

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS

“Dog Days”

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"Dog Days"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Moonlight shines through the window on a sleeping HUSBAND and WIFE in their 40's. She wears some kind of FACIAL CREAM MASK. From the other room the OS distant sound of SFX: BREAKING DISHES doesn't wake them.

FAVOR THE WIFE - sleeping contentedly. Several small OS SFX: THUDS are followed by the SFX:LOUD CRASH OF A BOOKSHELF. Her eyes pop open.

Slightly panicked, she nudges her still sleeping spouse.

GLADIS
(harsh whisper)
Wake up! I heard a noise. Al!

FAVOR AL - trying to ignore his wife, keeps his eyes closed.

AL
(sleepy groans) What kind of noise?

There's an even SFX: BIGGER CRASH, like a heavy piece of furniture falling. Al sits up in bed, wide awake now.

GLADIS
That kind of noise.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Al, now wearing a geeky, too-short ROBE over his pajamas, creeps down the end of the semi-darkened hallway holding a BASEBALL BAT as a weapon. Gladis, in HER ROBE, prods him along.

GLADIS
(whisper)
If they're burglars, why didn't the dog bark? (pause) You don't think they hurt the puppy?

AL
Shhh!

WIDEN - as they reach the end of the long hallway. All the furniture has been torn to pieces and dragged into a pile near the center of the room. Smaller items are scattered all over.

AL

Look's like tornado went through here.

DOG (OS)

(rolling ethereal growl!)

Al and Gladis slowly turn look up at the ceiling. They suddenly look horrified.

PAN with her gaze to their FULL GROWN GREAT DANE, PRINCE, standing on the CEILING! His eyes glow. A hint of a ghostly vapor issues from his mouth.

DOG

(vicious growl)

CLOSER - on Prince's snarling face upside down. Drool drips to the floor.

GLADIS (VO)

(whimpering)

P-Prince?

DOG

(supernatural barking!)

He leaps OS AT CAMERA toward the OS humans below.

FADE OUT:

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - NIGHT

ROLAND, GARRETT, KYLIE (DRESSED IN STREET CLOTHES) exit an ORGANIC FOODS MARKET, with GROCERY BAGS FULL OF MUSHROOMS.

GARRETT

Spengler is whacked. Simple as that.

KYLIE

Egon's a brilliant man! He's got a scientific mind that...that can't be limited by the boundaries of conventional thought.

ROLAND

Kylie, the man just sent us out at one in the morning to buy thirty pounds of fungus.

She's quiet for a moment.

KYLIE

Okay, maybe he's a little eccentric. But he's still brilliant!

GARRETT - catches sight of something coming their way

GARRETT

Whatever you say. Hey, Roland, check it out.

GARRET'S POV - A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG BLACK WOMAN is walking her SMALL DOG, and heading towards them down the sidewalk.

ROLAND - smiles appreciatively, and arches his eyebrows.

ROLAND

Wow, she's beautiful.

THE EGB'S - continues down the side walk as the girl walks in past camera.

GARRETT - smiles, and looks at Roland anticipating his "move."

ROLAND - attempts a nervous smile.

THE YOUNG WOMAN - smiles and looks up at him.

ROLAND - averts his eyes.

THE EGB'S AND THE WOMAN - pass each other. Nothing happened. Garrett wheels his chair around and blocks Roland's path.

GARRETT

Dude. What's wrong with you?!

FAVOR ROLAND - as he stops in front of Garrett.

ROLAND

What?

GARRETT

That pooch was your in! What better set up
do you need?

KYLIE - rolls her eyes.

KYLIE

Please.

ROLAND - walks past Garrett.

ROLAND

(changing the subject)

I'm not really a dog person.

LONG ON STREET - the trio moves to Ecto-1 parked at curbside.

GARRETT

Oh man. Miss America walked by... and you
choked.

WIPE TO:

INT. ECTO-1/EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Roland drives. Garrett talks to Kylie, poking a finger at
Roland's head.

GARRETT

It's not like he's bad looking, Ky, but the
guy's like -- a Spengler Clone.

THE DASHBOARD RADIO - CRACKLES on.

EGON (VO THRU RADIO)

I heard that.

KYLIE

Egon, we have your mushrooms, and we're
headed back to the firehouse right now.

EGON (VO THRU RADIO)

The fungus experiment will have to wait.
We've got dog problems.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT

JANINE - sits at her DESK, in her NIGHT CLOTHES and ROBE. She can't keep up with the phone calls. She punches button after button on the MULTI-LINED PHONE which RINGS incessantly. SLIMER rests on the desk, watching with entertained interest, "chin" in his hands.

JANINE

Ghostbusters-please-hold-Ghostbusters-please-hold-Ghostbusters-please-hold. Ghostbusters. (pause) Your dog chained you up? Uh-huh...Glowing eyes...green vaporous breath.

The phone RINGS INCESSENTLY --

JANINE

(frustrated, losing temper)

Please hold!

Janine uses both arms to sweep all her PAPERS, PEN CUP, the phone AND SLIMER off her desk.

JANINE

(yell of frustration!)

THE PHONE - lands in the WASTE PAPER BASKET with it's buttons STILL BLINKING. But it stops ringing. The stunned Slimer looks up off the floor with a "what-was-all-that-about?" look.

