

BAD DREAMS

Written by

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OVER BLACK:

A cell phone RINGS.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

HALEY (17) sits on the sofa as she watches *Night of the Living Dead (1968)* on the TV.

Her phone buzzes on the coffee table. It's a call from WHITNEY (17). Haley answers it.

HALEY

Hey.

WHITNEY (V.O.)

Hey. What are you doing?

HALEY

Nothing. Home alone. My mom and dad won't be back until tomorrow night. What's up?

Whitney SIGHS.

WHITNEY (V.O.)

I can't sleep. I just had a pretty freaky nightmare and need someone to talk to.

HALEY

So you called me instead of Craig?

WHITNEY (V.O.)

I tried calling him, five times. Dude sleeps like a rock.

HALEY

So, what happened?

WHITNEY (V.O.)

Well, I was home alone just like you. I wasn't in my house, though. I was in another house. But in my dream I thought it was my home, ya know? Anyway, I was in the living room watching TV. I don't know what movie was playing, but I remember it was a black and white one...

Haley looks at the TV. Johnny the zombie creeps his way into the house to grab Barbara.

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 ...and I remember looking at the
 clock, and it was 11:28 PM.

Haley cautiously looks at a clock that reads 11:28 PM. She
 opens her mouth to say something--

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 I had this urge to look out the
 window. I don't know why.

The outdoor motion sensor light suddenly turns on through the
 window. Haley notices.

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 Someone was standing outside the
 house.

Haley stares at the window, nervous. She cautiously stands
 up. *Night of the Living Dead's* soundtrack crescendos as she
 nears the window.

Haley looks out.

A shadowy figure stands in the street outside the house.

Haley closes the blinds to the window, backs away.

HALEY
 Whit, what's going on?

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 I remember it looked like a man,
 but something in my dream told me
 it wasn't.

Haley rushes to the front door and locks it. She heads to the
 back sliding glass door and locks it too. She spins around.

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 That's when I heard a knock come
 from somewhere in the house...

KNOCKING (O.S.) echoes through the house. Haley GASPS.

HALEY
 Whitney, stop. Something freaky is
 happening.

WHITNEY (V.O.)
 I was so scared, Haley...

More KNOCKING (O.S.)

HALEY

Who's there!

WHITNEY (V.O.)

I hid in the basement...

She looks at the front door. Through the front door window, the shadowy figure walks across the porch.

WHITNEY (V.O.)

...because there were two of them.

Another shadowy figure SLAMS against the sliding glass door!

Haley SCREAMS.

She runs through the house to a closed door. She BURSTS through the door when she SLIPS--FALLS--DOWN THE BASEMENT STAIRS--

Her phone goes tumbling. Her body CRASHES to the ground.

CRACK.

All becomes still as her body twists into a crumbled heap at the bottom of the stairs. She lets out one last gurgle as her eyes remain wide open in fear, her neck bent at a gross, odd angle.

Nearby, her phone remains on the call.

WHITNEY (V.O.)

Haley? Hello? You okay?

(beat)

Shit...Craig! Something happened!

(beat)

I don't know! I saw her run to the basement and then heard a crashing sound.

(beat)

Haley? Haley!?

(beat)

She's not responding. Shit. This wasn't supposed to happen like this.

(beat)

Shut up, Craig! This was your idea! Haley!? Haley, fucking say something! We were just having fun, alright? It was just a prank! Just a goddamn prank!

CUT TO BLACK.