

A Nightmare ON ELM STREET

Season 1, Episode 2: **You're Not Real**

An Original Fan Script Series Written By
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Characters based on "A Nightmare On Elm Street" Created By Wes
Craven

OPEN ON:

EXT. JONES RESIDENCE - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

We focus on **CASSIE**, sitting on the sidewalk, blood cleaned off of her face, still distraught about what she just saw, dissociated with the things around her. **KATE** is sobbing in the background as they wheel out **MICHAEL'S** body, a man walks up to her.

SHERIFF WALTER CARPENTER, 45, wearing a sheriff's hat with the grey spots of his hair poking out of the black, and his uniform with a clip-on tie.

WALTER
Excuse me, Ma'am?

Cassie looks at him, sounds coming back to her, Walter scratches his head

WALTER (CONT'D)
Mind if I can ask you a few
questions?

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE
I...I don't...

Cassie stops, she looks at the ground as Walter nods

WALTER
I get it, you saw something that
from what I heard was...unsettling
to say the least...

CASSIE
He was pinned to the goddamn wall
by nothing...he was stabbed by
NOTHING...HOW is that even
possible?

Walter nods

WALTER
I don't know...but, I can assure
you, we're going to figure out what
happened...at least, I hope so...

Cassie nods, she looks at her

CASSIE
Am I free to go?

Walter nods, she gets up and walks back to her house, seeing her sister, **LACEY**, wearing night clothes with her hair in a ponytail

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH

Lacey looks at her sister, concerned

LACEY
What the hell happened?

Cassie shakes her head, she hugs Lacey tightly, Lacey hugs back

LACEY (CONT'D)
Hey, hey, it's alright...it's
okay...let's get inside...

Walter watches the girls as they go back inside, he sighs as he looks at Michael's house

WALTER
What the hell happened here?...

He walks towards the house as it **SMASHES TO**

A Nightmare ON ELM STREET

FADE IN:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - CASSIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Cassie is seen sitting at her desk, staring out of the window, Lacey opens the door, knocking on it, Cassie doesn't turn around

LACEY (SURPRISED)
Oh...I was just coming to get you
up...

CASSIE
I couldn't sleep...

Lacey nods

LACEY
Do you...want to go to school?

Cassie thinks, she nods, Lacey nods, she walks over to her desk, looking at her

LACEY (CONT'D)
I don't exactly know what happened last night but...just know, I'm here if you need to talk...

Cassie looks at her

CASSIE
(sighs)
I don't think I can even explain what happened last night...

Lacey nods, she pats Cassie on the shoulder

LACEY
You might wanna get ready...car leaves in 10...

Cassie laughs softly, Lacey leaves and closes the door, Cassie rubs her eyes, she gets up as it

CUT TO:

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate is laying on her couch, the TV blaring, she's still in tears as she looks at her phone, she scrolls through various pictures of her and Michael, she quivers

KATE
Of all people...why you?...

She sets her phone down, she rubs her eyes and thinks, she gets up as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - LATER

Cassie is walking to her locker when she sees **TOMMY**, he walks up to her

TOMMY (CONCERNED)
Hey...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

Tommy, I don't want to--

Tommy shakes his head

TOMMY

No, no, I'm not here because of
what happened with us yesterday...I
heard about what happened to
Michael...you okay?

Cassie shakes her head, she tears up

CASSIE

I saw what happened to him,
Tommy...me and his mom saw and the
cops don't believe us...

Tommy nods, he pulls Cassie in for a hug, she wraps her arms
around him

TOMMY

Why're you here, Cass?...

CASSIE

It's better to come here than fall
asleep...

Tommy looks at her, concerned

TOMMY

You haven't slept?

Cassie shakes her head, she wipes her eyes

CASSIE

I saw a kid get his torso sliced up
to his neck, that wasn't exactly
something I could just unsee by...

Cassie covers her mouth, Tommy looks at her

TOMMY

What's wrong?

CASSIE

Bathroom...

Cassie runs to the bathroom, leaving Tommy as she storms into
the

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - WOMEN'S BATHROOM

Cassie goes into a stall, she stands over a toilet and throws up, she sits down next to it, wiping her mouth, she rests her head back

CASSIE

Get it together, Cassie...PULL
yourself together...

