

Nancy Thompson: Mother! What's with the bars?

Marge Thompson: Security.

Nancy Thompson: Security? Security from what?

Marge Thompson: Not from what - from whom. Come down to the cellar. You wanna know who Fred Krueger was? He was a filthy child murderer who killed at least 20 kids in the neighborhood... kids we all knew.

Nancy Thompson: Oh, Mom.

Marge Thompson: It drove us crazy when we didn't know who it was, but it was even worse after they caught him.

Nancy Thompson: Did they put him away?

Marge Thompson: Well, all the lawyers got fat and the judge got famous, but someone forgot to sign the search warrant in the right place and Krueger was free just like that.

Nancy Thompson: What did you do?

Marge Thompson: A bunch of us parents got together and tracked him down. We found him in old abandoned boiler room, where he used to take his kids.

Nancy Thompson: Go on.

Marge Thompson: We took gasoline and poured it all around the place and made a trail of it out the door. We lit the whole thing up and watched it burn. He's dead now. He's dead because Mommy killed him.

[reveals Freddy's glove]

Marge Thompson: I even took his knives.

[Marge touches Nancy on her knee]

Nancy Thompson: You can sleep.