

A Nightmare ON ELM STREET

Season 1, Episode 3: **The Expert**

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:

INT. WALLACE RESIDENCE - CLARK'S ROOM - MORNING

We see **CLARK**, putting his books in his bookbag when **BUCK WALLACE**, 45, wearing a blue flannel and black pants, slicked black hair and glasses, walks into the room

BUCK
What's taking so long, Clark?

Clark looks at him

CLARK
(sighs)
Sorry, Dad...woke up late...

Buck nods, he rubs his head

BUCK
You know, I'd expect you to be faster but after that game, I don't know if you can even do that...

Clark sighs, he looks at his father

CLARK
I try my best, dad...and it's high school baseball, what's the big deal?

Buck points at him

BUCK
It's your ticket to a scholarship...and if you can't show out, why even bother trying, Clark?

Clark looks at him, he scoffs as he grabs his backpack and puts it on his back

CLARK
It's not that big of a deal, dad...

Clark walks out of his room, Buck shakes his head as it

CUT TO:

INT. WESTIN HILLS - JESSE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see a blank white room, little to no color at all, the camera pans around as we see **JESSE WALSH**, 55, wearing a plain blue attire, standing out from the white room, he's laying on his bed, looking at the ceiling when a guard walks in

GUARD

Harris...you have visitors...

Jesse sits up, he looks at the guard

JESSE (CONFUSED)

Who?

SMASH TO:

A Nightmare ON ELM STREET

OPEN ON:

INT. WESTIN HILLS - VISITING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

It's a relatively big area, plenty of people seeing their relatives, **CASSIE** and **TOMMY** are seen sitting together, they see Jesse walk up, he sits down, it's a bit awkward as they stare at each other

JESSE

Hi...

Cassie scratches her head

CASSIE

Hi...my name is Cassie Hannigan,
this is Tommy Nelson...

Jesse nods

JESSE

Jesse Harris...why are you guys
here?

Cassie chuckles nervously

CASSIE

Well...we uh...actually, I have no idea how to explain this to you...

Jesse shrugs

JESSE

Then you're wasting my time...

Jesse starts to get up, Tommy sighs

TOMMY

We have a problem in Springwood...

Jesse stops, he sits back down, looking at the couple, he looks around and leans in

JESSE

Okay...how did you--

CASSIE

We know who you are because of the internet, Mr. Walsh...actually wasn't hard considering there's an article with a picture of you here from 1989...three years after your last...encounter with Freddy...

Jesse looks shocked, but also impressed, he nods

JESSE

He's back?

Cassie and Tommy nod, Jesse's eyes shift, he shakes his head

JESSE (CONT'D)

What do you need me for?

TOMMY

We need to know how to stop him before he kills us and our friends...

Jesse looks at him, he starts to laugh, Cassie and Tommy look confused as he continues

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

Jesse shakes his head, his face shifts into a serious look

JESSE

You can't stop him...I tried...he only came back the next day and killed my friend...and my girlfriend...I got pinned for the murders and arrested...then sentenced two years in prison...it wasn't until '89 where I got out and came here...and it was the best decision I ever made...

CASSIE

(sighs)

There has to be a way to stop him...I mean, it's been 38 years since you crossed paths with him...why come back now?...

Jesse shakes his head

JESSE

I wasn't the last one to encounter him...

Cassie and Tommy look intrigued

TOMMY

Who is?

Jesse looks at him

JESSE

Alice Johnson...she survived him twice, saved her unborn baby from him...no one knows where she's at now but she did end Freddy...at least, temporarily...

TOMMY

And how exactly do you know this?

JESSE

It was a small town in the 80s, kid...practically everything made the paper back then...

CASSIE

So...how did he come back?...

Jesse shrugs

JESSE

I don't know...but I bet if you
find the reason why he's after
you...you find what made him come
back...

Cassie nods, Jesse stands up, he looks around

JESSE (CONT'D)

Just as a bit of advice for you
two...hypnocil suppresses the
dreams...they're on any shelf at a
pharmacy now...if you can't put an
end to Freddy...you might as well
live on those pills...

