

Freddy vs Jay and Silent Bob

by
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Based on characters created by Kevin Smith and Wes Craven

Masterplan/Vertigo Productions

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EXT: MISTY WASTELAND - DUSK

Mist surrounds a swampy murky wasteland. Two young girls, dressed in white dresses with pink frills, are skipping. They are jumping up and down singing to a haunting nursery rhyme.

GIRL 1 AND 2

One, two, Freddy's coming for
you,
Three, four, better lock your
door,
Five, six, grab your crucifix...

The CAMERA begins to track forward and SWOOSH through the misty wasteland. The nursery rhyme slowly increases in volume as the CAMERA picks up pace, moving through the land faster and faster.

A dark presence is felt. There is something out there, as if waiting to be called... unleashed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: OUTSIDE QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

The CAMERA continues SWOOSHING through the streets of a quiet neighbourhood, slowly coming to rest right outside a local convenience store, the Quickstop. We see two shady looking characters: JAY and SILENT BOB.

JAY, mid-twenties, ectomorph in size, is wearing a grey beanie with the word 'Snoogans' embroidered on it. His long blonde hair rests around his shoulders. His face shows a hint and menace.

SILENT BOB, mid twenties, is shorter than JAY and endomorph in size. His hair rests behind his head, wearing a 'Mooby's' baseball cap back-to-front. He has a green jersey, long shorts, 'Converse' shoes and a long leather coat.

JAY is hyper. Psyching, both himself and SILENT BOB, for a night's work. The same eerie nursery rhyme slowly develops into a fresh up-to-date rap. SILENT BOB bangs his head to the beat.

JAY

Fuck!
One, two, skip to the loo,
Three, four, better lock that
door,
Five, six, grab your balls and
stick,
Seven, eight, going to masturbate
Nine, ten, never sleep again...

JAY and SILENT BOB both stop and look at each other.

JAY (CONT'D)
Never sleep again? Yo', how are
we meant to do that LUNCHBOX?

SILENT BOB shrugs his head.

JAY (CONT'D)
Fuck... Sleeping is all I ever
do. Apart from when I'm getting
some puuusseyyy.

JAY starts to imagine that he's eating a woman out.

JAY (CONT'D)
You like that? Unghhh yeah, and
this?... SILENT BOB, hold the 's'
'cause I am an, ain't. Yeah,
Manson style!

ROBERT and ROY, both teenagers, walk by and see JAY in his actions. They are regulars. SILENT BOB is hitting JAY, trying to point out the 'customers'.

JAY (CONT'D)
Hey, what up? What you need?

ROBERT and ROY are nervous.

ROBERT
Yeah... um, you got some
Buttercandy?

SILENT BOB smiles as if to say, 'Who doesn't?'

JAY
Tell you what little man, first I
want you to do something for me
and this tubby bitch here. See
those guys in there?

JAY points over to the CLERKS in the QUICKSTOP.

INT: QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

ROBERT and ROY walk into the QUICKSTOP. They start pointing behind the counter asking DANTE and RANDAL, the QUICKSTOP CLERKS, for some munchies and skins.

While this is going on, JAY and SILENT BOB sneak to the back of the shop. They start filling their pockets with chips and other snacks.

ROBERT and ROY are trying their hardest to keep on asking for things but they start to snigger.

DANTE

Why don't you just think and decide what you want?

ROY

... Uh, two packets of Frizzly Wonders.

DANTE

The chips are at the back of the shop.

ROBERT and ROY walk to the back of the store. RANDAL is reading 'Loose Women' magazine.

RANDAL

Hey DANTE, did you know that when some women come, they start peeing out streams of water? Geez, could you imagine what it would be like for a man to start peeing away when he comes?

DANTE

RANDAL, do you have to read those magazines in front of the customers?

RANDAL

Are you trying to tell me that you've never been curious about meeting a woman who could do this?

DANTE

No, it's fucking disgusting.

RANDAL

While women are out there experimenting and finding out new great ways of love making, you are still sexually repressed, looking at Page3 women because that's what you think you find sexy.

DANTE

I am not sexually repressed.

