdoch sees this and says to the S.W.A.T. commander:

MURDOCH

Now's my chance... give me sixty seconds to get in there then move in.

Before the commander can reply, Murdoch is off and running into the station.

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

Meagan and Lizzy come out of their sleep-like trance and embrace. Then Meagan looks up at Erwin.

MEAGAN

What took you so long?!

Erwin gestures to Jason, trying to keep his voice low so as to not hurt the big guy's feelings.

ERWIN

What ever you do... don't let this
guy drive.

Meagan smiles at Jason.

MEAGAN

I knew you would come...

Jason and Meagan look over to where Freddy's body is
fast decaying... turning back into blackened bones,
scraps of cloth, and a rusting glove of knives.

The Dream Demons squirm around on the studio floor,
then swim into the open end of the camera cable and
disappear.

In the control room, Freddy's face appears on every
monitor, laughing.

ERWIN

Oh, no! Freddy's in the transmitter!

Erwin watches as an electrical Freddy-impulse races
from the control room via a long thick cable running
overhead.

ERWIN

(continuing)

He's going for the satellite dish!
If he uplinks with a communications
satellite he can beam himself any-
where in the world! We'll never be
rid of him!

Meagan and Jason look up at the Freddy-impulse shoots
past them, going through the ceiling to the...

EXT. RELIGIOUS TV STATION - ROOF - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The satellite dish mounted on the roof. It begins
to pulsate with an olive and red glow -- getting
ready to beam Freddy.

INT. STUDIO - SAME TIME

Meagan reaches up and grabs the cable, pulling it
hard.

EXT. ROOF - CONTINUOUS ACTION

The roof gives way, tilting the big dish just as it
BLASTS the laughing Freddy-beam into the night sky.

EXT. EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE - NEXT INSTANT

The Freddy-beam just misses the satellite, ricocheting off one of the solar panels and sending the satellite tumbling into deep space.

The deflected Freddy-beam now zooms towards the sun.

Inside the beam -- Freddy sees the sun zooming up and screams. His face burns away, leaving a screaming skull. That too burns away, leaving the Dream Demons. One by one they burn up as the beam reaches the sun.

ANGLE ON THE SUN as the beam EXPLODES, causing a solar prominence.

INT. TV STATION - STUDIO - SAME TIME

The ceiling collapses in on Jason, burying him under a ton of rubble and the big antenna dish. A ton of dust billows up.

Just then, Murdoch bursts in. He sees Lizzy and Meagan and takes aim with the shotgun. Erwin sees this and jumps in-between them, yelling:

ERWIN

No! Wait!

Murdoch FIRES. The shotgun blast knocks Erwin across the room, where he lands in a heap. Meagan and Lizzy run to his side.

Erwin struggles to breathe -- a large hole in his chest. With fading strength, Erwin pulls his pin out and pricks himself. Erwin smiles and dies.

MEAGAN

Erwin? Erwin?!

MURDOCH

He's dead... and so are you if you don't put your hands up right now!

Lizzy turns and attacks Murdoch. He knocks her to the floor, taking aim on her head with the shotgun as he says:

MURDOCH

(continuing)

It's time I taught you girls some respect for the law!

In a panic, Meagan snatches up a pistol from a fallen

cultist and FIRES it at Murdoch's head.

PTT-TWANG! -- Murdoch's hat goes flying off with a SPARK HIT, revealing his bald, hideous head -- a large open wound with a metal plate underneath. He turns towards Meagan with an evil grin on his face.

MURDOCH
(continuing)
So... you wanna be a punk?

Murdoch raises the shotgun, taking aim on Meagan.

MURDOCH
(continuing)
Then die like a punk!

Murdoch starts to squeeze the trigger when Jason's hand shoots out of the rubble pile behind him. Jason jams his hand down the back of Murdoch's pants and pulls up his briefs, lifting him a foot off the floor with a Jason-wedgy as he rises from the rubble. We see Murdoch's name written into his shorts.

As Murdoch screams, Jason jerks the shotgun from his hand and jams it up his ass -- right through the seat of his pants. Murdoch's cheeks bulge out as the muzzle slams into the roof of his mouth. Jason cocks the shotgun and...