EGON - looks up from TOBAN'S SPIRIT GUIDE. Kylie, Garrett, and Roland, have just walked through the door in the BG. They all stare at Janine.

JANINE - feels better now.

JANINE

I've always wanted to do that.

EGON - adjusts his glasses.

EGON

(dryly)

To my recollection, you have on several occasions.

JANINE - looks a little embarrassed, then retorts:

JANINE

Oh. Still feels good. (to EGB's) I printed out a list of thirty addresses you guys should hit first.

THE KIDS - are amazed.

KYLIE

(amazed)

Thirty?!

JANINE - gets up from her desk.

JANINE

Yep. Apparently all dogs won't go to heaven. And I'm taking a break.

Garrett wheels around, ready to suit up and head out.

GARRETT

Well, I'm bustin' some ghosts!

EGON

I called Eduardo at home. I think you should wait.

CUT TO:

EDUARDO - stands in the doorway looking haggard and sleepy.

EDUARDO

(yawns) Don't do me any favors.

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

ECTO-1 SQUEALS around a corner, racing to their first call.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

Roland drives, Garrett and Slimer sit in the front passenger seat, Eduardo behind them and Kylie behind Roland. Everyone except Eduardo is fully suited up.

SLIMER - leans excitedly out the open window like a happy dog, tongue flapping, slime flying.

EDUARDO - sitting right behind Slimer, gets a face full of slime. With an irritated grimace, he rolls up his window.

EDUARDO
Since when did Slimer become so interested
in going out on calls?

KYLIE - smiles wryly.

KYLIE
Where there's dogs -- there's dog food.

SLIMER IN GARRETT'S LAP - he nods excitedly.

SLIMER
<Yeah! Yeah!>

Garrett, eating an ATHLETIC CARBOHYDRATE BAR, shakes the bar at
Slimer like a finger, smiling.

GARRETT
(mouthful)
A ghost after my own heart. Hey!

Slimer takes the bar and consumes it, wrapper and all.

SLIMER
(eating slurps)

KYLIE looks over at Eduardo, only half awake, trying to finish
suing up in the back seat. He's struggling to fit into the
wrinkled mess not realizing he's got his JUMP-SUIT ON BACKWARDS.

KYLIE
Hey, sunshine. You know you've got that on
backwards, right?

Eduardo stops everything, then looks down at his jumpsuit. He
looks up dryly.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BROWNSTONE - NIGHT

Ecto-1 double parks, lights flashing. The gang piles out.

Eduardo folds his arms on the roof of the car, and cradles his
head. Garrett rolls up next to him.

GARRETT
Wake up, darling.

Roland and Kyle pull Garrett up the front steps. Eduardo drags
himself up using the railing. Slimer brings up the rear.

EDUARDO
(bitches)
(groans) When did we become dog-catchers?

GARRETT
What if it's a possessed Chihuahua? Oh, no
here comes a half pound of nervous fur.
Ahhh! (laughs)

ROLAND/EDUARDO
(laughs)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BROWNSTONE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Fashion photos adorn the walls. Roland and Eduardo pull back a COUCH that has been stood on end and propped up against the DOOR TO THE BASEMENT. Garrett talks to a BEAUTIFUL LOOKING WHITE WOMAN, WITH WAVY LONG BROWN HAIR. After the couch is moved, Eduardo leans against its soft cushions and closes his eyes.

A WOMAN
I had to lock my mastiff in the basement.
Will this take long?

GARRETT
Don't you worry, maam. We'll have (doesn't
know the word, thinks it's a name)
"mastiff" back to normal in no time.
(smiles, blatant flirting)
We're professionals.

The woman is a little grossed out by Garrett's slick attempts but tries to be polite and move along. She tries a weak polite smile at him.

WOMAN
(trying to move along)
Okay...
(to others)
I'm sorry. Can I get you anything? I know
it's late --

SLIMER, seeing a BAG OF DOG FOOD in the kitchen, lights up.

SLIMER
<Dog food! Dog food!> AGGH!!

EDUARDO'S - weary eyes snap open. He pushes Slimer aside and out of sight, into a wall with a snotty SPLAT.

EDUARDO
Coffee! Black. Six sugars.

Kylie cautiously opens the door to the basement, and Slimer and the gang start down the stairs. Garrett lingers near the lady, smiling -- so Roland pushes Garrett's chair away.

ROLAND
Come on, George Clooney.

WIPE TO:

INT. BROWNSTONE DARK BASEMENT - NIGHT

The place is trashed. WASHER and DRYER ripped from the wall. CLOTHES and CANNED FOOD are strewn all over the floor.

At first Slimer is chicken, hiding behind Eduardo. But when he spots a spilled BOWL OF DOG FOOD he races ahead.

THE EGB'S - stand at the bottom of the stairs, lit only by the glow of their own equipment, ready and waiting. Roland and Kylie hold out their PKE Meters that BEEP sporadically.

KYLIE
Careful, Slimer. I'm getting serious fluctuations here.

ROLAND
Me too. Steady signal... but constantly shifting frequencies...Weird.

GARRETT
Wonder what kind of dog "Mastiff" is?

KYLIE
Mastiff's not a name, Einstein, it's a breed. And they're huge.