RANDAL

Oh yeah? When was the last time you had sex outdoors, or shown your fuck buddy the wonders of a butt plug?

DANTE

What's wrong with emotionally strong one on one plain sex? Just because there's money in the jar, it doesn't mean you have to spend your savings all at once.

RANDAL

What? You mean you are into hookers?

DANTE

No.

RANDAL

Oh I see... you are 'saving' up your money for a 'rainy day'.

DANTE

Yes.

RANDAL

... By selling your body.

DANTE

No! (beat)
Aren't you meant to be working at RST Video?

RANDAL

Nah, I got the night off, so I thought I'd come in and give you company.

DANTE

Great. Just what I need.

RANDAL

I'm heading off to Big Choice Video later on, you wanna rent a movie?

DANTE

You work in a video store. Why on Earth would you need to go to Big Choice Video?

RANDAL

To rent a *good* movie from a *good* video store. I want to see that Affleck movie. The one where he's faces this demon force in a deserted town.

DANTE

(with sarcasm)
Sounds great...
(MORE)

DANTE (cont'd)
I'm not even supposed to be here today.

RANDAL
I don't believe it.

DANTE
Me neither. I had arranged a date with Caitlin.

RANDAL
No you damn ape, those junkies are stealing from us again.

DANTE leans up from crouching over the counter. JAY and SILENT BOB are crouching down, in a slow comical way, sneaking out thinking that they are not seen. Chips, cans, snacks are 'leaking' from their pockets.

ROBERT and ROY walk back up to the counter to pay for their goods. They are sniggering.

ROY
Hey, is it true that last Christmas you two dressed up as Han Solo and Princess Leia?

DANTE
What? Just pay me and get out.

RANDAL
Wait, which one was I?

ROBERT
You were Han Solo and this guy was your bitch.

DANTE
Why am I always the bitch?

ROBERT
Santa must go easier on pets. Roy... Pay the whore.

RANDAL
Oh that's it. I going to finish off these stoner fuck's once and for all.

EXT: OUTSIDE QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

JAY and SILENT BOB are laughing.

JAY
Dude, you see the look on that DANTE fuckers' face?
(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
Just like stealing candy from a
retarded baby. Bong!

INT: QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

RANDAL is at the side of the counter making a phonecall.

RANDAL
Could you do me a favour? I need
you to rid the world of JAY and
SILENT BOB forever.

INT: BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

There is a shadowed figure sitting on a large evil throne
in the corner of the boiler room. The atmosphere is dense
with smoke. The boiler room has pools of red light,
creating a sinister tone all round. CUT TO A BCU of the
corner of this figure's mouth. The little light that is
there gleans off the seeping, burnt face. He is speaking
into an old red phone.

FREDDY
Excellent.

INT: QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

DANTE has just served ROBERT and ROY. He looks towards
RANDAL.

RANDAL
One is tall and doesn't shut up.
The other is tubby and doesn't
speak at all. You'll find them
outside the QUICKSTOP in New
Jersey.... What film is that?
'Freddy Got Fingered'? Yeah, I'll
keep it back for you... Bye.

DANTE looks concerned.

DANTE
Who the hell was that?

RANDAL
Um... Grisly Adams... he thinks
any guy sucking a cow is
'beautiful'.

INT: BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

The shadowed figure quickly stands up. One swift motion. He is wearing a dark hat, a green and red jersey and a long coat. His right hand opens up in front of the CAMERA with a SHING NOISE. It reveals five razor sharp knives.

FREDDY
FREDDY's back! ha HA HA....

EXT: OUTSIDE QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

JAY and SILENT BOB are waiting around. SILENT BOB has a cigarette resting in his hand. JAY spots a group of attractive girls.

JAY
Ladies, Ladies, Ladies, the Clit
Commander is in the Hi-ou-se.

They walk away. SILENT BOB shakes his head in embarrassment.

JAY (CONT'D)
Dude, you wanna know something
that's fucked up? That bitch over
there once fucked a dead guy in
the back of the QUICKSTOP...
Yeah, Caitlin's been a lesbian
ever since but nobody has told
that poor bastard DANTE.

