

**E X T R E M E
G H O S T B U S T E R S**

"IN YOUR DREAMS"

(SCRIPT)

Written by

Steven Melching

FIRST DRAFT

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Story Editors: Robert N. Skir & Marty Isenberg

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
"IN YOUR DREAMS"

CAST LIST

REGULAR CAST

GARRETT - Also appears in a NY Knicks uniform.

KYLIE

EDUARDO - Also appears bald/clean-shaven.

ROLAND

EGON - Also appears nude.

JANINE - Also appears in a Catholic schoolgirl's uniform.

SLIMER

GUEST CAST

MORPHEUS - A terrifying dream-demon who takes on the following forms in various nightmares: Postal Supervisor, Basketball Referee, Medical Doctor, Kylie's Boyfriend, University Professor, 18th Century Ship's Captain, Catholic Nun.

BARRY SHERMAN - A troll-like, balding man with a ponytail (think Danny DeVito in *Get Shorty*). Middle aged.

FRANK FITZGIVENS - Burned-out postal worker in his 50s.

IRMA FITZGIVENS - Frank's gullible but caring wife. 50s.

AARON CURTIZ - Newspaper photojournalist friend of Janine's. About the same age as Janine. (A few lines)

BEARDED HOMELESS MAN - In his 40s, wheelchair-bound. (A few lines)

TV NEWS ANCHOR - Blow-dried pretty boy. Pre-established character? (Two lines)

PRO BASKETBALL PLAYERS - The Knicks and another team. (No lines.)

N.D. HOMELESS MEN - A dozen homeless New Yorkers. (wallah only)

RADIO ANNOUNCER - A golden-throated announcer; never seen on screen. (One line)

GARRETT'S MOTHER - Whatever she looks like. (One line)

SCIENTIST - Pompous scientist of German descent. (One line)

LECTURE HALL AUDIENCE - Various Important Scientists. (wallah only)

N.D. PEDESTRIANS - Misc. NYC pedestrians. (No lines)

SOMNIWYRMS - Disgusting, scary, worm-like beings formed out of some sort of supernatural energy. (creature noises only)

DREAM CREATURES - Electrical cables, an air conditioner, window-washing platform, and radio tower that transform into various animal-like creatures, while maintaining their mechanical look. (creature sounds only)

MORPHEUS VESSEL - A 20 foot-tall representation of Morpheus the demon, formed by the Somniwyrms when they merge together. (No lines)

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
 "IN YOUR DREAMS"
TEASER

INT. POST OFFICE - MAIL SORTING ROOM (FRANK FITZGIVENS' DREAM)
 CLOSE ON A <CHUGGING> MACHINE... (NOTE: This whole scene should have a stylized, *BRAZIL*-like quality.) TILT UP TO REVEAL FRANK FITZGIVENS, a bleary-eyed postal worker. Frank stares blankly at an endless stream of letters as the machine shuttles them in front of him. Frank hits a routing button to sort the letters.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - the whole of the cavernous sorting room. Dozens of POSTAL WORKERS sit at similar stations, the serpentine routing machine shuttling letters to all corners of the room.

OTS FRANK - as the letters keep coming... and going... Through the noise, we become aware of A VOICE:

VOICE (BARRY SHERMAN)
 Good night New York! Barry Sherman here, the voice of reason in our season of decline. I read today that another factory worker went haywire...

A RADIO sits on a nearby table.

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)
 ...that's right, the job stress was just too much for him and he popped a nut. Why is that? I'll tell ya what I think: we're becoming a nation of wimps and whiners! We're afraid of a little hard work!... etc.

ON FRANK - The letters keep coming, faster and faster... Suddenly Frank's SUPERVISOR ENTERS FRAME (we don't see his face just yet).

SUPERVISOR (MORPHEUS)
 S'matter with you, Fitzgivens? Do you want me to fire you? Is that it?

FRANK
 N-no, sir...

SUPERVISOR (MORPHEUS)
 Coulda fooled me. Either your productivity goes up twenty percent, or you're out! Am I clear?

NEW ANGLE - Barry sits up straight, tries to concentrate...

FRANK
 Y-yes, sir...

ON THE SORTER - The letters keep coming... faster...

ON THE SUPERVISOR - Now we see his face: he has demonic features, his eyes glimmer with evil. This is MORPHEUS.

SUPERVISOR (MORPHEUS)
So let's go! Chop-chop! Go! Go!

ON FRANK'S FACE - eyes darting, sweat beading...

ON THE SORTER - letter... letter... letter...

FRANK'S HAND trembles as he fumbles with the mechanical keypad.

SUPERVISOR (MORPHEUS - O.S.)
Faster, Frankie, let's go! Faster!

ON THE SORTER - letter... letter... letter... fish...

ON FRANK'S FACE - He cocks his head, confused.

ON THE SORTER - another fish... bass... carp... catfish...

ON FRANK'S FACE - He glances around, puzzled.

THE SORTER - keeps spitting out fish.

FRANK reaches tentatively for one of the fish... and grabs it!
But it SLIPS away. Frank makes another grab, holds on!

THE FISH squirms in Frank's hands.

ON FRANK - Suddenly the whole room and everything in it falls away into BLACKNESS! Frank holds on to the fish as he floats in the void. Suddenly the fish starts to GROW...

FRANK
<laughter, turns to surprised cry>

THE FISH - doubles in size in Frank's hands!

FRANK struggles to hang onto the fish. In seconds it GROWS to the size of a man... then a Buick! The fish starts SLAPPING Frank with its fins and tail!

FRANK
<impact grunts>

Frank tries to protect himself, but this is one pissed fish. It keeps SMACKING him, knocking him left and right...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A simply-furnished working class bedroom. Frank JERKS around in bed in response to the (nonexistent) fish's blows.

FRANK

<grunts and groans>

Frank's wife, IRMA, wakes up in bed next to him.

IRMA

(groggy) Cut it out Frank...

NEW ANGLE - Frank keeps thrashing. Irma sits up, alarmed.

IRMA

Frankie? Wake up, Frankie!

Irma tries to shake Frank awake, but he continues to thrash as if he's being beaten up.