SLIMER - attacks the food, but then FREEZES in mid-slobber as a pair of GLOWING EYES shine out of the darkness.

MASTIFF
(great ethereal growl)

A POSSESSED MASTIFF slowly steps into the dim light. It's HUGE.

GARRETT
No kidding. (nervous laugh) Nice boy.

The huge dog floats menacingly AT CAMERA, eyes glowing, vapor trailing.

ON the scared faces of the EGBs we...

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BROWNSTONE BASEMENT - NIGHT

The scary, vicious dog GROWLS MENACINGLY over the frozen, terrified Slimer. The EGBs back up worriedly. Kylie holds out a hand.

KYLIE

(miss animal rights, serious)

Okay -- make sure your proton beams are on low. We don't want to hurt the dog.

GARRETT

Oh no. We wouldn't want that.

Roland cranks his gun's setting down to low.

ROLAND

Kylie's right. After we (to Garrett especially) CAREFULLY knock the ghost out of the dog, we'll maneuver it over a trap. READY?!

HEROIC POSE ON GANG as they FIRE up.

MASTIFF

(fierce bark!)

Slimer freaks as he tries to get away, but the dog goes up right after him.

SLIMER

Aaaahhhh!

The dog catches Slimer in his mouth like a football, and begins to fiercely shake his head from side to side.

SLIMER

(oscillating yell!)

Slimer's ectoplasm starts flying off in GLOBS.

Slimer's globs splash against the wall and floor.

Finally there isn't a trace of Slimer left in the dog's mouth.

MASTIFF
(ethereal barking!)

GARRETT fires his proton gun first.

GARRETT
That goo is a friend of mine, pal!

The dog is squirming in place, HELD by the beam, but he's just getting more pissed than hurt.

Slimer's globs have formed a puddle on the floor, from which the little spook reforms, and floats dizzily O.S. toward the kids.

Kylie, Eduardo, and Roland add their beams to the fight. Kylie refers to her PKE meter.

KYLIE
(shouts over noise)
The streams should have knocked the ghost out by now!

ROLAND
But nothing's happening!

GARRETT
Kinda like your love life, huh?

Roland gives an annoyed sideways look.

KYLIE
We can't get the entity out of the body and into a trap without hurting the dog!

ROLAND
And the living dogs won't transfer into the ghost traps!

EDUARDO
Oh well. We tried. Let's go home.

Kylie looks urgently around the basement. Spots something...

KYLIE
No. I have a better idea...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BROWNSTONE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Roland kicks the basement door open with his foot. He's walking backwards up the stairs, hauling the dryer up in Garrett's wheel chair (using like a dolly). It's not easy, even with Kylie pushing from behind. Garrett is riding Eduardo piggy back. The washer lid is tied closed (with plenty of gaps for air) with miles of duct tape and chains. It's obvious that one unhappy dog is inside. (SFX: MAD THUMPING) The woman stands there with a CUP of steaming HOT BLACK COFFEE.

MASTIFF
(inside dryer)
(Barking and growling throughout scene)

WOMAN
(surprised)
What are you doing?

THE EGB'S AND SLIMER (LOOKING SHOOK UP)- file past her.

ROLAND
(out of breath)
Sorry about this.

KYLIE
We'll take good care of him, but he's not really himself right now.

EDUARDO
Oh, thank you!

Eduardo reaches out for the coffee but this makes Garrett start to slip off.

GARRETT
Hey, hey! Job at hand, mister!

Eduardo bounces Garrett back up on his back with both hands, heading o.s. disappointedly. Garrett flirts after the woman as he is carried o.s.

EDUARDO
(tired sigh)

GARRETT
And I'll take good care of your dryer too.

CUT TO:

INT. ECTO-1/EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Garrett rides in the back with the THUMPING dryer. Eduardo is, of course, trying to sleep.

GARRETT

You see, you always leave the ladies wanting more.

KYLIE

Romeo? The only thing she'll want is a restraining order.

ROLAND drives, deep in thought.

ROLAND

What I want to know is: why couldn't we blast the ghost out of that dog?

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - NIGHT

CU EGON - rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

EGON

I'm not sure...

WIDEN to show EGB's, Janine and Slimer. The Mastiff has been transferred into a LARGE, HEAVY BARRED CAGE. Roland looks over Egon's shoulder. Egon runs some serious equipment on the dog.

EGON

Could be the dogs aren't locally possessed. That there's a remote source broadcasting the frequency INTO the dogs.

EDUARDO works on the old firehouse coffee machine. It burbles with fresh coffee. He's searching through the drawers grumpily.

EGON (OS)

I'm going to run some more tests on our friend here, but I'm afraid I'm going to have to send you four back out.

EDUARDO

Lucky us.

EGON - pointing a weird MAKESHIFT SENSOR DISH toward the cage.

EGON

Try to find the source of these broadcasts.
Until then you might as well clean up the
streets -- Round up as many dogs as you
can. (to Eduardo) Top cupboard.

EDUARDO - opens the top cupboard and pulls out a MUG.

GROUP

JANINE

We got about 200 more calls after you left.

AT COFFEE MACHINE - Eduardo discovers that Slimer's drunk all
his coffee. Slimer calmly wipes his "sleeve" across his mouth --
then notices Eduardo glaring bloody murder at him.

