

Springwood

By

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Scene 1:

FADE IN:

EXT. TOWN - MIDNIGHT

Come in on a sign that reads "Welcome to Springwood" and under that "Population: 15,265" And under that "A Nice Place To Live" On the right side of the sign, there is a picture of a family consisting of an adult female, an adult male, and a child female.

The sound of a hammer hitting metal is heard.

SLOWLY FADE TO:

INT. DARK BOILER ROOM - MIDNIGHT

Only the arms of a man pounding a knife into a metal glove is seen.

Slowly fade out, and reveal FRED KRUEGER, a Caucasian male with a receding hairline, a big forehead, and a kind of large nose. Wearing a brown leather trench coat with a dirty red and green undershirt and brown pants and shabby work shoes.

Fred grabs a glove-like apparatus and slips his right hand into it, transforming it into an awesome, deadly claw-hand with four razor/talons gleaming at its blackened fingertips.

Fred gets up out of the chair he was sitting on and begins walking through the boiler room.

FRED
(singing slowly)
The itsy bitsy spider walked up the
water spout.....

Fred runs his knifed glove across the pipes as it makes a sound like fingernails across a slate.

FRED
(singing slowly)
Down came the rain and washed the
spider out.....

Fred begins looking in corners as if he were looking for someone.

(CONTINUED)

FRED
(singing slowly)
Up came the sun and dried up all
the rain.....

Fred slides his claw-like glove off of the pipes.

FRED
(slowly singing)
And the itsy bitsy spider climbed
up the spout again.....

Fred turns a corner and sees a young Asian girl at least
4-years old.

FRED
(disappointed)
I thought I told you to hide
somewhere else. That takes all of
the fun out of it.

Fred raises his right up just as police sirens are heard.

FRED
(whispering)
Shit.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
FRED KRUEGER! WE HAVE YOU
SURROUNDED! SURRENDER NOW AND NO
ONE GETS HURT!

FRED
Goddammit! How did they find me!

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
WE WILL SEND OFFICERS IN IN 10
SECONDS!

Fred runs to his table he was at earlier when suddenly he
hears the Asian girl sobbing.

FRED
Shut the fuck up!

Fred picks up the supplies for the glove when suddenly
police officers barge in.

POLICE OFFICER
GET ON THE GROUND!

Fred gets on his knees and puts his hands on his head as
another police officer runs in and grabs the sobbing Asian
girl.

(CONTINUED)

Scene 2:

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - MORNING

Show Fred sitting at a metal table only the upper half of his body being visible as he was wearing a dirty red and green sweater with red sleeves.

LIEUTENANT DONALD THOMPSON, a Caucasian male with a combed over gray receding hairline, wearing a mandatory Lieutenant uniform walks in and sits across from Fred.

LT. THOMPSON
Frederick Charles Krueger. A.K.A.
The Springwood Slasher. A.K.A.
Uncle Freddy.

FRED
Yes Lieutenant, that would be me.

LT. THOMPSON
So, I understand you murdered
around 20 children over the course
of 2 years?

FRED
Proof?

LT. THOMPSON
And Your wife, Loretta Krueger, is
missing.

FRED
Correct. It has been a tragedy to
my daughter Kathryn and myself. May
I ask why you barged in on me last
night?

LT. THOMPSON
Well, it's funny you would bring up
your daughter Kathryn. She actually
made the trip up to our police
department after school and told us
about what you've been doing?

FRED
Elaborate please.

Lt. Thompson opens a file and begins reading from it.

(CONTINUED)

LT. THOMPSON

She claims that her mother, Loretta, found dolls that didn't belong to her under your bed. When she confronted you about it, you confessed to murdering the children. She freaked out and you strangled her in front of your own daughter.

BRIEFLY CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Briefly show Fred strangling his wife before quickly cutting back to the Interrogation room.

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - MORNING

FRED

The imagination of children, right?

LT. THOMPSON

Fred. Just cut the crap and tell the truth. Otherwise, we will be in here for a long time. Need I remind you that we found a little girl in your boiler room when we arrested you?

Fred's smile drops.

FRED

Alright.

LT. THOMPSON

Good. Now, your first victim, Mary Cooper, why did you murder her?

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - MORNING

Show Fred and KATHRYN KRUEGER, a young 5-year-old girl with brown hair, and bangs, made into pig tails with red bows and wearing a red sun dress walking on a school playground.

The both of them approach a group of 5-year-old girls.

(CONTINUED)

FRED (V.O.)

I used to walk with my daughter to school. She had her little group of friends. This group contained Mary and the a few of my other victims. At first, they didn't mean much to me, until one day my daughter asked me to stay.

FRED

Aright Kathy, I'll be back after school to pic you up.

Fred begins to walk away.

KATHRYN

No daddy, please stay. Until we have to go in.

Fred turns around.

Fred walks towards the group again.

FRED (V.O.)