SILENT BOB stops listening to JAY. He is concentrating on the cigarette in his hand. One hand is resting on his forehead. Total concentration. JAY looks fed up.

JAY (CONT'D)
Will you quit with that fuckin'
Jedi shit.

JAY knocks the cigarette out of SILENT BOB's hand. SILENT BOB sneers at JAY.

JAY (CONT'D)
Don't look at me like that.
You've been practising that shit
for years now.

SILENT BOB holds up one finger and mimics reaching out for a light sabre and then fighting an imaginary foe.

JAY (CONT'D)
Dude, so what if it worked once
when you fought that big knuckled
Cocknocker.
(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

He paid the price, and Bluntman
and Chronic saved the day yet
again.

JAY jumps around victoriously, acting like a Jedi Master.

Around the corner, FREDDY emerges from the shadows. Walking towards the CAMERA in a long deserted street, he raises his arms out like he's on a crucifix. The arms start to extend outwards and his knives screech off the brick walls, causing sparks.

He slowly walks up to JAY and SILENT BOB. SILENT BOB looks frightened. JAY, facing SILENT BOB, suspects something is not right. SILENT BOB slowly moves his eyes over to his right and tilts his head.

JAY (CONT'D)

What's up with you?

SILENT BOB starts playing charades and does all the actions.

JAY (CONT'D)

A movie? One syllable? Quit this
shit man, just fuckin' tell me.

SILENT BOB is getting worked up at JAY's stupidity. FREDDY is standing right behind JAY. Waiting. Looking at the time.

JAY (CONT'D)

What? The Wizard of Oz? Back To
The Future? I hate playing these
stupid fuckin' games. You can
always talk about that stupid Amy
story but you can't say, 'Hey
Jay, these are good Egg n' Mooby
muffins', or 'No, Jay I don't
think the Olsen twins will become
porn stars'.

SILENT BOB is getting really frustrated.

JAY (CONT'D)

Just fuckin' tell me you tubby
bitch.

SILENT BOB becomes furious.

SILENT BOB

(shouting)

There is a man, with knives for
fingers, standing RIGHT BEHIND
YOU!

JAY

What?... Wolverine?

SILENT BOB turns JAY around.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy fuck!

JAY jumps behind SILENT BOB.

JAY (CONT'D)
Do something Tons Of Fun.

FREDDY does his tongue flick. JAY walks out from behind SILENT BOB.

JAY (CONT'D)
Yo, I bet this ugly fuck loves
the pussy.

JAY turns to talk to FREDDY.

JAY (CONT'D)
Hey, what up! Wanting hooked up?
What you need?

FREDDY just stands there, looking at JAY then to SILENT BOB, then back to JAY.

JAY (CONT'D)
(whispering to S.B)
Check this out SILENT BOB. Look
at those fuckin' knives. How the
fuck do you skin up with fingers
like that... Depp style, that's
what I'm talkin' about.

SILENT BOB shrugs his shoulders then nods with curiosity. JAY slowly holds out a packet of skins and some weed. They both take a step back after FREDDY takes them. In lightning speed, FREDDY rolls up five joints, one on each knife.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy shit! You see that SILENT
BOB?

FREDDY holds out the joints and grins, then starts flicking his tongue.

JAY (CONT'D)
Yo, I told you! This mutha fucker
LOVES the pussy. Yeah! Now THAT'S
what I'm talking about. Let's get
out of here and shhmoke shhome
weed.

SILENT BOB shrugs his shoulders as if to say 'why not?'

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JAY, SILENT BOB and FREDDY are in the living room of JAY's apartment. His place is an obstacle course of mess. On the walls, there are posters of 'Jaws', 'Bluntman and Chronic', a naked Wes Craven, a ripped 'Evil Dead' poster, and one of 'Jason X'.

There's an old small screen television, some bongos and clothes scattered everywhere. By the couch, on the floor, they are resting with their legs stretched out, smoking away. FREDDY coughs.

JAY

That's some good shit yeah?

SILENT BOB gives the thumbs up and nods his head.