MAN'S VOICE (GHOSTLY)

Cassie...

Cassie looks around, she pushes the stall door open to find no one, she rubs her eyes

CASSIE

Now you're hearing
voices...great...

MAN'S VOICE (GHOSTLY)

help me...

Cassie stands up, recognizing the voice, she walks out of the stall, looking around, everything seems normal, she walks out of the bathroom and into the

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY

Where she looks around, not a single person in sight, she walks down, not noticing a figure appearing behind her

CASSIE

Tommy?

FREDDY (PLAYFULLY)

Hey Cassie...

Cassie turns around, seeing FREDDY in all his glory, he holds out a paper that reads Hall Pass, he laughs

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Where's your pass?

Cassie, scared, stumbles into the lockers before she runs, she sees Mr. Morgan's room and enters to only see Michael's House, she looks in fear as she hears Freddy's laugh, she runs into the house and straight into the

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie looks around, she runs upstairs before getting cut off by Freddy, she stops dead in her tracks on the stairs as he laughs sinisterly

FREDDY

Thought you could get away that
easily?...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

What the fuck do you want with me?
You already killed Michael...

Freddy flexes his finger knives, Cassie realizes that she's sinking into the stairs, she struggles as Freddy gets closer

FREDDY

One soul...is just not
enough...Michael tried saving you
but...he just couldn't go easily...

Cassie continues struggling as Freddy grabs her by the throat, he laughs

FREDDY (CONT'D)

Now...what I want you to do...is to
deliver a message...

CASSIE (STRUGGLING)

Fuck...you...

Cassie throws Freddy through the stair banister and ascends upstairs, struggling as each step breaks through, her legs sinking further and further before she makes it up

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Cassie pulls herself out onto the floor, exhausted. she makes her way to Michael's room and bursts through to find Michael's corpse, still up against the wall, covered in blood, Cassie covers her mouth in disgust before he comes to life, looking at her, he shows off a sinister grin

MICHAEL (AS FREDDY)

You know, Cassie...you could've
saved me if you never woke up...I
WOULD STILL BE ALIVE IF IT WEREN'T
FOR...

suddenly, Freddy bursts through Michael's chest, finger knives first, Michael's screams are heard as Cassie widens her eyes, Freddy's head comes through Michael's chest, laughing maniacally as he looks at Cassie, he takes his hat off

FREDDY
FREDDY!!...

Cassie screams as she goes to another door, she jiggles the knob but it doesn't open

CASSIE
Fuck...COME ON...

Cassie bangs on the door as Freddy slithers out of Michael's room, he laughs sinisterly once more

FREDDY
You don't get it...you're in MY world...

Cassie shakes her head, she thinks as Freddy stalks towards her

CASSIE
Wake up, wake up, WAKE--

Suddenly, Freddy grabs her by the throat, she struggles as he flexes his finger knives once more, she shakes her head

CASSIE (YELLING) (CONT'D)
WAKE UP...

Suddenly, as Freddy goes to slash, Cassie sinks into the wall, he groans

FREDDY
not again...

We see Cassie travel from the dream world to the real world as we go into the

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - NURSE'S OFFICE - MORNING

She **JOLTS** awake on the bed, not noticing Tommy in front of her, she screams in terror, he grabs her shoulders

TOMMY
Hey, hey, Cassie...it's me...

Cassie sees him, she hugs him tightly, Tommy hugs her back

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Hey, it's alright...you were passed
out on the bathroom
floor...couldn't wake you up so I
took you here...

Cassie nods, she looks at Tommy

CASSIE
Take me home...please?...

Tommy nods

TOMMY
Of course...

Cassie nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - LATER

Tommy is driving as Cassie is in the passenger seat, it's
quiet, Tommy looks at her

TOMMY
You know, you can rest your--

CASSIE
NO...

Tommy looks at her, shocked, he nods

TOMMY
Okay...no sleep, duly noted...

Cassie looks at him, she scratches her head

CASSIE
(sighs)
I'm sorry...