JANINE (OS-OVER ACTION)

I'm just letting the machine take them in
ten second intervals.

GROUP

ROLAND

How are we going to keep up?

A scared Slimer races by the BG followed by an angry Eduardo.
There is an O.S. CRASH AND CLATTERING.

GARRETT

Thrill of the hunt, my man. The more foxes
the better. (smiles) Think of it like
dating. Well... my dating life.

Garrett rolls o.s., leaving the others behind.

ROLAND

I'm going to kill him.

KYLIE

Cool by me.

WIPE TO:

MONTAGE: (THE FOLLOWING SCENES SHOULD HAVE AN ALL- PERVADING
STEPHEN KING SALEM'S LOT OR A HITCHCOCK'S THE BIRDS
BELIEVABILITY TO THEM. THE DOGS ARE STILL DOGS, BUT NOW THEIR
POSSESSED. THEY ALL HAVE GLOWING EYES, AND A GHOSTLY VAPOR TRAIL
ISSUING FROM THEIR MOUTHS.)

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

MUSIC POUNDS AS: Garrett and Kylie and Roland fight some pretty nasty pumped up pooches. They stand back to back as three DOBERMANS rush them at from all sides.

They blast them, barely pushing the dogs backwards. PAN TO Eduardo who sits sleepily on a large cage. The beams force the dogs inside and Eduardo nonchalantly drops the lid.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

KYLIE - crawls in through a doggy door and locks eyes with a ROTTWEILER. It charges. She pulls her gun, and fires.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL -NIGHT

EDUARDO - Just takes cup of coffee from a VENDING MACHINE, when a pack of huge haunted PIT BULLS charge around the corner. He has to drop his elixir to grab for his gun.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

THE EGB'S - run out a door and close it quickly behind them. They lean their backs against it, as something starts slamming against the other side. They can barely keep it shut as it bounces them off the door.

GARRETT

All these people living in tiny apartments... (pant, pant) Why do all their dogs have to be so big?

WIPE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET -NIGHT

An attractive female black city worker loads some caged dogs into an "ANIMAL CONTROL" VAN. Then drive away. The EGB's stand in the street, at the bottom of a dead-end alleyway, loading equipment. Eduardo sits because he's tired. Garrett and Kylie are heatedly discussing Roland. Garrett motions to the woman.

GARRETT

See, he missed another chick. The man desperately needs my help.

Further up a hill THREE DOGS hop in through the open window of a truck. One dog pulls out the HAPLESS DRIVER, another bites the steering wheel, turning it towards the EBG's. Another releases the parking brake with its teeth, and the truck begins to roll down the hill. They all jump out.

KYLIE (VO)

Chick? Somehow I don't think he needs your help.

GARRETT (VO)

Hey, you don't see any rust on my wheels.

The truck heads right for the EBG's, but they're too distracted.

ROLAND

Hello? Would you two stop talking about me like I'm not here!

Eduardo looks up sleepily, and sees the truck.

EDUARDO

Incoming!

They all dive aside as the trucks SMASHES into a building.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - NIGHT

Egon is distracted by the call-in by the kids. The caged dog is on the floor, and Slimer hovers over the counter, ready to devour a sandwich.

EGON

A truck? Group tactics? This is bad: they're growing more intelligent, more organized.

KYLIE (OVER RADIO)

Any ideas?

EGON ONLY AT RADIO

EGON (VO)

Nothing. I haven't found a way to cut the puppet strings yet OR the puppet master.

SLIMER - the caged dog now suddenly sits nearby on the counter, looking hungrily at Slimer. Slimer is puzzled.

SLIMER
(Puzzled sounds)

EXT. CITY - NEAR PARKED ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

The gang stands around the car, reloading their equipment, looking tired and worn from all their battles. The streets are dead quiet. Kylie speaks into her WALKIE TALKIE.

KYLIE
They're gone.

EGON (OVER RADIO)
What to you mean, gone?

KYLIE
I mean disappeared. One minute the dogs are everywhere, in our face, then suddenly, nothing.

GARRETT
Hey! We came, we saw, we kicked dog. The Ghostbusters are in the house.

Eduardo looks up wearily.

EDUARDO
Now can we go home?

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Janine enters, carrying a PRINT OUT.

JANINE
The calls have stopped coming in on this end too. Egon, I think you should take a look at this.

She hands him the paper.

THE PRINT OUT - It's a map of Manhattan. Almost completely covered in red dots, except for a small white circle where Times Square is located.

JANINE (OS)
Attacks cross referenced by location.

EGON (OS)
Oh my.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Dogs scurry along the walls, and dart down alleyways, like roaches hiding from the light, as Ecto-1 cruises down the street. Through silhouette and shadow, the visuals infer hundreds of dogs concentrated all around us.

KYLIE (VO)

There must be thousands of dogs out there.
Just waiting. But for what? And why would
they all concentrate here, in Times Square?

The mass of dogs let Ecto-1 go down some roads, but not others. They are guiding it to the center. As the car passes, demonic dogs fill in from behind, following at a calculated distance.

EDUARDO (VO)

They like the theater?

INT. ECTO-1/EXT. DOWNTOWN - CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

ROLAND - driving, and looking around. A dozen pair of glowing eyes in the darkness reflect off his side window. Without warning, Kylie grabs the wheel, swerving Ecto-1 around a right corner.