Jesse walks away, Cassie and Tommy look at each other as it

CUT TO:

EXT. WESTIN HILLS - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Cassie and Tommy are walking to his car

TOMMY

(sighs)

What a waste of time...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

He told us everything he knew...at
least he was honest...

Tommy nods, he looks at Cassie as he walks to the drivers
side

TOMMY

So...what now?...

Cassie walks to the passenger side, she looks at him

CASSIE

We find hypnocil...and we figure
out what to do tonight...

Cassie gets in the car, Tommy nods and gets in the car as it

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

LACEY is drinking coffee as a knock on the door is heard, Lacey puts her mug down and gets up, heading towards the

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT DOOR

Where she opens it to find **SHERIFF WALTER**, he smiles

WALTER

Hi...are you Cassie's mom?

Lacey shakes her head

LACEY

Sister...what can I do for ya, sheriff?

WALTER

I was wondering if I could ask Cassie a few questions about...last night?

LACEY

She's not here right now...she left early this morning...

Walter nods

WALTER

Okay...well, sorry to bother you...

Walter turns around, he walks down the steps, Lacey sighs

LACEY

I don't think she's doing alright, sheriff...

Walter turns around, looking at Lacey

WALTER

Why do you say that?

Lacey leans on the doorway

LACEY

(sighs)

She hasn't slept since what happened to that kid next door...and then to add on with her teacher, and now the woman...she's just...different...

Walter nods, he scratches his head

WALTER

Trauma does that to people...one day, you're a happy go lucky kid with a bright personality...and then the next...you're a shell of your former self...

Lacey nods

LACEY

So, she'll be back to normal soon?

Walter shrugs, he smiles

WALTER

Give or take...but the best thing you can do is give her time to process everything...

Lacey nods, she smiles

LACEY

I appreciate it, Sheriff...

Walter nods

WALTER

No problem...have a good one, Ms. Hannigan...

Lacey nods, Walter goes back to his cruiser and gets in, Lacey watches him drive off as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD HIGH - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Clark is organizing his locker when **PETE** walks up to him

PETE

Hey...you've seen Cassie and Tommy?

Clark shakes his head, he glances at Pete

CLARK

Not since last night...maybe they got a lead on that Jesse guy...

Pete nods, he scratches his head

PETE

Dude, I couldn't sleep at all last night...

Clark looks at him

CLARK

(sighs)

Lemme guess, it's because of "Freddy", isn't it?

Pete nods, Clark shuts his locker

PETE

Two people died in freaky ways, man...Cassie and Tommy have both said...

CLARK

I know what Cassie and Tommy said but it just isn't possible...

PETE

Well, how do you know that?...

CLARK

Because...I just choose not to buy into fairy tales...and you shouldn't either...it's bad enough I gotta deal with my dad's bullshit...

Clark puts on his backpack, he starts to walk away before Pete looks at him

PETE

What is it gonna take for you to believe, Clark...

Clark stops walking, he turns around, looking at Pete

CLARK

When Freddy shows himself in my dreams...

Clark walks into a classroom, Pete sighs as it

CUT TO:

INT. WESTIN HILLS - ART ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse is sitting in the art room, drawing when a woman walks in with a smile.

ANGELA WALSH, 51, wearing a blue shirt with sunflowers on it and black pants, she sighs

ANGELA
It's nice to see you being
productive for once, big brother...

Jesse stops what he's doing, he turns around to see Angela, he stands up and smiles, she walks over and hugs him, he hugs back

JESSE
Nice to see you, Angela...

Angela nods

ANGELA
You too...

They break off, Angela rubs his shoulders as they look at each other

ANGELA (CONT'D)
How've you been? Good?

Jesse nods, he shrugs

JESSE
No nightmares...

Angela nods

ANGELA
That's good...

Angela sits across from him as Jessie sits back down with a smile on his face

JESSE
So...what do I owe the pleasure?

Angela shrugs, she smiles

ANGELA
I just wanted to see you...does
there have to be a reason?

