

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JAMIE sits up in bed, watching his DAD at an open closet door. He looks in, then closes it.

DAD
Nothing in there either, Jamie.

JAMIE
Can you look under the bed?

Dad sighs, bends down, and looks under the bed.

DAD
Wha...what's that?

JAMIE
Dad? Dad!

Dad stands up holding FUZZY, Jamie's stuffed bear.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Fuzzy!

Dad throws Fuzzy on the bed, then sits on the edge of it.

DAD
All clear, kid. Time for sleep.

Dad pulls some sheets over Jamie.

DAD (CONT'D)
I have work early tomorrow. So need my sleep. Understand?

JAMIE
Yes, but what if -

DAD
If you get scared, just close your eyes and remember whatever you're seeing isn't real. OK?

JAMIE
OK.

DAD
Good night, Jamie. Love you.

Dad gets up, turns out the lights, and closes the door.

Jamie pulls Fuzzy close.

JAMIE
Bring me a good dream, Fuzzy.

Jamie closes his eyes.

Darkness.

JAMIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Nothing scary, OK?