Montage of shots shows JAY, SILENT BOB and FREDDY getting stoned. Inhaling different ways, laughing at things. Freddy points to the 'Jason X' poster and slashes it in half.

INT: DARK ROOM WITH COMPUTERS - NIGHT

One on either side of the room, the glare of two LCD computer monitors provide what little light there is.

WES CRAVEN is at one computer. He is in his mid-fifties. Average height and build with short, combed back grey hair with dark streaks.

Text, including the words, 'death', 'missing', 'hunt', reflects off CRAVEN's thin-framed glasses.

At the other side of the room is SHANNEN, a gorgeous brunette in her late twenties. Big bust. She is in deep concentration, looking at the information displayed on her monitor.

An alert sign in the center of the room, between WES and SHANNEN, starts making stupid alarm sounds, flashing green. Both quickly spin round on their swivel chairs, the friction causing the chairs to squeak like mice.

They look at the sign, then slowly lower their heads looking towards each other as if they've just found the Holy Grail.

SHANNEN

We've got a lock on the dream
terrorist! He's back...

WES stretches out his legs, clumsily moving across the room without getting off his chair.

WES

Sweet God of serpents! I knew it would only be a matter of time before *my* nightmare would become this world's reality.

WES looks deep in thought. A lonely soul in a sea of... fish. His eyes begin wandering, whilst his head remains still. He starts patting his jacket and then his trousers.

SHANNEN is anticipating what WES could be looking for, some clues? A map? A weapon?

WES pulls out a candy bar and takes a big bite. His head then starts bobbing up and down, agreeing with something private, only known to himself. SHANNEN looks bemused and tries to initiate some conversation.

SHANNEN

So... what happens now?

WES

Yes... Yes.

SHANNEN

Um... According to the GPRS, Freddy Kruger... has appeared in the vicinity of New Jersey.

WES snaps out of his daydream.

WES

New Jersey? What else do we have?

SHANNEN

Wait a sec... I have records of all the phone calls that were made in the area where Freddy was spotted.

WES

That was fast...

SHANNEN

We have a few possibilities here. One being a store called the Quickstop.

WES

Why is this store so special?

SHANNEN

I don't know of any connection other than a phone call was made in the store, and hung-up exactly before Freddy alerted our cheap looking, though highly sophisticated computers.

WES

Alright... search our global network and find who is nearest to this... Quickstop.

WES remains very still with a deep sincere look. Appearing from BOTTOM OF FRAME, his hand slowly raises INTO SHOT with a new, fresh, uneaten candy bar.

SHANNEN

The closest we got is Nancy. Rank 6, in the blue cover division. She's on vacation, in Larmbertville.

WES

Vacation? Heh, heh, heh, not for much longer.

SHANNEN

You know, WES, she's been through a...

WES

(interrupting)

This ain't a fuckin' game of twister, SHANNEN. Nancy is not some fat chick with her left foot on green and, and her right hand on, on.... yellow. Three times she's fought Freddy. She's flexible... Very capable of a great variety of positions... Intricate positions...

WES starts nodding his head again, mumbling the word 'positions'.

SHANNEN

Ok... I'll get her on it.

WES

Yes, yes you do that... You get her 'on it'.

SHANNEN

I'm connecting to her right now.

WES is motionless. Sneering. His hand slowly raises into shot holding a hot, steaming pop tart.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Both JAY and SILENT BOB are sound asleep. The room is full of lingering dope smoke. FREDDY is nowhere to be seen.

EXT: MISTY WASTELAND - NIGHT

JAY and SILENT BOB are walking through a wasteland. Far from civilization. The haunting 'Freddy' nursery rhyme is being played subtly in the background.

JAY

Shit man, I think I just stepped
in horse shit or something...
Say, where the fuck are we?

SILENT BOB gestures that he doesn't know.

JAY (CONT'D)

What the hell did we just
smoke?... Where is that wacky
fuck anyways?

In the distance, FREDDY emerges from the mist. He flicks open his glove of knives.

FREDDY

High boys!

JAY and SILENT BOB hold each other.

JAY

SILENT BOB, we're in some deep
fucking shit... fuckin' horses...

FREDDY

Say, you want to get stoned?

