

BLOOD STREET

EXT. ELM STREET - CONTINUOUS

NANCY comes running out of the house, barefoot and in her pajamas. She stops a few feet from the front door, looking across the street over at GLEN's house. All the lights in the house remain off, but the light in his second floor bedroom.

ELM STREET seems desolate - no one but NANCY outside.

NANCY

GLEN!

CUT TO:

INT. GLEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GLEN lays sleeping on his bed. Earphones still in his ears, his open laptop still resting on his stomach.

CLOSE UP on the screen: the web page shows a title reading, "DREAM DEMONS."

CUT TO:

EXT. ELM STREET - CONTINUOUS

NANCY jets toward GLEN's house.

She runs off of the curb, feet stomping onto the pavement. But almost immediately, the STREET LIQUEFIES into a CANAL OF THICK BLOOD. Blood so dark, it's almost black.

NANCY drops in, going completely under; soaked in crimson. She takes in a deep breath as she comes up to the surface. She lets out of an ear piercing SCREAM as she struggles to swim toward the sidewalk.

The STREAM moves rapidly, taking NANCY for a ride down ELM STREET.

NANCY

(struggling)

GLEN!

NANCY screams out for GLEN as she passes by his house, drowning in the blood. The stream pulls her down toward the corner of the street.

She comes under the ORANGE LIGHT of the lamppost.

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CONTINUED:

2.

NANCY
(cries)
GLEN!

NANCY goes under, continuing to struggle.

CUT TO:

INT. GLEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Still laying as he was,

NANCY
(V.O.)
GLEN! GLEN!

GLEN whimpers in his sleep as NANCY's voice echoes through his head.

CUT TO: