

F R I D A Y   T H E   1 3   T H  
P A R T   I V :  
T H E   F I N A L   C H A P T E R

DIALOGUE CONTINUITY

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F R I D A Y   T H E   1 3 T H   P A R T   I V :  
T H E   F I N A L   C H A P T E R

YOUNG MAN'S VOICE: I don't wanna scare anyone.

YOUNG MAN: I'm gonna give it to you straight about Jason. His body was never recovered from the lake after he drowned.

YOUNG MAN: Now if you listen to the old-timers in town, they'll tell you he's still out there.

DRIVER: Camp Crystal Lake is jinx.

OLD MAN: Start a death curse.

YOUNG MAN: Some folks claim they've even seen him...right in this area.

MAN: (off) Who's that?

MAN IN SLICKER: Oh, hi. What are you doin' out in this mess?

YOUNG MAN: The girl who survived that night at Camp Blood, that Friday the Thirteenth, she claims she saw him.

1ST YOUNG WOMAN: The boy...is he dead, too?

COP: We didn't find any boy.

1ST YOUNG WOMAN: (off) Then he's still there.

YOUNG MAN: She disappeared two months later.

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG MAN: Legend has it that Jason saw his mother...beheaded that night.

YOUNG MAN: He took his revenge.

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds)

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds) No!

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds) Ooooh!

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG MAN: A revenge that he'll continue to seek, if anyone ever enters...

YOUNG MAN'S VOICE: ...his wilderness again.

OLD MAN: (making sounds)

MAN: (screaming)

MOTHER: Jason was my son...and today is his birth-  
...

MOTHER: ...day.

MOTHER: That's a good boy. Good, Jason.

VOICE: (off) (moaning)

YOUNG MAN: (making sounds)

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming)

YOUNG MAN: Jason's out there.

YOUNG MAN: (making sounds)

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds)

YOUNG MAN: (grunting)

YOUNG MAN: (making sounds)

YOUNG WOMAN: (off) (making sounds)

YOUNG WOMAN: (screaming) No!

YOUNG WOMAN: (off) (making sounds) Oh! oh!

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds) Oooh!

YOUNG WOMAN: (making sounds) Oooh! Killed me once!

MAN: Got another white comin' in, Larry. Let's keep the area clear. Get outta there.

VINCENT: Whatta you need? Where do you need it?

COP: We got ten of 'em. Yours is in the barn.

VINCENT: What's wrong with 'im?

COP: He's dead. Yeah, they're all dead. You can pull it up over there.

VINCENT: All dead. Some emergency. Pull it over there.

VINCENT: Is this the guy that's been leavin' the wet stuff?

MEDIC: (off) Yeah.

MEDIC: This time he got seven kids and three bikers. (sniffing) This time they got him.

VINCENT: (off) Lainie?

LAINIE: H'm?

VINCENT: Belt him.

LAINIE: Yeah.

LAINIE: Oooh.

VINCENT: What's the matter with you? He's dead.

VOICE: Okay, boys and girls, let's get rollin'.

WOMAN: (sobbing)

WOMAN'S VOICE: (over P.A.) Dr. Wellsely to O.R.

VINCENT: Here, sign it.

AXEL: H'm? M'm.

VINCENT: This your last?

AXEL: No, got one more over there. Real cute girl.

VINCENT: Was.

AXEL: Well, she still is. All you gotta do is go over there take a look...

LAINIE: (overlapping above speech) Oh, Axel.

VINCENT: (overlapping above speech) Nice talk. Real nice talk. I get the top copy.

LAINIE: Take care, Axel.

AXEL: M'm.

WOMAN'S VOICE: (over P.A.) Miss Aaron, telephone, please. Miss Aaron.

AXEL: I'm free, Doll.

NURSE MORGAN: And a bargain at twice the price.

AXEL: Hey, what's the matter?

NURSE MORGAN: I have a headache, Axel. For you, I always have a headache.

AXEL: Oh, I can fix that.

NURSE MORGAN: Yeah.

AXEL: Meet me in the 'cold room'. I'm closin' up for the night. Whatta you say? Okay?

NURSE MORGAN: (off) Axel, I am not going to fake any more orgasms for you.

AXEL: You got the curse?

NURSE MORGAN: If I do...you're it.

NURSE MORGAN: Axel? Axel?

NURSE MORGAN: Oh, Axel.

NURSE MORGAN: (off) (sighing)

NURSE MORGAN: (sighing) Axel? (screaming) Axel!

AXEL: (overlapping above speech - making sounds)  
I'm so glad you could come.

NURSE MORGAN: Axel, you're the Super Bowl of self-abuse!  
I just came to watch the news.

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) Now back to today's news.