KYLIE

Look out!

Roland, who's looking out the side window, snaps his head forward, and hits the brakes. Ecto-1 slams to a stop bouncing everyone around roughly -- including Eduardo in back.

FULL ON ECTO-1 - A DEMONIC POODLE emits vapors in the middle of the street. Everyone scowls at Kylie.

KYLIE

(defensive)

You know, in some parts of the world, the
dog is considered sacred.

GARRETT

Yeah. And in other parts? Lunch.

Roland points out their left side.

ROLAND

Uh...guys?

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

Ecto-1 has come to the nerve center of dog-hell: The dogs have piled TRASH, ROTTING FOOD, BROKEN FURNITURE AND DUMPSTERS from all over the city to make a creepy reeking, STEAMING TOWERING THRONE-MOUNT. And at the very top lies...

ALL EGB'S (VO)
(gasps of amazement)

THE DEMI-DOG - A VW BUS SIZED CROSS BREED BETWEEN THE ALIEN MONSTER AND CUJO: DARK GREEN FUR, AND A WEIRD HUGE HEAD, THAT'S GOT A GIANT EXTRA SET OF JAWS INSIDE JAWS. Like an excited, wandering dog who's run far away from home, the beast rummages around in the wafting heap of trash, sniffing out especially nasty, rotted morsels.

DEMI-DOG
(huge otherworldly sniffing and snorting)

It swallows a DUMPSTER stuffed with trash, chews and chews, SPITS OUT THE METAL, and swallows the trash.

Eduardo (actually waking up for once) powers down his window, and leans out to eye the apocalyptic scene.

EDUARDO
(amazed)
Whoa, bad dog!

AT ECTO-1 - THE GHOSTBUSTERS - get out of their car and all grimace from the smell.

KYLIE
(disgusted)
Oh, I can barely breath. This garbage's putrid.

EDUARDO
Can you say salmonella?

GARRETT
Dogs seem to like it.

ROLAND - watches his equipment fluctuate and go off the scale. He speaks into his radio.

ROLAND
I think we found the puppeteer, Egon. This thing's broadcasting PKE spikes like you can't believe.

EGON (OVER RADIO)

Good, stay on it. I'll do what I can from here. Keep me posted --

(dry)

-- and good luck.

Roland looks at the radio. That wasn't very reassuring.

The EGB'S all fall back, weapons drawn, as the beast suddenly races nearby, noticing them, but moving on nonetheless. It finds a trashed "JOHNSON'S MEAT" TRUCK and starts TEARING IT OPEN like it was balsa.

DEMI-DOG

(deep, otherworldly)

(sniffing, snorting)

EDUARDO

Well, whatever it is, it doesn't seem to mind US much. It seems more interested in all this trash.

Garrett pulls his proton gun out, POWERING IT UP.

GARRETT

I think it's time we change that.

The kids head over the ridge of trash in the direction the beast disappeared.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALTERED TIMES SQUARE - ANOTHER PART OF TRASH HEAPS - CONT.

Demi-dog rummages through the trash piles, tossing a couple cars out of the way.

DEMI-DOG

(sniffing, snorting, grunting)

The EGBs peer over the ridge, weapons drawn. Garrett nods.

They all OPEN FIRE from a distance. The proton fields enfold the beast --

DEMI-DOG

RRRRRAAOOGRRRGGHH!!

-- but instead of stunning or holding the monster, it charges straight towards the EGBs instead!

DEMI-DOG

(VICIOUS ANGRY GROWL)

THE EGBs GO WIDE EYED, then run like hell over the ridge.

ON ECTO-1 - the EGB's fly INTO SCENE, piling hurriedly into the car, firing back over their shoulders. Garrett rolls backwards at high speed, BLASTING AWAY, then at the last second, grabs the wheel, doing a fancy turn. He's the last to tumble into the car.

THE DEMI-DOG - CRASHES TOWARDS CAMERA, over the ridge, sending trash and cars flying out of his way.

DEMI-DOG
(BLOOD CURDLING ROAR!!)

THE WIDE-EYED ROLAND launches Ecto-1 forward with a SQUEAL with the Demi-dog following by only a dozen yards.

CITY STREET - Ecto-1 SCREAMS around the corner, taking out a mail box and some road signs. A QUICK BEAT later, the Demi-dog rounds the corner. Like a pit bull on a kitchen floor - but with the size and weight of a TANK - he takes the turn with a slide, SMASHING into the front of a brick building to pieces. It continues charging AT CAMERA. The ground SHAKES at his passing.

INT. ECTO-1 - MANIC BG PANNING - CONTINUOUS

Roland drives like a madman, while the others look worriedly out the back. Kylie yells into her radio.

KYLIE
Egon! The proton beams didn't even scratch him!

WHAM! Roland HITS a newspaper stand, sending it flying.

KYLIE
Now what?!

The kids look hopefully to the radio for a long SILENT PAUSE -- THEN it scratches out a:

EGON (OVER RADIO)
(upset that he has no solution)
Uh, I have no idea...

The kids look to each other worriedly as the beast keeps closing in and we:

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWOACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS NEAR TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

Ecto-1 races DRAMATICALLY AT CAMERA as the Demi-dog GAINS ON THEM a la Jurassic Park.

