FREDDY VS. JASON

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Third Draft

FADE IN:

A ROARING FIRE crackles in a stone hearth. Soft music plays. The effect is very romantic.

PULL BACK to reveal the "fire" is actually on television. We are...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JASON LUCAS, a good-looking 17-year-old wearing a high school football jersey, sits on the couch with his eyes closed and a shit-eating grin stretched across his face. Lit candles and incense set the mood. Jason takes a swig of beer.

LIZZIE (O.S.)
Keep 'em closed. Are they closed? They better be closed.

JASON
(laughing)
They're closed!

LIZZIE DANIELS enters, posing seductively in the doorway. She's wearing sexy lingerie and fur-covered stiletto heels. Not that she needs the help -- Lizzie is beautiful in a girl-next-door-who-sometimes-likes-to-dress-like-a-tramp kind of way.

LIZZIE
Ta-da!

Jason opens his eyes. And he's glad he did. Lizzie saunters over to him, holding a glass of bubbly. She downs it in one gulp and sits on Jason's lap.

LIZZIE
I hope you like it!
(then, insecure)
But I left the tags on in case you don't.

JASON
Lizzie, I love it. You look-- wait, where are the tags?

LIZZIE
(wincing)
You don't want to know.

Suddenly, the TV screen flickers. The fire and music are replaced by a loud wrestling match. Lizzie pulls away from Jason and starts scrambling around the room. From the way she stumbles, we can tell she's more than a little drunk.

CONTINUED:

JASON
What?

LIZZIE
I gotta rewind the fire.

She frantically fumbles, pressing a few buttons on the remote. The television randomly switches channels. Finally, the screen is filled with snow and the word "REWIND".

JASON
(suggestive)
You want to set a mood, why don't you put in that other tape we rented?

LIZZIE
Jason! I want everything to be perfect, like I always dreamed it would be -- a big fire, a bottle of champagne, and the quarterback of the football team.

JASON
You know I'm just second-string.

LIZZIE
That's okay. So's the champagne.

Lizzie cracks open a can of Budweiser and pours it into two champagne flutes. She downs one of the glasses.

JASON
(concerned)
Lizzie, haven't you had enough?

Lizzie defiantly downs the other glass. She's pretty drunk by now.

LIZZIE
(teasing)
That's weird. I thought my mother was out of town tonight.

JASON
She is. That's why you invited me over.

LIZZIE
Damn right. I'm sick of making out in the back of your car.
(devilish grin)
Let's do it in the back of my mom's car.

JASON
I have a better idea.

CONTINUED:

Jason throws Lizzie's tipsy body over his shoulder and heads upstairs.

As Jason walks into the bedroom, Lizzie's head accidentally SMACKS into the door jamb. She GIGGLES.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM

Jason tosses Lizzie onto the bed.

JASON
I think you better get some sleep.

LIZZIE
(slurring)
What?... No, we have to... I got all sexy for you.

Lizzie lets out a sour BURP. Jason winces.

JASON
You know, we don't have to return the fire until Monday. Maybe we can try again...

But Lizzie has already PASSED OUT. He stares at her for a moment -- her arms and legs splayed out, hair tousled, lingerie hiked up. Lizzie's a mess, but what a mess! She looks pretty tempting...

After a long beat, Jason musters the strength, pulls the blanket over Lizzie, kisses her on the forehead, and leaves the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Lizzie is sleeping. Suddenly she stirs, sensing she is being watched. She sees someone in the doorway and smiles.

LIZZIE
What're you staring at, you big perve?

We hear HEAVY BREATHING.

LIZZIE
Come on. Hop in.

More heavy breathing. Lizzie sits up.

LIZZIE
Jason?

CONTINUED:

A voice hisses from the darkness.

VOICE
Guess again.

A RAZOR-FINGERED GLOVE appears in a burst of cold, icy blue flame!

The figure moves into the bedroom. It's...

FREDDY KRUEGER!

Lizzie SCREAMS.

Freddy GLIDES to the foot of the bed.

LIZZIE
Jason!

FREDDY
Jason can't help you now.

He CACKLES as his grotesque, burn-scarred face erupts in a BLAST of blazing hellfire.

Lizzie scrambles out of bed and tears out of the room, narrowly avoiding Freddy and his flame-throwing claw.

INT. HALLWAY

Lizzie runs to the Westec keypad on the wall. Her fingers shake as she tries to arm the alarm.

FREDDY'S CLAW suddenly rips the keypad off the wall. Sparks fly.

Freddy swats at Lizzie, edging her back onto the landing at the top of the stairs.

LIZZIE
Jason!

Freddy swats at Lizzie again. She ducks, loses her balance, and TUMBLES violently down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Lizzie lies at the bottom of the stairs, cowering in fear, as Freddy slowly walks down the stairs. He CACKLES menacingly.

FREDDY
Jason is dead!

CONTINUED:

And with that, Freddy hurls a charred, flaming SKULL at Lizzie!

The skull screams forward, missing Lizzie's face by inches. Then it inexplicably changes course and flies back up the stairs, disappearing into Freddy's dark advancing silhouette.

LIZZIE
(pleading)
What do you want?!

FREDDY
I want you to die.

Freddy lashes out with his razor claw, leaving five deep gouges in the wall.

The PHONE RINGS. Lizzie looks to it but doesn't dare move. The answering machine picks up.

MRS. DANIELS (V.O.)
You've reached the Daniels residence. Please leave a message.

BEEP.

VOICE (V.O.)
This is Westec Security. We're getting a system failure on your unit...

Lizzie takes a chance and dives for the phone.

LIZZIE
Help me! Please!

Freddy SLICES the phone cord with his claw.

Lizzie turns and runs down a hallway as Freddy stalks steadily forward, clawing the length of the wall. She runs through the kitchen... and out a door to...

EXT. BACKYARD

Lizzie races through the backyard and

SMACK! She runs into a WESTEC SECURITY GUARD with his gun drawn.

GUARD
Ma'am, is everything--

CONTINUED:

Freddy suddenly appears and strikes at the guard's head. The guard SCREAMS as Freddy's claw rakes across his cheek. Blood spews everywhere.

The guard TUMBLES and CRASHES through a sliding glass door.

Lizzie jumps through the shower of glass, over the guard's body, and runs back into the house.

INT. HOUSE

Lizzie races, terror stricken, through the kitchen... the hallway... and into the living room.

She reaches the front door and fumbles to undo the locks. She looks over her shoulder. FREDDY slowly walks towards her, his razor claw poised to strike. His eyes burn into Lizzie's. She can't look away.

FREDDY
(hypnotic)
Wake up, Lizzie.

Lizzie SHRIEKS and manages to get one of the locks open.

FREDDY
Wake up before you can't.

GUARD (O.C.)
Drop it!

THE GUARD, bleeding heavily, moves cautiously into the room. He places himself between Lizzie and Freddy and assumes a wobbly shooting stance, his gun aimed at Freddy's head.

Suddenly, FREDDY'S ARM stretches nightmarishly forward. His razor claw connects with the guard's gun hand. The gun goes flying. Then, SNAP! Freddy's arm retracts, dragging the guard down to his hands and knees--

THE GUN lands on the carpet at Lizzie's feet.

Freddy grabs the stunned guard's hair and yanks his head back, exposing his neck. The guard panics and yells to Lizzie.

GUARD
Help me!

Lizzie looks at the gun, then the door, then the guard. But she does nothing. Freddy CACKLES.

CONTINUED:

GUARD
Get my gun. P-l-e-a-s-e!

Lizzie is hysterical. Fighting her fear, she tentatively reaches for the gun... but she hesitates when FREDDY'S CLAW makes a shallow cut across the guard's neck. With trembling hands, she grabs the gun and points it unsteadily at Freddy.

GUARD
For God's sake, shoot him!

FREDDY
You can't kill Freddy.

Freddy cuts again, this time a little deeper. Lizzie's hands begin to shake uncontrollably.

FREDDY
YOU CAN'T KILL FEAR!

Freddy raises his claw for the death blow.

GUARD
Jesus Christ! Do something!

Racked with terror, Lizzie DROPS the gun and--

Freddy drives the razors straight into the guard's back! The guard falls, DEAD, onto the carpet in a pool of blood.

Lizzie snaps out of it. She throws open the last lock and yanks open the front door.

EXT. HOUSE

Lizzie bursts from the house. Freddy follows close behind, cackling with murderous glee. Suddenly he's hit with a BLINDING LIGHT. And then another.

COP
Freeze!

A half-dozen COPS stand on the front lawn, their guns pointed at Freddy.

COP
Down on the ground!

Freddy doesn't move.

COP
I said down on the ground!

CONTINUED:

Freddy just SCRAPES his razor claws together and smiles. The cops exchange uneasy looks. Three of them pull out their nightsticks and converge on Freddy. One pulls out a pair of handcuffs and reaches for Freddy's arm.

Freddy LASHES OUT viciously with his razor glove. The cop narrowly avoids the blow and brings his nightstick crashing into Freddy's jaw. But Freddy doesn't go down.

LIZZIE races frantically around the yard in her blood-splattered teddy.

LIZZIE
(hysterical)
Jason!

Another COP tries to calm Lizzie down as the others SWARM Freddy and rain blow after blow on his legs and back. He absorbs the punishment, all the while staring at Lizzie with an evil grin.

Freddy LASHES OUT again. A COP blocks the blow with his nightstick and quickly twists Freddy's arm behind his back, slamming a pair of handcuffs on him. As he locks them into place, Freddy's razor claw drops to the ground. A LONG SPRING unravels, dangling and bouncing from inside.

COP
What the hell?

After a beat, the cop standing in front of Freddy leans in for a closer look at his scarred face. He reaches out and digs his fingers into the burned flesh, pulling Freddy's face right off as the fedora falls to the ground!

This isn't Freddy Krueger at all, but a young, mask-wearing copycat.

Lizzie stares in shock at her attacker's pale, gaunt, skull-like features. A face even scarier than Freddy Krueger's, if that's possible. He glares back at her.

ATTACKER
This isn't over, Lizzie. Freddy wants you dead!

COP
Freddy?

Lizzie crumbles to her knees, SCREAMING into the darkness of night.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
Jason!

CAMERA CRANES UP, as if carried aloft by the echo of Lizzie's scream. Just as we crest the top of the trees, a blinding FLASH of light burns the scene out. Creepy rock music pounds as we:

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE - FREDDY VS. JASON

As the flash subsides, we see the attacker's Freddy mask and fedora come into focus, followed by another flash of blinding white. Then we see the spring-actuated razor glove. It has tubing connected to miniature propane tanks. Flash! The green and red sweater. Flash!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

A police photographer cataloging evidence. He adjusts his flash and leans in to take a picture of one last item: The charred, screaming skull, which is revealed to be nothing more than a clever, make-shift yo-yo device. Flash!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Lizzie sits in a small, dimly lit interrogation room. Laid out on the table in front of her are the various copy-cat Freddy implements. Lizzie stares uneasily at the blood-speckled razor claw.

LIZZIE
(unnerved)
Why did he pick me? I've never seen this guy before in my life.

SHERIFF ERNIE BATSON steps out of the shadows. He's a small town sheriff, more used to drunk drivers and speeding tickets than a grizzly murder. He seems edgy and a little overwhelmed.

BATSON
He knew your name. Maybe you just didn't get a good enough look. It was dark, you were hysterical, he was wearing a mask. We really need you to take another look at him.

He walks over to the one-way mirror that lines the front of the room and reaches for a rheostat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
What? He's in the next room? No!

BATSON
Lizzie, please. This is very important.

LIZZIE
I'm sorry. I can't.

The door opens. DEPUTY REESE enters.

REESE
Still can't reach the mom, Sheriff, but we found the boyfriend.

Lizzie looks up, breaking down in tears.

LIZZIE
Oh, my God. Is he alright? Is he alive?

BATSON
Dammit, Reese! I'm trying to conduct a police investigation here. You don't just barge--

LIZZIE
Is he okay?!

Jason enters and rushes over to Lizzie.

JASON
I'm fine. Everything's going to be alright.

Lizzie hugs Jason -- so tight it looks like she'll never let him go.

LIZZIE
What happened to you? I thought you were dead!

JASON
I was downstairs in the kitchen making you my hangover remedy and you were out of aspirin and Tabasco so I walked over to Todd's...

TODD saunters in. He's Jason's best friend -- a charming wise ass with quirky good looks. He holds two styrofoam cups.

CONTINUED:

TODD
(to Batson)
Coffee?

Batson stares at him a beat, then turns to Lizzie.

BATSON
I'm sorry, your friends have to wait outside.

LIZZIE
No, please. I don't want to be alone with... him.

Her eyes dart nervously toward the mirror. Batson SIGHS and grabs a coffee from Todd.

He walks over to the light dimmer and turns it up. We can now see into the other room.

LIZZIE'S ATTACKER sits on the other side of the glass, in handcuffs and leg irons. With his cadaverous face, sinewy body, and malevolent leer, he is a vision of pure evil. And he is staring right at Lizzie.

LIZZIE
He can't see me, can he?

BATSON
Don't worry, it's a one-way mirror.

Lizzie, clearly spooked, gets up and takes a seat next to Jason -- as far from the mirror as possible. Jason puts his arm around her. Batson refers to a notepad.

BATSON
He says his name is Dominic Necros. That ring anything?

Lizzie slowly looks up and notices that the evil stare has followed her across the room. Lizzie freaks and turns away from the mirror.

LIZZIE
(to Batson)
For Christ's sake, I'd remember a face like that. Now, turn it off, I can't look at him anymore!

Batson SIGHS and turns down the dimmer, returning Dominic to near-darkness. Batson looks at his notepad again.

CONTINUED:

BATSON
Okay, according to the report, he told you that... uh... "Freddy wants you dead." Now who's Freddy? Ex-boyfriend?

Jason and Todd exchange looks -- can you believe this guy?

JASON
I think he means Freddy Krueger.

BATSON
(taking notes)
Mmm hmm. You have any idea why this Krueger might want you dead?

LIZZIE
He doesn't. He's just a movie character.

Batson looks confused.

TODD
This nut-job is copying Freddy Krueger. You know, Nightmare on Elm Street? Bastard son of a thousand maniacs, burned to death by angry parents? Seeks revenge on teenagers?

BATSON
(unsure)
The guy in the hockey mask.

TODD
(with exaggerated patience)
No, that's Jason Vorhees. Friday the 13th. Retarded kid who drowned at summer camp. Seeks revenge on teenagers.
(then)
They're completely different characters.

Reese bursts into the room again, this time holding a computer printout. He looks agitated.

REESE
Sheriff, we ran the name and prints through the computer... nothing. But get this: his M.O. matches seven unsolved murders throughout the country.
(referring to printout)
All teenagers... all cut wide open... by five parallel blades.

