

a NIGHTMARE on ELM STREET
TRAILER

FADE IN FROM BLACK

CLOSE on a partially burned DOLL. It swings slowly back and forth, hanging from an unseen string.

MARGE THOMPSON

(V.O.)

He was a filthy child murderer.

ZOOM OUT, revealing DOLL to be hanging from a slow-turning mobile in a dark, gritty, cement room. It swings amongst a gutted TEDDY BEAR, stuffing protruding out, a small child-size Velcro shoe stained with blood and a lock of blonde hair. A small, dirt covered, glass-pane window close to the ceiling behind it.

MARGE THOMPSON(CONT'D)

(V.O.)

He killed at least ten kids in the neighborhood. The Springwood Slasher, they called him...

The sound of SCRATCHING METAL echoes out.

MARGE THOMPSON(CONT'D)

(V.O.)

But we knew him better as... FRED KRUEGER.

The small window shatters open as a malatov cocktail comes flying in. It explodes and immediately the fire spreads. The swinging objects on the mobile begin to burn.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT./EXT. TINA'S CAR/ELM STREET - DAY

TINA drives. NANCY sits in the passenger seat.

TINA

I had the craziest dream. It was actually more like a NIGHTMARE.

NANCY

(laughs)

A NIGHTMARE?

The car turns the corner.

CLOSE on the corner street sign reading: ELM STREET.

CUT TO:

INT. BOILER ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

TINA stands alone, scared, tense and looking all around her.

EXTREME LONG SHOT: TINA stands at the other end of the huge boiler room. FREDDY steps into the shot from behind the camera; his back turned. TINA doesn't see him.

CLOSE on FREDDY's hanging bladed glove. TINA in the distance. The fingers shoot straight.

CUT TO:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - MARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

NANCY sits on the bed next to a sleeping MARK. She rests her head against the wall behind the bed, closing her eyes.

As if the wall turned to latex, a MALE FIGURE pushes through, reaching for NANCY and MARK.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. NUMEROUS LOCATIONS AT VARIOUS TIMES

NANCY opens the front door and looks out into the night of the outside. A group of children, all in white, jump rope on the front lawn.

CHILDREN

One, two, FREDDY's coming for
YOU...

Three police cars, sirens flashing, speed down a dark street.

ROD holds up a gold necklace in front of TINA's smiling face.

CHILDREN(CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Three, four, better lock your
door...

TINA slides open a heavy metal door. She looks into blackness.

CHILDREN(CONT'D)

Five, six, grab your crucifix...

A GROUP in black stand around a coffin in a cemetery.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

3.

CLOSE UP on a book cover: "The Reality of Dreams." The book pulls away, revealing GLEN's curious face.

CHILDREN

Seven, eight, better stay up
late...

A dirty NANCY crawls through a dark, wet, cyndrillic boiler. She cries as she struggles to crawl. From behind, a circular latch opens, light shining in. NANCY looks back.

NANCY

(cries)
Help!

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

CHILDREN

(V.O.)
Nine, ten...

BEAT

CHILDREN (CONT'D)

(V.O.)
Never sleep again...

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. NANCY'S ROOM - NIGHT

NANCY jumps awake in her bed, in complete HYSTERIA, she SCREAMS and flails her arms.

CUT TO:

INT. BOILER ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

A frightened NANCY observes her dark surroundings.

DONALD THOMPSON

(V.O.)
You have to sleep, NANCY!

NANCY turns to see the SILHOUETTE OF FREDDY up ahead of her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

4.

NANCY
Who are you?

SILHOUETTE FREDDY brandishes his BLADED GLOVE.

FREDDY
The man of your DREAMS...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET

CUE "FREDDY'S THEME"

CUT TO:

COMING SOON