DEMI-DOG

(SCARY ROAR!)

INT. ECTO-1 - BG PANS BY WILDLY - CONTINUOUS

The kids listen to Egon over the radio as they RACE ALONG.

GARRETT

Roland! Do one of those sharp turns again.
Eduardo! Kylie! QUICK! Do what I do!

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Ecto-1 takes another sharp turn and Demi-dog slides sideways again, slamming into the building. But this time, Garrett FIRES at the building with his proton gun. Kylie and Eduardo do the same. The quick shots send the entire face of the building down onto the Demi-dog, BURYING him in rubble.

ECTO-1 TEARS around the corner AWAY FROM CAMERA.

ON RUBBLE - it trembles, then EXPLODES. Demi-dog emerges, pissed as ever. It looks around, SNIFFS, but sees no Ecto-1. It closes its eyes. Vapors emit from it's ears and nostrils.

DEMI-DOG

(concentrating)

(low continuous rumbling growl)

EXT. SOME DARK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Several possessed dogs open their eyes with menace. Vapor rises.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Roland drives madly, swerving left, then right, trying to leave a complicated trail.

Ecto-1 comes around one corner --

ROLAND GOES WIDE-EYED, slamming on the BRAKES!

THEIR POV - Ecto-1 has come face to face with a WALL OF DOGS, filling the dark street. (mostly inferred through silhouette and in shadow so they don't ALL have to be drawn). SFX: SOUND OF HUNDREDS OF GROWLING DOGS.

SCREECH! Roland throws Ecto-1 into reverse as fast as he can go. The pack follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - RUBBLE AND DEMI-DOG - CONTINUOUS

The Demi-dog starts to head off down a specific direction.

DEMI-DOG

Chase them! Chase them! Serve the master!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET NEAR TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

Ecto-1 still speeding in reverse, followed by the dog packs.

EDUARDO (VO)

Wha'chew doing, esse? We're still in reverse.

INT. ECTO-1 - STREET NEAR TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

ROLAND

You want me to stop and turn around?

EXT. STREET NEAR TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

They take another backward turn down a small side alley.

INT. ECTO-1/ EXT. STREET NEAR TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

VIEW OUT THE BACK - As they head down a dead end alley. Garrett looking out the rear window.

GARRETT

It's a dead end!

Roland stops the car. and looks forward, as the packs of dogs round the corner, and come towards them, swarming over the car like ants.

As the dogs cover them, the car grows even darker in shadow.

CREEPY VIEW FROM REAR SEAT - Dogs scratch and bite at the wind shield. An especially large dog CRACKS the window.

KYLIE

I'm definitely reconsidering my status as a
dog lover.

(into radio, impatient, nervous)

Egon!

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Janine helps Egon frantically work on equipment and OSCILLATION METERS hooked up to a proton gun. In the BG Slimer puts some distance between him and the caged dog. He watches the people.

Egon walks in front of camera. When he moves out of the way we see that the caged dog has moved a few feet closer to Slimer.

SLIMER - is just a little freaked out. He moves down the counter away from the cage again.

The dog looks to make sure Egon and Janine, in the BG, aren't watching. Then he levitates his whole cage up off the counter and floats toward Slimer. This time Slimer sees it, and freaks.

SLIMER

(Yells!)

Janine and Egon turn to see what's the matter, but the cage is back on the counter. Slimer tries to indicate the cage was flying, but they think he moved it.

SLIMER

(babbles.)

JANINE

Slimer, quit playing with that dog. He's dangerous.

Slimer looks defeated, then frightened when he locks eyes with The mastiff.

MASTIFF

(ethereal growling)

The caged dog suddenly moves so fast that it slams against a solid wall -- Slimer, caught off guard, "smooshes" thru the bars to find himself face to face with the haunted dog -- INSIDE the cage. He freaks:

SLIMER

(UNBELIEVABLY HIGH PITCHED SCREAM!)

REVERSE ANGLE - The dog backs away, and cowers in the corner of his cage, which suddenly drops to the counter.

Janine and Egon look.

SLIMER - squeezes quickly out of the cage. He's annoyed, but confused.

EGON
Good work, Slimer!

Much to his surprise, Egon suddenly GRABS HIM O.S.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - NIGHT

Egon holds a MICROPHONE in front of Slimer, who is trying to duplicate his previous scream. Janine stands behind him.

SLIMER
(sorry sounding scream!)

EGON - looks disappointed. We see the reel to reel recorder, rolling behind him.

JANINE (VO)
Come on Slimer! Put some life into it!

SLIMER - spritzes his mouth with throat spray.

SLIMER
(a little better scream!)

JANINE - gets an idea. She ducks out of Slimer's sight, sneaking around behind him -- then suddenly jumps up into view behind him, doing her impersonation of a mastiff:

JANINE
(sudden vicious mastiff growl!)

Slimer freaks, and lets loose another:

SLIMER
(UNBELIEVABLY HIGH PITCHED SCREAM!)

He flies right through Egon's chest. SPLAT! And nervously peeks out from behind Egon's back. Egon looks down at his chest, then back at Janine.

EGON
That should do nicely.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The dark shadowy dogs are still swarming all over the car. It actually bobs in the sea of dogs, lifted like a beetle on ants.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

The windows crack as the mass of dogs push in from outside.

