

Excerpt of *The Last Goodnight*:

INT. RESTAURANT

TYLER and KATHERINE are seated in a booth. The room has low, warm lighting. There are people seated in the other booths around them. They both have cold drinks in front of them.

KATHERINE

And you expect me to believe this?

TYLER

I don't expect you to believe anything.

KATHERINE

You realize how this sounds?
Especially to me?

TYLER

You asked. If you didn't want to know you shouldn't have asked.

KATHERINE

Then this thing you saw, you think it's connected to you? That it feeds on your...

TYLER

Fear? Yes.

KATHERINE

I don't mean to sound insensitive, but that is impossible. The only monsters that feed on fear are us. Human monsters.

TYLER

Do you even know what fear is?

KATHERINE

It's an overwhelming feeling of anxiety or dread of something real or imagined.

TYLER

You sound like a talking
dictionary. That's the definition.
Do you know what fear is?

KATHERINE thinks for a few seconds.

KATHERINE

I've been afraid if that's what you
want to know.

TYLER

No. People are afraid to go to the
dentist. They're afraid of what
their boss will say if they're
late. You're afraid the beautician
will mess up your hair the next
time you have it done. I'm talking
about fear. The kind that
paralyzes you and you can't move.
The kind that your heart beats so
hard in your chest you think it's
going to explode. When you try to
talk no words come out.

KATHERINE

No.

TYLER

You see, I believe fear, if it is
strong enough, becomes tangible,
something you can touch.

(pause)

Something that can touch you.

KATHERINE looks at him in silence.