CONTINUED:

Reese glances uneasily at the razor glove. Batson snatches the printout from him and looks it over. The blood drains from his face.

BATSON
Jesus!

Batson notices that Todd, Jason and especially Lizzie, are looking at him, freaked out by what they've just heard.

BATSON
(covering, but clearly rattled)
I wouldn't worry, Lizzie. We'll just let the FBI take over from here... Yeah, they'll know what to do. They... um... uh... Could you excuse me?

Batson hurries out of the room. Reese just stands there, awkwardly. After a beat...

REESE
Okay, then. You all have a good night.

Reese ushers the kids towards the door. As Lizzie walks past the mirror, she steals one last look out of the corner of her eye. Dominic is definitely watching her, his evil leer following her out of the room. She turns away.

CRASH! Dominic smashes his head through the mirror. Everyone jumps back as he LAUNCHES his whole body through the jagged hole in the mirror. Lizzie SCREAMS as she is showered with glass.

DOMINIC
Freddy is real!

Reese tries to restrain him, but he is no match for Dominic's strength. He swings his head violently, SMASHING Reese's nose, sending him to his knees. Dominic turns on Lizzie.

DOMINIC
You're scared, aren't you?

Lizzie trembles, eyes wide with terror. She doesn't need to answer.

DOMINIC
That's good! Your fear is what brings him here!

Dominic shoves Lizzie up against the wall, his face pressed against hers.

CONTINUED:

DOMINIC
I wouldn't go to sleep tonight if I were you. I'd never sleep again!

Suddenly, Dominic SHAKES VIOLENTLY and FALLS to the floor. Behind him stands a bloodied REESE who looks down at his TASER with a "Hey, it works!" expression.

Jason and Todd pull Lizzie out of the room while Dominic writhes and convulses on the floor.

INT. LIZZIE'S HOUSE - DAY

A woman's face peers down into camera. This is MRS. DANIELS, Lizzie's mother. She looks at something and frowns.

MRS. DANIELS
(muttering)
Stainmaster, my ass.

A middle-aged MAN wearing a "Carpet City" hat leans into frame.

CARPET GUY
That's not coming out. Not that much blood. Not out of a white carpet.

HIGH ANGLE

The white living room carpet is covered with an enormous BLOOD STAIN. Two Mexican guys fruitlessly scrub a small portion of the stain.

CARPET GUY
Ramón, Jesús -- don't waste your time. We're gonna have to replace the whole thing. And the padding.

MRS. DANIELS
Can you believe the cops don't clean up after a murder? I mean, half these footprints are theirs.

The doorbell rings. Mrs. Daniels looks through the peephole and lets in Lizzie's friends -- Jason, Todd, MARNIE, SAM, and BETH.

JASON
Hi, Mrs. Daniels.

MRS. DANIELS
Jason, thank God it's you and not another goddamn news crew.

CONTINUED:

MARNIE, Todd's beautiful, tall, model-thin, self-absorbed girlfriend, frowns.

MARNIE
I missed the news cameras?
(pouting)
Life is so unfair.

They enter the house and are not prepared for the amount of blood they see. It's not just on the carpet. It's everywhere. SAM, Jason's other best friend and occasional pain in the ass, makes a beeline for a set of bloody handprints on the wall. He puts his own hand up to it and compares.

MRS. DANIELS
(calling off)
Lizzie, honey, your friends came by to cheer-- Sam, get your freakin' hands off the walls.

UPSTAIRS

Lizzie comes out of her bedroom. She looks like she hasn't slept for days. She turns a corner and JUMPS, startled by a Westec man who is reinstalling the alarm keypad into the wall.

She goes down the stairs, retracing the trail of destruction left by Dominic Necros.

Lizzie enters the living room, doing her best not to notice the stained carpet. She sees her friends and smiles bravely.

LIZZIE
So, you like what I've done with the place?

Marnie and Beth rush over and hug her. BETH, Sam's girlfriend, is funky, tough, and brutally honest.

BETH
Oh, my God. Are you okay? You look terrible.

MARNIE
(chiding)
Beth, please! Of course she looks terrible. You have any idea what she's been through?

CONTINUED:

JASON
Uh, ladies? I said take her mind off the attack.

LIZZIE
Good luck. Mom, we're going outside -- I gotta get out of this house. Have you called the real estate woman yet?

MRS. DANIELS
(annoyed)
Mmm hmm. That dead guard knocked twenty percent off our resale value. Looks like we're stuck here.

Lizzie darkens and walks out of the room. Her friends follow, except SAM, who lingers behind. He looks at the stained carpet and shakes his head.

SAM
That's not coming out.

CARPET GUY
Yeah, no kidding.

SAM
Okay, Dad. See you at dinner.

INT. HALLWAY

Lizzie and her friends pass blood and claw marks running the entire length of the hall. A WORKER is spackling over some of the deeper gouges. Todd WHISTLES, oddly impressed.

TODD
Man, that rent-a-cop didn't stand a chance.

BETH
If he had a gun, why didn't he use it?

LIZZIE
(a painful memory)
It got knocked out of his hands. He couldn't get to it. He couldn't... do anything.

MARNIE
Jeez, Lizzie, you must've been scared shitless.

Lizzie lowers her eyes and picks up the pace.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
Yeah.

They turn the corner and enter...

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

Lizzie reaches for some towels. Beth looks in the laundry basket. It's filled with a bloody welcome mat and curtains.

BETH
The thing is, you never know what you're gonna do in a situation like that until it happens.

They head out to the...

EXT. BACKYARD

BETH
But if it were me, I would've kicked that freak right in the balls. Yeah, that's what I would've done.

LIZZIE
Let's hope you never have to find out.

Lizzie walks away. Jason shakes his head at Beth, disapprovingly, and pushes her into the pool. Everyone LAUGHS.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

We pan across the yard. Sam and Beth are in the pool tossing around a beach ball. Jason and Todd man the grill. Lizzie and Marnie sit around a patio table in the shade of an umbrella.

MARNIE
You are so lucky you missed the English mid-term. An essay on Madame Bovary's descent into madness -- okay, I think I aced that -- but the multiple choice section was a real killer.
(catching herself)
Oops, sorry.

Lizzie's eyes flutter and close for a second.

MARNIE
Lizzie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lizzie catches herself. Her eyes snap back open.

LIZZIE
I'm okay. It's just... I haven't really slept since--
(shivering)
I hear the cat scratching at the door in the middle of the night and I just know it's "The Masked Psycho" coming to get me.

MARNIE
Lizzie, Dominic Necros is in jail. And he's not getting out.

TODD
Yeah, I wouldn't worry about "The Masked Psycho". Or at least the "mask" part.

Todd reaches into his backpack and pulls out a rubber Freddy mask. Lizzie GASPS and draws back. Everybody stares at the mask in disbelief. Sam and Beth paddle over to take a closer look. Todd smiles proudly.

JASON
How the hell did you get that?

TODD
I snagged it at the jail while Dominic was going ape-shit. Pretty cool, huh?

BETH
You've got to give that back. It's evidence or something.

TODD
No, we gotta keep it. That way, the next time Lizzie sees this face, she'll know it's the real Freddy, and not some copycat.

Everyone LAUGHS. Including Lizzie.

Sam jumps out of the pool and grabs the mask.

SAM
Yeah, but I wouldn't worry about Mr. Frederic J. Krueger. I've seen all the movies. First of all, he can only get you in your nightmares.

CONTINUED:

BETH
That's why the girl in the movie is always like...
(girlie voice)
I don't want to go to sleep. Don't let me fall asleep!

LIZZIE
(defensive)
That's not why I haven't been sleeping.

SAM
I know, I know. We're just fucking around here.
(beat)
But she falls asleep anyway. And then Freddy comes. Because she's afraid. And fear is what brings him.

He shakes the mask and does a Freddy CACKLE. Everyone LAUGHS, except Lizzie, who tries to conceal her growing anxiety.

SAM
But seriously, if Freddy does come after you...

Sam puts the Freddy mask on Todd, then turns his back on him.

SAM
Just turn around and tell him you're not scared...
(girlie voice)
You don't scare me, Freddy Krueger!
(regular voice)
And he'll go away.

Todd picks up a barbecue fork and stabs Sam in the ass. Sam SCREAMS, launches forward, and falls into the pool. Everyone LAUGHS...

Except Lizzie, who is looking out over the fence at the edge of the property.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

Did we see a shadow move behind a tree on the other side of the fence?

BACK TO SCENE

Lizzie's eyes snap open. She sees Marnie looking at her.

CONTINUED:

MARNIE
What?

LIZZIE
I thought I saw something.

Lizzie continues staring off.

JASON comes over to the table with a platter of hamburgers and sits down next to Lizzie.

JASON
Let's see, we got well, medium well, and, well... burnt.

Jason starts to serve Marnie a burger.

MARNIE
Not with that fork. It's got ass on it.

TODD
I'll take the burnt one, but I'm gonna need a whole lot of ketchup. Lizzie...

Todd motions for Lizzie to pass him the bottle. Lizzie doesn't notice -- she's still looking over the fence.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

We see another shadow move... this time closer, ducking down behind the fence. Suddenly, a face appears between two broken slats... it's FREDDY KRUEGER!

BACK TO SCENE

Lizzie's eyes flutter as she fights to remain awake. Her eyes snap open, wide with fear.

LIZZIE
Oh, my God! He's out there!

JASON
What?

Jason stands up, and looks over the fence.

JASON'S P.O.V.

We see woods. Nothing else.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason sits back down and puts his arm around Lizzie.

CONTINUED:

JASON
There's nothing there.

LIZZIE
I saw him.

JASON
Who?

MARNIE
(nervous)
Dominic?

Lizzie shudders. Jason puts an arm around her to calm her.

JASON
Maybe you should go inside and lie down? You're gonna have to sleep sooner or later...

Lizzie still stares at the fence. She blinks, fighting off sleep. A gust of wind blows. Lizzie shudders, again.

LIZZIE
He's here! I know it!

She tears away from Jason and stumbles toward the fence.

JASON
Lizzie, don't do this to yourself.

Lizzie reaches the fence. It's too high for her to see over. She nervously peers through a knot-hole and finds...

ANOTHER EYE staring right back at her! Lizzie SCREAMS.

A NEWS CAMERA and its operator rise over the fence on a hydraulic boom. Lizzie SCREAMS again, falling backwards onto the pavement.

Everyone runs over. Jason helps Lizzie up and shields her from the camera.

MARNIE
You wanna put something on the news? How 'bout these?

Marnie lifts up her bikini top and flashes the camera. Sam puts on the Freddy mask and moonwalks across the lawn. Todd grabs a hose and sprays the camera man.

As Lizzie realizes her worst nightmare is not coming to pass, she breaks out in relieved LAUGHTER.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE-UP of Lizzie.

LIZZIE
You're not going to sleep. You're gonna stay up all night keeping watch... standing guard... not going anywhere... even to pee--

CUT WIDE

Now we see the whole bedroom. Jason, in boxers and a t-shirt, is just about to jump into bed. Lizzie moves in front of him, blocking his way.

JASON
Lizzie, I'm not going anywhere. Except to pee.

LIZZIE
Promise you'll never leave me again?

JASON
I promise.

Lizzie flirtatiously traces a cross on Jason's chest.

LIZZIE
Cross your heart and hope to die?

JASON
Cross my heart and hope to die.

Jason brings his hand to Lizzie's heart and kisses her. He slips his hand inside her pajama top and the kissing gets more intense. Until Lizzie pulls away.

LIZZIE
Did you lock the front door?

JASON
Yes.

They kiss again. Lizzie pulls away again.

LIZZIE
Did you set the alarm?

JASON
(slightly frustrated)
Yes.

CONTINUED:

Another kiss. Again, she pulls away.

LIZZIE
Did you lock the bedroom door?

Jason suddenly looks concerned.

WHAM! The door bursts open and Lizzie's mom enters. Jason pulls his hand out of Lizzie's pajamas.

JASON
We weren't doing any--

MRS. DANIELS
Lizzie, I want to talk to you about protection.

She reaches into a brown paper bag and pulls out a handgun.

LIZZIE
What the hell are you doing?!

MRS. DANIELS
It's your Uncle Al's. He wants you to keep it in your room.

LIZZIE
Are you crazy? Forget it!

MRS. DANIELS
Better a gun in the house than a serial killer.

She puts the gun in Lizzie's purse.

MRS. DANIELS
Al's gonna come by and teach us how to use it. He says it's just like the camera he bought you for Christmas -- point and shoot.

She turns to leave. Lizzie is weirded out.

LIZZIE
Good night, Mom.

JASON
'Night, Mrs. Daniels.

Lizzie's mom stops in the doorway.

CONTINUED:

MRS. DANIELS
What? You thought I was gonna let you sleep up here?
(laughing)
Let's go, stud, on the couch.

Mom exits. Lizzie looks panicked.

LIZZIE
Jason, you promised!

JASON
(extra loud, for mom's benefit)
You heard your mother. I'm on the couch.
(then, whispering)
Meet me down there as soon as she's asleep.

Jason gives Lizzie a kiss and exits. Lizzie sits on her bed, keeping the lights on and her eyes very open. She looks around the room nervously. Her alarm clock reads 11:31.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

From a high angle, we see Jason shuffling along the carpet in his socks. He's drawing a heart in the brand new shag.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lizzie has fallen asleep. We hear a tapping sound at the window. The shadow of Freddy's claw slowly moves across Lizzie's face. Her eyes snap open. She looks out the window and sees...

Just a tree branch, scraping at the window as it blows in the wind.

Lizzie smiles with relief, then looks at her alarm clock. It reads 1:27. Shit!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lizzie creeps down the stairs. The house is silent. Moonlight filters in through the windows, causing shadows of trees to play eerily across the room.

LIZZIE
Jason, are you asleep?

Lizzie sees him lying on the couch, under a blanket.

LIZZIE
Jason?

CONTINUED:

Lizzie silently crawls in next to him. She slides her hand under the blanket and smiles.

LIZZIE
You're not asleep now.

Lizzie pulls down the blanket and comes face to face with...

FREDDY KRUEGER.

FREDDY
But you are!

Lizzie jumps and falls backwards down onto the floor. Backlit by moonlight, Freddy's dark, menacing shape moves forward, razor claw sadistically taunting.

But this is no masked copycat -- it's the real Freddy. He appears more nightmarishly menacing than ever before. His red and green sweater is but ancient tatters, barely covering an inhumanly cadaverous form. Twisted burn-scar flesh is stretched tight over misshapen sinew and gnarled, elongated bone.

FREDDY
Welcome to your nightmare.

Lizzie begins to SOB uncontrollably and weakly swats at Freddy, trying to keep him at bay. Freddy CHUCKLES.

FREDDY
You can't fight.

He moves forward in an unearthly manner. As he reaches out, his bones grind to a stop, locking tight, then suddenly snap toward her with surprising release.