KYLIE

Any time now, guys!

Roland holds his walkie talkie up to the CB-radio-like one-handed mouthpiece that feeds into Ecto-1's PA speaker (like a police car P.A. system.)

ROLAND

I hope this works, Egon. Ready!

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Egon plays a looped tape recording of Slimer's scream into his radio.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The speakers atop Ecto-1 begin to emit SLIMER'S LOOPED SCREAM! The dogs cringe.

VARIOUS DOGS

(whine and whimper)

The dogs clear aside into the shadows like the Red Sea, and are driven away, disappearing again like roaches into nooks and crannies.

INT. ECTO-1/EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Roland turns down the noise, as the EGB's cheer!

EDUARDO/KYLIE/GARRETT

Yeah!/Whoo-hoo!/Rockin'!

WHAM!! The entire car tips on its side as Demi-dog jumps INTO SCENE out of nowhere. He slashes his clawed paws at the car, banging them up, almost rolling them completely!

DEMI-DOG
(LOUD PAINFUL HOWLING/GROWLING)

KYLIE AND ROLAND - struggle to reach the P.A. controls inside the thrashing interior.

EDUARDO
CRANK IT!! CRANK IT!!

Roland cranks it so loud that the looping sound of Slimer's scream DISTORTS HEAVILY.

This makes Demi-Dog curl backwards in pain, grimacing and retreating from the noise.

KYLIE - opens a door, jumps out.

ROLAND
Kylie! No!

DEMI-DOG thrashes and paws at its head in pain as Kylie sprints THROUGH SCENE.

KYLIE tosses a trap at the beast --

WIDE ON PAIR -- and rolls aside as it SWIPES at her.

KYLIE ROLLS to a stop, laying on her stomach, holding the trap switch in her hand. She PUNCHES IT.

The TRAP SCREAMS TO LIFE, creating quite the light show. The Demi-Dog is locked in place and begins to warp down into the trap.

EXT. ALLEYS AND STREETS OF TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

VARIOUS QUICK SHOTS OF REAL DOGS - as the vapor exits quickly from their bodies --

DEMI-DOG IN DEAD-END ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

-- and SUCKS QUICKLY into the Demi-Dog's mouth, nostrils and eyes.

VOOSH!! The trap closes locking the beast inside.

INT. BEAT UP ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

The kids all slump exhaustedly, relieved.

EXT. ALLEYS AND STREETS OF TIMES SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

VARIOUS QUICK SHOTS OF REAL DOGS - looking around confused and puzzled.

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

JANINE

Look! The kids did it.

THE MASTIFF - has returned to a normal dog. It looks around, confused.

SLIMER approaches the dog smiling, offering a friendly palm.

SLIMER

<friendly burble-question: 'friends'??>

WIDE ON SCENE - The dog snaps at him nonetheless. Slimer rushes off.

MASTIFF

(angry snapping bark!)

SLIMER

<screams!>

CUT TO:

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - JUST BEFORE DAWN

Ecto-1 is parked in front of the Tower throne. The kids look over the reeking smelly disaster left behind by the night's catastrophe.

The many confused dogs have reverted to normal, and skulk away. Eduardo points at them scoldingly.

EDUARDO

Bad dog. You too -- bad dog. Go home.

KYLIE

Who's going to clean this mess!

ROLAND

Be thankful you don't work for the city.

AT TRAP - Garrett rolls up to the smoking trap containing the Demi-Dog and taunts it, picking it up.

GARRETT

You're not so bad NOW, eh, tough-guy?

Suddenly, there's noise coming from the throne. The kids all turn to see.

GARRETT

Huh? Now what?

In front of the throne, there's a FLASH OF LIGHT, and CRACKLING NOISE as an INTER-DIMENSIONAL GATE opens.

Kylie and Roland check out their meters as they are lit in long shadows by the o.s. flashing lights.

ROLAND

It's a gate. Full interdimensional breach.

BOOM! Sounding like a sonic boom, the gate closes in a violent FLASH OF LIGHT and WIND. Now it's dark again. Darker than before. A voice booms from atop the throne mount. It's THE MISTRESS: a huge silhouette, cast in shadows, standing even taller than Demi-Dog, with glowing yellow eyes.

MISTRESS

(flanging, otherworldly, scary)

Where's my dog?

GARRETT - quietly puts the trap behind his back.

GARRETT

Dog? What dog?

ON KYLIE, EDUARDO, AND ROLAND - Roland monitors her meter.

ROLAND

This is bad, guys. Off the scales.

THE SILHOUETTE - doesn't move. Her long flowing hair blows slightly in an endless etheric wind creating a dramatic CAPE effect (not a geeky superhero cape, but a moody-stylish medieval woman's cowled cape). We see the hint of a shapely, athletic woman's body carved out by the silhouette underneath.

MISTRESS

I smell him. He was here.

GARRETT - slowly, cautiously backs away from the Mistress, approaching the kids near Ecto-1. He still holds the trap behind his back.

GARRETT

Sister, we ALL smelled him. That was part of the problem. But he's moved on now.

(smiles, starts to walk away
nonchalantly)

Hope you find him. Nice to meet you.