CLOSER - Irma pulls the sheets down, revealing an ugly BRUISE on Frank's upper arm. Frank jolts again, and another bruise starts to FORM on his leg!

IRMA recoils, horrified.

IRMA

(gasp, screams!)

In the darkness behind her, a creepy-looking SOMNIWYRM takes form!

ANGLE ON THE WYRM - Unseen by the shrieking Irma, the Somniwyrms turn and floats out an open window, disappearing into the night. PAN TO A NIGHT STAND, where a clock radio is on:

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)

...so if you don't like your job, quit! Don't come crying to me, or some phony psychiatrist! "Chronic Fatigue Syndrome," my butt....

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Frank Fitzgivens lies in a hospital bed, bandaged, braced, and wired to monitors and oxygen. (NOTE: This should not look comedic). A rattled Irma sits at his side, speaking INTO CAMERA:

IRMA

...and I couldn't wake him up! It was horrible. I didn't know who else to turn to for help.

FRANK

(embarrassed) I have to apologize for my wife. She tends to overreact.

IRMA

Overreact? You're in the hospital!

FRANK

So I had a bad dream, did a little sleepwalking--

REVERSE ANGLE - KYLIE listens patiently. GARRETT and EDUARDO are clearly bored. ROLAND takes PKE readings. A DOCTOR is also here.

IRMA (O.S.)

This was not sleepwalking, Frank, this was sleep... fish... fighting.

FRANK (O.S.)

I was sleepwalking, and everyone knows you never wake a sleepwalker--

IRMA (O.S.)

Oh so it's my fault now?--

EDUARDO

(deadpan) Exactly what kind of fish are we talking about here, sir?

FRANK & IRMA snap out of it for a moment.

FRANK

Big mouth bass.

IRMA

Is that important?

ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS - Eduardo and Garrett trade glances.

EDUARDO

Hey, we're the scientists here.

Kylie elbows Eduardo to shut him up. Roland looks up from his meter, shakes his head.

ROLAND

I finished my sweep. Full-spectral PKE, ectoplasmic residue. Nothing.

EDUARDO
Well I'm stumped.

KYLIE
(earnest) Did anything else unusual
happen last night? Besides the fish.

EDUARDO
(corrects her) Big mouth bass.

FRANK thinks for a moment.

FRANK
Well no, not really. I got home,
pretty much went straight to bed.
Listened to the Sherman show...

GARRETT perks up. Kylie rolls her eyes.

GARRETT
The Barry Sherman show?

KYLIE
(under her breath) Listening to him's
enough to give anyone nightmares.

GARRETT
Are you kidding? He's the man! I
listen to him every night.

FAVOR THE DOCTOR - as he makes a note on Frank's chart.

DOCTOR
Mr. Fitzgivens' fractures were caused
by abnormally strong muscle
contractions, perhaps during a
nocturnal seizure. It's not so
unusual. In fact, we've seen an
increase in these kinds of injuries in
recent nights.

WIDER - The Ghostbusters are at a loss.

IRMA
(frustrated) So that's it?

KYLIE
With no evidence of supernatural
activity, I'm afraid there's nothing
we can do. I'm sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

PUSH IN ON THE THIRD FLOOR as we hear:

JANINE (O.S.)

If you have a better idea, Egon, I'm all ears. But we gotta do something.

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - DAY

EGON works in his lab as JANINE tries to engage his interest. Garrett, Kylie, Roland, and Eduardo hang back, listening.

EGON

The press hates us, Janine.

JANINE

Oh, they do not.

EGON, wearing magnifier glasses, looks up from his work.

EGON

I did a NEXIS computer search last week. The words "Ghostbusters" and "disgrace" appeared together in five hundred and twelve newspaper articles in the past four years alone.

TWO-SHOT - Janine presses on.

JANINE

This'll be different. Aaron's an old friend--

EGON

"Ghostbusters" and "public flogging" appeared in sixty-three.

FAVOR JANINE - She holds up a stack of letters.

JANINE

These are rejection letters for grant money. If we want to keep the doors open we have to raise our profile.

EGON

I don't want my students to get distracted.

JANINE

It's one reporter at one newspaper. I'll make sure he only says nice things. Okay?

EGON goes back to his work.

EGON

Okay. But I won't be photographed.

ANGLE ON KYLIE, EDUARDO, GARRETT, & ROLAND

KYLIE

So what do you think?

EDUARDO

They can photograph me all they want.

GARRETT

It'll be nice to get a little appreciation for a change, what with all the hard work we do....

FLIP TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GARRETT lounges on the couch, tossing a paper airplane. It makes a wide arc, flying back to him. He throws it again.

KYLIE watches him over the top of her book.

KYLIE

You're really getting a lot of work done on that research paper, Gare.

FAVOR GARRETT - He catches the plane, contemplates it.

GARRETT

Watching this airplane float through the air helps me gather my thoughts. It's a Zen thing. (beat) Plus it has cool little flaps, see?

He turns and shows her.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE CLOCK - It's 11:59pm. Garrett sees the time.

GARRETT

(excited) Whoa, it's midnight.

GARRETT - gets into his wheelchair, rolls over to a radio, and turns it on.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (ON RADIO)

...the Barry Sherman show is next.
Stay tuned on WEDG, "The Edge."

A <STATION I.D.> plays, followed by some <MUSIC>.

KYLIE stands and crosses to the spiral stairs.

KYLIE

Ugh. I'm not night patrol, not jerk patrol. I'll be up in the lab.

FAVOR GARRETT - as he settles back in on the couch.

GARRETT

You just don't get Sherman. It's a "guy" thing.

KYLIE shakes her head as she climbs the stairs.

KYLIE

(mutters) Yeah, like belching after a good meal.

GARRETT lays back and closes his eyes as the show starts.

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)

Good night New York! Like a booger you just can't shake off your finger, Barry Sherman stick to your brain! So what about those Knicks? Could they possibly lose any more games this season?... etc.

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BASKETBALL ARENA (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE)

TRACK GARRETT as he dribbles a basketball past a trio of PRO PLAYERS, shoots... and scores! The unseen crowd <ROARS>. (NOTE: this scene is a surreal montage of sorts, very kinetic).