Tommy shakes his head

TOMMY
It's fine, trust me...but, I gotta
ask...what were you dreaming about
that made you freak out?...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

You wouldn't believe me if I told
you...

Tommy looks at her, he chuckles lightly

TOMMY

Cass...it's me you're talking
to...try me...

Cassie looks at him, she rubs her eyes

CASSIE

I dreamed that I was getting chased
by Freddy Kreuger...

Tommy looks at her, shocked, she nods

TOMMY

Freddy...like, as in...

CASSIE

The urban legend, yes...

Tommy nods, he scratches his head as Cassie looks at him

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I know how it sounds but...he's
REAL, Tommy...and he killed
Michael...

Tommy looks at her, he thinks as Cassie scoffs

CASSIE (CONT'D)

You don't believe me...

TOMMY

I didn't say that but...Cass, this
sounds a little too far fetched,
don't ya think?

CASSIE

(sighs)

Michael died because of 4 slashes
going from his stomach through his
neck all at once...he was being
pinned to the wall by
NOTHING...that's what me and his
mom saw last night...

Tommy nods

TOMMY

Okay...so let's say that if Freddy
is real...why come after Michael?
Why go after you?...

CASSIE

I...I helped Michael through his
dreams, we somehow connected there
before I woke up...that's when he
got killed...that must be why he's
after me now...

Tommy nods, he pulls into the

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY

He parks the car, Cassie looks at him

CASSIE

You don't have to believe me,
Tommy...but you're not calling me
crazy either...something IS
happening in this town and I'm
going to find answers...

Cassie grabs her backpack and gets out of the car, Tommy
thinks

CUT TO:

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Cassie walks to the front door, she puts her key in the
keyhole before Tommy gets out, standing by the steps

TOMMY

I believe you...

Cassie stops, she looks at Tommy

CASSIE

What?...

TOMMY

(sighs)
I want to help you in any way I
can, Cass...and even though I'm
still on the fence about Freddy...I
believe you...

Cassie walks up to him, still standing on the porch

CASSIE

Thank you, Tommy...

Tommy nods

TOMMY

It's no problem...but, what do we
do now?...

Cassie thinks as it

CUT TO:

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate is sitting at the table, she is writing on a piece of paper while sipping a glass of wine, her hand shakes

KATE

(sighs)

And...done...

Kate gets up, she takes the paper and heads towards upstairs, ducking under the crime scene tape and going up as it

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - CASSIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cassie and Tommy enter her room, she opens her laptop as Tommy closes the door, he looks at her as she sits down, typing

TOMMY

What exactly are you searching for?

CASSIE

Mysterious deaths in Springwood...

Tommy nods as Cassie types, he looks around, Cassie looks shocked

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Holy shit...

Tommy looks at her, he walks over to see the laptop

TOMMY

What is it?

CASSIE

"Local girl slain by boyfriend,
chest slashed 4 times", just like
Michael...

Tommy looks at another search result

TOMMY

"Teen boy slain, slashed 4 times in
torso by classmate" click on that
one?

Cassie clicks on it, they both read the headline, and see the picture; it's RON Grady's corpse, his cold, dead eyes staring into the camera, Tommy looks away

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Jesus...

Cassie scrolls down, seeing a paragraph of text

CASSIE

"Ron Grady, the soon-to-be superstar of Springwood High, was killed in his room late at night presumably by fellow classmate, Jesse Walsh. Walsh, who was new to the town, left the scene of the crime after Grady's parents found his corpse. Walsh's whereabouts are currently unknown after a school bus crash a few weeks after the Webber house party massacre." Holy shit...

TOMMY

So, this Jesse Walsh guy might of survived?

CASSIE

I don't know...but, at least we got a lead...I'll start researching what I can about Jesse Walsh, you need to get out before my sister comes home...

Tommy nods, he walks to the door but stops, he turns around

TOMMY

Are you gonna be alright, tonight?

Cassie thinks, she nods

CASSIE
Yeah....I just won't fall
asleep...you be careful too...

Tommy nods, he leaves the room and shuts the door, Cassie thinks as it

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Cassie and Lacey are eating dinner, it's quiet, Lacey looks at her

LACEY
So...I got a call from the school today, apparently, you weren't in class today...mind if I ask why?

