

If Dreams Could Kill

By

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FADE IN:

INT. RON'S BMW-DAY

RON PEEPLES(28), preppy, dark haired yuppie, drives down the street in his expensive sports car.

His Blackberry, chirps. He takes a look and sees it is a text from his wife ALLYSON.

ALLYSON

(text message on screen)

Hi, I miss u, when r u coming home.
Don't forget about our guests
2nite, stop by and get some
wine...later

Ron starts texting a reply, but doesn't notice the green light turn yellow, then red.

EXT. RON'S BMW-DAY

A car coming from Ron's left crashes into his...

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

It is a bright moonlit night. Ron RUNS frantically through the woods.

The trees and underbrush chase him like an animated apparition, swinging their knarled branches at him, just missing their mark.

Ron falls, gets up, with a look of abject terror.

He runs panicked and terrified, he runs.

Suddenly he is falling...

EXT. AIR-DAY

Ron is falling unrestricted through the air, kicking his legs and flailing his arms as he transcends totally naked towards the ground.

RON(V.O.)

I'm falling, can't breathe. I can't
stop. I've always heard...if you
hit the ground in a dream...you
will die.

Ron continues to fall, the ground is coming into view.

He screams, but nothing comes out. His mouth is sewed shut and his eyelids are propped open with staples.

Ron hits the ground...

There is nothing but darkness...

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT.COFFIN-NIGHT

There is a scratching sound like animal claws on wood.

Slivers of light peek in through small spaces between the wooden slats.

RON(V.O.)

Oh my God...Where am I? It's dark
as hell.

The scratching continues.

RON(V.O.)

What's that scratching? That crap
gives me the creeps. And what is
that smell. Smells like rotted
meat. Damn that stinks.

A rat crawls up Ron's leg.

RON(V.O.)

Oh my God... something is crawling
on me.

Out of nowhere a rat as big as a medium sized dog is standing on Ron's chest. The rat's face is directly in front of Ron's.

He is a hideous, blood thirsty creature, with long teeth protruding from his salivating mouth.

The rat opens his mouth wide to bite Ron's face, but disappears.

Ron looks around frantically.

RON
Where the hell...what the hell?
Where did he go?

The rat pops up again out of nowhere.

He bites Ron and rips a plug out of his cheek. Blood squirts from the wound.

The RAT grins sadistically and laughs

RAT
Ha...Ha...Ha.....

Ron tries to get up but he is trapped, buried alive, in a wooden coffin.

The coffin starts to fill up with water. The level rises to the point where Ron can barely keep his face out of the rising torrent.

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Ron lies in the hospital bed hooked up to all kinds of tubes and a heart monitor.

Sitting beside him and holding his hand is his wife Allyson(27), blonde haired and beautiful.

The heart monitor beeps...flat line.

INT-HELL-NIGHT

Suddenly the coffin's door flies open.

Two Henchmen, with huge axes and black hideous masks drag Ron out of the coffin.

FIRE and BRIMSTONE... Fireballs fly...Steam rises...

In a distance Ron can see a figure. He is huge with red scaly skin, horns,a tail, and fiery searing eyes.

Humans, men and women, are chained in quarters on a conveyor belt.

The Henchmen grab Ron and bind him simliarly to the conveyor.

The belt moves and when an individual gets to the red, horned figure, he points at the damned souls.

They then are ripped into pieces, heads placed in square glass boxes.

The next one arrives at the Demon and he is torn apart, head put in a box.

Ron squirms to free himself from his shackles, but finds it useless.

RON

Oh my God...what is this place...This must be a terrible dream...I must be in Hell. Wake up, come on, wake up Ron.

The conveyor belt continues to move, now it is Ron's turn.

The demon points at Ron and he is ripped to pieces. His head is put in the glass box.

SUDDEN CLOSE-UP- Ron's head in the box.

RON(V.O.)

Oh...my...God...This is no dream...This is real!

FROM AN UNKNOWN POV- We see thousands of heads in their glass boxes.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Ron, comes to relieved. Allyson is still holding his hand and softly crying.

ALLYSON

Ron...my God, I thought you were dead. Thank God...Ron.

She reaches over and gives Ron a big hug.

Ron, white as a ghost struggles to speak but manages a whisper.

RON

My God... I thought I was dead. I went to Hell...it was horrible. It was just a dream.

Allyson has a look of horror on her face.

ALLYSON

Ron...it's funny you should say that...You were dead for a couple of minutes...you flatlined. They had to bring you back...I thought I'd lost you. Thank God you're all right.

RON

Damn... that's scary. I had a heck of a nightmare. I'll tell you about it...right now got to sleep.

Ron falls asleep, Allyson leaves...

Suddenly a few moments after she leaves Ron wakes up abruptly.

He hears a scratching sound that sounds familiar.

From nowhere the huge rat from his nightmare is in his face. He is gone just as suddenly...

Ron looks around his bed, searching for the rat.

The DEVIL jumps out of the abyss and snatches him into Hell.

INT.HELL-NIGHT

FROM AN UNKNOWN POV-We see Ron's head again in the glass box.

FADE OUT:

THE END

