

LIVING DREAMS

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EXT. CHICAGO CITY STREETS- DAY

Grace also known as Dr. Devoy is headed to work walking through the busy streets of Chicago. She works as a therapist who treats people with Trauma and many more things.

INT. OFFICE

GRACE (30)

Good morning Sarah, how are you today?

SARAH (DESK RECEPTION)

Good morning Dr. Devoy I'm alright, just a typical Monday.

GRACE

I feel you, Hunter should be arriving soon when he does just send him into my office. Thank you

SARAH

Sounds good.

Grace enters her office and gets her stuff situated as she waits for Hunter's arrival. Hunter is a patient Grace has been seeing now for three years. She and Hunter have a good relationship and get along well.

INT. GRACES OFFICE

Hunter walks in, he is stressed out and paces the room

GRACE.

Good morning Hunter. Are you alright?

HUNTER (35)

Yes, Yes I'm fine just thinking

GRACE.

Okay well go ahead and take a seat for me and let's talk.

Hunter sits down in his chair.

GRACE. (CONT'D)

So what's going on?

HUNTER.

I've been having dreams

GRACE.  
Is that a bad thing?

HUNTER.  
No, these dreams though are  
different they are just.

Grace interrupts

GRACE.  
Are these good or bad dreams?

HUNTER.  
They change sometimes they are good  
and sometimes bad, but they are  
very realistic.

GRACE.  
When did these dreams start?

HUNTER.  
They started happening before my  
dad

Grace interrupts

GRACE.  
Do you want to talk about that  
night?

HUNTER.  
I don't think there is much more I  
can talk about my dad killing my  
mom.

Grace takes a deep breath.

GRACE.  
Well, when you wake up after having  
these dreams I want you to write  
them down okay? As of now write  
down as much as you can remember.

Hunter grabs a pen and notepad and writes down what he can  
remember.

They continue their session normally.

GRACE. (CONT'D)  
Remember if you ever need anything  
you know where to call.

Hunter nods his head

Grace carries on her day normally with her other patients. The end of the day arrives when she is packing her things up to leave when a bird flies into the window.

GRACE. (CONT'D)

SHIT!

Grace moves fast in shock

Grace leaves her office and passes by the dead bird lying on the street. She stares at it and then looks up to her window on the 15th floor.

Grace walks to a local shop to pick up some food for herself before she heads back to her apartment.

INT. GRACE APARTMENT- NIGHT

Grace puts her bags down and her food as she does that she receives a text.

NICK (TEXT)

Hey.

Grace picks up her phone and puts it right back down.

GRACE.

(To herself)

I don't need you right now

Grace heads to the living room to eat and watch TV, while sitting there she notices her folder with her patient's notes.

Grace grabs it and reaches for Hunter's notes. and notices what he wrote.

A loud knock goes off at her door. Grace turns and looks quickly.

Grace slowly gets up and walks toward the door, she looks out the peek hole and sees nothing. She decides to put her food away and head to bed.

INT. GRACE ROOM- MORNING

Grace gets up and gets ready for the day

EXT. CHICAGO STREETS- DAY

Grace is walking to work when she hears a loud screech and horns go off, she watches two cars collide.

Grace's vision goes blurry to a flashback of her reading the notes for Hunter when she notices he described this exact thing in his dreams. Grace goes back to normal after a couple of minutes when she hears the sound of the ambulance echoing through the city.

INT. OFFICE

SARAH  
Good morning Dr. Devoy

Grace says confusingly

GRACE.  
Good morning Sarah, go ahead and  
send Hunter in when he gets here.

INT. GRACES OFFICE

Graces doesn't think much of the crash, she thinks it's a coincidence.

Grace sat at her desk and stared at the wall when she heard two loud bangs on the wall, BANG BANG.

Hunter walks in. And stand by the door with a numb face.

GRACE.  
What is going on Hunter?

HUNTER.  
The dreams are getting worse

Grace organizes her desk. Takes a deep breath

Hunter sits down.

HUNTER. (CONT'D)  
The dreams are just becoming more  
realistic. I am seeing things.

GRACE.  
Hunter, when did these dreams  
start?

HUNTER.  
I told you before the incident.

GRACE.  
Do you remember what the first  
dream was?

HUNTER.  
(Hunter says quietly)  
Yes.

GRACE.  
What was it?

HUNTER.  
It was the night before my dad  
killed my mom. I dreamed the exact  
thing. It happened exactly how it  
did in the dream. I remember seeing  
my mother dead on the floor and  
then waking up to it.

GRACE.  
I need you to keep writing the new  
dreams that you've been having.

Hunter nods

GRACE. (CONT'D)  
Okay?

HUNTER.  
Yes.

Grace leaves her office and heads back home fearing something  
might happen. Grace doesn't realize she will soon be living  
Hunter's dreams.

INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

Grace grabs her phone and opens Nicks's contact

GRACE.  
(Text)  
Hey, what are you up to

Nick is a man Grace sees once in a while when she is stressed  
or when a lot is going on in her life.

NICK (32)  
(Text)  
Hey, nothing much just hanging  
around my apartment.

GRACE.

