

CARPOOL

INT. - TINA'S CAR - MORNING

Tina pulls her car up to the front of a house which address read: 1428 ELM STREET.

She honks the horn as she looks out at the two story, green brick roof house. The radio in the car is on.

NEWSCASTER

(V.O.)

In other news, tomorrow marks the thirteenth anniversary of the first victim of the Springwood Slasher...

Tina lowers the radio when she sees her friend, a curly-haired brunette - NANCY look out the window of her second story room. A big smile on her face, NANCY waves.

NANCY

(yells out)

Hey, happy birthday!

TINA

Nancy, we're gonna be late!

NANCY

Hold on! I'll be right down!

Tina sits back in her seat. The radio lowered, all she can hear is the sounds of the birds chirping. She blinks and blinks until the blinks get longer and finally her EYES ARE CLOSED.

Suddenly she hears the echoing of SCRATCHING METAL again. She whimpers in her sleep. But this nightmare doesn't have a chance; Tina is immediately awoken by NANCY getting into the car on the passenger side.

NANCY

Hey - hey, dozin' off there.

Tina jumps up and grabs the cup of coffee she has in the cup holder of the car. She sips it. Nancy hugs her.

NANCY

So, birthday girl, when did it become official?

TINA

Three twenty-seven A.M. I was sleeping until I had the craziest dream. It was more like a NIGHTMARE.

(CONTINUED)

Tina puts the gear back in drive and pulls away from 1428 ELM.

NANCY

(laughs)

A Nightmare?

TINA

Yeah, I woke up to my little brother shaking me. I guess he was up reading his comics all night again and heard me talking in my sleep.

NANCY

My nightmares are always some stupid shit like being chased by a dog or something. [laughs]

TINA

(shakes head)

There were no dogs in my dream...