AXEL: (sighing)

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) And back to the story of the mass slayings (continues not distinct)  
...Thank you, Bill.

AXEL: (whistling)

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) And so begins yet another of the story most residents of Crystal Lake had prayed was over.

NEWSCASTER: A trail of mangled bodies has finally led local authorities to conclude that...

NURSE MORGAN: I really came to watch the news.

AXEL: (sighing)

JAMISON: (off - over TV) We're still awaiting, uh, positive identification of the body, the perpetrator's body.

JAMISON: (on TV) But to answer your question, yes, the, uh, man responsible for the murders in Wessex County this past week...is at this moment in the Wessex County Medical...

JAMISON: (off - over TV) ...Center Morgue.

NURSE MORGAN: Yeaaa-aaa.

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) Thank you, Officer Jamison. (continues behind following speech - not distinct)

AXEL: Hey, that's you they're talkin' about on TV, pal.

NURSE MORGAN: I don't believe you, Axel.

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) (overlapping above speech) ...agree that tonight the residents will be getting their first good night's sleep in a very long time.

AXEL: (overlapping above speech) Then...shut...

AXEL AND NURSE MORGAN: (in unison) -...my mouth.

NEWSCASTER: (off - over TV) Local law enforcement agencies breathe easier tonight in the wake of what will always be known...

NURSE MORGAN: (making sounds)

NEWSCASTER: (on TV) ...as the Crystal Lake massacres. And now, back to you, Bill.

NURSE MORGAN AND AXEL: (off) (making kissing sounds)

NURSE MORGAN: (making sounds) (making kissing sounds)  
Oh.

NURSE MORGAN: (screaming)



MRS. JARVIS: How is he?

TRISH: Oh, said he was lonely. He asked me to come up and see him.

MRS. JARVIS: Did he tell you to take a number?

TRISH: No...

TRISH: ...but he asked about you.

MRS. JARVIS: Did he? Actually, you really should go out there to see him.

TRISH: Yeah, I know.

MRS. JARVIS: (off) I bet he could stand a visit.  
(gasping) What do you think?

TRISH: I think you're getting horny.

TRISH AND MRS. JARVIS: (laughing)

MRS. JARVIS: (off) Tommy, turn that down.

TOMMY: Mom, I got ninety-eight thousand.

MRS. JARVIS: How many robots is that?

TOMMY: Thirty-five.

MRS. JARVIS: Now why don't you try killing a few more up in your room?

TOMMY: (off) I can't. I need a bypass patch card.

MRS. JARVIS: Maybe you can get one in town. Trish'll drive you. Oh, honey...

MRS. JARVIS: (off) ...get a haircut, h'm?

TOMMY: Aw, Ma.

MRS. JARVIS: It's a nice mask.

TOMMY: Do I have to get a haircut?

MRS. JARVIS: You're getting pretty terrific at making those things.

TOMMY: Thanks. I just customized it.

MRS. JARVIS: Where's Gordon?

TOMMY: He went out.

MRS. JARVIS: Oh. Someone left the front door open.



TOMMY: We're in the country.

MRS. JARVIS: Well, what happens if the psycho wanders in?

TRISH: Probably challenge him to a game of Zaxxon.  
Did you hear anymore about the place next door?

MRS. JARVIS: M'hm, it's been rented by some kids.

TRISH: Great.

TOMMY: How many?

MRS. JARVIS: Six.

TRISH: Well, you know, it'll be nice to have some company.

YOUNG PEOPLE: (on and off) (ad lib singing continues behind following scenes and dialogue)  
(singing) 'Country boy... Country boy...

YOUNG PEOPLE: (singing)  
Sitting in the grass  
Along came a prairie dog  
And crawled right up his  
Ask...

YOUNG PEOPLE: (off) (singing) ...me no more questions...

TED: (overlapping above singing) You broke up with B.J., Betty?

JIMMY: So to speak.

YOUNG WOMAN: (off) Have you told... (not distinct)

JIMMY: Hey, would you lighten up on her? She's all right.

GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct continues behind following scenes and dialogue)

TED: (laughing) I'll say she's all right. Ooh.

YOUNG WOMAN: (off) (muttering not distinct)

YOUNG WOMAN: (off) (laughing)

TED: You should have treated her right.

TED: I mean, that girl wanted to be treated...right.

JIMMY: I did. I did. I treated her right. I treated her right that's what's driving me so crazy.

JIMMY: (off) I mean, at first I would call her and she would take my calls but she would have something that she would have to do. And then she wouldn't even take my calls.

JIMMY: I mean, can you figure that? What the fuck happened?

TED: Let me put it in the old computer.

JIMMY: You know, I'm serious about this.

TED: (overlapping above speech) Listen, the computer...