A REFEREE - blows his <WHISTLE>: two points!

GARRETT, wearing a Knicks uniform, waves to the crowd and exchanges a high-five with a TEAMMATE.

GARRETT rolls in and steals the ball from an OPPOSING PLAYER...

GARRETT dribbles the ball, moves down-court...

THE BALL SWISHES through the net...

GARRETT feints left... shoots right...

THE BALL ROLLS around the rim... drops in...

GARRETT catches a pass, pivots, shoots from half-court...

THE BALL SWISHES through the net...

GARRETT basks in the accolades from the crowd...

FAVOR GARRETT - he takes it down the court... suddenly an Opposing Player jabs him with his elbow and steals the ball away.

GARRETT
(impact grunt) Hey! Ref!

GARRETT'S POV - THE REF is looking in another direction.

GARRETT shrugs it off, rolls back into the game.

NEW ANGLE - Garrett catches a pass, takes an elbow to the face!

GARRETT
Ow! What was that!?

THE REF - points an accusing finger at Garrett.

REF (MORPHEUS)
Watch the rough stuff or you're out!

GARRETT is taken aback.

GARRETT
What? Me?

NEW ANGLE - Garrett dribbles the ball, stops, looks for an open Teammate... and gets clobbered in the face by an Opposing Player!

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

GARRETT sleeps on the couch, violently tossing and turning in response to the hits he's taking in dreamland. TILT DOWN TO REVEAL a disgusting SOMNIWYRM COALESCING over the couch!

INT. BASKETBALL ARENA (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE)

NEW ANGLE - Garrett steals the ball... takes it to the hole... and gets violently KNOCKED OVER!

GARRETT
(impact oof) Hey!

GARRETT rolls over onto his chest and starts to get up, but another Player in a wheelchair RAMS into him!

GARRETT'S POV - Two more Players in wheelchairs roll towards him.

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

As in the dream, Garrett is flipped over... and thrown right off the couch! He lands heavily on the floor, but does not wake up. PICK UP the Somniwurm, as it slithers out from under the couch, fully-formed...

SLIMER emerges from the kitchen area, hoagie in hand. He sees the Somniwurm and REACTS with alarm.

FAVOR GARRETT - The Somniwurm HOVERS in space above him as he thrashes about. Slimer charges the Wurm, waving his arms.

SLIMER
(angry, excited jabbering)

INT. BASKETBALL ARENA (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE)

OVERHEAD ANGLE - All the Players are in wheelchairs. They circle him like sharks. One of them runs over his outstretched arm!

GARRETT is really taking a beating...

GARRETT
(cries of pain) Stop it! Ref!

THE REF glares at him, his demonic eyes GLOWING...

REF (MORPHEUS)
(evil laugh)

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Garrett thrashes around on the floor. The Somniwurm heads toward an open window, with Slimer chasing it.

GARRETT
(cries of pain)

SLIMER
(angry jabbers)

ON KYLIE - as she races down the spiral stairs.

KYLIE
Garrett? You okay?

SLIMER knocks the radio off the table as he chases the Wurm.

THE RADIO crashes to the floor and is TURNED OFF.

THE SOMNIWYRM slips out the window and retreats into the night.

GARRETT suddenly snaps awake.

GARRETT
(gasps, catches his breath)

TWO SHOT - Kylie kneels at Garrett's side, concerned.

KYLIE
Are you okay? What happened?

GARRETT
Nothing, nothing...

Kylie takes Garrett by the arm -- and notices that there are ugly BRUISES all over it. Garrett looks up; he has a BLOODY NOSE.

KYLIE
You're hurt...

FAVOR GARRETT - He pulls away, wiping the blood from his nose.

GARRETT
(more freaked than he's letting on)
I'm fine. I just had a nightmare,
fell on the floor. That's all.

WIDER - Slimer floats over, gesturing towards the window. Garrett climbs into his wheelchair.

SLIMER
(excited jabbering)

KYLIE
Okay Slimer, I'll close the window.
(to Garrett) You're sure you're okay?

GARRETT wheels away toward the bathroom.

GARRETT
I said I'm fine. Leave me alone.

KYLIE watches him go, exasperated. Slimer finally gives up and skulks away....

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NEXT MORNING - ESTABLISHING

TILT DOWN from a glorious NYC SUNRISE to the Firehouse...

EDUARDO (O.S.)
Wake up, Kylie! Day shift's here!

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Eduardo and Roland stroll in. Kylie sits at the desk.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
Go home and get your beauty sleep.

KYLIE
I will. What's your excuse?

ROLAND
Ouch.

An O.S. <CRASH> attracts their attention:

REVERSE ANGLE - Garrett backs away from some equipment he knocked over. He looks like hell; tired, bruised, unshaven.

KYLIE stands, brushes past Eduardo and Roland.

KYLIE

Did you get any sleep last night?

GARRETT rolls up to them.

GARRETT

Sleep is for wimps.

ON KYLIE, EDUARDO, & ROLAND

EDUARDO

Au contraire. Sleep is highly underrated.

ROLAND

Spoken like a true connoisseur.

Eduardo slaps Roland on the back and they start up the stairs...

EDUARDO

(playing along) You know, I find a nice siesta after lunch cleanses the palate before a long, deep, REM-state snooze at night....

Kylie is left alone with Garrett.

KYLIE

That was some nightmare last night.

FAVOR GARRETT - He's uncomfortable, dismissive.

GARRETT

Spicy food before bedtime. 'Sides, I've had worse. I hate to dream. You don't have any control over 'em.

FAVOR KYLIE - She gathers her things and heads for the door, pausing to place a supportive hand on Garrett's shoulder.

KYLIE

(yawns) Bad dreams or no, I'm going straight home and crash. You better take care of yourself, catch a nap before we get a call or something.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN HOMELESS SHELTER - NIGHT

CLOSE ON THE ECTO-1'S SIREN STROBING and <WAILING>.

ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS - as they are met by a terrified SOCIAL WORKER in front of a downtown homeless shelter.

