

The Nightmare

By

Frankie Lewis

Frankie Lewis 2016

frankielewis@hotmail.co.uk
07833432284
@Fr4nkiescripts

1 EXT. THE WOODS. NIGHT. IN DREAM. 1

ORHAN, 26, runs terrified through the forest. We HEAR his deafening HEARTBEAT, fast and out of step.

It's like he is running from his own heartbeat.

CUT TO:

2 INT. ORHAN'S BEDROOM. NIGHT. 2

Orhan is asleep in BED, his eyes flickering furiously in the midst of a nightmare.

Behind his bed is a small DOOR. The LOCK is broken.

3 INT. ORHAN'S BEDROOM. NIGHT. 3

From far inside the door, we PUSH IN ON Orhan's sleeping form.

Out of the small door, CRAWLS Orhan, covered in LEAVES.

He watches his own body sleeping, its brow furrowed.

FLASH CUT TO:

4 EXT. MEADOW. DAY. 4

Orhan lies on his back, the long grass tickling his face.

He looks at the sky, thinks.

A tear comes to his eye.

Resolute, he stands.

5 INT. ORHAN'S BEDROOM. DAWN. 5

Dream-Orhan enters through the small door, a SURGICAL SCALPEL in his hand.

He approaches his own sleeping body, determined.

He removes the covers to reveal his own naked form.

Orhan sleeps deeply, appearing serene.

Dream-Orhan raises his scalpel,

and SLICES across his sleeping STOMACH, drawing a neat line of rising BLOOD.

All the while, Orhan sleeps peacefully.

The stomach begins to MOVE, something pushing at it from beneath.

(CONTINUED)

A FACE pushes through Orhan's ORGANS and erupts through the slice in his stomach. It SCREAMS and SHOUTS

and Dream-Orhan watches it. He is afraid, but determined not to look away.

SMASH CUT TO:

6 INT. ORHAN'S BEDROOM. DAWN. 6

Orhan sleeps in his bed, his face showing the same resoluteness until it becomes a peaceful smile.

We track away from Orhan's bed and the little door.

Orhan turns over in his sleep, the nightmare is ending.

FADE TO:

7 EXT. THE WOODS. DAY. 7

The credits roll as we track through the forest, lingering in its beauty and vividness.

END