Jesse shakes his head

JESSE
No...of course not...

Angela nods, she looks at Jesse's drawing

ANGELA
Mind If I look at it?

Jesse nods, he slides the drawing to her, Angela picks it up, revealing an outline resembling Freddy, Angela looks at him, putting it down

ANGELA (CONT'D)
(sighs)
I thought we were past Freddy,
Jesse...

Jesse sighs, he scratches his head

JESSE
He's back, Angela...

Angela sighs, she sits back in her chair

ANGELA
Not this again...

JESSE
Two people in Springwood are
dead...and these kids came and vist
me--

Angela looks at him, sitting back up

ANGELA
What kids?

JESSE
High schoolers, they came to me for
help and...

Angela shakes her head

ANGELA
Jesse...we've been over this
countless times...Freddy ISN'T
real... he is just an--

JESSE
Urban legend? Than how did Lisa
die? Or those people at her
party?...they never found him
because he was INSIDE me...

Angela shakes her head

ANGELA
You know how crazy that sounds,
right?

Jesse sighs, he turns away from Angela, she looks at him

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry...

Jesse nods

JESSE

It's fine...it's just...I've been hearing the same bullshit for years whenever I told people about Freddy...Mom and Dad disowned me completely...and you're the only one I got that actually hears me out...

Angela nods, she stands up, putting her hand on his shoulder

ANGELA

I love you, Jesse...and I'm always willing to help you out...but you gotta come to terms that YOU caused that accident...

Jesse nods, he stands up and they hug as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD PHARMACY - AISLE 5 - MOMENTS LATER

Cassie and Tommy are walking along the aisle, Cassie looks at him

CASSIE

You alright?...you were quiet on the ride back...

Tommy nods, he scratches his head

TOMMY

I...wasn't completely honest about what happened to Mr. Morgan last night...

Cassie looks at him, she stops walking, as does Tommy

CASSIE (CONFUSED)

What do you mean?

Tommy looks around, he looks at Cassie

TOMMY

When I saw Freddy...I also saw Mr.
Morgan in his classroom...and I
don't know if he let me see it but
I PUSHED Freddy into his room...and
he just disappeared...

Cassie nods, she thinks before giving a look of realization
to Tommy

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What?

CASSIE

If Michael pulled me in his dream,
then maybe that's how Freddy's
getting to us...he's going through
us to get to the others...

Tommy nods, he thinks

TOMMY

Okay...but that sounds a little far
fetched, don't ya think?

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

I know...but for right now, THAT'S
our lead...

Cassie starts to walk again, she sees the small box on the
shelf labeled "**Hypnocil**", she grabs two boxes and looks at
Tommy

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Lets go...

Cassie and Tommy walk the opposite way as it

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE - COMMS AREA - MOMENTS
LATER

Lacey, now wearing glasses, is sitting at a picnic table,
with multiple students around her, reading a book, she yawns
before hearing her phone ring, she answers without looking

LACEY

Yeah?

CASSIE (ON PHONE)
Hey Lacey, I'm heading home...

Lacey checks the time, she scratches her head

LACEY
It's only 12, is today a half day
or...

CASSIE
I just needed time to think some
more...that's all...

Lacey nods, she yawns again

LACEY
Well, I should be home in a little
bit...bye Cass...

CASSIE
Bye...

Lacey hangs up, she closes her book and looks around, not
seeing anyone around her, she stands up

LACEY
Hello?

Lacey grabs her book and walks into the

INT. SPRINGWOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE - MAIN BUILDING

Where she looks around some more, not finding anyone else,
just an empty building, she scratches her head as she walks
down the

INT. SPRINGWOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE - HALLWAY

Lacey looks around as the hallway turns dark, the paint
rotting and turning black and the lights popping, surprising
Lacey, she looks at a classroom door, with "**FREDDY 101**"
written in blood on the door, she nervously opens it and sees
Freddy, his face barely visible, with his feet on the desk,
he chuckles

FREDDY
Nice to see you on time, Lacey...