FREDDY begins to chuck large stones towards JAY and SILENT BOB. They start jumping all over the place.

JAY

Aow! What's this fucker's
problem? We invite him over for a
free session and this is how he
replays us? Well fuck that. AOW!

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

In front of the couch, JAY AND SILENT BOB are sleeping. They both look troubled. Cuts, bruises and other marks appear on their bodies.

INT: QUICKSTOP - NIGHT

DANTE and RANDAL are having a debate.

DANTE

Bruce Lee is a superior martial artist. How could you even compare him to Jackie Chan?

RANDAL

Yeah but Bruce only trained with some weapons. Jackie acquired gun experience when he worked on the Police Story films. He could shoot Bruce and be half way around the world (in 40 days) before Bruce is even discharged from hospital. Whilst Jackie is getting pampered at some expensive holiday resort, while his manager Willie Chan is deciding on which script Jackie should work on next... Most likely the one that has the greatest commercial appeal, teaming Jackie up with some 2bit comedian who's never done physical comedy and ends up stealing the fucking limelight. If they would just let Jackie be...

DANTE

Bruce could shoot a gun.

RANDAL

Yeah, but Jackie would grab and take it apart in 3 seconds....

NANCY walks into the store. She is about 5'5", long dark permed hair with a grey streak. DANTE and RANDAL both look up.

RANDAL

Hello little lady, how may we help you?

DANTE looks down on RANDAL's attempt to be charming.

NANCY

Hi... Thirty minutes ago someone made a phonecall from this store.

RANDAL

Guilty.

DANTE

RANDAL, you didn't phone up an escort again?

RANDAL

For your information, no I didn't... I did, however, call up an evil man in a hat to take care of JAY and SILENT BOB once and for all.

DANTE

What?

NANCY

JAY and SILENT BOB? Is that who Kruger is after? You must tell me where they are. Their lives are in grave danger.

DANTE

Kruger?

RANDAL

And?

NANCY

For God's sake tell me where they are. Do you want this murdering psychopath to continue his reign of sick torturing deaths?

RANDAL gives an innocent shrug.

DANTE

What have you done now?

RANDAL

Hey, I'm innocent... until proven guilty.

NANCY starts to cry.

DANTE

Oh great! Now look what you've done. Just tell her what she wants to know, then I can shut up the shop.

RANDAL
Alright, alright... Geez, why
does everything in your life have
to be so fucking dramatic...

NANCY looks anxious.

EXT: MISTY WASTELAND - NIGHT

FREDDY has thrown all his stones. He begins to walk in a menacing manner towards JAY and SILENT BOB. He stops and lifts up his shirt. The bare flesh is cut with his razor sharp knives and a pigeon flies out. He continues to walk over, laughing in his own demonic way.

JAY
I'm too young to die. Do
something SILENT BOB.

SILENT BOB has an idea and holds up a finger. He spins around his coat and when his face is revealed, he's wearing his BLUNTMAN/BATMAN helmet. SILENT BOB swiftly moves his long leather coat to the side and pulls out a grappling hook gun from his utility belt.

JAY (CONT'D)
The Dork Knight Returns! Yee-ahh!

FREDDY pauses for a moment. SILENT BOB looks dangerous. Focused. He fires his CHRONIC grappling hook towards FREDDY and it wraps around him. FREDDY falls to the ground and is dragged towards SILENT BOB.

JAY (CONT'D)
Um, dude, he's getting closer.
He's getting closer!

SILENT BOB is trying to throw away his gun but it's too late. FREDDY gets up and takes a swipe towards SILENT BOB. He ducks and then JAY quickly ducks after him. SILENT BOB pushes over FREDDY and runs, as does JAY.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Through and open window, a cat walks in and jumps onto the couch. JAY and SILENT BOB are still sleeping.

INT: CAR - NIGHT

NANCY is driving frantically. She keeps on looking at the address written down on a bit of paper.

NANCY

Why is this monster still
alive??? It makes no fuckin'
sense.

EXT: MISTY WASTELAND - NIGHT

JAY is running as fast as he can but trips on a rock.

JAY

Fuck... Run SILENT BOB. Run you
fat piece of shit.