Suddenly, the ground begins to shake from a small LOW RUMBLING EARTHQUAKE. The kids look around, worried, drawing their proton guns.

THE MISTRESS looks down at the EGB's. Heat waves begin to form around her head -- distorting the air around her -- as her eyes narrow menacingly. Her arms raise, she exposes her VEINY WRISTS.

MISTRESS

He would never leave without me! WHERE IS
MY DOG!

FOUR BLACK-SHADOWED cable-like VEINS, covered with dark purple BLOOD VESSELS, suddenly shoot out of the Mistress' wrists, toward the kids. (It is a CREEPY BIO-CABLE WITH PULSING VEINS, SORT OF LIKE AN UMBILICAL CORD)

Like precise whips, each one knocks the kids back with a painful CRACK!

EGB'S

(painful shouts!)

AS GARRETT falls, the trap he was hiding CLATTERS to the asphalt.

DEMI-DOG

(DISTORTED MUFFLED barks and growls)

THE MISTRESS turns her shadowed head toward it.

MISTRESS

(long, nasty hiss...) No. What have you
done to him!!

THE KIDS scramble to dive behind Ecto-1 as another salvo of veins whip into view behind them, breaking up chunks of asphalt and Ecto-1.

THE KIDS cower behind Ecto-1.

ROLAND

If she's the master...

KYLIE

Then the broadcasts originate from her...

ROLAND

Then that means...

Garrett whips out his proton gun.

GARRETT

Our guns will work!

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON ECTO-1 as the EGBs all rise in unison and fire a ridiculous barrage at the Mistress.

EGB'S

RRRAAAAGHH!!!

THE MISTRESS moves surprisingly fast for her 12 foot high stature. She's like a ninja-gymnast, moving with minimal graceful movement and blurred speed.

THE GANG fires away --

-- BLOWING UP the building wall behind her, but --

-- THE MISTRESS stands gracefully above them untouched.

GARRETT

DUDE!! That chick can move!

Annoyed, THE EGBs OPEN FIRE again.

But THE MISTRESS simply moves too fast.

KYLIE frowns with determination. She pulls out two traps, flinging one, then the other with her most practiced skill.

THE FLYING TRAPS zip straight at the Mistress' face, but both are snapped out of the air by carefully timed WHIP-SNAPS of the Mistress' veins.

THE TRAPS clatter hopelessly to the ground.

THE MISTRESS smiles down at her prey.

MISTRESS

Die, insects!

Then fires again --

THE KIDS cower, taking cover as the vein-whips KNOCK OFF more brick from their hiding place behind a STOOP. The bricks fly everywhere. At this rate they won't have cover for long.

GARRETT

She's...impossible! Now what?!

Roland suddenly stands in full view, rising up out from behind their cover. He gets a determined look.

ROLAND

Think I'm shy with the ladies? Watch this.

Roland jumps o.s.

KYLIE

Roland, no!

The remaining three Ghostbusters look at each other worriedly.

Roland jumps out in front of the towering shadow that is the Mistress. Her veins whip back into her arms.

ROLAND

Ha! You call that fast, you FREAK? I can
beat you with one arm tied behind my back
-- just to make it fair.

THE MISTRESS - hisses evilly AT CAMERA, showing her glinting fangs inside her black within black mouth.

MISTRESS

(HISSS!)

She FIRES a single whipping vein at Roland --

THE VEIN - blurs through the air --

ROLAND pulls an OPEN GHOST TRAP out from behind his back and holds it -- working end out -- toward the oncoming vein. The vein connects directly with the trap and the light show begins.

Roland jumps back as the trap sucks in the huge Mistress in a vortex of energy and noise. WHOOSH!

THE MISTRESS tries to fight against the vacuum, but it pulls her down, and begins to draw her into it's vortex. She claws up the asphalt as she's dragged backwards by her one arm.

MISTRESS

(CURDLING SCREAM!)

THE TRAP CONSUMES her entirely. VHOOMP!!

Then, as soon as it began, it is all quiet.

EDUARDO, GARRETT and KYLIE peek their heads up cautiously.

Roland walks up to the others smiling non-chalantly, carrying the steaming trap.

GARRETT
I was wrong about you, Roland. You're a
real lady killer. (laughs)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

The EGB's (dressed in shorts and T-shirts) are outside washing the newly repaired ECTO-1.

Eduardo's - taking a nap in the back seat, but Slimer's helping out by licking the car instead of using a sponge.

Garrett's using a SPONGE on the front grill. He looks up as a pretty GIRL walks by. He's about to say something to Roland, when he gets SQUIRTED WITH WATER FROM A HOSE from OS.

GARRETT
Hey!

PAN TO Kylie, ready to give another blast with the hose.

KYLIE
Don't even. Not right for him.

Kylie then sees another woman (over top of car-not full view) start to cross the street towards them.

KYLIE
Now her, she seems more --

Suddenly, a LARGE WET SOAPY SPONGE flies in and hits her in the back of the head. She turns. PAN TO see Roland.

ROLAND
Not a chance.

KYLIE
Roland, don't you think you're being way
too picky?

Roland points. Kylie and Garrett look as the girl moves up onto the sidewalk, walking a SMALL DOG. Now they get it. PULL OUT:

GARRETT/KYLIE
Ooohhh.

FADE OUT:

THE END

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