FREDDY
Your arms are useless.

Freddy paws at her, toying sadistically, staring deep into Lizzie's frightened eyes. She tries to push him away, but her right arm suddenly transforms. It WRITHES AROUND UNCONTROLLABLY, a boneless, slug-like mass with a mind of its own. Repulsed by the sight, Lizzie SCREAMS.

Freddy snatches at her again. She tries to push him away with her other arm. But it's no use, as it too becomes another useless, slug-like appendage.

Now, both her arms slide impotently over Freddy as he moves in on her, pressing his body up against hers.

CONTINUED:

FREDDY
You can't escape.

Lizzie legs slowly de-bone, collapse, and transform into thick, fat, gelatinous coils. She slides down the wall, trying desperately to support herself. But she can't.

LIZZIE
Jason! For God's sake, where are you?!

Lizzie desperately attempts to flee -- but her body refuses to do her bidding. She slithers across the floor, a mass of wet, writhing flesh.

Freddy stands over her, laughing sadistically.

FREDDY
You're going to die in this house!

Lizzie undulates and roils wildly across the floor. Freddy bellows, enjoying her violent struggle.

FREDDY
Go ahead... try to run! I control this world!

Freddy's face suddenly contorts into a physically impossible, ghoulish grin. He CACKLES maniacally and launches Lizzie into the sliding glass door and --

CRASH! THE DOOR SHATTERS!

Lizzie lands in a heap on the other side of the door. Then, in a strange elastic blur, she regains her shape...

HER BODY RETURNS TO NORMAL! She runs!

EXT. HOUSE

Lizzie scrambles across her yard, cutting into the nearby

WOODS

In a series of quick cuts, Lizzie darts between trees... over stumps... across a bridge. Freddy claws after her, his laughter reverberating through the woods. She's disoriented. Suddenly, she breaks into a clearing and finds herself alongside a

LAKE

CONTINUED:

She looks around, not sure where she is, or if she's lost Freddy. THUNDER and LIGHTNING! Lizzie turns and sees a sign which reads:

CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Without warning, FREDDY KRUEGER jumps in front of it, CACKLING. Lizzie takes off. Freddy chases her onto an...

OLD, RICKETY DOCK

Lizzie reaches the end and turns around, cornered.

LIZZIE
(terrified plea)
Jason!

FREDDY
Jason can't help you, Lizzie. No one can. It's just you and me.
(evil whisper)
And one of us is going to die.

Freddy grabs her and draws his razor hand back for the death blow.

THUNDER! LIGHTNING!

LIZZIE
Jason!

Freddy moves to strike, but a giant hand grabs him by the back of the neck. Freddy is lifted off the ground. His feet dangle helplessly, his body whipped around, until he finds himself face-to-face with...

JASON VORHEES!

Jason raises his machete. Freddy SCREAMS. Just before the machete strikes, Freddy desperately swings his razor claw, just barely managing to SLICE Lizzie's arm.

As Lizzie CRIES OUT, the background DISSOLVES away, becoming...

INT. SLEEP DISORDER CLINIC - DAY

Lizzie continues SCREAMING the most blood-curdling horror movie scream of all time.

HIGH ANGLE

CONTINUED:

Camera sweeps down on Lizzie, lying on a hospital bed, surrounded by medical equipment and lab-coated TECHNICIANS. DR. ADAMS quickly moves in to comfort her.

DR. ADAMS
Lizzie, it's okay. You're safe here. Lizzie?

Lizzie's eyes snap open. She grabs the EEG stand and swings it hard, SMASHING it into Dr. Adams' head, sending him reeling backwards into a supply cabinet. Glass flies everywhere.

The technicians scramble to restrain Lizzie. We notice a long, bleeding GASH on her arm while she flails about and continues SCREAMING.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Lizzie and her concerned mom sit across a table from Dr. Adams, who now holds an ice-pack to his head, and DR. RUBIN, a soft-spoken older man.

MRS. DANIELS
The same dream night after night, all week. She wakes up screaming her head off. She's not getting any sleep. I'm not getting any sleep. Please tell me you can help.

DR. ADAMS
Mrs. Daniels, all our tests indicate normal brain function. There is nothing wrong with your daughter... physically. That's why I've asked Dr. Rubin to join us.

DR. RUBIN
I'm the clinic's Chief of Psychiatry.

Lizzie turns to the doctor.

LIZZIE
You think I'm fucking crazy?

DR. RUBIN
We don't like to use that word around here. Crazy. You can say "fucking" all you want.

Lizzie smiles and relaxes a little.

CONTINUED:

DR. RUBIN
Lizzie, nightmares are perfectly normal. It's the way your subconscious works through trauma.

LIZZIE
You think this is normal? This time he cut me!

She holds up her bloodied, bandaged arm.

DR. ADAMS
You cut yourself when you woke up. Nobody can hurt you in your dream.

LIZZIE
He cut me, Doctor. I went to sleep and Freddy Krueger tried to kill me. And then Jason Vorhees tried to kill him. It doesn't make any sense.

DR. RUBIN
Oh, but it does. You were attacked by a man pretending to be Freddy Krueger. This leaves you feeling helpless and vulnerable, so you dream up another monster to protect you, who just happens to have the same name as your boyfriend.

LIZZIE
(unimpressed)
Yeah, that's all very interesting. Now can you make the nightmares stop?

DR. RUBIN
No. Only you can. By learning how to control your dreams.

This isn't what Lizzie wanted to hear. Dr. Rubin crosses over to a medicine cabinet and unlocks it.

DR. RUBIN
I'm researching a new drug called Somnambulene. It's a ketamine derivative that increases delta wave function in the brain to maximize Stage 3 sleep--
(catching himself)
In English -- it puts you in the perfect dream state and keeps you there all night.

CONTINUED:

Dr. Rubin pulls out a bottle and shakes out a Somnambulene into the palm of his hand. The clear gel-cap contains a green liquid that seems to glow ever so slightly.

LIZZIE
(looking at pill, horrified)
I'm not gonna take that. Why would I want to be trapped in my nightmare?

DR. RUBIN
Because until this subconscious battle plays itself out, your nightmares will never end.

Lizzie looks away, terrified. Dr. Adams turns to her mother.

DR. ADAMS
We've had good results with it so far, and the side effects are relatively minor.

MRS. DANIELS
How minor?

DR. RUBIN
The usual. Headache, dryness of mouth, nausea, and... uh...

Dr. Rubin pauses. Dr. Adams looks down at his shoes.

DR. RUBIN
A few of the patients in our clinic who took Somnambulene reported... well, they thought they could share each others' dreams.

LIZZIE
That sounds fucking crazy.

DR. ADAMS
You have to remember, the subjects were severely sleep deprived. Most likely they were hallucinating.

DR. RUBIN
Statistically, you have a far greater chance of suffering severe diarrhea than you do of "sharing dreams". I wouldn't worry.

CONTINUED:

The doctor holds out the bottle of pills. Lizzie doesn't take it. Her mom does.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lizzie sits on the edge of her bed. Her mom stands over her, holding a Somnambulene and a cup of water.

MRS. DANIELS
Why won't you take the pill? They said it will help. Is it the diarrhea?

LIZZIE
It's everything -- the nightmares, the attack, the house... I hate it here!

MRS. DANIELS
Lizzie, you can't just run away from your problems. They always catch up with you. Unless you're your father, who hasn't sent a child support check in four years.

LIZZIE
I just-- I can't go to sleep.
(scared, soft)
I don't wanna die.

MRS. DANIELS
Lizzie, would you listen to yourself? Nothing's going to happen to you. You are not going to die. But you <u>are</u> going to take this pill.

She holds the pill in front of Lizzie's face. This time she won't take no for an answer.

Lizzie reluctantly holds out her hand. Her mother drops the pill into Lizzie's palm. Lizzie stares at it for a beat, then pops it in her mouth. She looks to her mother, who nods and smiles. She hands Lizzie the cup of water. Lizzie takes it and drinks.

MRS. DANIELS
You'll see, everything will be better in the morning.

LIZZIE
If I'm still here in the morning.

Lizzie sets the cup down on the nightstand. Mom looks satisfied.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON THE CUP

The green capsule floats in the water. We see it slowly dissolve.

BACK TO SCENE

MRS. DANIELS
Sweet dreams, honey.

Mrs. Daniels grabs the cup of water and heads out the door. She takes big swig of the water. Lizzie's eyes widen.

LIZZIE
Mom...

MRS. DANIELS
(oblivious)
What?

LIZZIE
Uh... Good night.

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - DAY

Sam, Beth, Todd, and Marnie are loading beer and sleeping bags into the back of a "Carpet City" van. Jason and Lizzie are off to the side, having a private moment.

JASON
You did the right thing. You don't need your mom and her drugs. You've got us and our drugs.

SAM (O.C.)
Incoming!

Lizzie looks up and sees a beer sailing towards her face. Jason reaches out and catches it. He hands it to Lizzie, who LAUGHS and cracks it open.

MARNIE
What'd your mom say when you told her you were leaving?

LIZZIE
(evasive)
Oh, she doesn't care... She's, um, out for the night.

Lizzie smiles and takes a sip of her beer. Todd cracks open another for himself.

CONTINUED:

TODD
So where we headed?

MARNIE
We could go to the beach and drink.

BETH
That's so junior high. Let's go to the desert. I've always wanted to drink in the desert.

JASON
Forget it. I've got a better idea.

INT. CARPET CITY VAN - A MOMENT LATER

Sam jumps behind the wheel, Beth is in the passenger seat. The rest of the gang sits in the back cargo area on books of carpet samples.

TODD
(to Sam)
Your dad is gonna go wall to wall on your ass when he finds out you took one of his vans.

SAM
Hell, he'll miss the beer before he misses the van.

As Sam starts the engine, CAMERA CRANES UP AND AWAY as the van takes off from his house and drives through the streets on its way out of town.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

As the van speeds down a four-lane highway, we hear rock music pounding.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - AND NOW, EVEN LATER

The busy highway has given way to a country road. The van passes under a canopy of trees. It turns onto a small dirt road and crosses over an old wooden bridge.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKE - SUNSET

The van slowly pulls up to a lake which is ringed by a lush, dense forest. The sun is just beginning to go down, bathing the water in a warm, golden light.

THE VAN'S BACK DOORS

Swing open. Everyone piles out, rushing past camera. Everyone except Lizzie.

SAM
Look at this place!

TODD
Hope the water's warm.

MARNIE
We can go skinny dipping!

BETH
Any excuse to take off your top.

TODD
That's why I love her.

MARNIE
You love me?

TODD
(caught off-guard)
Uh-- I'm gonna go check the water.

They all run off. Jason turns back to Lizzie.

JASON
You coming?

Lizzie steps out of the van and looks around tentatively.

LIZZIE
Jason, of all the places we could have gone... a lake?

JASON
Sure, why not?

LIZZIE
Um... my nightmares?

Jason turns Lizzie so she's facing the lake.

CONTINUED:

JASON
Yeah, I know. And in your nightmares, the lake is where you run when you're scared, right? It's where you go to be saved...

He smiles and puts his arm around her.

JASON
By Jason.

Lizzie smiles and LAUGHS, her mood lightening. She reaches into the van and grabs a frisbee.

LIZZIE
Go long!

Jason starts running backwards towards Sam, Marnie, Beth, and Todd, who are standing at the water's edge. Lizzie sends the frisbee flying with a powerful throw.

Jason chases after the frisbee. Sam jumps in front of him to intercept. WHAMMO! The frisbee SLAMS into Sam's throat and caroms over a hill.

SAM
(choking)
You almost took my head off.

Jason chases after the frisbee, disappearing over the hill. After a short beat...

JASON (O.C.)
Whoa, guys, check this out!

Everyone runs toward the hill.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

When they reach the top, they see...

A number of SMALL CABINS scattered throughout the woods, the remains of a sleep-away camp that looks like it hasn't been used in years. The sun has just set, bathing the camp in the eerie, blue light of magic hour.

LIZZIE stares at the cabins. The wind blows through her hair. She shivers as a chill moves up her spine.

Jason is standing in front of one of the cabins, holding the frisbee.

CONTINUED:

TODD
Screw the tents. Why don't we stay here?

EXT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHTFALL

It's dark now. Everyone stands on the porch of the large main cabin. The van is now parked in front.

Jason tries the door.

JASON
Shit. It's locked.

Without missing a beat, Sam kicks the door open.

SAM
Try it now.

INT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Pitch black. Jason tries the light switch. Nothing. He snaps on a flashlight and shines it around the room. We see cobwebs, furniture stacked up in the corners, weeds growing through the floorboards.

The flashlight weakens and dies. Pitch black, again.

JASON (V.O.)
I'll go look for a generator.

LIZZIE (V.O.)
Be careful.

SAM (V.O.)
(spooky voice)
Yeah, watch out for Dominic Necros.

We hear a SLAP.

SAM (V.O.)
Ow!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - LATER

The walls flicker with the dim lights powered by an old generator. We see that we are in the largest room of the vast cabin.

A few couches have been pushed to the middle, a fire rages in the old stone fireplace, and a boombox plays party music.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Beth and Marnie roast hotdogs and marshmallows over the open flames.

Everyone is in a festive mood, except Lizzie, who's staring out the window. Jason comes up behind her and gives her a kiss on the neck. She jumps.

LIZZIE
Dammit, Jason!

JASON
What? I can't kiss you anymore?

LIZZIE
I'm sorry. It's just...

Her voice trails off. Suddenly, the room is illuminated by flash of LIGHTNING and rocked with a clap of THUNDER. Rain begins to pound the roof.

Lizzie startles and turns back to the window.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

She peers out into the night just as another flash of lightning illuminates the lake! The sudden storm transforms the landscape into a menacing environment eerily reminiscent of Lizzie's nightmare.

Lizzie turns back to her friends.

LIZZIE
We have to go home.

BETH
Come on, Lizzie, it's just a little rain.

LIZZIE
You don't understand... I've been here before... In my nightmare.

JASON
Lizzie, don't start.

TODD
What nightmare?

LIZZIE
Every time I go to sleep, Freddy Krueger tries to kill me.

Marnie shrinks back against Todd.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
He chases me out of the house... to a lake... a lake just like this one.

Sam begins to SNICKER. Jason punches him in the arm.

LIZZIE
And every night, right as Freddy is about to kill me... Jason comes out of the lake and saves me.

TODD
(high-fiving Jason)
Way to go, man!

JASON
Not me.
(you're not going to believe this...)
Jason Vorhees.

BETH
The guy from Halloween?

SAM
Friday the 13th.

MARNIE
Oh, my God!

TODD
Impossible. Jason died in the last sequel. Again. And the only way to reanimate him is with a human heart.

SAM
Shit!

JASON
What?

SAM
We forgot to pack the human heart. Hey, Beth, check the cooler.

Beth and the guys LAUGH. But Marnie is starting to freak out.