TED: ...don't lie! Well. (blowing on hands) Let's see.

JIMMY: What?

TED: It says, it says you're a dead fuck.

JIMMY: What? A dead fuck?

TED: A lousy lay. You know? A dead...

JIMMY: (off) (overlapping above speech) Oh, I see. Oh, don't hold it back... (on) ...from me...

JIMMY: ...Doc, I can take it. Give it to me straight.

TED: I did not say it. The computer did.

JIMMY: Yeah, well, there is no computer.

TED: (overlapping above speech) Ah-ha, and there's no Betty, either.

JIMMY: And I'm a dead fuck.

TED: Like I said, 'the computer don't lie'.

JIMMY: (sighing) God, I'm horny.

SAM: Where are we now?

PAUL: Lost.

DOUG: We are lost.

SAM: (off) It's pretty creepy, huh?

SARA: Yeah.

DOUG: All right, I think I got it. Go straight ahead two miles...hang right.

SAM: Paul, let's pick her up.

PAUL: Sammy, where we gonna put her?

DOUG: Hey, honey, you got a sister?

DOUG: (off) Arf, arf!

FAT GIRL: (screaming)

KILLER: (making sounds)

FAT GIRL: (making sounds)

KILLER: (making sounds)

FAT GIRL: (making sounds)

TRISH: Oh, Mom, I thought we were having pizza.

MRS. JARVIS: I thought so, too, honey, but we've got a refrigerator full of leftovers. You're not smilin'. You're not in the mood for a tuna salad?

TRISH: Well?

MRS. JARVIS: I'm not either. I'm in the mood for...

TOMMY: Nooo!

MRS. JARVIS: (overlapping above speech) ...a Jarvis sandwich!

TOMMY AND TRISH: (laughing)

GROUP IN CAR: (chatter not distinct)

MRS. JARVIS, TOMMY, TRISH: (off) (laughing, chatter not distinct)

GROUP: (off) Hey!

TOMMY: Hey, somebody's at the door.

MRS. JARVIS: Oh, no, you don't!

TRISH: No, Mom, I heard that, too.

TOMMY: I'll go.

TOMMY: Gordon! Hey, Gordon, where have you been, huh, Gordon?

GORDON: (making sounds)

TOMMY: Have you been sneaking around?

GORDON: (making sounds)

TOMMY: Do you have a girl friend or somethin'?

MRS. JARVIS: (off) Listen, Tommy...

MRS. JARVIS: (off) ...close the door.

GORDON: (barking)

TOMMY: Listen, Gordon, we'll talk later.

GROUP: (off) Hey!

DOUG: (off) All...

DOUG: ...right.

TED: Hey, Doug, (laughing) here.

DOUG: You got it.

JIMMY: You see. What did I tell you?

TED: What? You told me you were horny.

JIMMY: No, you see, I've come to realize that a guy can have a good time without having to have...girls all about.

TED: That's a sin. You're a dead fuck.

JIMMY: I really, really don't want you to call me that any more.

TED: Aaah.

GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct)

DOG: (off) (barking)

SAM: What a handsome mutt you are.

TRISH: His name's Gordon. I'm Trish.

SAM: Hi, Trish.

TRISH: Hi.

GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct) Here, boy.

SARA: I don't know how you do it.

SAM: H'h. I don't know how you don't.

SARA: (off) I mean...

SARA: ...you do it with everybody.

SAM: Oh, I do not. I do it with Paul.

SARA: Really?

SAM: (laughing) Come on, Sara. I mean, you know how guys are. They lie about that all the time. They say that about everybody.

SARA: They don't say anything about me.

SARA: I mean, I don't have...

SAM: (laughing) ...a reputation?

SARA: (sighing) I didn't say that.

SAM: Oh. Look, I got my...

SAM: (off) ...reputation in sixth grade.

SARA: Well, what does Paul think?

SAM: Paul thinks I'm great in bed, so that's where I keep him. (laughing)

SARA: What are the...sleeping arrangements here anyway?

SAM: Paul and I are taking the bedroom at the end of the hall so you and Doug can sleep next door.

SARA: Really?

SAM: Yeah. It's okay, they're bunk beds. Don't worry about it.

TRISH: I'm gonna go to bed now, Mom. Good night.

MRS. JARVIS: Don't forget, six A.M...

TRISH AND MRS. JARVIS: (in unison) Once around the lake.

(laughing)

TRISH: Good night.

MRS. JARVIS: Sleep well.

TRISH: You, too.

TOMMY: (making sounds)

TOMMY: (making sounds) Ooooh! (gasping)

TOMMY: Ooooh! (making sounds)

JIMMY: I think when we get into town, I should give Betty a call.