Lacey backs up, she tries to leave the room but the door
disappears, turning into a solid brick wall. She turns around

LACEY

Who are you?...

Freddy gestures her to take a seat before lacey is forced into a desk, her arms being strapped down by metal bars, she tries to pull on them before Freddy stands up, chuckling as he comes into the light, Lacey sees the monster in all his glory

FREDDY

You don't remember me...well...

Lacey looks stunned, she tries to pull her arms but fails as Freddy gets closer, flexing his finger knives

FREDDY (CONT'D)

You...are in for one hell of a class...

Lacey struggles before

INT. SPRINGWOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE - COMMS AREA - AFTERNOON

She wakes up, jumping out of her seat, not seeing a woman standing by her

WOMAN

Whoa, calm down...you looked like you were having a nightmare...

Lacey looks around, she calms down before grabbing her book, brushing past the woman, she looks on the seat to see a bit of hair, she looks around as it

CUT TO:

EXT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cassie and Tommy pull into the driveway, seeing Clark and Pete standing by her porch, they get out and walk up to them

CLARK

We gotta talk...

CASSIE

What's up?

PETE

Clark's having a hard time believing us...

TOMMY
(sighs)
Clark, seriously?...

Clark puts his hands up

CLARK
I'm sorry, how exactly am I
supposed to believe that a dream
demon is coming after people's
dreams...

CASSIE
Because we went to an actual
survivor...

CLARK
In a psych ward, Cassie...

Pete rubs his head

PETE
This has been the argument all
day...

Tommy nods, he thinks

TOMMY
What do we gotta do to prove it,
Clark? Pull him out of the dream
world, put him in a shark cage, and
present him like a fucking
trophy?...

Cassie looks at him, as if a lightbulb went off in her head

CASSIE
Wait...we could do that...

Tommy looks at her, cocking his eyebrow

TOMMY
What?

Cassie looks at them

CASSIE
We could pull him into the real
world...

Clark groans

CLARK
Come on, Cassie...

CASSIE

Just...hear me out for a sec, if we
can pull each other in our dreams,
what're the chances that one of us
can pull HIM out?...

PETE

That's...not a bad idea...

Clark shakes his head

CLARK

Screw this...all three of you need
help...

Clark brushes past them, Tommy looks at him

TOMMY

Clark...I know it's a lot to take
in...but come on, man...

Clark turns around

CLARK

No...I refuse to buy into it,
Tommy...I'm out of here...Pete, you
coming?

Pete looks at them, Cassie and Tommy nods

PETE

Sorry...he's my ride back...be safe
guys...

Pete walks towards Clark, they get in his car and drive off,
Tommy sighs

TOMMY

Great...just great...

Tommy sits on the porch steps, Cassie sits next to him

CASSIE

It's gonna be alright, Tommy...

Tommy shakes his head

TOMMY

Clark doesn't believe us...and when
he does, it's gonna be--

Cassie looks at Tommy

CASSIE
Hey...no one else is
dying...alright?

Tommy looks at her, he smiles as she smiles back, he nods as he stands up

TOMMY
So...that pulling him out of the
dream idea...you think we can do
it?...

Cassie nods

CASSIE
It seems like a plan...if not, we
just gotta go back to the drawing
board...

Tommy nods, he walks to his car and gets in, Cassie watches him pull out as it

CUT TO:

INT. WESTIN HILLS - JESSE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse is sitting on his bed, thinking about what Angela said, he looks at the wrist band on his wrist as a radio is playing

RADIO ANNOUNCER
Springwood, for the first time in
nearly 40 years is experiencing a
murder case like no other...

Jesse sighs, he gets up, grabbing a bag from under his bed, he leaves the room as it

CUT TO:

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

Cassie is sitting at her desk when a knock on the door is heard

LACEY
Cass, it's me...can I come in?

Cassie looks at the door, she takes the hypnocil from her desk and puts it in her drawer

CASSIE
Yeah...come in...

Lacey opens the door, she stands in the doorway

LACEY

Hey...