SOCIAL WORKER

(panicked) Never seen anything like it! They're all over the place! I can't wake them up! You gotta do something!

EDUARDO

Just point us toward the ghosts and stand back.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON DOUBLE DOORS - as they're kicked open, REVEALING the silhouetted EGBs. What they see gives them pause:

EDUARDO

Whoa.

REVERSE ANGLE - It's a really creepy sight: a dozen HOMELESS MEN writhe in their cots as the same number of SOMNIWYRMS squirm in the air above them in various stages of "completion." A Radio is on somewhere, <PLAYING BARRY SHERMAN'S SHOW>.

HOMELESS MEN

(various groans, cries, moans)

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)

...I'm tellin' ya, we were all better off when women stayed at home instead of working. Remember the '50s? Paradise!... etc.

ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS - They assess the situation.

GARRETT

(yawns, shakes it off) 'Scuse me.

KYLIE

What do you got on the meter, Roland?

ROLAND

I'm not showing anything. Zero PKE activity.

EDUARDO

Does that mean they're not ghosts? Will our guns even affect 'em?

ROLAND
(sheepish, shrugs) Idunno.

EXT. DOWNTOWN HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

JANINE is here too. She intercepts her friend, newspaper photojournalist AARON CURTIZ.

JANINE
I'm so glad you made it, Aaron, you won't regret it. What we've got inside is a simple, routine ghost extraction...

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

THE EGBS still assess the situation:

EDUARDO
So what do we do?

ROLAND
I have no idea.

GARRETT
I say we just bust 'em!

Garrett OPENS FIRE with his proton gun.

ANGLE ON THE ROOM - Garrett's proton stream slices through the air, scattering the Somniwyrms.

THE EGBS spread out, and the others OPEN FIRE.

THE WYRMS evade the proton streams.

EDUARDO & ROLAND move off together, firing streams.

EDUARDO
Work together, people... (brightens)
Got one!

EDUARDO'S STREAM has snagged a Somniwurm... but it wriggles free!

EDUARDO & ROLAND look at each other, concerned.

EDUARDO
Slippery little buggers...

ON THE DOORS - Aaron stands in the doorway, snapping pictures...

GARRETT, sleepy-eyed, takes aim at a fleeing Somniwurm.

GARRETT
C'mere, you little...

OTS GARRETT - he tracks a Somniwurm and opens fire!

THE WYRM darts away. Garrett's stream FOLLOWS it...

ON GARRETT - He keeps after the Wurm with his stream...

ANGLE ON EDUARDO & ROLAND - The Wurm flies in front of them. Garrett's proton stream follows, carving a path of destruction. Eduardo and Roland dive for cover!

EDUARDO/ROLAND

(ad lib) Watch it!/Get down!

KYLIE, thinking quickly, sees what's happening and pushes Garrett's blaster up, ruining his aim.

ANGLE ON THE CEILING - Garrett's wayward proton stream SLICES across several support beams, damaging them.

GARRETT turns off his stream.

EDUARDO & ROLAND peek up from behind their cover.

EDUARDO

What're you tryin' to do, kill us?

Suddenly there's an O.S. <CRACKING>. Eduardo and Roland look up.

THE CEILING starts to SAG and CRUMBLE. Bits of debris fall.

EDUARDO & ROLAND look around, panic setting in.

ROLAND

Uh-oh.

SEVERAL SOMNIWYRMS turn and wriggle menacingly TOWARD CAMERA....

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

ON THE EGBS as several Wyrms float toward them...

GARRETT opens fire.

GARRETT

Get back!

OTS GARRETT - He sweeps his proton stream back and forth, trying to ward off the advancing Wyrms.

GARRETT'S ERRANT PROTON STREAM hits the transistor radio playing Barry Sherman, DESTROYING IT.

ON THE WYRMS - Several "embryonic" Wyrms POP, showering the area with GOO. The "adults" turn and head for a window.

ON THE HOMELESS - The Homeless Men sit up, dazed and disoriented.

GARRETT cuts his stream and looks at the suddenly conscious men.

KYLIE also sees what's going on, thinks for a beat; then...

THE CEILING starts to give way with a terrible <GRINDING>.

EDUARDO looks up, then helps a nearby Homeless Man to his feet.

EDUARDO

The whole roof is gonna come down!
Everybody out! Go!

KYLIE helps the Bearded Homeless Man into his wheelchair.

TWO HOMELESS MEN limp towards the door, injured by their dreams.

AARON stops shooting and helps a Homeless Man through the door.

THE CEILING <CRUMBLES>... it's about to collapse...

ROLAND scoops up a sample of popped-Worm "GOO."

EDUARDO (O.S.)

Let's go, Roland!

ROLAND

Coming!

WIDER - With all the Homeless evacuated, the EGBs dash through the door as the ceiling COLLAPSES!

EXT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

There's a tremendous <CRASH> as the shelter disintegrates. A cloud of DUST envelops the EGBs.

GARRETT/EDUARDO/ROLAND/KYLIE
(coughing)

FAVOR GARRETT - He looks O.S. at the Homeless.

GARRETT'S POV - The Bearded Man in the wheelchair shivers.

FAVOR GARRETT - Ignoring Eduardo, Garrett wheels O.S.

EDUARDO
Nice shootin' back there, Gare.

AARON, meanwhile, gets into his car. Janine catches up to him.

JANINE
Aaron! Where're you goin' so fast?

AARON
If I hurry I can just make the early edition.

CLOSER - Janine leans into the car.

JANINE
(nervous laugh) You really wouldn't call this news, would you?

AARON
Are you kidding?

JANINE
(desperate) I'll do anything! Please don't run this story!

ANOTHER ANGLE - Aaron smiles, <STARTS THE CAR>.

JANINE (CONT'D)
At least don't to put it on the front page! I'm on my knees here! Bury it on page twenty-seven or something...

WIDER - Janine steps back as Aaron's car pulls away.

TWO SHOT - Garrett talks to the Bearded Homeless Man, who scratches a RED RASH on his arm.

BEARDED HOMELESS MAN
(shaking) Can't go to sleep... the demon gives me nightmares...

GARRETT
(intrigued) Demon?