JIMMY: Ted? Ted? I think, I think when we get into town I should call Betty.

TED: Jimbo, calling Betty is definitely...

TED: (off) ...a dead fuck thing to do.

TED: Look, first rule of love. Never get rejected by the same girl twice. I mean, that's useless. If you wanna make a fool of yourself, always do it with someone new.

JIMMY: I don't know anybody new.

GIRLS: (off) (making sounds)

TED: Well, sex is a great place to meet 'em.

GIRLS: (off) (making sounds) Ooooh!

GIRLS: (laughing)

TINA: Sorry.

TERRI: Sorry.

PAUL: Don't worry about it.

TED: Hi.

TERRI: Hi.

JIMMY: You, uh, you girls live around here?

PAUL: Uh, how, how far is it to Crystal Point?

TERRI: Well, that's where we're going.

TIM: Yeah, it's a long walk.

TED: We can take it.

SARA: I'm going back to get the car.

DOUG: Sara, you want some company?

PAUL: (overlapping above speech) Uh, this way?

SARA: Uh, thanks. I'll just meet you guys later.

GIRLS: (off) (overlapping above speech) Uh-huh.  
Yes.

DOUG: All right.

TED: (not distinct) Two. Count 'em. One. Two.

JIMMY: (overlapping above speech) Yeah. Yeah.

SARA: (making sounds)

GROUP: (off) (laughing, chatter not distinct)

TERRI: (off) (making sounds)

TERRI: (off) Ooooh!

TERRI: Come on in! (laughing)

GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct)

JIMMY: Oh, no, no, we have no suits.

PAUL: (making sounds)

TED: (off) All right!

TED: All right!

PAUL: Skinny dip! (laughing)

GROUP: (off) Wooo!

TINA AND TERRI: (laughing) Now!

PAUL AND GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct, making sounds)

GROUP: (off) (chatter not distinct)

GIRLS: (off) (laughing)

GROUP: (off) (laughing, chatter not distinct)

TRISH: Gordon, wait up! Gordon!

TOMMY: Gordon, wait up! Wait a minute! Gordon!

GROUP: (making sounds)

GROUP: (on and off) (making sounds)

GROUP: Hey, Jimmy, come on in. (laughing, chatter not distinct) Come on, Jimmy.

GROUP: (off) (laughing, chatter not distinct)

TOMMY: Wow!

TRISH: Tommy, turn around.

TOMMY: Oh, come on, can't I just...

TRISH: (overlapping above speech) Turn around!

GROUP: (off) (laughing, chatter not distinct)

DOUG: (off) Hey, Trish.

DOUG: Come on in!

TRISH: No, thanks. I think I'm over dressed.

DOUG: Hey, Trish, 'bye-bye.

DOUG: (off) Party tonight.

TOMMY: Come on...

TOMMY: (off) ...Gordon, we're too young for this.

TOMMY: Some pack o' patooties, huh?

TRISH: Tommy! (sighing)

TRISH: (off) Oh, no.

TRISH: What's next?

TRISH: Can you fix it?

TOMMY: Uh-uh, I need a screwdriver.

TRISH: Maybe there's one in the trunk.

TOMMY: I need the keys.

TRISH: Tommy, come on!

SAM: Come on in, Sara, let's see what you got.

GROUP: (off) (yelling, chatter not distinct continues behind following scenes and dialogue)

SARA: No!

SAM: Come on...

SAM: ...Sara, stiff and dip.

SARA: Sam, I said no.



SAM: Well then, I'm gonna go under and stay under until you do.

SARA: See you later.

SARA: Sam?

SARA: Sam?

SARA: Sam?

SARA: (off) Oh, Sam!

SARA: Sam?

SARA: (off) Sam?

SARA: Sam?

SARA: (off) Sam!

SARA: (screaming) Sam! Sam!

SARA AND SAM: (making sounds) (laughing)

SARA: Hew could you!

SAM: (off) (laughing)

SARA: (chatter not distinct)

GORDON: (growling)

TOMMY: Turn it on, Trish.

TOMMY: (off) Turn it on.

TOMMY: What?

ROB: Sorry, Rob Dyer. What's your problem?

TRISH: (off) Hello.

ROB: Hi. What's your problem?

TRISH: No problem.

ROB: I mean with the car.

TRISH: Oh, the car. Uh, it won't start.

ROB: Well, get in, give it a crank.

TOMMY: Lookit, I've tried everything already. Uh, the only thing it could be is the solenoid.

TOMMY: If you had a screwdriver...

ROB: Okay, give it a crank.

TRISH: You need a lift?

ROB: I didn't think anyone lived this deep in the woods.

TRISH: We do. What are you hunting for up here?

ROB: Bear. Anybody up at the lake today?

