

"Freddy vs Jay and Silent Bob"
by Raymond Paterson

EXTENDED FIRST DRAFT INTRO TO TRAILER

EXT: MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

From behind, we see a low WIDE shot of the landscape and two sets of legs. CAMERA IS SLOWLY TRACKING FORWARD.

JAY

I have a bad feeling about this.
I have no fuckin' idea where we
are, and there's not a damn ape
in sight. I'm freezing my cock
off out here. My feet are
drowning in my rain soaked
knockers.

JAY starts knocking his boots together. Water dripping to the ground. SILENT BOB shakes his head fed-up with JAY's insistent whining.

JAY (CONT'D)

Are you sure we're even in the
right fucking place? This is a
long way, way, away from New
Jersey.

CAMERA is now TRACKING SIDE ON.

JAY (CONT'D)

Dude that patch-eyed fucker
ripped us off. The only treasure
we will find here is a a mummy or
some shit. I am going to kill
that fucking Depp guy. That Wonka
fuckwit. Wonky fuckcock. Where is
that fucking chocolate factory
anyways?

CAMERA is TRACKING in front and slows down to a MCU 2SHOT. A mobile phone rings. SILENT BOB looks from the map he is reading to JAY. JAY answers his phone.

JAY (CONT'D)

Snootchie Bootchies!

On the other end is a calm, collected voice.

FREDDY

Hey kid... Johnny Depp here.
Listen dude... what's your
fucking problem... Come on, come
on...

JAY looks over to SILENT BOB as he is speaking.

JAY (CONT'D)
Who the fuck is Johnny Depp?

FREDDY
What, are you a fucking retard? I mean, yes, eh... ARRrrr. I be a pirate from the Caribbean.

Jay looks to SILENT BOB as if somehow, somewhere deep in JAY's brain a moment of clarity is brought to attention in his foggy mind.

JAY
Mother fucking Wonky Willy! Me and this tubby bitch here are going to hunt you down, rip out your fucking eyeballs and roll them on a craps table. Vegas style.

The calm collected voice turns into a DEMONIC EVIL VOICE OF DARK TERROR!!!!

FREDDY
AHA HA HA HA HA HA HA! *High boys!*
Want a trip you'll never forget?

JAY
Uh, fuck man, I don't know...
Will there be any monkeys?

FREDDY
HUH? NO! I'm going to claw your faces open and put your flesh in a spliff and smoke it! AHA HA
HAha ha hahaha.

JAY
Fucking bring it on... Deppy,
deppy, depp, depp, dip, dip. Mat
muna,muna,muna,muna Stage dive!

Jay leaps onto SILENT BOB, SILENT BOB brushes him off.

FREDDY
ARRrrghh! JAY and SILENT BOB.
This fucked up nightmare will
last you your entire lives!

JAY
This ain't elm street you fucking
faggot! Go back to whatever gimp-
ridden dungeon you came from. You
cocksmoker

FREDDY
There's one slight problem.

Unafraid, cocky. Jay and SILENT BOB look at one another.

JAY
Yeah? What's that?

FREDDY
Freddy's here, Freddy's there,
Freddy's fucking everywhere. One,
two...

JAY
Yeah?

FREDDY
Three, four...hahaha. A new
audience for me, a new audience
for gore.

FLASH CUTS OF GRUESOME MAYHEM AND ACTION (EVENT HORIZON
STYLE)

SHING! FREDDY'S GLOVE appears in FRONT of CAMERA.

FREDDY
Freddy's fucking back!

(BEAT)

We hear Jay's voice.

JAY
Hey... you're not that Depp guy.

Later in the action/montage shots, near the end we hear a
soundbite.

SILENT BOB SCREAMS

SILENT BOB
10 SECONDS? FUCK!!!!!! YOU STUPID
FUCK!!

SHOW 10 (as S.B soundbite begins) more seconds of trailer
then CRESCENDO OF MONTAGE SHOTS then big letters BANG!
CRASH! WHACK!

----- FREDDY VS. JAY AND SILENT BOB -----

(freddy lettering more demonic, jay and silent bob - Clerks
style lettering).

After couch scene and final film style credits page - music

Noise, noise, noise, schmoking weed, doin' coke, drinkin'
beerz, drinking beers, beers, beerz, rolling phatties
smoking blunts, who smokes the blunts, we smoke the blunts
and rolling blunts and....

-----CHEWBACCA COVER SONG. NIGHTMARE THEME KICKS IN.-----