

INT. HEIDI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

In their shared bed, HEIDI is jarred awake by the sound of Theresa SHRIEKING in terror in her sleep.

HEIDI

Theresa! Theresa! Wake up!

She shakes Theresa till she comes to, hugs HEIDI in terror.

THERESA

Don't call me Theresa! I'm not Theresa!

HEIDI

It's okay, honey. ZoAnn. You're safe here. It was just a bad dream.

THERESA

No, it wasn't a dream! You don't understand. It could have been me. She was going to go out and I was going to stay home... I was going to stay home.

She closes her eyes and sees a vague flash of

INSERT: Julieta's naked body lying lifeless on the floor.

HEIDI strokes Theresa's hair as Theresa trembles in her arms.