

THE DEAD ZONE

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

(SHERIFF Knocks on Door, JOHNNY opens it.)

Mr. Smith? Sheriff Bannerman. Castle Rock. May I come in?

JOHNNY

Yeah. Sure.

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

(enters) A little nippy out there. (looks around) Nice house you have here.

JOHNNY

Thanks. Can I help you?

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

Well, I came to see you. You're John, right?

JOHNNY

Yes.

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

Well, I guess I've come to you with what you would call a proposal, John. It has to do with these murders we've been having. The Castle Rock Killer. I'm sure you heard about them.

JOHNNY

Sure.

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

I don't know if it's true or not, John, about these psychic powers of yours.

JOHNNY

Oh man. (disgusted, walks away)

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

But if it is true, John, I can use your help. Take a minute to think about it. But bear in mind, that some decent young women from homes just like this, have met with terrible, terrible, deaths. Now, I'm at my wits end. I've exhausted about every conventional method of approach to this situation. I've come up with nothing. I feel you can help me, John.

JOHNNY

You made a mistake.

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

(nods, walks and notices Mass cards taped to the wall) I was sorry to hear about your mother's death, John. I understand that she was a good woman. A good Christian woman. I'm not a religious man myself, sorry to say. But, I will say this. If God has blessed you with this gift, you should use it.

JOHNNY

Blessed me?! You know what God did for me?! He threw an 18 wheel truck at me! Bounced me into nowhere for 5 years! When I woke up, my girl was gone, my job was gone, my legs are just about useless. Blessed me? Yeah, God has been a real sport to me.

SHERIFF BANNERMAN

Alright, John. If you change your mind. You know where to find me. (EXITS)