BEARDED HOMELESS MAN
With the glowing eyes. He's there
every night... waiting for me... He
grabs hold and won't let go... Can't
go to sleep... can't sleep...

ON GARRETT - Thinking as the Homeless Man continues his mantra.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - LATER (NIGHT)

CLOSE ON THE 'GOO' SAMPLE - as Egon studies it.

ROLAND (O.S.)
...and it just exploded. I managed to
collect this sample.

Egon uses a PKE meter on it -- nothing.

EGON
No trace of psychokinetic energy.

WIDER - The EGBs crowd around Egon at a lab station.

ROLAND
We didn't get any reading in the
field, either.

EDUARDO
They looked and behaved like your
average Focused, Non-terminal,
Repeating Phantasm, but our proton
guns had no effect.

EGON
I'll run a full analysis. If this
slime isn't ecto-based, we may need to
develop new equipment--

NEW ANGLE - Suddenly the <ALARM> sounds; they've got a call.

GARRETT
Another call. Let's roll!

FAVOR GARRETT - He wheels to the lift. The other EGBs stay put.

EDUARDO
I'm not going anywhere with you. Not
until you've had some sleep.

GARRETT
What? I'm fine!

EDUARDO, ROLAND, KYLIE & EGON stand together.

ROLAND
You haven't slept in two days. You're
a hazard in the field.

KYLIE
You did almost fry them...

GARRETT angrily activates the lift, heading for the second floor.

GARRETT
Fine! You do what you have to do,
I'll do what I have to do!

ON ROLAND, EDUARDO, & KYLIE - They watch him go.

ROLAND
He really gets grouchy without sleep.

EDUARDO
Really? I couldn't tell the
difference. Let's go.

KYLIE
I'll stay too, make sure he's okay.

EDUARDO
Didn't know you liked babysitting.

Eduardo and Roland slide down the fire pole.

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

FAVOR GARRETT - He rolls around the room, looking for something.
WE HEAR the Ecto-1 <ROAR> away, <SIREN> blaring. Kylie arrives.

KYLIE
What did you mean, "what I have to
do?"

GARRETT
I have an idea about what's going on.
What did our call tonight have in
common with Fitzgivens?

KYLIE
The postal worker? I dunno.

ON GARRETT - He pauses for a moment.

GARRETT

Nightmares. Very intense nightmares, so intense that the injuries you dream about actually affect your body. Do you remember the old playground saying: if you die in your dream you die in real life? Maybe there's some truth to it.

TWO SHOT - Kylie is skeptical. Garrett continues his search.

KYLIE

You're saying that's how Fitzgivens got beat up? And the homeless?

GARRETT

And me.

KYLIE

What about those worm-things? How do they fit in?

GARRETT

I don't know. I think they're some kind of supernatural byproduct.

KYLIE

Of what, the dreams?

GARRETT finds what he's looking for: an ALARM CLOCK.

GARRETT

I talked to one of the homeless men. I think we saw the same... demon... in our dreams. I bet Fitzgivens did too. We have to stop him before more people get hurt. Or worse.

KYLIE gestures at the alarm clock.

KYLIE

So you're going to try to find him.

GARRETT

I have to find out who he is. Then maybe I can figure out what he wants.

Kylie takes the clock from Garrett.

KYLIE

Let me help. I know a better way.

CUT TO:

GARRETT lying on the couch, a blanket over him, trying to sleep. Kylie sits next to him, watching.

GARRETT
Tell me again how this is better?

KYLIE
If I keep watch, I can wake you up after you start dreaming but before you get hurt.

GARRETT
Can you "watch" in another direction?
I can't sleep with you staring at me.

KYLIE
O-kaaay...

KYLIE swivels around so her back is to Garrett. Garrett settles for a moment, then sits up and looks around.

GARRETT
I can't sleep like this...

GARRETT finds the radio and turns it on. <BARRY'S SHOW> is on.

KYLIE
Garrett, no, please...

GARRETT
It helps me sleep.

KYLIE
(sighs) Fine. Where's those earplugs?

FAVOR GARRETT - He drifts off as Kylie looks around in the B.G.

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)
Good night New York! People often say to me, "Barry! Why so angry?" And I say "Hey! Why do you got to be so happy about?" You gotta be brain-dead to be happy these days... etc.

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE #2)

A DOCTOR wearing a surgical mask kneels to talk to Garrett, in his wheelchair. GARRETT'S MOTHER is here too.

DOCTOR (MORPHEUS)
I have good news and I have bad news.
The good news is I have discovered a way to make you walk.

GARRETT
What's the bad news?

Morpheus holds up a giant <CRACKLING> CATTLE PROD.

DOCTOR (MORPHEUS)
There may be a few side-effects.

He jabs Garrett with the prod, JOLTING him out of the chair!

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Garrett TWITCHES on the couch. Kylie, reading, doesn't notice.

INT. HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE #2) - CONTINUOUS
The Doctor jabs at Garrett, who tries to crawl away. The Doctor pulls down his mask, REVEALING the demonic face of MORPHEUS!

DOCTOR (MORPHEUS)
Walk! Walk!

GARRETT'S MOTHER raises a cattle prod also.

GARRETT'S MOTHER
Come on honey, you can do it!

She ZAPS Garrett too! Garrett is cornered by his tormentors.

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
A SOMNIWYRM starts to COALESCE in the air above Garrett. Kylie hears Garrett's cries, and turns around to see...

GARRETT
(ad lib) Ah! No more! Please!

KYLIE
Oh no! Garrett! Garrett!

SLIMER enters the room, attracted by the commotion. He starts circling the Somniwurm.

SLIMER
(angry jabbering)

ANOTHER ANGLE - Kylie drops her book and starts SHAKING Garrett.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
Wake up! Garrett!

It's no use. Then something occurs to her. She looks around.

THE RADIO still <PLAYS> Sherman's show. Kylie turns it off.

GARRETT wakes up with a start.

THE SOMNIWYRM POPS, showering Garrett with GOO.

GARRETT
(gasps) Gah! What...?

FAVOR KYLIE - She calms, uses a pencil to pick up a dollop of goo.