Well if you are not busy maybe you  
can come over?

NICK

That sounds good I can head over  
there in like an hour.

GRACE.

OK text me when you are close

Grace sets her phone down and sits on her couch.

She starts to read Hunter's dreams and check off which ones  
have happened to her.

She notices one of the dreams

GRACE. (CONT'D)

(Reads)

"A man entered my place at night  
when I felt alone and stuck, he  
grabbed a knife and stuck it in me  
and then I woke up."

Grace freaks out and texts Nick

GRACE. (CONT'D)

I can't see you tonight I have to  
finish some work.

NICK

Umm okay? Well, I'll see you soon I  
guess.

GRACE.

Yeah, I'm sorry.

Grace continues to read the notes from Hunter. She finally  
realizes why Hunter's dad did what he did.

Grace heads to her room to go to bed

She looks in the mirror and sees something standing behind  
her in the corner.

Grace gasps

She turns fast around but sees nothing.

Grace heads to bed.

INT. APARTMENT- MORNING

Grace wakes up after having a horrible dream of her being taken and locked in a room that has no doors or windows and all she can do is sit. There are no exits and no entrance.

Grace walks into her living room where she had left all of her patients notes. Hunter's papers are lying on the couch. Grace stares at the papers from a distance in a nervous way. She is scared to see what could happen to her next.

Grace is nervous she might run into the person Hunter described in his dreams, but she needs to leave for work. Grace leaves her apartment.

EXT. OUTSIDE

Grace walks through the streets of the city keeping an eye out not realizing she is slowly losing her mind while she is stuck on her fears. Grace is afraid she is now living in a dream world.

While Grace is walking she hears a voice in her head.

UNKNOWN VOICE

PSSS. PSSS. Hey, you, do it. You know what to do.

Grace turns around quickly and sees no one there. She begins to breathy heavy realizing she is slowly going insane. She decided it was best to head home and skip work.

Grace texts Nick

GRACE. (TEXT)

Are you free can you please come over? I need you.

Nick Replies back

NICK. (TEXT)

Yeah, I can come over in a little bit.

INT. APARTMENT

Grace walks into her apartment and closes the door, but doesn't lock it. She walks in and sits in her living room staring at the wall.

UNKNOWN VOICE

He's coming. DO IT!

Grace gets up fast and runs to her room Screaming

GRACE.

STOP! WHO ARE YOU? What do you  
want?

All goes silent, but then a knock at the door. Grace stops  
and runs to the kitchen to grab a knife. The door opens  
slowly she runs towards it and swings the knife.

Nick is standing at the front door with a knife stuck deep in  
the side of his neck.

GRACE. (CONT'D)

Fuck, Nick, no no no

Grace begins to cry

Nick stares at Grace with blank eyes and falls to the floor.  
The door is left open for the world to see into her life.

A woman screams from the streets and begins to run. A couple  
of minutes later police sirens echo through the street  
getting louder and louder.

Grace stands at the front door with Nick's body lying at her  
feet.

The cops rush up to the door put Grace into handcuffs and  
walk her to the police car. In the distance, Hunter is  
walking past.

Grace sees him and stares.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Grace sits at the table facing towards two detectives.

DETECTIVE 1

I'm going to ask you again why?

Grace takes a deep breath and says nothing

DETECTIVE 2

Maybe she'll talk later huh? Let's  
give her a few.

The detectives get up and leave the room.

Grace says nothing and stares blankly at the wall, she hears  
a knock at the wall this time she doesn't get scared, she  
doesn't turn, she just sits, sits in silence, and waits.

Hours pass and Grace stays silent and still, she knows that if she tells them what is going on she will sound crazy.

The detectives walk back in.

DETECTIVE 1

Well, we feel it's best if we take you somewhere, you'll be better there.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MENTAL HOSPITAL

They take grace out of the car

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL

Here Grace is given to the workers of the hospital where they take her to her new room.

Grace breaks her silence.

GRACE.

Please don't do this I haven't done anything wrong, please I don't deserve this, I can explain it was one of my patients, he knows what to do ask him, please he is the reason why all of this started.

Grace is thrown into the room.

Once the door closes there is no entrance or exit, no windows no sun. She is stuck.

Grace sits in the middle of a room that is white on all sides and is filled with padding on the wall, she sits in silence realizing there is nothing she can do now. Grace lies on the floor and falls asleep.

During this time Grace has dreams very realistic dreams.

In graces dream she sees Hunter standing in an open field, he turns and looks at Grace

HUNTER.

Hi Dr. Devoy it's nice seeing you again

GRACE.

Where am I, why am I here?

HUNTER.  
You are in a living dream.

GRACE.  
What, I don't understand.

The wind blows and the grass field sways in the wind, it's calming here, the sun shines bright and the weather is crisp.

HUNTER.  
When you are ready go ahead and  
take a seat for me.

Grace walks over and sits in front of Hunter on the grass field. She looks up at Hunter like he is on the 15th floor. She remembers the dead bird lying on the street.

Hunter takes a powerful breath and sits down next to Grace.

HUNTER. (CONT'D)  
Now when you are ready go ahead and  
talk.

The end.