MARNIE
(to Lizzie)
Why are you telling us this?
I don't want to be here anymore.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MARNIE (cont'd)
(to Todd)
Take me home.

Marnie is truly upset. Her eyes begin to well with tears. Todd places his arm around her, reassuringly.

TODD
Come on. Lizzie's fucking with us. It's just a ghost story.

Marnie turns to Lizzie, hoping Todd's right, hoping it's just a joke. Lizzie looks at the others, suddenly realizing how crazy she sounds.

LIZZIE
Oh. Yeah... I'm sorry. Just... trying to scare you.

She leans back.

Just then...

A HUGE RAT

Pops out from the shadows and SCREECHES at Lizzie! Lizzie SCREAMS! Marnie SCREAMS! The rat ducks back into the shadows, picks up a half-eaten rat carcass it's been feeding on, and scurries away with it in its mouth.

Lizzie looks down and notices that in her panic, she kicked her purse over, sending the BOTTLE OF SOMNAMBULENE rolling across the floor. She quickly grabs the bottle and stuffs it back in her purse.

TODD (O.C.)
What was that?

TODD has been watching Lizzie from behind the makeshift bar he's made out of two beer coolers and an old door.

LIZZIE
What?

SAM
Pills. I saw them. Lizzie has pills!

The others converge on her.

TODD
You holding out on us?

SAM
What are they, Roofies? They don't look like Roofies.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
It's Somnambulene. Some kind of keta-something derivative.

SAM
(eyes lighting up)
Ketamine? Special K? You've got Special K?

BETH
You didn't tell me they gave you Special K. Pass 'em out.

LIZZIE
I don't think so. This is pretty heavy duty stuff.

Beth holds out her hand.

LIZZIE
There are side effects. You know, like headaches... dry mouth...

Beth holds out her hand.

LIZZIE
And, um, well... some people who took them thought... they could share each others' dreams.

A beat. Then everyone LAUGHS.

SAM
You don't have to make shit up. If you're not gonna give us any, just say so.

LIZZIE
I'm not gonna give you any.

Everyone BOOS Lizzie.

SAM
Buzzkill.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

Lizzie SCREAMS!

TODD (V.O.)
(old lady voice)
My jewels!

CONTINUED:

JASON (V.O.)
All right, who's touching my ass?

SAM (V.O.)
Oh. Sorry. I thought you were Beth.

BETH (V.O.)
(hurt)
You don't know my ass from a guy's?

We hear a SLAP.

JASON (V.O.)
Ow!

BETH (V.O.)
Oh. Sorry. I thought you were Sam.

A SMALL FIREBALL

Erupts, becoming a steady flame that casts an eerie green glow on Todd's proud smile. He holds a tray of six glasses filled with a burning cocktail.

TODD
(a la Dr. Frankenstein)
It's alive! Alive!
(then)
I call it "Flaming Piss"! Watch your eyebrows, ladies. Sam, turn the lights back on.

Sam flips the switch and the lights come back on. Everyone CHEERS. Sam raises his glass.

SAM
To Lizzie!

The others raise their glasses.

FRIENDS
To Lizzie!

Lizzie smiles and downs her drink. The others chug.

LIZZIE
Ecch. This tastes terrible. How much piss did you put in it?

TODD
Well, I ran out. So I had to use beer, tequila, grain alcohol, Mountain Dew--

CONTINUED:

SAM
And don't forget the secret ingredient...

Sam smirks and holds up Lizzie's empty bottle of pills.

LIZZIE
What did you do?

SAM
(giggling)
I spiked the drinks with your...

Sam tries to read the label. He finds it hard to focus.

SAM
(with difficulty)
Som--- Somnambulene.

ZOOM IN on THE LABEL. It reads: "DO NOT MIX WITH ALCOHOL." The bottle turns slightly, revealing a skull and crossbones.

LIZZIE
You fucking asshole!

She grabs back the Somnambulene bottle.

LIZZIE
Jesus, Sam! You don't know when to quit. You always--

BOOM! The Somnambulene hits Lizzie hard.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

We see Sam's face suddenly stretch surrealistically, along with everything else in the periphery of her vision.

BACK TO SCENE

Lizzie loses her balance and falls back on the couch, knocking over a can.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

Sam's face distorts... his voice warps.

SAM
Hey, that was my beer!

BACK TO SCENE

Lizzie rubs her eyes, trying to clear her vision.

CONTINUED:

JASON'S P.O.V.

He looks back at Lizzie -- her face seems to stretch like rubber.

LIZZIE
(like a record played too slow)
This isn't funny, guys!

Jason tries to stifle a laugh, but fails. He looks over at Todd.

TODD'S P.O.V.

Todd sees Jason's face start to melt.

TODD
(a la Wicked Witch of the West)
I'm melting!

He bursts out LAUGHING and looks at Marnie, who is anxiously poking at her own face.

MARNIE
I can't feel my... my...

BETH
(laughing)
Face.

BACK TO SCENE

Everyone is hammered, stumbling about and laughing hysterically. TODD staggers through the cabin and accidentally crashes into SAM. Sam gives Todd a drunken shove. Todd laughs and shoves back. Then, they both end up shoving each other out the door.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING. The lights go out again!

Now only lit by the dim, flickering light of the fire, all the teens keep laughing. Except for Lizzie.

ON LIZZIE

She looks around the room at her friends. Her mood darkens as her predicament starts to sink in. And it certainly doesn't help that she's STONED -- and everyone else, too.

LIZZIE
(controlled panic)
Why are you laughing?! We're in deep shit!

CONTINUED:

Jason, Beth, and Marnie stop and look at Lizzie, confused.

LIZZIE
What if Dominic Necros turned off the lights? What if he followed us here? We've got to get out of here!

BETH
Come on, Lizzie. The drugs are just making you paranoid.

LIZZIE
Just because I'm paranoid doesn't mean Dominic's not coming to kill us.

MARNIE
(getting freaked out)
Oh, God. We're sitting ducks. What're we going to do?

JASON
We're going to sit back and enjoy the ride. When we wake up tomorrow, everything will be just fine.

LIZZIE
You promise?

Before Jason can answer... we hear Todd and Sam's BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAMS echoing through the woods!

Lizzie and Marnie lose their shit. Especially Lizzie.

LIZZIE
Oh, my God. He's here! He's here!

MARNIE
Shit! Where are Sam and Todd?

BETH
Uh... out by the generator, fucking with us? Again.

JASON
I'll take a look.

LIZZIE
Absolutely not. Don't leave me.

JASON
Hmmm. We can all stay here in the dark, or, uh... you can come with me.

CONTINUED:

Lizzie considers this a moment.

LIZZIE
Be careful.

Jason grabs the flashlight. He slaps it and a beam of light comes back on... still weak, but better than nothing.

EXT. LAKE

Jason cautiously walks around to the back of the cabin. Shadows are everywhere. Rain pours down. We hear the faint rumblings of thunder. Jason cocks his head, as if he hears something.

JASON'S P.O.V.

He turns around and sees a shadow float behind a tree. He cautiously approaches the tree, looks behind it and sees...

NOTHING!

Jason rubs his eyes and shakes his head.

JASON
Must be the drugs.

Jason turns away. Just as...

A RAZOR CLAW plunges down, wrapping around his throat. Jason is spun around and slammed against the wall, coming face-to-face with... FREDDY KRUEGER!

Jason struggles, but can't break Freddy's grasp. He cries out...

INT. MAIN CABIN

We hear Jason SCREAM. Lizzie and the girls are horrified. They jump to their feet and start freaking.

EXT. LAKE

Freddy cackles and tightens his grip on Jason's throat when, suddenly, JASON VORHEES rushes forward, machete held high. Jason SCREAMS again. As the machete arcs toward him, we:

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN

Just in time to see a machete slice through the rotted out wall. The girls SCREAM. The machete retracts and we hear Jason SCREAM and SCREAM again.

BOOM! Splinters fly as the wall breaks open. Jason Lucas is thrown into the room. Freddy Krueger lunges in after him... only to be followed by Jason Vorhees.

The girls reel backward as Freddy slashes at Jason Vorhees. Vorhees ducks the blow and slams Freddy into a table, knocking the boombox down onto the floor. Jason Vorhees moves in, his machete held high. He sees the broken boombox and freezes.

JASON VORHEES
You fucked up my boombox, bitch.

Freddy awkwardly lifts himself off of the damaged radio.

FREDDY
You shoved me through the wall, bitch.

Jason Lucas gets up, the look of fear on his face is now replaced with anger. He charges Jason Vorhees, yanks off the hockey mask and reveals...

TODD.

Then Jason reaches down and yanks the mask off Freddy Krueger, revealing...

SAM.

JASON
Jesus, guys, you scared the shit out of me. You think this is funny? You think Lizzie needs this right now?

Sam and Todd make a stoner's attempt to appear apologetic.

TODD
We were trying to scare <u>you</u>, not Lizzie.

SAM
Yeah, we're not totally insensitive. Just a little. Sorry.

LIZZIE
(pissed)
Yeah, you're sorry all right. That's why you brought those masks.

CONTINUED:

SAM
Hey, I only brought the Freddy.

TODD
This Jason stuff, we found up here.

LIZZIE
You expect me to believe that?

SAM
Come here, I'll prove it.

Sam takes the flashlight and leads everyone outside.

EXT. CAMP

Sam's flashlight beam cuts through the darkness and pouring rain. They finally reach a ramshackle HUT, barely visible in an overgrown tangle of bramble and weeds.

INT. HUT

The door creaks open. We see the teens silhouetted in the doorway.

SAM
I found the mask right here...

The flashlight beam sweeps into the room, illuminating only an old mattress.

Sam points to a blood-stained hole in the center. Everyone stares at it in stunned silence.

SAM
And the machete was sticking out of the skull.

BETH
What skull?

Sam reaches into the mattress and pulls out a human skull, which has a large crack right down the middle.

SAM
This one.

Lizzie SCREAMS and backs away.

SAM
Hey, wait a minute. You don't think... I remember someone telling me Friday the 13th was based on a true story.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

SAM (cont'd)
(spooked, but excited)
Maybe we've stumbled on the very summer camp where Jason Vorhees actually mutilated all those teenage--

JASON
That's enough, Sam.

MARNIE
Here? It happened here?!

JASON
No.

SAM
But if it did, that means Lizzie's dream... has come true.

He notices that Lizzie is starting to come unglued. He quickly tries to backpedal.

SAM
But... um... but that's okay... because Jason's here to protect you from Freddy.

Sam puts the hockey mask on Jason and spins him around to face Lizzie.

LIZZIE
Give me a break.

She storms out of the hut. Jason pushes the mask up, glares at Sam, and follows after her.

JASON
Lizzie, wait.

TODD
(calling after them)
It's just one of Sam's jokes. Just trying to be funny. It's not even a real skull.

SAM
Yes, it is. And it's not mine.

Sam tosses the skull to Todd, who fumbles the catch. The skull drops to the ground and shatters. A gob of maggots fly out all over Marnie's feet. She SCREAMS. Beth SCREAMS. Todd SCREAMS.

Marnie and Beth tear out of the hut. Todd and Sam follow close behind.

EXT. PORCH

Jason slides the hockey mask up on top of his head and moves up behind Lizzie.

JASON
Come on, Lizzie. Why don't we go back inside?

He puts a hand on Lizzie's shoulder. She refuses to turn around.

JASON
They're just having fun... you know, trying to cheer you up--

Marnie and Beth race by screaming their heads off, followed by Sam and Todd. All four teens run back into the cabin, scrambling through the hole in the wall.

JASON
--in their own fucked-up way.

She nervously cracks open a beer and takes a sip to try to steady her nerves.

LIZZIE
You have no idea what I've been through.
(a beat)
That guard. He died because of me.

JASON
No, he died protecting you. He died doing his job. It sucks, but it's not your fault.

Lizzie takes a long swig of beer.

LIZZIE
Look, I never told you this -- his gun was right in front of me. I could have grabbed it, killed Dominic Necros, and this would all be over. But I didn't. I just stood there.

Jason doesn't know what to say, but he desperately wants to comfort her.

JASON
Lizzie, I'm so sorry. I didn't know...

As he leans in to hug her, the hockey mask accidentally SLIPS BACK DOWN over his face.

CONTINUED:

Lizzie gives in, turns to hug him, and sees... Jason wearing the hockey mask just as another blast of Somnambulene hits her hard.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

Her vision distorts. The hockey mask warps. The image is terrifying. Lizzie SCREAMS. Her beer goes flying as she tears away from Jason and stumbles out into the rainy night, obviously disoriented.

JASON
Aw, shit.

Jason picks up Lizzie's beer, takes a long swig, and chases after her.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Lizzie runs along the wooden walkway linking the rows of cabins.

Jason follows. As he runs by a window, he is taken by surprise by his own reflection and is hit with another blast of Somnambulene.

JASON'S P.O.V.

His hockey-faced mask seems to jump out at him.

BACK TO SCENE

Propelled backwards by the shock of his hallucinatory vision, Jason SLIPS AND FALLS and goes face down into the mud. At first, he just lies there. Then he starts LAUGHING his ass off.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Sam, Todd, Beth, and Marnie are pacing the cabin, trying to calm down. Beth and Marnie fall back on a couch, each pounding down another can of liquid courage. Marnie closes her eyes and rests her head on Beth's shoulder.

MARNIE
What do we do now?

BETH
I don't know.
(beat)
You wanna make out?

Marnie opens her eyes and looks at Beth just as she's hit with another blast of Somnambulene.

CONTINUED:

MARNIE'S P.O.V.

Beth puckers her lips. They seem to swell into big, fat kissy-lips.

BACK TO SCENE

They both burst out LAUGHING.

ON TODD

He's screwing around with his boombox, scanning through the dial trying to tune in some music. We hear mostly static, punctuated by occasional snippets of Mexican dance music and baseball games. He turns to Sam, who dances in place to the static.

TODD
You're buying me a new radio.
(it's finally off his chest)
There, I said it.

SAM
Let me see that.

Sam picks up the radio, examines it for a moment, then shakes it vigorously. A RADIO ANNOUNCER'S VOICE cuts through the static. Sam flashes Todd a cocky smile.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...a county-wide manhunt is on for suspected serial killer Dominic Necros...

TODD
Holy shit!

BETH
Shh! Turn it up!

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
...escaped early this morning while being transferred to FBI custody, killing two sheriff's deputies and a--

Sam freaks out, dropping the radio to the floor, where it crashes into pieces. Everyone freezes in shock. It can't be true! They try without much luck to sober up.

MARNIE
Holy Mother of God! Lizzie was right! Dominic is on his way up here. He's going to kill us. All of us. You guys first, then me. I know it.

CONTINUED:

BETH
We gotta get out of here. I'll get Lizzie and Jason.

Beth stands on wobbly legs and stumbles for the door.