Cassie looks at her

CASSIE
I...left early, passed out in the bathroom...

Lacey nods

LACEY
Why didn't you just stay home after I asked, Cass? I would've let you...

Cassie looks at her

CASSIE
(sighs)
After last night, I didn't want to fall asleep and I thought school would help keep me busy but...I passed out a little bit after I got there...Tommy drove me home...

Lacey looks at her, she nods

LACEY
I don't know what's happening, Cass, but you gotta pull yourself together...you can't let what happened to Michael get to you...

Cassie looks shocked

CASSIE

Lacey, are you serious right now?
He died by something you don't even
understand...he was in THE AIR
getting killed by something we
couldn't see...

Lacey nods

LACEY

Okay, I'm just trying to--

CASSIE

Help? Well news flash, Lacey, YOU
can't...you'd probably call me
crazy if I--

LACEY

If you what?

Cassie thinks, she shakes her head and stands up

CASSIE

Forget it...

Cassie walks away, we see her go upstairs, Lacey sighs as it

CUT TO:

INT. NELSON RESIDENCE - TOMMY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tommy is sitting on his bed, typing on his laptop, he rubs
his eyes before hearing his phone ring, he sees that it's
Cassie, he answers

TOMMY

Hey, what's up?...

CASSIE (ON PHONE)

What're you doing?

Tommy looks at his laptop, he shrugs

TOMMY

Book report for Morgan's
class...why?

CASSIE (ON PHONE)

Are you falling asleep?...

TOMMY

(yawns)

Yeah, kind of...

CASSIE (ON PHONE)

Tommy...

Tommy rubs his eyes

TOMMY

I'm sorry, Cass...but, if we really
think about it...wouldn't I be
safe?...

No answer, Tommy looks at his phone, he puts it back against
his ear

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Cass? Hello?

FREDDY (ON PHONE)

Sorry, you exceeded your call
time...

Tommy looks at his phone as a HAND comes through it, grabbing
Tommy, he screams as he's pulled into his phone as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tommy is thrown to the floor of the hallway, he looks around
frantically, he sees the moss covered walls, he hears the
sinister laughter, he runs down the hall and stops at Mr.
Morgan's class, shocked that it's just his normal room with
him in it, doing papers, Tommy turns around to find Freddy,
who grabs him by the shirt and throws him against the wall,
he laughs

FREDDY

You must be Tommy...

TOMMY (STRUGGLING)

Yeah...and you are?...

Freddy laughs, he flexes his finger knives, Tommy thinks

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Wait, wait...

Freddy stops, he looks at him

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You stalk dreams, right...well,
look at Mr. Morgan...

Freddy looks at Mr. Morgan, Tommy pushes Freddy into the door, which makes him disappear, his eyes widen

TOMMY (SHOCKED) (CONT'D)
Cassie was right...

CUT TO:

INT. NELSON RESIDENCE - TOMMY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tommy suddenly **JOLTS** awake, tossing his laptop to the floor, he looks around and sighs in relief but realizes

TOMMY
Mr. Morgan...

Tommy gets up, he grabs his jacket and keys and leaves his room as it

CUT TO:

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate is laying in the bath tub, looking at the roof, holding a cigarette, she puts it out and sighs, she grabs a beer bottle and takes a swig before breaking the bottle, she grabs a glass shard, she tears up

KATE
I'm sorry, Frank...

Kate lifts her arm and slices it offscreen.

Flashes of happy moments between her and Michael appear on screen; his first birthday, first day at school, and one last happy family dinner with the two before we go back to present day Kate, she smiles before it fades, she sighs as her blood fills the tub, she tilts her head, dead as it

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

Tommy is driving down the road, he dials Cassie's number and puts it on speaker, he hears it dialing

TOMMY
Come on, Cass...

Suddenly, the phone answers

CASSIE (ON PHONE)
Tommy?...

Tommy sighs in relief

TOMMY
Cassie, Mr. Morgan is in trouble...

CASSIE (ON PHONE)
What? How do you--

TOMMY
I saw Freddy...you were right...he
went through a door that led to Mr.
Morgan's room...I'm hurrying over
there now to try and warn him...