BOOM! -- Murdoch's head and shoulders EXPLODE from his torso, leaving his broken spine sticking up out of shirt. Bits of Murdoch splatter the floor as his metal plate comes PINGING down, rolling around and spinning to a stop like a hubcap.

Jason drops Murdoch (what's left of him) to the floor just as the S.W.A.T. commander and his men come charging in. They see Jason and raise their guns in panic.

MEAGAN
NO!

Too late. The cops let loose with a BARRAGE of GUN-FIRE. BULLET HITS EXPLODE on Jason's chest. Meagan grabs Lizzy and covers her up as the bullets WHIZZ past.

More cops hear the SHOOTING and come running. They start SHOOTING too. Soon the doorway to the studio is crowded with muzzle flash.

More and more BULLET HITS SMACK Jason. A bullet hole outline appears on the wall behind him.

The cops start running out of ammo and a cry goes

up, "More ammo! More ammo!".

VARIOUS INSERTS OF cops going for hideout pistols, opening their trunks and taking out ammo cans, passing the weapons and ammo up the staircase to the cops in the studio.

Jason keeps getting SHOT. Pieces of his are flying off. Fingers shot off of a hand. A knee shot away to reveal the bone. Dozens of BULLET HITS going off of his chest and head.

Finally, the cops start to run out of ammo. The SHOOTING subsides and finally grinds to a stop, leaving the cops knee-high in brass and a thick layer of gunsmoke in the room.

As it clears, Jason still stands. He teeters a little, then falls backwards with a mighty THUD.

Jason lays dying. Meagan rushes to his side. Jason reaches into one of the giant holes in his chest and pulls something out -- Jesse's heart.

Jason hands the heart to Meagan. Then Jason's head rolls back -- he's dead.

Meagan begins weeping as we pull up out of the studio, revealing her surrounded by Jason, Freddy, and Murdoch.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIZZY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Meagan tucks Lizzy into her bed. She gives her the Raggedy Ann doll and kisses her goodnight. As Meagan turns out the light, Lizzy asks:

LIZZY

You forgot to check under the bed.

Meagan clucks and bends down, peering under the bed -- nada.

MEAGAN

No monsters here.

LIZZY

But what if they come back?

MEAGAN

Then we'll just have to kick their ass again.

Lizzy giggles.

LIZZY

I love you, Meagan.

MEAGAN

I love you too. Go to sleep.

INT. MEAGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

As Meagan crosses to her room, her parents call up to her from the bottom of the staircase.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Meagan?

Meagan looks down at her parents.

MEAGAN

Yes, dad?

MEAGAN'S DAD

Your mom and I... well, we want to thank you for saving your sister's life... we know you went through a lot.

MEAGAN'S MOM

We're going to be there for you from now on... for both of you! And that nice lawyer we hired for you said he thinks he can get all the charges dropped... except maybe for the grave robbing and human desecration ones.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Everything is going to be fine.

MEAGAN

I know...

MEAGAN'S MOM

And I'm going to get sober...

MEAGAN'S DAD

We're going to be a normal, happy family again.

MEAGAN

I know...

MEAGAN'S MOM

Goodnight, sweetheart.

MEAGAN

Goodnight mom... goodnight dad.

MEAGAN'S DAD

Goodnight, Meagan.

INT. MEAGAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Meagan is ready for bed, drawing back the covers, when the phone RINGS. She picks it up.

MEAGAN

Hello?

FREDDY

(filtered)

I'll be seeing you in your dreams...

Freddy's nasty tongue slithers out of the handset and licks Meagan in the face. She yelps and slams the phone down.

MEAGAN

(sighs)

I know...

Meagan puts the phone in a drawer and closes it. She climbs into bed and pulls back the pillow to reveal the pistol Erwin gave Jesse to kill Freddy. She smiles and puts the pistol back under the pillow.

BLACKNESS:

The phone RINGS.

ROLL END CREDITS:

Then... at the very end...

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTMARE ARENA - SAME TIME

Ted Bundy and all the spectators are looking up at the hole in the ceiling that Jason and Freddy made when they went back to reality... waiting.

Finally, somebody says:

MONSTER

I don't think they're coming back.

TED BUNDY

Okay, folks... show's over. Everybody can go home now.

All the monsters get grumbling and start to exit.

CUT TO:

BLACK... now it's over.

THE END