

Tommy Jarvis Side
FREDDY vs. JASON

INT. DR. GINNY FIELD'S OFFICE - DAY

PAN around the dark, dimly lit room. The window blinds are down and slightly closed. The sunlight beams down through at an angle, shining across the BODY that lay on the typical psychiatrist's couch in a typical psychiatrist's office.

Behind the unidentified body on the couch, we see a pair of UNFOCUSED legs, crossed and wearing a pair of black heels. A notepad lay in the lap of the crossed legs.

GINNY

(face not visible)

You must expel this power HE holds over you. Every fearful thought that crosses your mind should no longer be about HIM... Tommy.

PAN up the body laying on the couch to reveal the face of TOMMY JARVIS, no longer a kid, about thirty years older since his first encounter with the Crystal Lake Killer.

GINNY

Jason Voorhees cannot rule your life... Otherwise you're just as DEAD as the rest of his victims.

Tommy turns over, looking back at GINNY sitting comfortably in her chair.

TOMMY

Is that what you tell yourself, DOC? Is that how you've gotten yourself through the past thirty years?

Ginny sits there. She's barely aged, physically, in all this time.

GINNY

(nods)

We all have our coping methods. It's up to us to choose which ones we will enforce. Some people turn to alcohol and drugs, others choose to talk to people... like you, Tommy.

TOMMY

And like you, right Dr. Field? I choose to talk to a doctor and you choose to talk to fellow survivors.

(CONTINUED)

Ginny stares down at her leg. A visible scar extends down her thigh.

GINNY

(nods)

This is as much a session for you
as it is for me.

A silence ensues between them for a BEAT.

GINNY

Ya know, I'd really like to try
hypnosis again.

TOMMY

Ugh.

Tommy leans back down on the couch.

GINNY

Look, we didn't get that far last
time and I really recommend this
form of therapy.

TOMMY

We didn't get that far because I
fell asleep.

GINNY

Come on. [looks at watch] We have
less than fifteen minutes left.
Let's give it another try. I'm
telling you, it worked wonders for
me. You just have to be open to
it...

TOMMY

Alright. Alright.

GINNY

Okay. Relax. [leans in] Close your
eyes. Clear your mind of all
thoughts, stresses, anxiety... with
every exhale, let your muscles
relax into the couch.

Tommy lays with his hands folded across his stomach. He
breathes in and out slowly. We ZOOM in on his face as we
listen to GINNY coach him.

GINNY

Find yourself somewhere. Somewhere
you can vividly picture yourself
being.

(CONTINUED)

As Ginny talks, we--

FADE TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

POV: We walk through the desolate woods. Only the sound of footsteps, crickets and Ginny's calm, soothing voice in the background.

GINNY

(O.S.)

Somewhere you go to naturally. A place that identifies you... Tommy.

We PAN up Tommy's body again. He stands in black bell-bottom pants and a tight fitting, brown collared t-shirt - the same outfit he wore in Friday the 13th: The Final Chapter. He even wears the large framed glasses he once wore as a kid.

GINNY

(O.S.)

Don't be afraid, Tommy. Roam around. Look for yourself.

Tommy walks aimlessly. He sees no one and nothing but trees all around him. Fear is written across his face. He breathes heavily.

As he comes around a large boulder, Tommy stops at the sight of something brown and rubbery buried within the dried leaves of brown, orange and yellow.

He slowly eases toward it, bending down and reaching for it. As he pulls the object from the leaves, it is revealed to be a MASK - one similarly looking to a certain BURN VICTIM.

At the sight of the mask, Tommy smiles. He smacks all of the leaves off of it before holding it in front of his face. Tommy can't help but keep smiling. He removes his glasses and pulls the mask over his face.

UNIDENTIFIABLE VOICE

(V.O.)

Tommy... Tommy!

As a distressed female's voice echoes out, Tommy swiftly looks around him. He pulls off the mask. He still sees no one.

(CONTINUED)

UNIDENTIFIABLE VOICE

(V.O.)

Tommy!

TOMMY

Dr. Field?!

Tommy begins running about the woods, desperately trying to hear THE VOICE.

As the voice begins to tune, we begin to recognize who it is we are hearing: NANCY THOMPSON.

NANCY

(V.O.)

Tommy... you have to stop them!

TOMMY

Who are you?! Where are you?!

NANCY

(V.O.)

Stop them...!

TOMMY

Who?!

NANCY

(V.O.)

Tommy!

Tommy stops, finding himself right before a large LAKE - CRYSTAL LAKE.

TOMMY

Where are you?!

Nancy's voice comes in the clearest, still echoing out.

NANCY

(V.O.)

Tommy, you have to stop them!

TOMMY

Stop who? Who?!

NANCY

(V.O.)

I tried to lock them away, but they're out - they got out! BOTH OF THEM!