TOMMY: You can't be hunting for bear.

ROB: How about kids? Are there any kids, vacationers...people like that?

TRISH: (off) Yeah, a...

TRISH: ...bunch o' kids moved in yesterday...right next door to us.

TRISH: This is it.

ROB: Thanks for the lift.

TOMMY: Gordon!

TRISH: Would you like to come in for a minute?

ROB: No, I don't think I can.

TOMMY: Well, you gotta come in. Come on, I got somethin' real neat to show you up in my bedroom.

TOMMY: Hi, Mom.

MRS. JARVIS: Tommy, who's your friend?

TRISH: Mom, this is Rob. Rob, this is my mother.

ROB: Hello, Mrs....

MRS. JARVIS: ...Jarvis.

ROB: It's amazing.

TOMMY: Come 'ere, I wanna show you somethin'.

TOMMY: (making sounds)

TOMMY: (off) (making sounds)

VOICES: (over record) (singing - not distinct continues behind following scenes and dialogue)

JIMMY: Would you care to dance?

TERRI: To this?

JIMMY: This is good.

SAM: (laughing)

JIMMY: Hey, how come you turned that off?

PAUL: Relax, Jimbo.

PAUL: You're gonna love this.

TED: Wanna give Teddy Bear a kiss?

TINA: M'mmm. Oh, (laughing) Teddy. Teddy, uh,  
(laughing) I better get another drink.

TINA: Excuse me.

PAUL: Uh, do you like this stuff?

TINA: H'h, you like slow dancing?

VOICE: (over record - singing - not distinct  
continues behind following dialogue and  
scenes)

PAUL: I could learn to.

SAM: Kiss me, you fool.

PAUL: Certainly.

SAM: (laughing)

JIMMY: Maybe we could dance to this one.

TED: (overlapping above speech) Come on, let  
Teddy Bear show you how it's done.

TERRI: (off) (overlapping above speech) Sure.

TRISH: Stay near the trail. It goes all around the  
lake.

ROB: I will. There's only three of you up here.

TRISH: M'hm. My parents are separated. You know,  
middle-aged crazy.

TRISH AND ROB: (laughing)

TRISH: I kinda hope they get back together.

ROB: Yeah, I hope so, too.

TRISH: Oh, it looks like another rainy one, huh?

ROB: Yeah.

TRISH: Listen, if it gets too bad out there or if you wanna take a shower...h'h, we're always home, and, uh, Tommy usually leaves the door open.

ROB: Good night.

TRISH: Take care.

TED: Hey, how you doin' with yours? Nowhere, huh?

JIMMY: Check.

TED: You gotta warm her up.

TED: Watch me. Do what I do. And, Jimbo, don't be...

TED: ...such a dead fuck! (laughing)

JIMMY: I told yuh. I told yuh that I didn't like that.

JIMMY: Besides, you've got the hot one of the two...

TED: (overlapping above speech) Check!

TED: Hi yuh.

JIMMY: He thinks that's funny. He thinks that's a funny thing he's doin'.

GIRLS: (off) (making sounds)

GROUP: (chatter not distinct, making sounds)

PAUL: Okay, ready Tina?

TINA: Yes.

PAUL: All right, on three.

PAUL: (off) One...

TINA: (off) One...

PAUL: (off) ...two...

DOUG AND SARA: (on)

GIRLS: (off) ...two...

PAUL: (off) ...three.

GROUP: (on and off) ...three.

GROUP: (making sounds) Oooo! (chatter not distinct)

PAUL: (off) The winner is Tina!

GROUP: (on and off) (making sounds)

GROUP: (chatter not distinct)

TINA: (off) What do I win?

PAUL: Whatta you want? Jimbo, put on another record.

VOICE: Jimbo.

TINA: You don't mind, do you?

TERRI: Ooooh!

SAM: Actually I was thinking about taking a little swim. Seems to be getting a bit close in here.

SARA: Sam.

DOUG: Sara, Sara, let's dance.

SARA: I don't wanna dance.

DOUG: Well, let's mind our own business.

DOUG: I think I'll talk to Paul. All right?

TINA: (giggling) Oooo!

JIMMY: I wanna talk to you for a second.

TED: I am going...to kill him.

JIMMY: I said that I wanted to talk to you for a second.

TED: (overlapping above speech) Not now, dead fuck.

JIMMY: That's what I wanted to talk to you about.

TED: Do you believe this guy?

TED: (off) I mean, I had...

TED: ...she was mine.

JIMMY: Well, you know what I suggest you do about that, uh, Teddy? I think you should run that through your little computer.

SAM: Paul?

SAM: I know you're out there, Pauley.

SAM: (off) Paul?

SAM: Okay, screw you, Pauley.

SAM: Come on, Paul, I know you're out there.