KYLIE
Looks like someone wet his bed.

GARRETT
(ignores her) Kylie, I saw him!

WIPE TO:

INT. FANCY MIDTOWN HOTEL - STAIRWELL (SAME TIME)

TRACK A TRIO OF SOMNIWYRMS - as they fly up the center of a very long stairwell.

EDUARDO & ROLAND - Trudge up the stairs, already seriously winded. A sign on a landing indicates they're on the 22nd floor.

LOW ANGLE - The EGBs start up another flight as the Wyrms fly off.

ROLAND
(winded) They're... getting... away...

EDUARDO
(winded) Why couldn't they... take the elevator?

EXT. FANCY MIDTOWN HOTEL - ROOF (MOMENTS LATER)

ON A DOOR - It swings open, revealing the exhausted, sweat-soaked Eduardo and Roland. They stagger out onto the roof.

OTS EDUARDO & ROLAND - The Wyrms fly away into the night...

EDUARDO
(winded) Well there they go. Man, our reputation's going down the toilet.

ON EDUARDO & ROLAND - They catch their breath.

ROLAND
These Worms aren't behaving like normal ghosts. For one thing, they don't seem to be haunting anything. They just pop up in one place and take off for somewhere else.

EDUARDO
Like where, the Ecto-Convention Center?

ROLAND

(straight) Well, no, they're not ectoplasmic. That's why our traps didn't work on them. Next time we should follow them and see where they go.

EDUARDO

Good idea. Now if you'll excuse me, I got some serious puking to do...

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM (SAME TIME)

CLOSE ON *SPENGLER'S SPIRIT GUIDE*; it's open to a page on MORPHEUS, illustrated with a 17th Century woodcut print of the demon. Garrett's finger STABS down on the picture.

GARRETT (O.S.)

That's him! "Morpheus..."

GARRETT & KYLIE sit on the couch, the book open on her lap. Slimer reads over their shoulders.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

(reading) Says he's a demon that inhabits the dream world. But there are no accounts of him ever manifesting in the physical plane.

KYLIE

He's working with Barry Sherman.

NEW ANGLE - Garrett looks up from the book.

GARRETT

What makes you say that?

KYLIE

Everyone who's had one of those nightmares was listening to Sherman's radio show: Fitzgivens, the homeless men, and you. Plus I couldn't wake you up until I turned the radio off.

GARRETT

Maybe Morpheus is just using Sherman, to hurt people in their dreams.

KYLIE

Maybe. But either way we have to stop his broadcasts.

GARRETT knows she's right. He transfers to his wheelchair.

GARRETT

You're gonna enjoy this way too much.

KYLIE smiles, sets down the book, and heads for the pole.

KYLIE

(calling up) Egon! We're going to the WEDG studio!

THE RADIO, forgotten, keeps playing Barry's show...

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)

...you know, I thought of something that is good: parking lots. That's right. They cover up all that messy dirt and stuff... etc.

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - CONTINUOUS

EGON is asleep at his workstation, a victim of the radio show, which <PLAYS> in the B.G.

INT. FIREHOUSE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JANINE is lulled to sleep by the <RADIO> also...

CUT TO:

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - MOMENTS LATER

Kylie is behind the wheel; Garrett rides shotgun.

KYLIE

You're sure Roland won't mind we borrowed his car?

GARRETT

Well, yeah. Just don't tell him.

Garrett TUNES IN Barry's show on the radio. Kylie glares at him.

GARRETT

To keep tabs on him. Let's go.

EXT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Roland's Mustang <PEELS> away from the Firehouse and disappears around a corner. A beat later the Ecto-1 pulls up to the Firehouse from a different direction...

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A bedraggled Eduardo and Roland shuffle past the sleeping Janine and trudge up the stairs. Slimer hovers nearby.

ROLAND

Think we should tell her about the hotel?

EDUARDO

Nah, they said they'd send a bill.

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ROLAND slumps in the easy chair, closes his eyes.

ROLAND

(yawns) Wake me in about six years.

EDUARDO collapses face-down on the couch, eyes closed.

EDUARDO

No can do. I'll still be asleep.

The <RADIO> works its magic on the exhausted EGBs...

ANGLE ON THE PICTURE OF MORPHEUS - lifeless on the page...

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)

...and speaking of parking, that do-nothing mayor McShane should make all of New York City free parking. You know how we do it? Pave over that stupid Central Park!... etc.

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM (EDUARDO'S NIGHTMARE)

EDUARDO is in the main floor of the Firehouse -- which has no walls, and FLOATS SURREALISTICALLY IN A BLUE CLOUDY SKY. KYLIE stands behind him, her HAIR FLOWING oddly as if she was underwater. She wraps her arms around him.

KYLIE

(silky) Oh Eduardo... I'm sooo glad you're here... I love being with you.

EDUARDO

Really...? I... I love you too.

KYLIE pushes away from Eduardo, aghast.

KYLIE

Euww! I don't mean like that! I already have a boyfriend...

MORPHEUS APPEARS beside her, snaking an arm around her shoulders. She smiles and nuzzles him before looking back at Eduardo.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Besides, you think I'd ever be seen
with a bald freak like you?

EDUARDO is indeed suddenly BALD! He feels his smooth head and
chin, a look of horror washing over his face...

EDUARDO

NOOOOOOOOOO!

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY LECTURE HALL - DAY (ROLAND'S NIGHTMARE)

A PROFESSOR (MORPHEUS) stands at a podium in a lecture hall.

PROFESSOR (MORPHEUS)

...and now it gives me great pleasure
to introduce Dr. Jackson, who will
share his important discovery with us.

VIEW FROM STAGE - The AUDIENCE of scientists <APPLAUDS> as Roland
walks INTO FRAME, carrying an electronic device

ROLAND takes the podium as the <APPLAUSE DIES>. He goes to speak
-- but instead of words, WATER <GLUG-GLUGS> out of his open mouth!
He stops, confused, and tries again -- more WATER.

THE AUDIENCE waits impatiently.

SCIENTIST

Zis man is a buffoon! A clown!

MORPHEUS watches from the wings, smiling evilly.