CASSIE (ON PHONE)
Okay...be careful, Tommy...

Tommy nods, he hangs up as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - MR. MORGAN'S CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Morgan is working on papers, he yawns and rubs his eyes
before checking his watch

MR. MORGAN
(sighs)
I guess I can pick this up
tomorrow...

Mr. Morgan gets up, he grabs his jacket from the back of his
chair and puts it on as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Morgan comes out of his room, he locks his door and
starts walking down the hall, he checks his phone before
hearing laughter, he turns around

MR. MORGAN
Hello?...

No answer, Mr. Morgan scratches his head before a locker next
to him opens up, he looks at it

MR. MORGAN (CONFUSED) (CONT'D)
What the...

Mr. Morgan gets closer to it before a geyser of **BLOOD** sprays onto him, sending him into the wall, he's covered head to toe, he wipes his eyes before seeing Freddy in the locker, who's laughing

FREDDY
Weather is 90% chance of blood today, Mr. Morgan...should've brought an umbrella...

Mr. Morgan looks shocked, getting up

MR. MORGAN
This...isn't real...YOU'RE not real...

Freddy shrugs

FREDDY
I get that a lot...

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tommy runs through the hall to find Mr. Morgan, asleep, standing in front of an open locker, he runs up to him

TOMMY
Mr. Morgan?...can you hear me?

No answer, he tries to move him only to not budge, he shakes him

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Wake up...COME ON...

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Morgan gets closer to Freddy, stunned

MR. MORGAN
So...you're the dream stalker urban legend...

Freddy shakes his head

FREDDY
Oh, It's no legend...in fact...

Suddenly, Freddy **THRUSTS** his finger knives into Mr. Morgan's chest

FREDDY (CONT'D)
I'm the real fucking deal...

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tommy sees blood spurt out of Mr. Morgan, who wakes up, he looks at Tommy

MR. MORGAN (WEAKLY)
Help...

Tommy tries to move Mr. Morgan but he gets sucked into the locker head first, Tommy grabs his legs as blood sprays out onto him, Tommy lets go and Mr. Morgan is sucked in and the locker **SLAMS** shut, Tommy backs into the wall, he shakes his head before he **SCREAMS**, smashing to black

OPEN ON:

EXT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - PARKING LOT - LATER

Tommy is sitting on top of his car, covered head to toe in blood, multiple deputies are on the scene, he looks distraught as Cassie runs up

CASSIE
Tommy...

Tommy looks at her, visibly shaking, he shakes his head

TOMMY
He just...got sucked in...I
couldn't do anything...

Cassie nods, he tears up

TOMMY (CONT'D)
He's real, Cass... he's fucking
real...

Cassie nods, they look at each other as Clark and Pete run up

CLARK
Jesus...what happened to you?...

Tommy and Cassie look at them, he gets off his car

TOMMY
Mr. Morgan is dead...

Clark and Pete look shocked

PETE
That's...his blood then?...what the
fuck happened?...

Cassie and Tommy look at each other, they look at Clark and
Pete

CASSIE
Freddy Kreuger is real...

Clark and Pete are shocked, Clark starts to chuckle

CLARK
No...that...that can't be
possible...Freddy's a myth...

Cassie and Tommy shake their heads

CASSIE
I saw Michael get killed while
nothing held him against a wall off
his feet...

TOMMY
And Morgan got sucked into a locker
and turned into a blood
fountain...he's very real, Clark...

Clark looks at Pete, who still looks shocked, he taps him

CLARK
Tell me you don't believe this,
man...

Pete shakes his head

PETE
No....I...I believe them on this
one...

Cassie and Tommy looks shocked

CASSIE
Pete...did you...

Pete nods

PETE

A couple months ago...thought it
was just my head messing with me
but...

Tommy looks at him

TOMMY

What happened?

Pete shakes his head

PETE

Nothing...he just...stood there,
laughing...

Cassie and Tommy nods, Clark scoffs

CLARK

I'm sorry, but this CAN'T be
happening...

Cassie looks at Clark

CASSIE (CONCERNED)

Clark, there's two people dead
now...both in weird ways you
described...

Pete realizes

PETE

Slashed in the chest...