SILENT BOB stops. He knows he can't leave JAY behind.
FREDDY leans down and grabs JAY.

FREDDY

Looks like you've just had a bad
trip.

FREDDY starts to laugh. JAY screams out.

SILENT BOB leaps through the air. Coat flapping behind him.
He grabs onto FREDDY and they both roll over. They are
struggling against one another.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The cat is on the couch, walking over to SILENT BOB. SILENT
BOB is still sound asleep. The cat's head pops up directly
behind SILENT BOB. It looks both left and right, then
smacks SILENT BOB face with its paw. The cat runs away and
the shock wakes up SILENT BOB. He is confused for a while
not knowing where he is. Hands clenched tight, he opens
them to reveal some torn clothing of FREDDY's.

JAY is still asleep. SILENT BOB gently shakes him to wake
up... but he doesn't. The gently shake turns into a violent
shake. The violent shake turns into SILENT BOB getting up
and kicking JAY. Still no luck.

EXT: MISTY WASTELAND - NIGHT

JAY manages to get up and notices that SILENT BOB is
nowhere to be seen.

JAY

Hey Two Face, what did you do
with SILENT BOB?

FREDDY gets up and looks at his torn jersey.

FREDDY

Oh well, at least I can feed on
your soul.

JAY

Woah man! Don't come any closer,
or I'll have to kick yo' ass!

JAY starts prancing about demonstrating many different
styles of made up kung fu.

JAY (CONT'D)

I learned from the great man
himself, Bruce Lee.

FREDDY

Bruce is dead... but FREDDY
lives.

JAY picks up some dirt next to him and starts throwing it.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SILENT BOB is tired from trying to wake up JAY. He sits
down and lights up a joint. Smoking away, he suddenly has
an idea. SILENT BOB walks over to JAY and starts to blow
smoke into his face. Taking long deep draws, SILENT BOB
begins to squint his eyes. JAY begins to twitch.

EXT: MISTY WASTELANDS - NIGHT

JAY stops throwing dirt at FREDDY. He falls over and looks
really stoned. FREDDY begins to laugh. JAY gives an evil
grin and quickly gets to his feet.

JAY

Yo, Scab man! Welcome to
CHRONIC's nightmare... BITCH!

JAY has turned into his superhero alter-ego CHRONIC. He is
wearing a white outfit with a big blunt on JAY's chest. A
hood with a point covers his head, and a red mask covers
his eyes. FREDDY is preparing to attack JAY. Suddenly JAY
starts demonstrating WOLVERINE moves with his new WOLVERINE
claws (X-Men style) and charges towards FREDDY. FREDDY is
knocked back as JAY starts punching him all to hell.
Finding it difficult to keep up, FREDDY jumps back and
takes a breather. JAY smiles.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SILENT BOB is waving in front of JAY's face. Still nothing.
There is a knock at the door. SILENT BOB gets up to answer.
NANCY, dressed in a skimpy top, is looking gorgeous.

NANCY

Tell me, are JAY and SILENT BOB
here? It's important!

SILENT BOB nods his head. He looks like a puppy in love.
The CAMERA SWOOPS from NANCY to JAY.

EXT: MISTY WASTELANDS - NIGHT

JAY is undefeatable. He is kicking FREDDY all over the
place, blocking attacks and hitting lots of pressure
points.

FREDDY

I'm going to cut you up into
little pieces.

JAY

That's going to be mighty hard,
cause there ain't anything little
about me, you cocksucker.

FREDDY

DIE!

FREDDY dives onto JAY. The CAMERA CRASH ZOOMS on JAY's
face, just as he's grabbed FREDDY. JAY looks off to the
side.

JAY

I SMELL WOMAN!!!

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CU on JAY's face. JAY is looking directly across the room
and sees NANCY and SILENT BOB. NANCY gets a fright and
quickly pulls out a gun from her purse. JAY screams. CAMERA
TRACKS back revealing that he's pulled FREDDY back from his
nightmare. JAY turns towards FREDDY and screams again.
FREDDY is about to stab JAY but is kicked up against a
wall. NANCY fires her gun. Head shot. Blood splatters over
the wall and FREDDY slowly slouches to the ground.