WIDER ON ROLAND - WATER keeps <GLUGGING> out of his mouth, rising
up to his knees as it fills the room.

THE AUDIENCE now FLOATS in the rising pool of water, wearing
comical inner tubes around their waists. They laugh at him.

AUDIENCE

(laughing)

ON ROLAND - Roland holds the device above the surface to keep it
dry. A CURRENT starts to pull at him, drawing him toward...

A WHIRLPOOL! The vortex sucks Roland and his invention in.

WIDE ANGLE - The whirlpool is in a giant TOILET BOWL. The
Audience of scientists stand on the rim, jeering.

AUDIENCE
(ad libs) Boo!/Fraud!/Fool!/etc.

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY (EGON'S NIGHTMARE)

WIDE ANGLE - Egon walks down the sidewalk while reading a paper, totally NAKED. The open newspaper strategically covers his private area. Other PEDESTRIANS stare, shake their heads.

ANGLE ON BUS STOP - Egon pauses at the bus stop, his lower body hidden by an overflowing trash can. AN 18TH CENTURY SHIP'S CAPTAIN (MORPHEUS), waiting for the bus, looks him over.

SHIP'S CAPTAIN (MORPHEUS)
Forget something today?

EGON
No. Why do you ask?

SHIP'S CAPTAIN (MORPHEUS)
Aren't you embarrassed? Humiliated?

EGON looks his naked (yet tastefully CONCEALED) self over, shrugs.

EGON
No. Does my epidermis frighten you?

MORPHEUS slides a glance TO CAMERA...

DREAM-DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK (JANINE'S NIGHTMARE)

JANINE, dressed like a Catholic schoolgirl, is being dragged down a dank corridor by a NUN (MORPHEUS).

NUN (MORPHEUS)
You've been a bad little girl, Janine.
Very bad. And you will be punished!

JANINE
No! Don't! Please don't! I'll be
good! No!

MORPHEUS shoves Janine into a cell and closes the door.

THE DOOR - slams with a resounding <CLANG!> Morpheus' hand ENTERS FRAME with a set of keys and LOCKS the door.

ON JANINE - Looking out of a slit window with terrified eyes.
RAPID PULL BACK TO REVEAL the cell hanging in blackness, isolated, alone. The PULL BACK CONTINUES until the cell vanishes...

JANINE
NOOOOOOOOOOO!

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO & ROLAND writhe in their sleep as the Somniwyrms COALESCE above them. The radio still <PLAYS> in the B.G.

EDUARDO/ROLAND
(moaning/gurgling)

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)
...on second thought maybe we should
just give Manhattan Island back to the
Indians. Excuse me, Native Americans.
Let them deal with all the crime and
decay, maybe open a few casinos, a
theme restaurant... etc.

THE SOMNIWYRMS, now fully-formed, float toward each other and
MERGE together...

ANOTHER SOMNIWYRM flies down from the third floor and MERGES with
the other two. The resulting CREATURE starts to take on a
menacing shape as it looms over the unconscious Ghostbusters...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE MERGED ECTO-CREATURE hovers over the Ghostbusters.

A FOURTH SOMNIWYRM flies up from the ground floor, chased by an angry Slimer -- who stops when he sees what's going on.

SLIMER
(angry jabbering/cry of alarm)

NEW ANGLE - The fourth Somniwurm MERGES with the others, and the CREATURE GROWS even bigger!

SLIMER flies over to the EGBs and tries to wake them...

SLIMER
(frantic jabbering)

THE ECTO-CREATURE lashes a tentacle at Slimer, SMACKING him!

SLIMER tumbles away. The Ecto-Creature moves toward him...

NEW ANGLE - Slimer looks around, panicked. Then he spots:

THE RADIO - still <PLAYING> Barry's show.

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)
...no, I'm being serious! Let 'em
have the whole island!... etc.

SLIMER darts past the FLAILING Creature...

ON THE RADIO - Slimer SLIMES it! The radio <SHORTS OUT!>

EDUARDO snaps awake, raises his hand to his head...

EDUARDO
(gasps) What a nightmare...

He runs his hand through his hair... and comes away with a handful! He looks at it, horrified.

EDUARDO
OH NO! No! No way!

ROLAND sits up, also awake.

ROLAND
(coughs) I don't know why, but I have
to go to the bathroom really bad...

SLIMER circles toward them, pointing O.S.

SLIMER
(excited jabbering)

EDUARDO & ROLAND look at Slimer, then toward...

THE ECTO-CREATURE floating toward them!

EDUARDO & ROLAND leap to their feet.

EDUARDO grabs his nearby proton pack and OPENS FIRE.

EDUARDO
You did this to my hair, didn't you?

ROLAND does the potty-dance while he reaches for his proton pack.

ROLAND
I can't even stand up straight...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

The Mustang drives recklessly through the near-deserted streets...

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - CONTINUOUS

KYLIE drives, trying to stay awake. The <RADIO> is still on:

BARRY (ON RADIO/B-TRACK)
...oh joy, the newspaper's here. I
hate newspapers. They're messy, they
take up space... etc.

GARRETT nods off, jerks awake... nods off...

A SOMNIWYRM starts to COALESCE alongside the car!

KYLIE glances over and sees the Wym! She turns the radio OFF and
SLAPS Garrett awake.

KYLIE
Stay awake, we're almost there!

ON GARRETT & THE WYRM - Garrett wakes up and the Wym POPS,
SPLATTERING the exterior passenger window with goo.

GARRETT
(startled reaction, beat) I hope that
snot doesn't hurt the paint.

EXT. STREETS NEAR ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The Mustang approaches Rockefeller Plaza. 30 Rock looms
overhead, its radio tower stabbing into the night sky...

KYLIE (O.S.)
There it is. Barry's studio is on the
thirty-second story...

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO has snagged the O.S. Ecto-Creature with a proton stream.
It's putting up a fight, and he struggles to hold on.

EDUARDO
Hurry Roland! I can't hold it!

ROLAND fires his proton gun at the O.S. Creature.

THE ECTO-CREATURE is snagged by two proton streams. It writhes
around, trying to wriggle free.