EXT. LAKE/INT. MAIN CABIN - INTERCUT

LIZZIE staggers through the rain alongside the lake. The Somnambulene appears to be hitting her pretty hard.

BETH

is also hit with a wave of Somnambulene. The cabin spins.

LIZZIE

Reaches out to a tree for support, but misses it and falls down on the ground.

BETH

Reaches out for the door jamb for support, but misses it and falls down on the floor.

THE TWO GIRLS

PASS OUT at the same time.

BLACK OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

She opens her eyes. Her vision is fuzzy as she still suffers the effects of the Somnambulene. A figure suddenly comes into focus...

JASON VORHEES is staring down at her through his hockey mask! The mask distorts grotesquely. Lizzie SCREAMS. Jason realizes that he is still wearing the hockey mask and takes it off.

LIZZIE
You scared the shit out of me!

JASON
(concerned)
You passed out. Are you okay?

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
I'd feel a lot better if you got rid of that goddamn mask.

JASON
I'm sorry, Lizzie. I fucked up. I'm fucked up. Both.

LIZZIE
Yeah, I'm sorry, too. I'm sorry I got attacked, I'm sorry I have nightmares, I'm sorry I jump ten feet in the air every time you kiss me on the neck.
(fighting back angry tears)
And I'm sorry... but right now I need a boyfriend I can count on... someone who makes me feel safe.

JASON
You can count on me, Lizzie, I promise.

Thunder and lightning! Then, an ominous voice.

VOICE (O.C.)
Cross your heart and hope to die?

DOMINIC NECROS

Jumps out. He swings his razor glove at Lizzie, but Jason steps in to protect her and takes a DEEP BLOW to the ribcage. Blood sprays everywhere!

LIZZIE
Jason!

Dominic punches right through Jason's chest and yanks out his HEART. He holds it aloft. Lizzie cries out in anguish as Jason falls forward, DEAD before he hits the ground.

LIZZIE
Noooooo!

Dominic wheels on Lizzie.

DOMINIC
Now it's your turn.

Just before Dominic lashes out, a woman's voice rages--

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.)
I don't think so!

Dominic turns around just in time to see...

CONTINUED:

BETH

HURLING a rock right at him. Dominic's face EXPLODES with blood! Jason's heart shoots from his grip and arcs through the air, spinning towards the lake.

EXT. BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE

In slow motion -- back-lit by a full moon -- Jason's heart breaks through the surface of the water and spirals downward. As it passes by camera, we see that it is still beating.

EXT. LAKE

Dominic struggles to his feet. He spits a mouthful of blood at Lizzie and Beth, who stand over Jason's lifeless body in shock and horror.

The girls TAKE OFF, running in opposite directions -- Beth for the cabin, Lizzie towards an old, rickety DOCK.

EXT. BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE

Jason's HEART spins deeper and deeper into the lake. It comes to rest between the rotted-out rib cage of a tremendous skeleton. The camera tracks along the rib cage, finally revealing a particularly malformed skull wearing a hockey mask.

Rotted flesh begins to regenerate as the heart keeps a steady even pump.

EXT. DOCK

Thunder and Lightning! The storm escalates to a new level. Dominic advances on Lizzie, backing her out onto the dock. Lizzie is SOBBING.

LIZZIE
Jason!

DOMINIC
Jason can't help you, Lizzie. It's just you and me now.
(evil whisper)
And one of us is going to die.

He grabs her.

LIZZIE
This can't be happening.

CONTINUED:

DOMINIC
Why are you so surprised? Freddy controls everything. He brought you here. He brought me here. It's just like your nightmare, isn't it?

LIZZIE
(breaking down)
Jason...

Dominic draws his razor glove back for the death blow. Just then, the lake is hit by a huge bolt of lightning, causing a bomb-blasting effect.

JASON VORHEES rises from the lake. This isn't some teenager wearing a hockey mask and holding a machete. And it doesn't quite seem to be the Jason we remember from earlier movies. This Jason is much, much bigger -- 350 pounds of twisted, rotted flesh packed on his mythically proportioned gargantuan frame. His hockey mask is now warped and melted down onto his deformed skull, caused by years of soaking at the bottom of the lake. Half of the paint has washed away, leaving the mask looking like a cloudy, semi-translucent membrane which barely spares us the horror of having to witness the hideous face of the monster lurking inside.

ON DOMINIC

Just as he starts to bring the claw down on Lizzie, a GIANT HAND grabs him by the back of the neck. He is lifted off the ground, feet dangling helplessly, his body whipped around, until he finds himself face-to-face with...

JASON VORHEES. Jason raises his machete and ROARS. Dominic SCREAMS! The machete is about to strike home when Jason sees...

JASON LUCAS

Lying dead in the mud. Vorhees stares into Lucas' wide and lifeless eyes. He goes berserk and throws Necros down hard. He swings his machete wildly. Necros rolls out of the way and the big blade hacks into the dock. Splinters fly. Necros manages to scramble for the woods.

Lizzie looks for an escape, but the only way out is past Jason Vorhees. He turns to look at her. Their eyes meet for one chilling moment. Lizzie SCREAMS.

Jason looks down at his monstrous reflection in the surface of the lake, then to the dead body lying on the ground. He brandishes his machete up to the heavens and lets loose a earth-shaking ROAR!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lizzie tears off through the woods, terrified.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Beth frantically runs to the cabin door -- but it's locked. She yanks, tugs, pulls, and pounds.

BETH
C'mon, open the door! It's me! Open the goddamn door!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - AT THAT SAME EXACT MOMENT

WE SEE Beth lying on the floor SCREAMING and flailing in her sleep. Todd, Sam, and Marnie are huddled around her, watching helplessly.

BETH
Open the goddamn door!

SAM
Beth! Beth! C'mon, Beth! Come out of it!

MARNIE
Turn her over so she doesn't choke on her vomit.

TODD
She's not gonna Hendrix. She's just having a nightmare.

SAM
(truly worried)
I've never seen Beth like this before... and she does a lot of drugs.

Sam starts shaking her. Then he slaps his girlfriend on the face. Beth's eyes pop open. She's panting and disoriented.

BETH
Lizzie! Where's Lizzie?! We've gotta-- what, but-- how did I get inside?

Sam holds Beth tight, cradling her head in his lap.

SAM
You never left. It's okay. You were having a nightmare.

BETH P.O.V.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam, Todd, and Marnie are looking down at her with concern. Their faces WARP as the Somnambulene wears off.

MARNIE
You went to warn Lizzie about Dominic. But you passed out before you got to the door.

Her vision snaps back to normal.

BACK TO SCENE

TODD
You never could hold your Flaming Piss.

BETH
But I... How...

Beth looks around and realizes she's lying on the cabin floor. At first she looks completely disoriented. Then she slowly starts to LAUGH.

BETH
Whoa. That's so fucked up.

THE CABIN DOOR

BURSTS open. LIZZIE runs in, gasping for breath, eyes wide with terror. Marnie runs to her.

MARNIE
Lizzie, we've got to get out of here! Dominic escaped.
(looking out the doorway)
Where's Jason?

LIZZIE
He's dead. Dominic killed him!

Sam jumps to his feet, letting Beth's head fall back onto the floor.

SAM
Holy shit!

LIZZIE
(breaking down)
He ripped out Jason's heart and then he tried to kill me. I can't take this anymore!

MARNIE
Stay calm. Stay calm! STAY--

CONTINUED:

Marnie, too, breaks down and starts WAILING.

BETH
We've gotta get out of here.

TODD
How? Dominic's right outside.

SAM
Shit, you're right!

Sam drags a chair over to the front door and barricades it.

SAM
Let's go. Everything that's not nailed down.

Sam and Todd carry a sofa to the front door while Marnie still sits on it.

MARNIE
Faster!

TODD
How far away is he, Lizzie?

LIZZIE
He's by the lake. That's where I got away... and only because--

BETH
(jumping in)
I smashed him in the face with a rock.

Sam, Todd, and Marnie forget their panic for a moment and turn to Beth, confused.

TODD
What are you talking about? You never left the cabin.

LIZZIE
No, she was there with me. She saved my life.

They turn to Lizzie, even more confused.

TODD
No, she was here with us... having a nightmare.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
It wasn't a nightmare! It was real. Beth hit him with the rock, then--

BETH
Then Jason's heart went flying in the lake!

LIZZIE
I got cornered on a dock, and then...

Lizzie gets lost in thought.

MARNIE
What, Lizzie, what?

Thunder and lightning.

LIZZIE
Jason Vorhees came out of the lake.

SAM
Jason Vorhees?

Lizzie starts crying. She nods her head. Sam laughs.

TODD
Cool it, Sam.
(soothing)
Jason Vorhees is just a movie character. He isn't real. You know that. You must have blacked out and had a nightmare -- just like Beth.

LIZZIE
But... no.... we couldn't both have the same nightmare. Unless...

Lizzie and Beth look at each other, unnerved. There could only be one explanation...

LIZZIE/BETH
The Somnambulene.

LIZZIE
Oh, my God. We shared a dream.

SAM
I thought you made all that side effect shit up, you know, to scare us off.

Lizzie shakes her head. Sam picks up the empty bottle of Somnambulene and stares at it in wonder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
It really works? Awesome!

Sam grabs another beer and takes a celebratory chug.

LIZZIE
Wait a minute... If it was all a dream, that means... Dominic's still in jail!

Lizzie breaks into a relieved smile.

LIZZIE
And Jason's still alive!

Lizzie hugs Marnie. Todd, Sam, and Beth exchange worried looks. Should we tell her? Finally, Beth walks over to Lizzie and puts her hand on her shoulder.

TODD
(walking on eggshells)
Lizzie, I've got some bad news. I don't want you to freak out...

SAM
But you're gonna.

LIZZIE
What is it?

TODD
Dominic really did escape from jail.

LIZZIE
(freaking out)
What?! Are you sure?

TODD
Dead sure. We never went to sleep. We heard it on the radio.
(pointed)
Before Sam busted it.

SAM
Would you stop it with the fucking radio already? I said I'd buy you a new one.

TODD
No, you didn't. I said you'd buy me a new one.

MARNIE
Shut up!
(losing her shit)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARNIE (cont'd)
There's a serial killer on the loose and he's got a hard-on for Lizzie. And we're in the middle of nowhere... no phones, no police, no one to hear us scream...

LIZZIE
(also losing her shit)
Why would you say that?!

MARNIE
IT'S TRUE!

LIZZIE
I KNOW!

MARNIE
(to Beth)
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

Lizzie and Marnie continue freaking. Beth takes charge, pulling Sam and Todd over to the door.

BETH
Okay. Here's what we do.

She starts single-handedly pushing the couch away from the door.

BETH
You go find Jason. He's probably passed out somewhere. We'll pack up here and meet you at the van.

Beth opens the door. Sam sees the downpour and hesitates.

SAM
Jesus, it's really coming down out there. How 'bout we pack, you go get Jason?

BETH
Just take your "umbrella", asshole.

BETH grabs the Freddy mask and fedora and flings them at Sam. He puts them on and follows Todd outside.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Todd and Sam are about to step out into the rain when Todd stops short.

TODD
You don't really think Dominic will find us up here, do you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Through the mask, Sam's eyes scan the campground. THUNDER AND LIGHTNING. Sam turns back to Todd, who gives him the dancing eyebrows.

SAM
Well, if he does... I hope he drinks lite beer, 'cause that's all we got left.

Sam reaches into a cooler set out on the porch and pulls out a six-pack. He hands a beer to Todd and cracks one open for himself. They chug their beers, crush their cans on their heads, and step out into the rain.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKE - LATER

The alcohol has kicked in the Somnambulene again -- FULL FORCE. Sam and Todd's vision is distorted, their speech slurred. They stumble through the darkness, LAUGHING their asses off.

SAM
Jason!

His voice echoes into the woods. Sam cracks open another beer. Todd smacks him on the shoulder. Sam awkwardly turns.

SAM'S P.O.V.

Todd's face twists.

TODD
Take it easy, man. You gotta drive.

BACK TO SCENE

Sam bursts out laughing.

SAM
Uh-uh. Not me. Too drunk.

Sam tosses his car keys to Todd.

TODD'S P.O.V.

The keys fly through the air, making impossible, zig-zagging turns... due to the effects of the Somnambulene.

BACK TO SCENE

Todd fumbles the catch. Sam LAUGHS, cracks open another beer, and hands it to Todd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TODD
Well, not me. I'm wasted.

SAM
Yeah? I'm trashed.

TODD
I'm ripped.

SAM
I'm sloshed.

TODD
I'm fried.

SAM
I'm...
(with great difficulty)
...inebriated.

TODD
I'm...
(at a loss)
You win. I'll drive.

Todd bends down and picks up the keys.

SAM
Screw it, let's make Jason drive. You and me will crash in the back of the van and dream-share a two-on-one with Marnie.

Sam puts a hand up for a high five. Todd leaves him hanging.

TODD
(disturbed)
You want to nail my girlfriend? With me watching?

SAM
(caught)
Oh... um...

Just then, Sam notices something.

SAM
Hey, look...

Sam points to a hockey mask-wearing figure off in the distance.

SAM
It's Jason.

CONTINUED:

TODD
Did he see us?

SAM
I don't think so. Let's scare the shit out of him.

Sam and Todd nod at each other and smile.

CLOSE ON JASON

This isn't Jason Lucas. It's Jason Vorhees. As we PAN down his huge, grotesque body we see him dropping the lifeless body of Jason Lucas into the mud. SPLAT!

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

TODD AND SAM

Creep up on Jason, oblivious.

TODD
You got a plan?

SAM
I don't know... jump out, say "boo"?

TODD
(impressed)
Good plan.

SAM
(a la "Bad Sequel Freddy")
Freddy or not, here I come...

Sam does a lame Freddy CACKLE and gives Todd the thumbs-up with a plastic razor claw.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Lights flicker and begin to dim as the generator continues its uneven pulse of electricity. Beth and Marnie are packing as fast as they can. Lizzie is staring off into space.

BETH
What's taking them so long?

LIZZIE
Something's wrong. I can feel it.

MARNIE
Would you stop saying things like that! You're scaring me.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
We're gonna die here.

MARNIE
Stop it!

BETH
Come on, Lizzie, just keep it together a little longer. Okay?

Lizzie finally turns to Marnie and Beth.

LIZZIE
He's coming.

The lights go out. Marnie SCREAMS. A shadowy form glides unnoticed into the cabin through the shattered back door.

EXT. LAKE

Todd staggers through a tangle of trees, completely oblivious to the fact that each step brings him closer to the greatest horror he's ever known--

The real Jason Vorhees.

Todd takes a final sip of beer and tosses the can into the bushes. Todd pushes aside some branches. He is now only a few yards away.

TODD
Hey, man, quit putzing around, we gotta go.

TODD'S P.O.V.

