

IN YOUR DREAMS

THE LIBRARY IS QUIET. THERE ARE SLIGHT NOISES OF HUSHED CHATTERING AND THE SOUND OF BOOK PAGES FLIPPING. AMID ALL THE QUIET NOISES, THE LIBRARY CLOCK TICKS CONTINUOUSLY. CAYLIE WALKS TO THE FRONT DESK OF THE LIBRARY TO BORROW A HORROR NOVEL.

CAYLIE: Can I borrow this book, please?

LIBRARIAN: Hell House? Sure.

THE BARCODE SCANNER BEEPS.

LIBRARIAN: Here you go darling, enjoy your book.

CAYLIE OPENS THE LIBRARY DOOR AND WALKS OUT. THE DOOR SLAMS CLOSE AS SHE WALKS OFF. EERIE MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY.

LIBRARIAN: (malevolently) That's a good book...

EERIE MUSIC INTENSIFIES FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN SLOWLY FADES OUT. IT IS SILENT FOR A FEW SECONDS BEFORE THE SOUND OF RAIN STARTS TO FADE IN. THERE IS THE SOUND OF SOMEONE'S FOOTSTEPS GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER. THE FOOTSTEPS STOP SUDDENLY.

LIBRARIAN: (muttering) Caylie Tan...

THE LIBRARIAN TAKES OUT A NOTEBOOK AND FLIPS THE PAGES TO REVEAL A CERTAIN PAGE. THE RAIN DROPLETS FALL ONTO THE PAPER, SOAKING IT WET. THE LIBRARIAN RIPS OUT THE PAGE AND TEARS IT IN HALF. IN THE DISTANCE, THUNDER ROARS OMINOUSLY.

LIBRARIAN: (malevolently) I'll let you see a great dream tonight.

THE SOUND OF THE RAIN GETS SOFTER AS THE LOCATION CHANGES TO THE INSIDE OF A BUILDING.

CAYLIE: (sighing) This book is so much creepier than I had expected it to be. I think I should call it a day...

THE BOOK IS CLOSED AND PLACED ON TOP OF A BEDSIDE TABLE. EERIE MUSIC BEGINS PLAYING AS THE LIBRARIAN WALKS INTO THE BUILDING. THE SOUND OF HER FOOTSTEPS ARE CONSISTANT AS SHE WALKS UP A STAIRCASE. THE FOOTSTEPS STOP AS SHE REACHES A DOOR. THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND THE LIBRARIAN WALKS INTO THE ROOM. HER FOOTSTEPS STOP AS SHE REACHES THE BED CAYLIE IS SLEEPING ON.

LIBRARIAN: (maliciously) Look at you, sleeping so soundly...

A HAND SWEEPS THE BOOK OFF THE TABLE QUIETLY. PAGES FLIP AND STOP. THE SOUNDS OF BATS FLAPPING THEIR WINGS AND SQUEAKING CHAOTICALLY. CAYLIE GROANS UNCOMFORTABLY IN HER SLEEP. THE COVERS ARE BEING SHUFFLED. THE EERIE SOUNDS OF VIOLIN STRINGS START PLAYING, INTENSIFYING WITH EACH NOTE.

CAYLIE: (whimpers) Stop...

IT GOES SILENT. THE WIND IS SOFT, BLOWING AGAINST THE CURTAINS.

CAYLIE: (confused) Where...where am I? Is this...a dream?

CAYLIE BEGINS WALKING ON THE CONCRETE GROUND. FOOTSTEPS ECHO IN THE SPARSE ATMOSPHERE. INSERT EERIE MUSIC.

CAYLIE: (bewildered) What is that...?

SHE WALKS FASTER. HER FOOTSTEPS GET LOUDER AND CLEARER WITH EACH STEP SHE TAKES AND THE EERIE MUSIC INTENSIFIES.

CAYLIE: There's more...

A GUSH OF WIND FILLS THE ROOM BEFORE DYING DOWN COMPLETELY. TOTAL SILENCE FILLS THE ROOM.

CAYLIE: (shocked) Oh my god...

SHE TREMBLES IN FEAR AS SHE POSITIONS HER HANDS TO COVER THE BOTTOM HALF OF HER FACE, MAKING A SOFT SLAP SOUND. SHE SCREAMS, THE SOUND SLIGHTLY MUFFLED BY HER HAND.

CAYLIE: (terrified) No- no, no, no, no- no! Please! Wake up! Please wake up...

CAYLIE BREATHES HEAVILY, TRAUMATISED BY THE VIEW BEFORE HER.

CAYLIE: (terrified) It's- it's fine. This- this is just a dream. It's alright... it's not real... That dead man... he- he's not real... Just please... please let me wake up already!

IT GOES SILENT. THE SOUND OF BIRDS CHIRPING SOFTLY REPLACES THE SILENCE. CAYLIE GASPS AND SIT UP ABRUPTLY. THE BED SQUEAKS AND SHE BREATHES HEAVILY.

CAYLIE: (heavy breathing) I'm never reading a horror novel ever again...

SHE GETS OUT OF BED HURRIEDLY. FOOTSTEPS HIT THE FLOOR FAST AND HURRIEDLY AS SHE RUSHES OFF TO SCHOOL, SWEEPING THE BOOK SHE HAD BORROWED OFF THE TABLE. FOOTSTEPS SLOWLY FADE INTO THE BACKGROUND AND THE DOOR SQUEAKS OPEN BEFORE SLAMMING SHUT. IT IS SILENT FOR A FEW SECONDS BEFORE CAYLIE'S FOOTSTEPS ARE SOFTLY HEARD AGAIN. THE LIBRARY IS QUIET. BOOK PAGES ARE FLIPPING. THERE IS HUSHED WHISPERING. THE CLOCK ON THE WALL IS TICKING. CAYLIE DROPS THE BOOK ON THE COUNTER.

CAYLIE: Miss, I'm returning this book...

LIBRARIAN: (smiling) Sure. Come borrow again.

CAYLIE WALKS OFF.

LIBRARIAN: (maliciously) I hope you had a good dream last night.