CLARK

(sighs)

Sucked into locker...

Cassie nods

CASSIE

me and Tommy have a lead...someone
who survived Freddy...

Pete looks at them

PETE

Who?

TOMMY

Jesse Walsh...we don't know where
he is but...he's the key to us
knowing more about Freddy...

Clark rubs his eyes in disbelief as Walter walks up to the teens, a concerned look on his face

WALTER

Mr. Nelson? Mind if you come down to the station with us for a few questions?...and a shower?

Tommy looks at him, he nods

TOMMY

What about my car?

WALTER

It can stay here...don't want to contaminate it with the blood...

Tommy nods

TOMMY

Fair point...see you tomorrow, guys...stay safe...

Everyone collectively nods as Tommy goes with Walter, Cassie looks at him as it

CUT TO:

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - LATER

Cassie is walking home, she walks to her front porch before looking at Michael's house, she thinks as she walks over to

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH

Cassie walks up to the front door, she knocks

CASSIE

Mrs Jones? It's Cassie Hannigan from last night?...I, uh, wanted to check on you...

No answer, Cassie knocks again

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Mrs. Jones?...

No answer, Cassie tries the door and it's unlocked, she walks into the

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM

Cassie walks in and shuts the door, she looks around, seeing the wine bottle on the table, she walks into the

INT. JONES RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM

Where she finds the piece of paper, she picks it up

KATE (V.O)

To who this letter may find, I have killed myself in the bathroom...I know it was a drastic decision but I just didn't want to live in a world without my boy...

Cassie looks shocked, she sits down, covering her mouth, she keeps reading

KATE (V.O) (CONT'D)

Me and Michael moved to Springwood to restart after a bad divorce battle...we thought it was the best decision...but now...I wish that I never came here...my boy is dead, and now...I'm dead...

Cassie puts the letter down, she wipes her eyes as it

CUT TO:

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT PORCH - LATER

Cassie is sitting on her porch steps, she sees multiple deputies pull up to Michael's house and sees Tommy pull into her driveway and getting out, wearing fresh clothes and the blood is off him, he looks at her

TOMMY

What happened?...was it Freddy?

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

She killed herself...

Tommy looks shocked, he sits next to Cassie and she rests her head on his shoulder

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(sighs)

She didn't deserve to see Michael
like that...we both didn't...

Tommy nods, he wraps her arm around her

TOMMY

What do we do now?

Cassie shrugs, she thinks

CASSIE

We need to find Jesse Walsh...

Tommy nods as it

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - CASSIE'S ROOM - LATER

Cassie and Tommy are sitting by each other at her desk, she's scrolling on her laptop as Tommy is searching on his phone

CASSIE

(sighs)

There's nothing past the 80s about
this guy...it's like he's a
ghost...

Tommy looks at her, he thinks

TOMMY

What about Westin Hills? Is there a
way we can look at who's in
there?...

CASSIE

The psych ward?...I can try...

Cassie searches "Jesse Walsh Westin Hills" and presses enter,
she looks surprised as she clicks an article

CASSIE (CONT'D)

No Jesse Walsh...but, in 1989, a
man named Jesse Harris checked
himself into Westin Hills...

TOMMY

Is there a photo?

Cassie scrolls and sees a picture; it's of Jesse, looking
worse for wear going into Westin Hills, Cassie looks at Tommy

CASSIE
He could still be there, Tommy...

Tommy nods

TOMMY
(sighs)
First thing tomorrow...alright?

Cassie nods, Tommy checks his watch, he sighs

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I gotta head home...

Tommy gets up, Cassie looks at Tommy, she stands up

CASSIE
Hey Tommy?

Tommy looks at her

TOMMY
Yeah?

Cassie walks up to him

CASSIE
I appreciate you helping me...

Tommy nods

TOMMY
Of course, Cass...we gotta figure
out how to deal with this
together...

Cassie nods, she kisses Tommy on the cheek, he looks shocked

CASSIE
Good night...

Tommy smiles

TOMMY
Good night...

Tommy leaves her room, Cassie smiles before looking at the
picture of Jesse, the camera zooms in on it as it **SMASHES TO
BLACK**