I didn't think much of her at first. But as I began observing them, I realized how precious Mary was.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Fred is laying on his bed, hitting his head.

FRED (V.O.)

Eventually the bell rang and they all went inside. I went home. I tried to take a nap since Loretta was at work. But all I could think about was Mary. I mused myself in what I should do. I eventually decided to lure her into the old boiler room.

CUT TO:

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

Fred is searching through the boiler room.

FRED (V.O.)
We played hide and seek. For 2,
maybe 3 hours. But after a while,
she started to cry.

Fred finds MARY COOPER, a little 5-year-old girl long with
blond hair and a nice blue dress on.

FRED (V.O.)
She was crying and screaming so
loud. Screaming she wanted to go
home. She wanted her mommy. She was
scared.

Mary starts screaming and crying.

FRED (V.O.)
I wasn't used to it at the time, so
I was scared. I just wanted her to
shut up. I took my right hand, the
one with my razor glove on it, and
plunged my finger in her throat.

Fred sticks his index finger in Mary's throat.

FRED (V.O.)
I was scared. I took my finger out.
I started to argue with myself.

Fred gets the look of fear in his face as he turns around
and begins to talk to himself and slap his head.

FRED (V.O.)
*What will I do with the body? What
will happen when I'm caught?* All of
these questions swirled around in
my head before I came to a
conclusion. Burn the evidence. I
grabbed Mary's body.

Fred picks up Mary's body and walks over to the furnace and
opens it.

FRED (V.O.)
I threw her body in the furnace.

Fred throw's Mary's corpse in the furnace.

FADE TO:

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - MORNING

Fred and Lieutenant Thompson are both sitting in the same places in the interrogation room.

FRED

And the other ones basically went the same way.

LT. THOMPSON

You are a sick, sick man.

Fred smiles at Lieutenant Thompson.

Scene 3:

SLOWLY FADE TO:

INT. COURT ROOM - AFTERNOON

Fred sits down in a seat in front of a judge.

JUDGE

We here by find Frederick Krueger-

A man walks over to the judge and whispers in his ear.

The man walks away.

JUDGE

Well.....it seems someone signed the search warrant for the boiler room in the wrong place. We here by let Frederick Krueger out on a legal technicality.

Lieutenant Thompson shoots up out of his seat.

LT. THOMPSON

WHAT!

FRED

Lieutenant. I *will* miss you so.

Fred gets up and walks out of the courtroom as everyone yells and screams.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Fred stands on the corner and calls a cab.

Just as Fred is about to enter the cab, Lieutenant Thompson exits the Courthouse.

LT. THOMPSON
KRUEGER!

Fred looks back.

FRED
Yes Lieutenant?

LT. THOMPSON
We'll get you. We will find you an
murder you!

FRED
Ah, and I look forward to the day.
May I ask you a question until then
lieutenant?

LT. THOMPSON
What?

FRED
You *do* have a daughter, don't you?
Nancy? Nancy Thompson?

LT. THOMPSON
YOU STAY AWAY FROM MY FAMILY YOU
BASTARD!

Lieutenant runs to the cab, but before he reaches it Fred gets into it and it drives off.

Scene 4:

CUT TO:

INT. DARK BOILER ROOM - MIDNIGHT

Fred is reading the newspaper in his boiler room.

Fred chuckles.

Fred puts the paper down and grabs a large book. He opens the book to a blank page.

Fred begins cutting pieces of the newspaper out and gluing them in the book.

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly the sound of metal falling on concrete is heard.

Fred quickly looks up after hearing this.

Fred drops what he's doing and grabs his razor glove. Fred puts his razor glove on his right hand.

Fred begins walking towards the exit of the boiler room.

When Fred finally reaches the exit, he sees the door wide open and at least 20 or more adults outside, including Lieutenant Thompson, who is holding a match box.

FRED

What the hell is this?

LT. THOMPSON

You look forward to the day, do you? 'Ya bastard.

Lieutenant Thompson lights a match and lets go of it as it falls to the floor and a flame is created.

The flame created a trail into the boiler room as it goes in between his legs and Fred turns around and sees where the flame is going.

FRED

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!

Fred runs into the boiler room where all of his stuff is burning as he takes his trench coat off and throws it on the fire. The fire only burns through the coat.

FRED

(shouting)

YOU FOOLS! LOOK WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!
ALL OF MY STUDIES! DESTROYED!

Fred turns around and starts towards the exit as fire covers it and surrounds Fred.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOILER ROOM - MIDNIGHT

ALL OF THE PARENTS

(singing)

One, two, Freddy's coming for you.

Three, Four, Better lock your door.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALL OF THE PARENTS (cont'd)
Five, Six, Grab your crucifix.

Seven, Eight, Gonna stay up late.

Nine, Ten, Never sleep *again*.

Just as the last rhyme is said, the boiler room burns down completely.

Slowly fade out and roll the credits.