SAM: Paul? Screw you, Paul.

SAM: (screaming)

SAM: (screaming)

KILLER: (making sounds)

KILLER: (off) (making sounds)

TINA: Look, what's the matter?

PAUL: I can't go through with this. Sorry, I, I gotta go.

VOICE: (singing - not distinct continues behind following dialogue and scenes)

TINA: Do you wanna dance?

JIMMY: Yeah. Yeah.

TINA: I thought you wanted to be with Ted.

TINA: H'h, well, I did...but now I wanna be with you.

JIMMY: H'h. H'h. That makes me feel like a rat. Look, you wanna join them?

TINA: H'h. Tsch, Jimmy, why don't we just go upstairs?

JIMMY: Upstairs? H'h.

TED: H'h, that's a Teddy Bear. You wanna give Teddy Bear a kiss?

TERRI: (laughing)

PAUL: Ooooh!

PAUL: (making sounds)

PAUL: (screaming)

PAUL: (screaming)

PAUL: (making sounds)

PAUL: (screaming)

PAUL: (off) (screaming)

ROB: Shit!

ROB: Shit.

JIMMY: This is...this is a neat room.

TINA: This is, uh, your room.

JIMMY: No, actually it's, it's, uh, Paul's room.

TINA: H'h, your needs. (making sounds)

TINA AND JIMMY: (laughing)

JIMMY: Oh, what a shock.

TINA: Yeah.

TED: Hey, you guys. Look what I found.

TED: (off) (laughing)

TERRI: (off) What is that?

TED: (off) (laughing)

GROUP: (laughing)

SARA: Oh, God.

TED: (laughing) What a pig.

GROUP: (off and on) (laughing continues behind following scenes)

GROUP: (on and off) (laughing)

TERRI: (off) Tina?

TERRI: We better go.

TINA: (gasping) You go.

TERRI: Tina, I'm gonna leave without you.

TINA: Take an umbrella.

TERRI: You slut! (in shadow) (screaming)

TED: (laughing)

SARA: I'm going upstairs.

DOUG: You tired?

SARA: No. Do you mind sleeping in the bottom bunk tonight?

DOUG: Why? You wanna sleep in the top?

SARA: No. (slowly giggling) Give me a few minutes.

SARA: Okay? Good night, Teddy Bear. H'h.

TED: Good night.

DOUG: (laughing)

MRS. JARVIS: Tommy? I'm gonna towel off and then I'm gonna strangle you. Ooooh. Tommy, Trish?

MRS. JARVIS: Anybody home?

MRS. JARVIS: Gordon? Where's Tommy? Gordon? Where's Trish? As a matter of fact, where the hell are you?

MRS. JARVIS: Gordon?

MRS. JARVIS: Gordon? Gordon? Gordon? (screaming)

TOMMY: Watch it! Can we slow down a little? The party's gonna go on all night. (not distinct) I think I'm gonna lose my lollipops!

SARA: (in reflection) (sighing)

TRISH: Mom, we're home. Mom? Where is she?

TOMMY: I don't know.

TRISH: Mom?

TRISH: Mom?

TRISH: She's not here.

TOMMY: (off) Maybe she's still jogging.

TRISH: She's never gone this long and in the rain. I'm going out on the path.

TOMMY: Me, too.



TRISH: No, you stay here in case she comes back.

TOMMY: I'll go!

TRISH: Stay here and fix the lights.

ROB: What the hell are you doing here?

TRISH: (off) What are you tryin'...

TRISH: ...to do kill me?

TRISH: (sighing)

JIMMY: (making breathing sounds) Tina?

TINA: H'm?

JIMMY: Was that right?

TINA: It's all right.

JIMMY: Uh...did I...was, uh, tsch, was, uh...was I...was I a dead fuck?

TINA: (making sounds) (laughing) What?

JIMMY: A dead fuck?

TINA: You? H'h. You're, uh, you know what I think? You know what I really think? I think you were incredible.

JIMMY: (laughing)

TINA: (laughing) M'm.

JIMMY: (laughing) Okay.

TINA: I wanna do it again. Don't you move, I'll be right back.

JIMMY: (laughing)

TED: (off) Ooooh!

TED: (laughing) Hey, check it out.

JIMMY: Why don't you run this through your computer, Teddy Bear.

TED: (laughing) Hey, congratulations, Jimbo.  
(laughing)

JIMMY: (off) Where's that bottle of wine? Why don't we, uh, celebrate?

TED: (off) (laughing) I think, I think...maybe  
I drank it. I...

TED: (laughing)

JIMMY: I was great. (laughing)

TED: (laughing)

JIMMY: Just great. Just great. Love, Teddy Bear.