The grotesque features of Jason Vorhees seem to be merely a vision-warping effect of the Somnambulene.

BACK TO SCENE

TODD
We just heard on the radio that Dominic broke out of jail. Lizzie's pretty freaked out. So we figured we'd better take the party somewhere else.

Jason just stands there, his breathing slow and heavy. It sounds wet and disgusting. Drool pours from beneath the hockey mask.

CONTINUED:

TODD
Oh, and by the way, you're driving. Me and Sam are too... inebriated.

A clueless Todd pulls a can of beer from his baggy pants and shakes it. Jason's hand tightens around his machete.

TODD
What the hell, one more wouldn't kill you...

Todd pops the top.

SUDS SHOOT all over Jason.

WHOOSH! Jason swings his machete!

Todd barely avoids the blade.

TODD
Hey, watch it, dickhead!

Todd bounces the empty beer can off of Jason's chest.

Jason rears back to take another swing...

SAM jumps in front of him, wearing the Freddy mask.

SAM
Boo!

Sam menaces Jason with his razor glove, scraping the plastic claws together and CACKLING.

ON JASON

The eyes behind the hockey mask are ablaze with fury. We can almost make out his grotesque features contorting behind the translucent plastic.

JASON GOES BERSERK!

He lashes out at Sam with his machete. Sam looks down and sees blood pouring from a cut across his chest.

SAM
Aaaaggggghhh!

Sam is frozen in shock. Todd grabs him and tries to pull him away. They take a few steps backwards and...

CONTINUED:

SAM TRIPS and falls to the ground. He ends up face to face with his dead buddy Jason Lucas. He SCREAMS and scrambles to his feet.

Todd and Sam run for their lives! Jason follows!

They take off into the woods, fighting their way through the densely packed trees. Jason relentlessly STALKS after them, his machete making easy work of everything in his path. CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

Todd and Sam tear through a thicket of thorny branches and find themselves at the edge of a--

MUDDY EMBANKMENT

The ground beneath their feet gives way. They tumble down, finally coming to a jarring stop in a small stream. Todd helps a dazed Sam to his feet. They look up at the top of the embankment. Jason is glaring down at them.

TODD
Think you can make it back to the cabin?

Sam clutches his chest and gasps for breath through the air-holes in his Freddy mask. He nods. They tear off running through the woods.

The cabin is finally in sight. Todd leaps over a fallen tree.

Sam looks over his shoulder to see if they're being followed and TRIPS over the tree.

Todd doubles back to help and sees...

Jason STALKING towards them.

He vaults the tree and lands between Sam and Todd. Jason faces Todd, shoves him out of the way, and turns to "Freddy Krueger".

Sam cowers and tries to hide under the fallen tree. Jason reaches down and grabs him. He lifts Sam off the ground, tossing him high into the air. He swings his machete, cutting right through Sam's neck. The body drops down to the ground as the head continues flying upward. When the head descends, Jason thrusts out his arms and catches it in mid-flight.

Todd backs up, his mouth hanging wide open in disbelief.

CONTINUED:

Jason stares at the severed "Freddy" head, inspecting his kill. Gravity begins pulling on Sam's head, loosening it from the rubber mask. His face slowly appears, squeezing out of the mask's neck hole.

Jason cocks his head to the side, confused.

Sam's head finally pulls free from the grip of the rubber -- it falls heavily into the mud. SPLAT!

Jason is left holding the empty Freddy mask. He looks down at Sam's decapitated head and delivers a BLOOD-CURDLING ROAR. He rips the Freddy mask in two and kicks Sam's head far into the woods.

Jason stalks off into the darkness, felling a tree with his machete. PAN over to see--

TODD

Still standing there with his mouth hanging open.

He picks up the torn Freddy mask.

A SMILE slowly creeps across his face. Then he begins to LAUGH. An extremely strange reaction indeed.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN

Lizzie stands in the middle of the darkened room, paralyzed by fear. Marnie hyperventilates. Beth throws more wood into the fireplace.

BETH
(on edge)
No big deal. It's just the generator, right? Everything's fine.

MARNIE
I thought I heard someone scream.

BETH
That was you.

MARNIE
No... Outside!

LIZZIE
(softly)
I heard it, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BETH
(starting to lose it)
Stop it. Both of you.
(to Lizzie)
You're scared and you're making Marnie scared and that just makes you more scared and now... I'm getting scared.

DOMINIC NECROS moves out of the darkness.

DOMINIC
You should be.

THUNDER! LIGHTNING!

Lizzie, Marnie, and Beth SCREAM. Beth picks up a fireplace poker and swings it at Dominic. With little effort, he grabs the poker and tugs it violently, sending Beth flying head-first into a wall. She crumples to the floor, blood trickling down her forehead.

Dominic touches the bloody gash on his own head and smiles. He advances on Lizzie.

LIZZIE
(terrified whisper)
Please... don't kill me

Dominic puts a single razor claw at the nape of Lizzie's neck. He slowly and deliberately traces it up her throat and under her chin, lifting her head so she stares directly into his eyes.

DOMINIC
Kill you? I'm not going to kill you.

He pulls the razor away from her chin. Then he leans in, his face pressed against hers, his voice deadly serious.

DOMINIC
I had my chance. Now it's someone else's turn.

He pulls out a large syringe loaded with an iridescent green liquid -- Somnambulene.

DOMINIC
You're about to take a trip. A Somnambulene trip. To meet my master. FREDDY KRUEGER!

The cabin door CRASHES open. More THUNDER and LIGHTNING! In walks...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TODD.

He's covered with blood and mud and he's LAUGHING his ass off. Then he notices that Dominic has Lizzie cornered... and LAUGHS even louder.

TODD
Dominic, so glad you could make it. We weren't sure if you'd be able to find us.

Dominic just stares at him.

TODD
You know, we're all pretty beat, and I'm sure you are too, so why don't we just do the whole murder thing in the morning?

Marnie is really freaking out now.

MARNIE
Stop it, Todd! He'll kill you!

TODD
Who, this guy? I wouldn't worry about it. Oh, mmm, Lizzie? I just bumped into your boyfriend. You were right. He's dead. Someone tore out his heart.

LIZZIE
Oh, my God! No!

TODD
Now, I'm not pointing any fingers, but...
(scolding)
Dominic?

DOMINIC
(whispers)
I killed him and I'll kill you.

TODD
(not impressed)
Sure you will. Hold that thought.

He looks down at Beth, who's still on the floor holding her bloody head.

TODD
Beth, I'm glad you're sitting down.
Uh... how do I put this...
(matter of fact)
Sam just got his head cut off by Jason Vorhees.

CONTINUED:

BETH
What?!

Her eyes well up, she tries to choke back tears.

LIZZIE
Todd, what are you doing?!

TODD
I'll tell you what I'm doing... I'm sleeping. Right now. We all are. Don't you get it, Lizzie? We passed out when we took the Somnambulene and we've been sharing a dream ever since! I mean, how else can you explain Dominic finding us?

DOMINIC
(ominous)
Freddy sent me.

TODD
(patronizing)
Uh huh.
(to the others)
All a dream.

Dominic starts advancing on Todd, deliberately exaggerating his body motions in a dreamlike fashion.

DOMINIC
That's right. None of this is really happening. This is all a dream.
(then, a low growl)
Tell that to Lizzie's doctor, who's lying all over a hospital floor right now...

He holds up the syringe and twirls it hypnotically, squirting out glowing green fluid.

TODD
Hey, Somnambulene! That is some crazy shit!
(like a schoolteacher)
Now, Dominic, did you bring enough for everybody?

DOMINIC
Don't worry. You'll get your chance to meet Freddy Krueger.

CONTINUED:

TODD
(mock terror)
Ooooo, you're going to send me to "Nightmare World?" No! You can't send me there!
(suddenly serious)
You know why? 'Cause it doesn't exist. And neither does Freddy Krueger!

Todd stretches the torn Freddy mask over his face and waggles his tongue at Dominic.

DOMINIC
You're dead!

Dominic grabs Todd by the throat, slams him against a wall, and prepares to gut him with his razor claw.

BOOM! The front door is blown out of its frame, revealing...

JASON VORHEES.

Lizzie SCREAMS. Beth and Marnie SCREAM. Dominic reels backwards, releasing his hold on Todd.

TODD
(overly enthusiastic)
Hey, everybody, look who's here! It's Jason Vorhees!

Todd LAUGHS again and starts to walk towards Jason.

LIZZIE
Todd, stay back!

TODD
Why? He's not so tough. I've had worse nightmares.

Todd reaches up and snatches off Jason's hockey mask.

Everyone SCREAMS, forced to witness the gigantic malformed head housing the severely retarded and extremely tormented lake-drenched brain of the machete wielding maniac. A writhing mass of worms, leeches and snakes slithers and squirms in and out of his head.

Jason's face contorts, squeezing out a knot of white worms, as he bellows forth a HELLISH ROAR!

Todd is finally taken over the edge. He's not sure whether this is a dream or not. All he knows is it scares the living shit out of him!

CONTINUED:

He lets go of the hockey mask. It rockets back towards Jason's face, propelled by its elastic band, and--

CRACK!

Pieces of the old mask shatter away on impact, leaving Jason's most grotesque features exposed. Jason ROARS again and again.

He SWINGS at Todd. Todd ducks, exposing Dominic behind him. The edge of Jason's machete just misses Dominic's face.

Jason raises his machete over his head with both arms. Before he can bring it down on Dominic's skull, Dominic lunges, driving his razor claws deep into Jason's chest, trying to rip out his heart.

Jason HOWLS and puts a bone crushing squeeze on Dominic's arm. With a mighty yank, he rips the razor claw out of his chest.

Jason lifts up Dominic high off the ground by his neck and hauls back his machete for the kill!

Dominic panics and DRIVES the huge SYRINGE full of Somnambulene into Jason with such force, the needle and half the casing get buried in Jason's thickly muscled trunk of a neck.

Dominic pushes the plunger down hard!

Jason BELLOWS and swings Dominic around the room like a rag doll while trying to tear the syringe from his neck.

Dominic goes flying right into MARNIE and they both go crashing into the wall. Dominic madly scrambles out of the cabin.

Jason wreaks havoc, stumbling around the room, disoriented by the Somnambulene. With a burst of pure adrenaline, he rips the syringe from his neck and, in a powerful arc, drives the hypo deep into...

LIZZIE'S CHEST

Lizzie flies backwards, slamming into the wall. She looks down in horror at the needle sticking out of her and SCREAMS, struggling to remove the syringe. But she can't. She's already suffering from a massive dose of the drug.

LIZZIE
No, no, no, I can't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BETH
Hold still. Hold still!

Beth yanks out the needle. Lizzie cries out.

LIZZIE
I don't want share a dream with him!
(fading)
I can't... I can't...

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

In a massive, nauseating blast of Somnambulene, Lizzie sees Jason lurch forward, beginning to lose consciousness. His grotesque features spin like water going down a drain.

BACK TO SCENE

LIZZIE

Reaches out to the wall for support but misses and falls to the floor.

JASON

Loses his footing. He, too, falls to the floor. BOOM! His gargantuan body just misses Lizzie.

LIZZIE AND JASON

Are lying side by side. Head to head. They both PASS OUT at the same time.

BLACK OUT.

The camera SPIRALS out of the darkness of Lizzie's screaming mouth. We are suddenly blinded by intense daylight.

As the scene begins to coalesce, we realize we are still in the cabin. Only now, it is clean and new... we are clearly in THE PAST.

LIZZIE AND JASON are still on the floor. Everyone else is gone.

Lizzie's screaming fades, and is replaced by the ominous sound of Jason's BEATING HEART.

Lizzie's eyes snap open. As she bolts to her feet and looks down at Jason -- in a Somnambulene-induced blur of plastic reality -- she can actually see Jason's massive heart POUNDING against his heaving ribcage.

CONTINUED:

Lizzie REELS... the warping, twisting, nauseating effect is almost too much to bear.

We realize we are in...

JASON'S NIGHTMARE!

Outside the cabin, we hear the haunting, sing-song voices of CHILDREN.

CHILDREN (O.S.)
One, two, Freddy's comin' for you.
Three, four, better lock your door...

Suddenly, Jason begins to WAIL...

His body CONVULSES...

He begins to SHRINK!

With each beat of his heart Jason becomes smaller... younger... until, finally, he is a LITTLE BOY, wearing a toy hockey mask and holding a plastic machete.

The children's singing suddenly becomes SCREAMING!

Lizzie panics and dashes into a dark closet.

THE FRONT DOOR bursts open.

CHILDREN race in -- not screaming in horror, but screaming in delight.

They tease and poke Jason. He is startled awake.

Suddenly, a DEEPER VOICE permeates the nightmare.

VOICE (O.S.)
One, two, Freddy's coming for you!

FREDDY KRUEGER

Runs into the cabin. Not the Freddy we know. This is TEENAGE FREDDY. No burn scars. No fedora. No razor claws. Just a brand new red and green striped sweater.

FREDDY pinches and grabs the children playfully, chasing them back out the cabin door. Then he turns back to Jason.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Looking through the eye-holes of the hockey mask, it's almost as if we become Jason. His breathing is quick and shallow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His heart races. In an instant, Freddy's demeanor changes, becoming more menacing.

FREDDY
Jason, there you are!

Jason's heartbeat becomes LOUDER... FASTER... becoming the haunting, percussive score underneath an ever-quickening series of NIGHTMARISH SURREAL IMAGES:

Jason RUNS into a closet

The door SLAMS SHUT

Lizzie shrinks back into the shadows

JASON'S P.O.V.

A RAZOR CLAW comes bursting through the door!

Jason COWERS

Freddy's teenage face pushes into the darkness of the closet...

FREDDY
Ready to play the Nightmare Game?

...and instantly morphs into NIGHTMARE FREDDY -- burn scars, fedora and all!

Freddy CLAWS at Jason

A tangle of flailing LIMBS

A flash of MACHETE BLADE...

...connecting with SKIN

A SCREAM

BLOOD spurts from Freddy's wrist

Freddy looks at his WOUND with disbelief

He GRABS Jason and with a MIGHTY SHOVE drives his entire body through the floorboards.

AN EXPLOSION OF WATER!

UNDER THE SURFACE OF THE WATER

We see Jason struggle... his eyes wide with terror... running out of air...

CONTINUED:

Freddy yanks Jason up out of the water. We suddenly find ourselves...

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Freddy stands in the lake...

He yanks Jason's out of the water.

Jason gasps for air as...

Children swim, oblivious, in the distance.

Jason suddenly pulls free of Freddy's grasp, and lashes out with his machete, cutting Freddy again.

Freddy explodes in an insane rage. He SHOVES Jason back under.

LIZZIE watches, frozen in utter terror. She tries to scream. At first, there is no sound. Then, suddenly, her voice BREAKS THROUGH the nightmare!

LIZZIE
Noooooooo!