Cassie nods

CASSIE

Hey...what's up?...

Lacey shrugs

LACEY

I...just wanted to check on you,
Cassie...

Cassie nods

CASSIE

Well, I'm fine...what about you?

Lacey scratches her head, wondering how she's gonna word this
next part

LACEY

Have you...been seeing someone in
your dreams lately?...

Cassie looks at her, shocked but trying not to show it

CASSIE

Um...yeah, I have...why?

Lacey nods, she walks in and sits on Cassie's bed, she
scratches her head

LACEY

Long sleeved sweater, brown pants,
burnt face...and a hat?...

Cassie nods, Lacey nods back

CASSIE

Lacey, what're you trying to--

LACEY

Whatever you've been through
lately, Cass...just know that he
drives off of fear...you
understand?

Cassie tries to think

CASSIE

I--

Lacey looks at her

LACEY

Do you...understand?

Cassie reluctantly nods, Lacey nods back, she gets up and hugs Cassie, whose face is full of confusion

LACEY (CONT'D)

I'll explain more tomorrow...but
you gotta get some sleep...

Cassie nods, she hugs her sister before leaving the room,
Cassie rubs her eyes as it

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Clark, now driving alone, is sitting at a redlight, he's listening to music as he thinks, his eyes start to drift before a honk is heard, he jumps up, driving forward.

Clark, with both hands on the wheel, drives onto the Springwood bridge when suddenly his car sputters, he sighs

CLARK

Come on...not now...

Clark smacks his dash and stops the car, he sighs

CLARK (CONT'D)

Just what I needed...

Clark gets out of the car, he walks to the front of the car and lifts the hood, smoke blows onto his face and he backs up, as it clears up, he sees that the engine has 4 big slashes across it, Clark looks shocked and confused

CLARK (CONT'D)

What the hell?...

He looks around the area, not a car in sight, he sighs as he sees a gas & mechanics shop down the road, with a bright neon sign reading "CRAVEN'S GAS AND MECHANICS", he walks towards it

CUT TO:

INT. CRAVEN'S GAS & MECHANICS - FRONT COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER

Clark walks in, it's a fairly normal store, with dim lighting, he walks up to the front counter, facing a clerk

CLARK
Hi...my car broke down on the road
and I was wondering if I could use
your phone?...

The clerk looks at him, sipping his cup, he points at the phone in the corner, Clark nods

CLARK (CONT'D)
Thanks...(he looks at his nametag)
Fred...

Clark walks to the phone, he pulls quarters out of his pocket and dials a number, putting the phone against his ear

FREDDY
Hello...you've reached the
voicemail of Freddy, leave your
soul at the sound of the beep...

BEEP, a loud sound rings through Clark's ear, leaving it ringing, he drops the phone and backs up into the gas station clerk

CLERK
Are we having a problem, Clark?...

Clark turns around, looking at him as he flashes a smile, revealing his dirty teeth, Clark pushes him aside and walks out of the store

EXT. CRAVEN'S GAS & MECHANICS - CONTINUOUS

Clark holds his ear, noticing the blood on his hand, he shakes his head

CLARK
Shit...

Suddenly, Clark hears laughter behind him, he turns around to find FREDDY, flashing his finger knives

FREDDY
What's wrong, Clark? WRONG number?

Clark notices the road cracking under him and he **FALLS** straight into the

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Clark falls right into the dirt water, he gets up, looking around, terrified

CLARK
HELP...ANYONE...

FREDDY (O.S)
No one can hear you...

Clark looks around, he grabs a pipe from the ground

CLARK
YOU'RE NOT REAL...

FREDDY (O.S)
Oh yeah...tell it to them...

Clark turns around to find a door **FLYING** open, revealing the burning corpses of Michael and Mr. Morgan, screaming

MICHAEL
CLARK, run...

MR. MORGAN
YOU HAVE TO WAKE UP...

Clark drops the pipe, he tries to run only to run straight into Freddy, who grabs him by the shirt, he flexes his finger knives

FREDDY
You know...this was a lot easier
than I anticipated...you're...so
built up with fear...and
disappointment...