JAY

What the FUCK is going on? What
the fuck just happened? Who the
fuck is he? Who the fuck are you?

JAY slowly gets up with aid from SILENT BOB.

NANCY

He's dead... again.

JAY

Can someone just explain to me what the FUCK is going on?

NANCY

Sorry, my name is NANCY. I've been trying to track down this evil man ever since he left Elm Street. He travels from place to place looking for new blood. It's the dreams. He's most powerful when he enters your dreams. That's where he preys on children, teenagers... and kills them.

JAY

Hey Jugs, what you been smokin'?

NANCY

Somebody had asked him to kill you two and as soon as he came out of his Nightmare, into reality, we locked on to him. I came here and it looks like I got him just in time.

JAY

Hell no, it was man SILENT BOB here that helped me fight this mother fucker and I pulled him out. Shit, don't we get some compensation for all this mental anguish?

NANCY

So I take it you're JAY?

JAY

Yeah.

SILENT BOB starts nudging JAY.

JAY

Oh yeah, and this is my hetero life-mate SILENT BOB. Wait a minute, who'd want to kill us?

SILENT BOB stares at FREDDY's body with a shocked expression on his face.

NANCY

That doesn't matter. FREDDY is dead now. It's over. It's finally over... Well thankyou for your co-operation, I'd better get going.

JAY and SILENT BOB look at each other surprised. SILENT BOB shakes his head.

JAY
Hey, wait! I mean, don't we get something for defeating this ugly fuck?

SILENT BOB points to JAY nodding.

NANCY
Well... What you guys have in mind?

JAY
You must have come a long way, and, eh, you look like you need a rest.

NANCY
I suppose I don't have to rush back.

JAY and SILENT BOB both smile in a suspicious way.

JAY
NANCY, what a beautiful name... You want to lick my fat man in the overcoat here, while I smoke a fatty and spank the monkey?

SILENT BOB can't believe what JAY has just said, and smacks his hand over his face.

NANCY
Um... sure!

JAY and SILENT BOB both smile victoriously.

EXT: OUTSIDE JAY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS BACK. The window of JAY's house glows amber, and shows silhouettes of JAY, SILENT BOB and NANCY dancing. They are waving their arms in the air.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS IN. FREDDY's body just lays there. His eyes are closed. Motionless.

EXT: OUTSIDE JAY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS BACK. NANCY can be seen to take off her top. JAY and SILENT BOB cheer.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS IN. FREDDY is still laying there. Eyes closed.

EXT: OUTSIDE JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS BACK. NANCY starts to dance around SILENT BOB and JAY lights up a joint.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS IN towards FREDDY. BCU shot of FREDDY's eyes opening. He stands up in one effortless motion.

EXT: OUTSIDE JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

FREDDY's silhouette shows him with his raised knives in the air.

INT: JAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nobody can believe it. They are all afraid to move incase FREDDY lurches out and attacks. SILENT BOB has an idea. He raises his right hand to his forehead and concentrates on the ready made joint on the table. JAY is aware of this and crosses his fingers.

NANCY

Why are you doing this?

FREDDY

Does there need to be an explanation for everything?

SILENT BOB is using all his energies and hope.

FREDDY (CONT'D)

You are about to hit a downer bitch!

SILENT BOB gives it one last push and the joint flies from the table into FREDDY's mouth. JAY quickly runs over and strikes a match.

JAY

Light up and let go my young Padawan.

Everybody is silent. They all stare at one another. The light on the matchstick is nearing JAY's fingers. He can feel the burn. FREDDY looks deep into the soul of JAY....

FREDDY

Ah fuck it.

FREDDY draws closer to the flame and lights up. Everybody is relieved. SILENT BOB wipes the sweat from his brow. NANCY, who is topless, walks over to JAY and SILENT BOB and give them both a kiss on the cheek.

NANCY

Come on guys, let's party!

JAY raises his hand and gives SILENT BOB five. The both turn to the CAMERA and give the devil sign with their hands.

JAY

Snootchie Bootchies.

THE END.