FREDDY

Turns and sees her. As their eyes meet...

A HUGE BOLT OF LIGHTNING

Hits Jason's machete. Jason stops struggling and disappears into the murky depths. In a strange nightmarish jump-cutting device -- the scene suddenly is pitched into...

THE BLACKEST OF NIGHTS

The wind howls.

FREDDY
You got into little Jason's dreams.
You found out our secret.

ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING RIPS INTO THE LAKE

Freddy lifts Jason out of the water again. Only now Jason is back to full size. Jason takes one last swing at Freddy. Freddy laughs and shoves Jason back into the lake.

FREDDY
Poor Jason. Stumbling around the lake all these years...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FREDDY (cont'd)
The mindless sleepwalker... killing victim after victim. Every time he looks at them, he sees only me.

Lizzie remains immobilized by terror.

FREDDY
He was my first, you know. But there have been so many more.

Lizzie starts to retreat as Freddy's face becomes ravenous...

FREDDY
And you're next!

Freddy CACKLES maniacally and races supernaturally forward, raising his razor claw to strike...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Lizzie wakes up SCREAMING as Beth shakes her. Marnie and Todd are kneeling over her. Todd's face is creased with worry. Marnie is losing it. Lizzie opens her eyes.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

Marnie's face comes into focus, distorting ever so slightly.

MARNIE
(panicking, near tears)
That's it... Wake up... Please don't be mental. Please!

BACK TO SCENE

BETH
I think she's okay. Let's try to move her now.

Lizzie tries to sit up. She's totally disoriented. She rubs her eyes, trying to clear her vision.

LIZZIE'S P.O.V.

The faces around her warp as the effects of the Somnambulene wear off.

MARNIE
Okay, that's good. Can you stand, Lizzie? We've gotta get out of here. We've gotta get to the van.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK TO SCENE

Todd tosses Marnie the keys.

TODD
Fuck it, I'll carry her.

Todd bends down and lifts Lizzie. As he turns to go, Lizzie notices...

JASON VORHEES

Lying on the floor. He struggles violently, drowning in his nightmare. Lake water bubbles and gushes out of his mouth by the gallon.

LIZZIE
No, wait! He's drowning!

MARNIE
Good, let him!

Todd starts for the door again. Lizzie struggles in his arms.

LIZZIE
We've got to wake him up!

BETH
Are you crazy? If he wakes up, he'll kill us all!
(to Todd)
Move!

Todd tries to wrestle Lizzie out the door. But Lizzie can't let Jason die. Not after what she's seen.

LIZZIE
It's not his fault!

Lizzie tears free from Todd and rushes to Jason. She drops down to her knees and pounds on his massive chest.

LIZZIE
WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

Her friends try desperately to pull her off.

TOO LATE.

Jason wakes, spitting and roaring. A look of utter anguish stretching over his grotesque features. In a split second, he's up on his feet, mad as hell.

CONTINUED:

Everyone scatters, terrified, throughout the room.

TODD
"It's not his fault! Wake him up!"
Great fucking idea, Lizzie!

Jason wheels on Todd.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Todd's frightened face MORPHS into Freddy Krueger's.

TODD
You should have let him die!
(voice changing into Freddy's)
You should have let him die!

BACK TO SCENE

Jason lunges at Todd, SHOVES him against the wall, and brings up his machete. Todd raises his hands to protect himself from the blow.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Jason still sees Todd as Freddy. Suddenly, Todd's raised hand MORPHS into Freddy's razor claw. "Freddy" SCREAMS!

BACK TO SCENE

Jason swings his machete, carving a violent arc through the air and right through Todd's torso. His upper body spins end-over-end towards Marnie.

MARNIE
Oh, my God! Todd, no! No!!!

Jason wheels on her.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Now Marnie changes into Freddy Krueger. Her face MORPHS and her VOICE ALTERS so that her hysterical CRIES become an insane CACKLE.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason roars and rages. He charges at her, the blood-drenched machete raised, ready to strike.

LIZZIE steps between them.

CONTINUED:

LIZZIE
Jason, stop!

Amazingly, Jason does. Lizzie continues talking, trying to remain calm even though her voice is quavering with fear.

LIZZIE
Stop. You don't want to kill us. You want to kill Freddy Krueger. I know what he did to you.

Jason stares at Lizzie. For a moment, it seems she's getting through to him.

LIZZIE
Everywhere you look you see him.

In the background, Lizzie sees...

BETH snatching up a heavy chunk of firewood.

LIZZIE
Beth, no!

Jason turns and sees Beth.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Beth's face MORPHS into Freddy's. "Freddy" CACKLES as he sends the wood sailing through the air, right at Jason.

BACK TO SCENE

The huge chunk of firewood hits Jason hard. He ROARS -- his rage returns even fiercer than before.

He hoists a rusted out Coke machine and, with inhuman strength, HURLS it across the room at Beth. Beth throws herself to the floor and manages to avoid a deadly collision. The soda machine smashes a hole through the cabin wall.

BETH
RUN!

Jason swings his machete at Beth's head. She ducks just in time, and the blade connects with the fireplace. Sparks fly! Hunks of stone explode on impact!

Lizzie, Marnie, and Beth tear out of the cabin as Jason rages, destroying everything in his path.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Thunder! Lightning!

Beth, Marnie, and Lizzie run through the pounding rain towards the Carpet City van.

Lizzie SLIPS in the mud. Beth grabs her arm and DRAGS her the rest of the way to the van.

Marnie makes it to the driver's door. Lizzie and Beth get to the passenger side. They all try their doors... they're locked.

LIZZIE
Open the door! Move it!

MARNIE
Fuck, fuck, fuck...

Marnie fumbles in her pockets and pulls out the keys, her hands trembling with fear.

THE CABIN DOOR

Flies off its hinges and Jason Vorhees bursts through!

THE GIRLS

Scream!

MARNIE

Scared to death, drops the keys in the mud. She bends down and searches frantically as...

JASON

Stalks toward them, machete raised high.

MARNIE

Finds the keys. She fumbles with the door lock. She can't get the key to fit! She looks down at the key ring and notices a BUTTON on the car alarm remote. She presses it.

CHIRP!

CHUNK. CHUNK. CHUNK.

The doors unlock electronically.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone scrambles into the van. Marnie jams a key into the ignition.

BETH
Let's go!

The van doesn't start.

MARNIE
(through tears)
Oh, no... no... please... start!

She tries again. Still, the engine doesn't turn over. Marnie turns to the girls.

MARNIE
I can't. It won't--

BOOM!

Jason's monstrous hand smashes through the driver's side window and clamps around Marnie's neck.

Marnie barely manages to choke out a scream before being yanked out of the window.

Lizzie and Beth SCREAM.

JASON

Slams Marnie up against the side of the van with a sickening thud and raises his machete...

LIZZIE (O.C.)
Marnie!!! No!!!

It's the last sound Marnie will ever hear.

INSIDE THE VAN

Beth crouches, terrified, in back. Suddenly, Jason's machete PIERCES through the side of the van. It stops just inches from Beth's face... dripping Marnie's blood.

BETH
Drive!

Lizzie jumps into the driver's seat, turns the ignition...

THE VAN STARTS.

Lizzie FLOORS IT. But the van doesn't move.

EXT. VAN

The tires spin impotently in place, splashing a huge rooster-tail of mud and water skyward.

LIZZIE
(crying)
We're stuck!

JASON withdraws his machete from Marnie and the van. Marnie's body falls to the ground. The tires suddenly catch dry earth, sending the van careening wildly forward.

INT. VAN

Lizzie wrestles with the steering wheel to keep the van on the road. Beth clutches onto the back of the driver's seat, hanging on for dear life.

BETH
Hurry!

But Lizzie is too hysterical. She's having a hard time controlling the van.

BETH
Watch out!

Beth scrambles up to the passenger seat and fights Lizzie to get control of the steering wheel.

EXT. VAN

The van swerves off the road and side-swipes a tree.

INT. VAN

The girls SCREAM. Lizzie jerks the wheel away from Beth. The van caroms wildly back onto the road. Rain pounds the windshield. Lizzie can just make out the main gate of the camp and the road beyond it.

BETH
Just get us the fuck away from here!

LIZZIE'S FACE

Changes as a look of realization overtakes her. Tears well up in her eyes. She clenches the steering wheel. Her knuckles whiten. Unexpectedly, she slams on the brakes.

THE VAN

CONTINUED:

Fishtails violently on the water-slicked road, until it SCREECHES to a halt.

BETH
What the hell are you doing? We're almost out of here. We're almost safe!

LIZZIE
We'll never be safe... not as long as Freddy's alive.

BETH
Lizzie, please, can we talk about this later?

SPLAT!

A razor claw suddenly erupts from Beth's chest! Blood flies all over the windshield.

Lizzie turns and sees Dominic Necros smiling back at her. He has impaled Beth right through the back of her seat! He waves at Lizzie with his bloody razor claw.

DOMINIC
Remember me?

Dominic removes his arm from Beth's chest -- she slumps against the dashboard, dead. Before Lizzie can even scream, he presses a syringe filled with Somnambulene up against her neck.

DOMINIC
You're right, Lizzie. You can't escape. Freddy will always be there. He lives inside your head.

Dominic slowly scratches Lizzie's scalp with his needle.

DOMINIC
Come to him!

LIZZIE
In your dreams.

Lizzie stomps down on the accelerator. The van shoots forward. Dominic is knocked off balance. He reaches out to stop himself from falling and grabs Lizzie's hair, yanking her head back.

Dominic looks out the windshield and realizes Lizzie has aimed the van straight for a huge tree.

CONTINUED:

DOMINIC
Noooooooo!

The van CRASHES into the TREE.

The AIRBAG inflates around Lizzie.

DOMINIC goes flying through the windshield in a shower of exploding glass.

Lizzie sits, numb with shock, looking at the destruction around her.

Lizzie tries to open her door. It's stuck. She RAMS it with her shoulder and it flies open, sending her falling to the ground.

EXT. LAKE

With great effort, Lizzie struggles to her feet and stands on unsteady legs.

Everything is silent. Lizzie looks around the cold, dark woods, choking back her tears. She shudders.

She sees Dominic lying on the road in a lifeless heap. Debris from the wrecked van is strewn about all around him. Lizzie moves closer to see if he is truly dead. She gently KICKS him. He doesn't move. She KICKS him even harder. He still doesn't move.

Lizzie notices her purse... and just beyond it... the GUN her mother gave her. Not taking any chances, she grabs it, turns on Necros, and unloads all six bullets into his corpse. She keeps pulling the trigger, even though the chambers are more than empty.

Lizzie's gone mad. The night's events have created a mental overload. She collapses to her knees in the road next to Dominic's body, the rain pouring down on her.

Lizzie suddenly hears heavy footsteps on gravel approaching. She slowly looks up and sees...

JASON VORHEES

In the road, caught in the van's flickering headlights. He stands frozen, holding his machete. He breathes in the cold night air, sending steam shooting from his mouth... waiting... watching.

CONTINUED:

Lizzie looks around. The van is demolished. Beth is dead. Jason Vorhees blocks any escape. The gun is empty. She looks over at Dominic...

He still clutches the SYRINGE of Somnambulene.

Lizzie takes a deep breath and, with one eye still on Jason, cautiously tugs at the syringe. It doesn't budge. Lizzie pulls harder and pries the syringe from his grip.

Lizzie looks up at Jason.

Jason eyes her warily, tightening his grip on the machete. He breathes heavily, more steam shoots out. He slowly hoists the blade up high. Just as he is about to bring it down on Lizzie's head, she SCREAMS...

LIZZIE
Wait!

Lizzie's trembling voice betrays her fear. She now faces her last -- and only -- option.

LIZZIE
You want to end your nightmare -- our nightmare. You're the only one who can do it. I know where you can find him. I can take you there.

She looks at him in a moment of silence.

LIZZIE
I can help you.

Lizzie raises the syringe of Somnambulene high into the air, then stabs it into her leg, hard, pushing the plunger down.

LIZZIE
You can help me.

In the moment before she loses consciousness, she whispers...

LIZZIE
Help me.

She falls to the ground at Jason's feet...

Her hand opens... sending the syringe rolling towards him.

Lizzie PASSES OUT.

BLACK OUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FADE IN:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Lizzie is lying on the ground where she fell. She wakes up and looks around. Jason, Dominic, Beth, the van -- they're all gone. Lizzie rises to her feet, unsettled. She is very alone.

LIZZIE
(calling out)
Jason?! Jason?!

Her frightened cries echo into the darkness. There is no response. Jason Vorhees is nowhere to be seen. The surrounding woods seem more ominous and deadly now. She begins to panic.

LIZZIE
Jason!

Lizzie turns and sees the cabin, standing in the distance, dark and foreboding. She starts to walk towards it, but stops when she hears strange noises coming from inside.

Lizzie turns and quickly moves back toward the road. The sounds inside the cabin grow louder and more menacing. She starts to run.

A HAUNTING WIND suddenly rushes through the woods, engulfing her, pushing her back toward the cabin.

Lizzie leans forward, fighting, gaining a bit of ground, barely managing to stay upright. But her feet begin to slip and slide.

She screams and falls, desperately clawing her nails into the dirt, but the incredible force sends her viciously tumbling and slamming into everything that stands between her and the cabin.

With one last ounce of strength, Lizzie manages to grab hold of a support beam holding up the cabin's porch. But it's no use. The old, rotted beam CRACKS and Lizzie thrown back into...

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

BOOM! She hits the wall hard! Her body drops to the floor as the UNEARTHLY WIND pelts her with leaves and debris. The furniture and other objects in the room float, swirl and levitate mysteriously, trapped in the strange, hellish cyclone.

CONTINUED:

Looking to escape the wind, Lizzie tentatively moves into...

INT. HALLWAY

We don't know where it goes or how long it is because it disappears into the darkness.

The winds slams a door shut behind her. Lizzie jumps, then moves forward cautiously. Suddenly, a shape emerges from the shadows. It's...

LIZZIE'S MOTHER

Mrs. Daniels rushes forward, wrapping her arms around her daughter, holding her tight. Lizzie breaks down, crying in relief.

MRS. DANIELS
Lizzie! Thank God! I've been worried sick about you. I went to your room, but you were gone, I didn't know where...
(breaking down)
Do you know how long it took me to find you here?

A strange look washes over Lizzie's face. She pulls back from her mother, staring at her.

LIZZIE
How did you find me here?

Before Mrs. Daniels can answer, we hear

HELLISH NOISES lurking in the shadows. Mrs. Daniels tightens her hold on Lizzie and fearfully peers into the darkness.

MRS. DANIELS
Did you hear that? Lizzie, I'm scared. What is this horrible place?

Lizzie tries to pull away from her mother, but she won't loosen her grip.

LIZZIE
Let go of me! Let go...

Mrs. Daniels starts to scream.