Clark's face shifts from fear to anger

CLARK
Fuck you...

Clark breaks Freddy's hand and **THROWS** him into the fiery pit, closing the door, blocking it with the pipe, he hears Freddy's screams mixed with a phone ringing as it

CUT TO:

INT. CLARK'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - CONTINUOUS

Clark SHOOTs his eyes open before seeing an oncoming car, he swerves off the road and RAMS into a tree, knocking him out

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGWOOD SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT - WALTER'S OFFICE -
MOMENTS LATER

Walter is looking through files when a deputy walks in

DEPUTY
Hey sheriff?...

Walter looks at him, seeing his concerned look

WALTER
What's wrong?

DEPUTY
We uh...got a call about a car
crash not too far from here...it's
your cousin's kid...

Walter stands up, he grabs his jacket and follows the deputy
out as it

CUT TO:

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

Cassie is drawing in her notebook as Lacey barges in

LACEY
Cass, You gotta come see this...

Cassie looks at her

CASSIE (CONFUSED)
What's wrong?

CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLDS RESIDENCE - PETE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete is watching the news on his TV, shocked

NEWS REPORTER

It has appeared that 17 year old
Clark Wallace was involved in an
vehicular accident...now there are
no confirmations as to what
happened but could this be
connected to the--

Pete turns his TV off, he stares at the floor as it

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL - JESSE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse, still in his blue attire, is brushing his teeth,
overhearing the news on the TV, he spits in the sink as he
looks at the TV

CUT TO:

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cassie and Lacey are watching the news, Cassie reaches over
the couch and grabs the remote, turning the TV off, Lacey
looks at her

LACEY

Cassie, I'm so--

Cassie shakes her head, putting the remote back on the couch

CASSIE

He's not dead...

Lacey looks at her

LACEY

How do you know?

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

Bastard loves toying with us before
killing...it's what he did with
Michael...

Lacey looks shocked as Cassie sits next to her

LACEY

Cassie, what're you-

CASSIE
You've seen Freddy, right? What did
he do in your dream?...

Lacey thinks, she scratches her head

LACEY
He...just introduced himself...told
me that I didn't remember
him...that's pretty much it...

Cassie sighs, she thinks

CASSIE
So...he's after you too...but why?

Lacey shrugs, she thinks

LACEY
Maybe we gotta dig for it...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE
I looked into him...nothing pops up
for him past '89...

Lacey nods, she looks at her

LACEY
What about missing people?...

Cassie looks at her, confused as Lacey gets up and goes into

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - CASSIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Where she sits down at Cassie's laptop and opens it, typing
something as Cassie walks in

CASSIE
What're you doing, Lace?

Lacey continues typing something and hits enter, she looks at
Cassie

LACEY
Did Freddy look like this?

Cassie leans over and sees a picture, her face turns into
shock

CASSIE
What the fuck? Who is that?

Lacey looks at her, with a sad look

LACEY

That...is our dad...he went missing
one night after mom found out she
was pregnant...with you...

Cassie sits on her bed, shocked, Lacey looks at her

LACEY (CONT'D)

I know it's a bit much to take in
but...

Cassie shakes her head

CASSIE

I gotta talk with Tommy...

Cassie gets up, walking out of her room, Lacey gets up and
follows her out

INT. HANNIGAN RESIDENCE - FRONT ENTRANCE

Cassie puts her jacket on as Lacey looks at her

LACEY

Cassie, you gotta process this...

Cassie looks at her, with a serious demeanor

CASSIE

Our dad...or whoever the fuck he
is...is killing my friends...he's
coming after US for whatever
reason, Lacey...and I'm not gonna
fucking sleep well until I get an
answer...

Lacey looks at her as Cassie walks out of the house, Lacey
pushes her hair back, suddenly KICKING the dresser

LACEY

FUCK...

Lacey looks around, she goes to the living room and sits
down, thinking as it

SMASH TO BLACK