TED: (laughing)

JIMMY: (off) L-o-v-e.

JIMMY: Hey, Ted, where's...where's the, uh...that  
corkscrew? That fancy corkscrew for the  
wine bottle? Ted?

TED: (laughing)

JIMMY: Hey, Ted? Ted! Hey, Ted? Where the hell's  
the corkscrew?

TINA: Jimmy?

TINA: (screaming)

TINA: (screaming)

ROB: My sister Sandra was just...a really great  
kid.

TRISH: But the man that killed your sister is dead.

ROB: He's alive.

ROB: Look.

ROB: Jason is a child, right?

ROB: Artist's conception of Jason as described by  
a would-be victim, right? And then...the  
murders.

TRISH: But he's dead.

ROB: Jason's body has disappeared from the  
morgue.

TRISH: It was stolen.

ROB: It was not stolen! Two people at the hospital are missing. Is this coincidence? He's alive.

TRISH: Oh, my God. Tommy's at the house.

TED: (laughing)

DOUG: (making kissing sounds)

TED: (laughing) Teddy. Oooo, man. Oooo.

TED: (laughing) (off) (laughing)

TED: So you wanna give the old Teddy Bear a kiss? (laughing)

TED: Jimbo?

TED: (off) Jimbo?

TED: (laughing)

TED: Oooo!

DOUG: Sara, I think I'm in heaven.

SARA: I think I'm in love.

DOUG: What?

SARA: I'll meet you in the bottom bunk.

DOUG: (off) (singing - not distinct continues behind following scenes)

DOUG: (singing) 'Tangerine... She is...'  
(speaking) Sara?

DOUG: (in silhouette) Change your mind? Come on!

DOUG: Get in here. There's plenty o' room. We can sing a duet.

DOUG: (off) Who is it? Pauley?

DOUG: Pauley? Hey, Pauley, is that you?

DOUG: Hey, Pauley! Oops. Dropped my bar of soap, old buddy. Lucky you ain't in here with me, old pal. Ho-ho-ho-...

DOUG: ...ho-ho-ho!

DOUG: (making sounds continues behind following scenes)

DOUG: Ooooo!

DOUG: (making sounds)

SARA: I can't hear you sing.

SARA: So sing.

SARA: Ooooh! (screaming) Sam! Samantha!  
(sobbing) Oh, Sam!

SARA: Sam!

SARA: Sam!

SARA: Sam! Sam. (sobbing)

SARA: (making sounds) (moaning)

SARA: (moaning)

TRISH: Oh, Tommy, thank God you're all right. Oh, Tommy.

TOMMY: (making sounds) W-W-Wha-What happened?

TRISH: Where's Mom? Is she back?

TOMMY: No, not yet.

TRISH: I'm gonna call...

TRISH: ...for help.

TOMMY: Rob, what's going on?

TRISH: I'm not getting anything.

ROB: I wanna go next door.

TRISH: I'm going with you.

ROB: No!

TRISH: I'm going...with you! Tommy, you stay here okay and lock the door.

ROB: Tommy, hold the fort.

TRISH: (off) Gordon?

GORDON: (barking)

ROB: He's been here.

TRISH: What if he still is.

ROB: Take this. Take it!

GORDON: (whimpering)

ROB: I'm going downstairs. You stay right here with Gordon.

TRISH: Nooo!

ROB: Stay right here with Gordon.

GORDON: (whimpering)

GORDON: (off) (whimpering)

TRISH: Gordon?

TRISH: Gordon? Gordon?

GORDON: (off) (whimpering)

TRISH: (screaming) Oh...

TRISH: (off) ...Rob! (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming) Rob! Rob!

TRISH: (screaming) Rob! Rob! Rob! Rob! Help!

TRISH: (screaming) Rob, he's here! He's here! He's killed all o' them, I knew it!

ROB: All right, come on!

ROB: Shit! Gimme a hand!

TRISH: Oooo!

ROB: I gotta get the knife!

TRISH: Nooo! Nooo!

TRISH: (off) (making sounds) Nooo!

TRISH: (screaming) Oh, Rob!

ROB: (screaming)

ROB: (making sounds) He's killing me!

ROB: Run, Trish, run!

TRISH: (sobbing) (screaming)

ROB: (off) Run, Trish!

ROB: (off) Run! Run! (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming) Nooo! Nooo!

ROB: (screaming)

KILLER: (making sounds)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (off) (screaming) Oooo! Oooo! No! No  
No! Rob! (sobbing)

TRISH: (gasping, making sounds)

TRISH: (sobbing) Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! (making  
sounds)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: Noooo!

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming) Stop it! (screaming)

TRISH: (making sounds) Oooo!

TRISH: Oooh!

TRISH: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: (making sounds) Ooo! Oh!