MRS. DANIELS
Lizzie, please! Stop it! Why are you doing this to me? To your own mother!

CONTINUED:

Suddenly, Mrs. Daniels' body disassembles, becoming a swarm of thick, translucent, BOSCH-LIKE EEL CREATURES!

Lizzie screams and fights to tear the eels away from her body one by one! They each land on the floor with a SPLAT!

Lizzie looks for a way out, but it's no use. The eels encircle her, screaming, forcing her up against a wall. They begin to writhe and squirm, piling up on top of each other, forming a massive deadly stack!

Lizzie watches in disbelief as the ghastly horde organizes and forms into a disgusting human silhouette. From it's outstretched arm comes a mass of wriggling fingers, which transform into --

FREDDY'S DEADLY RAZOR CLAW!

Then the rest of the mass changes into --

FREDDY KRUEGER!

He looks at Lizzie and cackles.

FREDDY
Are you scared?

Lizzie shrinks back from Freddy in terror.

Freddy smiles. The flesh on his burn-scarred face suddenly contorts into a hellish vision far beyond anyone's comprehension, then quickly snaps back to "normal".

Lizzie stumbles backward, clutching the wall for support.

FREDDY
You should be.

Freddy's face erupts once more. Only this time, it becomes twice the size and twice the horror! He snaps at Lizzie with his disgusting maw.

She screams as she abandons all caution and tears off down the darkened hallway.

We PUSH IN on Freddy's face as he laughs maniacally.

Lizzie turns corner after corner, looking over her shoulder, only to find Freddy is close behind.

Suddenly, the FLOORBOARDS beneath her feet begin to separate. Lizzie continues to run forward, straddling the ever-widening floorboards until she loses her footing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She screams and falls. Just before she drops through, she grabs hold and dangles over the dark abyss below.

Suddenly the floorboards begin to CLOSE IN on her, slamming violently shut, one by one.

Lizzie's hands are only seconds away from being crushed. She makes a decision to DROP.

Lizzie screams as she FREE-FALLS into the darkness.

INT. NIGHTMARE CHAMBER

Lizzie lands with a crash on an old cobblestone floor. She's hurt. She rises slowly and tries to make sense of her new surroundings.

It's almost pitch black.

A dim eerie light filters through the floorboards above, casting strange shadows on the odd geometric shapes that fill the room.

Lizzie takes a tentative step to the left. Did a huge, dark column move in towards her? She takes a step to her right. Was that a pipe dropping down behind her? The room seems to be alive. Shapes move, gliding silently, occasionally repositioning themselves.

Lizzie's eyes dart around, looking for an escape.

A gust of wind blows open a huge, rusty iron DOOR. From the moonlight that filters in, we know this is a way out.

Lizzie cautiously approaches the door. It backs away from her.

She takes a few steps closer. The door moves up off the floor, just beyond her reach. Lizzie is completely disoriented.

Behind her, we hear DRIP, DRIP, DRIP...

The fat, disgusting EEL CREATURES squeeze into the room through a large pipe looming overhead. They silently oozes to the floor, reassuming Freddy's original human form.

FREDDY
You shouldn't have come.

Lizzie spins around and sees Freddy. She SCREAMS!

CONTINUED:

But Freddy is not looking at her. He's looking past her. Into the shadows.

FREDDY
Think he'll protect you?...

Lizzie chances a look over her shoulder. She sees...

A glint of steel...

JASON VORHEES slowly moves into the room, machete dangling at his side, staring at Freddy with murderous intent.

LIZZIE looks to Jason, hopefully.

FREDDY
...Never!

Freddy and Jason circle each other, cautiously.

Lizzie's relief turns to horror as she realizes that she is trapped between two demons hell-bent on mutual destruction.

Jason sweeps Lizzie aside and LUNGES at Freddy.

But Freddy DISAPPEARS!

Jason is baffled.

Freddy REAPPEARS behind Lizzie.

Jason charges, bringing up his machete. Freddy grabs Lizzie, using her as a shield. She SCREAMS and Jason stops dead in his tracks.

Freddy CACKLES and DISAPPEARS again.

Then, in the blink of an eye, Lizzie's face MORPHS into Freddy's.

Jason SWINGS!

Lizzie ducks, falling to the floor. But Jason is right on top of her. As his blade arcs downward, Lizzie's face TRANSFORMS back to normal! Eyes wide in terror, she rolls out of the way. Jason's blade just misses her and hacks deep into the floor.

Freddy REAPPEARS behind them, LAUGHING maniacally.

Lizzie jumps to her feet, backing away from Jason, SOBBING. Jason is totally confused. He looks from Freddy to Lizzie, then back to Freddy again.

CONTINUED:

Jason ROARS and swings at Freddy. But Freddy blocks the blow with his claw. Metal on metal. Sparks fly!

Jason yanks his machete free, almost taking off Lizzie's head in the process.

FREDDY
(to Jason)
Don't touch her!

He LASHES OUT with his razors. Lizzie throws up her hands to protect her face. Freddy SLICES open her palm. She looks down in shock.

FREDDY
She's mine!

JASON knocks Lizzie aside and lunges at Freddy, delivering a series of incredible, lightning-fast blows.

FREDDY amazingly manages to dodge them all!

In one impossible move, Freddy twists his body around and backhands Jason across the face with his heavy steel glove, and-- CRACK! We hear the sickening sound of ligament tearing from bone as Jason's head twists back at an unnatural angle.

Jason collapses to his knees, broken and near death. Lizzie is now completely exposed.

Freddy moves in for the death blow and...

WHOOSH! Jason suddenly rears up and buries his machete deep into Freddy's neck. The blade comes to an abrupt stop when it hits BONE!

Freddy lets out a dry, raspy, DEATH RATTLE. Then, he breaks into a broad grin and begins to CACKLE!

FREDDY
You can't kill me!

He slowly steps away from Jason, backing off the blade.

FREDDY
You can't kill your fear!

Jason stares at his useless machete. Freddy grabs the blade with his bare hand and yanks. Jason falls forward, landing chin-first on the cobblestone floor.

Freddy drops down in front of Jason.

CONTINUED:

FREDDY
Remember our game? The nightmare game...

He advances his razor claw across the floor like a spider stalking its prey. The claw suddenly and amazingly

GROWS BIGGER!

Giant mechanical knives sprout out of the smaller blades... a nightmare forged of hellish steel!

Jason is mesmerized with terror.

FREDDY
First I scare you...

Freddy clamps his super-claw around Jason's neck. Lizzie SCREAMS!

FREDDY
...Then you die!

Freddy summons BOILING WATER out of a large tank and into the air where it hovers as a huge, amorphous, steaming blob.

He thrusts Jason's head into the mass of churning water. Jason STRUGGLES.

JASON'S P.O.V.

Freddy's face grossly distorts as he CACKLES sadistically.

BACK TO SCENE

Freddy turns to Lizzie.

FREDDY
Help him. He's drowning!

LIZZIE

Looks to JASON'S MACHETE, which lies on the ground at her feet. She does nothing.

FREDDY snorts derisively.

FREDDY
(hissing)
How many people have to die because of you?

Freddy shoves Jason's entire body into the blob of water.

CONTINUED:

He CACKLES and waves his hand with a flourish.

Lizzie reels in shock as icy blue flames erupt and explode all around her. FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! The darkened nightmare chamber illuminates! We suddenly realize we are in...

INT. FREDDY'S BOILER ROOM

Lizzie SCREAMS as Jason struggles, trapped in the bubble. His body convulses, then finally GOES LIMP.

Jason's death has pushed Lizzie over the edge.

LIZZIE
NO!

Lizzie snatches up Jason's machete and STRIKES at Freddy.

RIP! The blade SPLITS OPEN Freddy's arm. Freddy SCREAMS.

FREDDY
You can't do this! I control the nightmares!

For the first time, Freddy Krueger is afraid!

Lizzie looks at Freddy's wound, and then into his eyes, her own fear suddenly replaced with intense anger.

LIZZIE
This is my nightmare. And in my nightmare, Freddy does feel pain. In my nightmare, Freddy bleeds!

Freddy looks down at his wound as BLOOD begins to POUR forth. He begins a hellish panic.

Lizzie looks with intense concentration at Jason, floating lifeless in his watery grave. The entire room begins to shake.

LIZZIE
And in my nightmare, JASON WINS!

Water erupts! Jason CRASHES to the floor. Giant plumes of steam fill the boiler room as Jason's body starts to tremble and quake.

JASON RESURRECTS, letting loose an unearthly ROAR! Every fiber, vein, and muscle in his body explodes horrifically. He transforms into a hulking, seething, mutated abomination.

CONTINUED:

Jason has become the embodiment of Lizzie's pure and utter rage -- a living nightmare!

LIZZIE turns to Freddy, trembling violently.

LIZZIE
This is where my nightmare ends... and yours begins!

She looks to her own nightmarish creation.

LIZZIE
TAKE HIM TO YOUR WORLD, JASON!

Jason snatches up Freddy and BELLOWS. The CAMERA SPIRALS into his cavernous maw.

BLACK

We PULL OUT of a screaming mouth. Now it's FREDDY KRUEGER'S.

Jason slams him down onto the asphalt road and raises his MACHETE high into the air.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

As the searing flash of lightning subsides, we realize that we are...

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

We see the van crashed against the tree. This is the same place where Lizzie injected herself with Somnambulene.

Lizzie is standing over Freddy. She stares down at him, shuddering with anger.

LIZZIE
Welcome to your nightmare.

Freddy scrambles to his feet and turns around in time to see Jason SLICING him across the chest. A giant spiral of blood arcs through the air. Freddy HOWLS in pain.

Sinister orchestral music kicks in. It's Jason's infamous STALKING THEME!

JA-JA-JA-JA-SO-SO-SO-SON... KILL-KILL-KILL-KILL...

Freddy runs. Jason attacks. His machete just misses Freddy and connects with a TREE. It explodes!

CONTINUED:

Freddy tears into the foreboding woods, ripping through thick, gnarled trees and thorny brambles.

Jason roars forward, coming on like a freight train from hell. He swings his machete, annihilating everything in his path. He snatches up a large ROCK and hurls it at Freddy's head.

The rock rips past Freddy and BOOM! It explodes against a sheer wall of granite.

Then, Jason sends an even bigger rock sailing through the air...

CRACK! The rock connects with the back of Freddy's head. He goes down hard. Jason is on top of Freddy in an instant.

He picks Freddy up and slams him into the ground, pummelling him with his bare hands.

We've never seen Freddy suffer like this before. He tries to fight back, swinging his super-claw, SCREAMING like a banshee.

But Jason is too monstrous! Too quick! Too powerful! Freddy suffers a series of catastrophic, crippling blows, which only one monster could possibly take from another.

Jason grabs Freddy and lifts him over his head. Freddy SCREAMS and struggles against Jason's grip.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

Suddenly, Freddy tears one arm free and PLUNGES his razor claw deep into Jason's neck. Jason HOWLS and stumbles backwards.

We suddenly realize that both monsters stand at the edge of a dangerous precipice.

LOW ANGLE

From the bottom of the ravine, looking up, we see Jason and Freddy start to tumble over the edge.

Jason quickly reaches out and grabs hold of a branch growing out of a huge, rotted-out tree. He swings out over the ravine. Freddy barely manages to hold on.

Suddenly, Freddy's razor claw rips loose from Jason's neck. Freddy DROPS. At the last possible second...

CONTINUED:

He desperately STABS HIS CLAW into Jason's thickly muscled calf. Now, he dangles over the sharp rocks below.

Jason HOWLS and tries to shake Freddy loose. The tree's ancient roots start to rip from the ground under the combined weight of the two monsters.

The branch Jason is holding SNAPS! Jason and Freddy FREE FALL, then SLAM into hard earth, missing the deadly rocks by mere inches.

KERRR-RACK!

They both look up see the giant tree trunk tear free of the cliff-side. It comes plummeting toward them end-over-end.

Freddy rolls out of the way just as the massive trunk slams into Jason, driving him into the earth.

Freddy staggers back, disappearing into the shadows.

Jason struggles, pinned under the weight of the tree.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

Jason ROARS, throws the tree from his chest, and jumps to his feet. He looks around... but Freddy is gone.

EXT. LAKE

Jason STALKS past the black waters of the lake, looking for Freddy.

The only sounds we can hear are the beating of Jason's heart and wind rattling the rotted out timbers of an old boathouse. Jason approaches the wooden structure...

BOOM!

Freddy BURSTS through the wall!

In a shower of splintering wood, Freddy drives his razor claw deep into Jason's chest! He clamps his hand around Jason's heart.

Jason CRIES OUT, drops his machete, and begins to SHRINK BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL SIZE, his look of anger and rage slowly giving way to one of fear.

He freezes as Freddy tightens his grip and stares deep into his eyes.

CONTINUED:

FREDDY
I can feel your heart beating faster, Jason. Are you afraid?

Freddy forces Jason to take a step back. Jason reels in agony as Freddy controls his every movement by twisting and squeezing his heart. He backs Jason onto an...

OLD, RICKETY DOCK

FREDDY
Goodbye, Jason.

Freddy lets loose an insane CACKLE.

FREDDY
I killed you once, I'll kill you again. Only this time... it's forever!

LIZZIE (O.C.)
JASON!!!

ANGLE ON

Lizzie hurls the MACHETE. It sails toward the two monsters, end-over-end.

FREDDY watches in disbelief as the huge blade spins toward them.

JASON snatches the machete out of the air and gives Freddy a massive shove.

FREDDY tumbles backwards and...

RIPS JASON'S HEART OUT!

FREDDY slowly turns to face LIZZIE. Her face washes with horror when she sees Jason's still-beating heart clutched in his razor glove. Freddy CACKLES triumphantly, but--

JASON HASN'T GONE DOWN!

With one final burst of rage, JASON ROARS and plunges his big BLADE deep into Freddy's back. It thrusts straight through Freddy's chest and toward camera.

FREDDY looks down in shock at the blade slicing through him.

JASON lifts Freddy high into the air, skewered on his massive blade! Freddy struggles, writhing in horrific pain.

CONTINUED:

Jason's face distorts with anger as his eyes burn into Freddy. He opens his mouth -- but he doesn't roar. He doesn't bellow. He doesn't howl...

HE FINALLY SPEAKS.

JASON VORHEES
FREDDY'S DEAD!

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

LIZZIE watches, transfixed, as Freddy deliquesces into a hideous, foul, bubbling, nightmarish GOB.

FREDDY KRUEGER IS NO MORE.

A huge BOLT OF LIGHTNING hits the dock. BOOM! Wood explodes! It cracks in half! The far end of the dock starts to sink under Jason's massive weight.

JASON falls backwards into the lake, the huge hole in his chest filling with water as he disappears into the murky depths.

CAMERA PUSHES in on Lizzie. A strange smile slowly creeps across her face.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END