TRISH: (screaming) Oh! Oh!

TRISH: (screaming) Oh! Oh! Oh!.

TRISH: (making sounds)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (off) (screaming) Tommy! Tommy! Are all  
the doors locked?

TOMMY: Yes.

TRISH: You go get me a hammer and nails right now!

TOMMY: Is he here?

TRISH: Yes. (making sounds) Tommy, hurry!

TRISH AND TOMMY: (screaming)

TOMMY AND TRISH: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: (making sounds)

TOMMY: (screaming)

TOMMY: (off) Help me! Help me!

TOMMY: Help me! Help me!

TOMMY: (off) (screaming)

TOMMY: (screaming) Help me! Help me!

TRISH: (overlapping above speech) Tommy!

TOMMY: (overlapping above speech) Help me! Let me go!

TRISH: Let him go!

TOMMY: (overlapping above speech) (screaming)

TOMMY: (off) Oh, help me! Let me down.  
(screaming) Put me down!

KILLER: (moaning)

KILLER: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: Tommy, Tommy, help me push this.

TRISH: (grunting)

TRISH: (grunting) Ooooh.

TRISH: Sit down.

TRISH: Oh. Where is he? (making sounds)

TRISH: (sobbing)

TRISH AND TOMMY: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH AND TOMMY: (making sounds)

TRISH: (off) (making sounds) Oh!

TRISH: (making sounds) Oh! Oh, what's he doing?

TRISH AND TOMMY: (off) Oh!

TRISH AND TOMMY: Oooh!

TRISH AND TOMMY: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH AND TOMMY: (making sounds) Oooo!

TRISH AND TOMMY: (screaming)

TRISH AND TOMMY: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: (grunting)

KILLER: (making sounds)

KILLER: (making sounds)

TRISH: (gasping) You stay right here. I'm gonna get him outta the house. And when I do...

TOMMY: Yeah.

TRISH: ...I want you to run like hell, do you hear me, run...like hell! Okay. Come on.

TRISH: (screaming) No!

TRISH: (off) (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TOMMY: Trish!

TRISH: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: Tommy, no!

TRISH: (screaming)

TOMMY: Trish?

TRISH: (gasping)

TRISH: Nooo! Nooo! (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (making sounds)

TRISH: (off) (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming, making sounds)

TRISH: (off) (screaming) No!

TRISH: (screaming) Nooo!

TRISH: (making sounds)

TRISH: (making sounds)

TOMMY: (making sounds) Ooooh!

TOMMY: (off) Trish?

TRISH: (sobbing) T-Tommy! Tommy, you were supposed to leave!

TRISH: Tommy! Tommy, get the hell outta here!

KILLER: (making sounds)

TRISH: Nooo!

TRISH: You son-of-a-bitch! I'm gonna give you something to remember us by!

TRISH: (screaming)



TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming) Nooo! Nooo! Tommy!

TRISH: (off) (screaming)

TOMMY: Jason!

TRISH: (screaming) Nooo! Noooo!

TOMMY: Jason!

TRISH: (screaming)

TOMMY: Remember me, Jason? Jason, don't you remember? Don't blame her, Jason.

TOMMY: (off) Jason, remember?

TOMMY: Remember?

TRISH: (making sounds) (sobbing)

TRISH: (making sounds) Nooo! Nooo!

TRISH: Ooooh! (screaming) Ooooh! (sobbing)

TRISH: (screaming)

TRISH: (off) (screaming)

TRISH: (screaming) (sobbing)

TRISH: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: (making sounds) (sobbing)

TRISH: (sobbing)

TRISH: (sobbing)

TRISH: Tommy! Tommy!

TRISH: (sobbing)

TRISH: (sobbing)

TRISH: Ooooh!

KILLER: (off) (making sounds)

TRISH: Tommy! (sobbing) Oh, Tommy!

TOMMY: (off) (grunting)

TOMMY: Die! Die! Die!

TRISH: (off) Tommy! Tommy! Tommy! (screaming)

TOMMY: (off) Die! Die!

DOCTOR'S VOICE: Her shoulder will need some...

DOCTOR: ...surgery, but we can wait until she's a better candidate.

JAMISON: Now you just get a good rest, young lady.

TRISH: You haven't answered my question. Neither one of you is answering my question.

DOCTOR: Often during extreme duress...

DOCTOR: (off) ...people are capable of extraordinary behavior. That's what happened when your brother violently attacked the killer. At that moment it was perfectly normal for him to act to protect himself. He's going to be just fine. But right now...

DOCTOR: ...what you need is rest.

TRISH: Can I see my brother?

DOCTOR: Sure, but only for a minute. I'll send him in.

TRISH: (sobbing)

THE END