EGON arrives on the scene. Eduardo calls back to him:

EDUARDO
Egon! Get a trap!

EGON
A trap won't work! My analysis of the
slime sample shows that these entities
aren't fully Ecto! Their morphology
is indicative of an embryonic state!

ROLAND & EDUARDO struggle with their proton streams.

ROLAND
You mean these things are growing up
into something else?

EDUARDO
Like what? (reacts) Whoa! Look out!

THE ECTO-CREATURE slips free of the proton streams and darts
across the room... and down the fire pole!

EDUARDO & ROLAND turn off the streams and run after it.

EDUARDO
Oh no you don't!

INT. FIREHOUSE MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO, ROLAND, & EGON slide down the fire pole.

EDUARDO
Get back here, you!

THE ECTO-CREATURE heads for the garage door, past the Ecto-1.

EGON looks back at the office area and sees:

EGON
Janine!

JANINE is slumped over her desk, unconscious. Egon RUNS INTO FRAME and examines her.

EGON (CONT'D)
Janine! Wake up!

THE ECTO-CREATURE pushes open the garage door, slips out...

EDUARDO & ROLAND start after it.

ROLAND
It's getting away!

EDUARDO
Not with my hair it isn't!

NEW ANGLE - Eduardo gets into the Ecto-1. Roland looks back.

ROLAND
Is she okay?

EGON takes Janine's pulse, looks up.

EGON
I think she's in a coma. I'll take her to the hospital. You stay after the Embryon! Go!

ROLAND hesitates. The Ecto-1 <SPUTTERS> to life behind him.

ROLAND
You're sure?

EGON picks up Janine.

EGON
Stopping that Embryon may be the only thing that can help her! Go!

EXT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Ecto-1 <SCREECHES> out of the building backwards, does a <SQUEALING> 180, and <ROARS> off...

ROLAND (O.S.)
I still gotta go. Try not to hit too many bumps.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKERFELLER CENTER - CONTINUOUS

TILT UP the massive media skyscraper...

INT. BARRY SHERMAN'S STUDIO (WEDG-FM) - CONTINUOUS

BARRY SHERMAN, a troll-like balding man with a ponytail, sits behind a microphone in his studio, which has a window with a view of the city. Barry's eyes indicate a creepy, TRANCE-LIKE STATE. He wears headphones, and a newspaper is open in front of him.

BARRY

...that's why radio news is best. TV and newspapers have lots of pretty pictures. But with radio you gotta pay attention, use your imagination--

ON THE DOOR - Garrett and Kylie, in full gear, burst in.

GARRETT

Can we have a word with you?

BARRY looks strangely pleased to see them.

BARRY

Well, look who's here! The Ghostbusters! Have a seat, I was just reading about you guys on page twenty-seven. So tell me, do you plan on making any more homeless people homeless?

FAVOR GARRETT - He takes the bait and rolls into the room, anger rising. Kylie pulls out her PKE meter.

GARRETT

Hey, that was an accident! We--

BARRY

Oh, an accident! An accident! Well that makes it all better, doesn't it?

GARRETT

(stumbling) No, we-- Listen, we were just doing our job--

BARRY is really starting to enjoy this...

BARRY

Sure, your job. I'm sure those poor property owners and those homeless homeless understand, yeah...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS NEAR ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - SAME TIME

<SIREN BLARING>, the Ecto-1 chases the Ecto-Creature.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT TWO SHOT - Bald Eduardo drives. WE HEAR a <ZIPPER>, then Roland holds up a metal thermos that makes <SLOSHING> sounds.

EDUARDO

(angry) Hurry and put a lid on that before it spills!

NEW ANGLE - Roland caps the thermos.

ROLAND

So what are we gonna do when we catch it? Our weapons don't affect it.

EDUARDO

We improvise. That Embryo-whatever is gonna pay for ruining my 'do.

ROLAND

I hear the bald look is "in."

EDUARDO

Shut up-- (looks ahead) Ho-lee...

THEIR POV - As many Somniwyrms as we can afford CONVERGE on the top of 30 Rock.

EDUARDO & ROLAND exchange worried glances.

EDUARDO

I need the thermos.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY SHERMAN'S STUDIO - SAME TIME

BARRY & GARRETT are still going at it:

BARRY

...you're phonies, and a menace to the great city of New York!

GARRETT

You're the menace, Sherman--

FAVOR BARRY - He leans forward, excited.

BARRY

I'm the menace? Excuse me, who preys on the fears and superstitions of the people of New York for profit?

OTS EGBS - ON BARRY - Kylie shows her PKE readings to Garrett.

KYLIE
(whispers) PKE meter's pegged. This guy is hot.

BARRY
What's that? You think I'm some kinda ghost? What're you gonna do, bust me?

OTS BARRY - ON EGBS - Garrett raises his proton gun.

GARRETT
I'm taking you off the air, Morpheus.

KYLIE
Stop! He might still be human!

Garrett OPENS FIRE, BLASTING the mixing console -- but not Barry.

FAVOR BARRY - He just stands there as the equipment SPARKS.

BARRY
Nice try, but you're too late.

OTS GARRETT & KYLIE - They turn around to face the window and see the multitude of SOMNIWYRMS flying up toward the roof.

KYLIE
(awestruck) Oh no... There's one of those for every nightmare...

They turn back around, and are frustrated to see that:

REVERSE ANGLE - The Studio is empty -- Barry is gone!

GARRETT
The roof! Hurry!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER TOWER ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

BARRY stands atop the building as the Somniwyrms from all over the city slowly come together above him, FORMING into one gelatinous mass, which begins to take on a huge, HUMANOID SHAPE (MORPHEUS).

BARRY
(triumphant laugh)

ON MORPHEUS - As the vessel GROWS, his features become more and more defined -- the effect is not unlike a computer download, or seeing a clay sculpture form before our very eyes.

KYLIE & GARRETT arrive on the scene, proton guns ready.

GARRETT
Hold it right there, dream-demon!
You're in for a rude awakening!

Kylie slides Garrett a "gimme a break" glance.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
(sheepish) Sorry.

They OPEN FIRE!

REVERSE ANGLE - The proton streams STREAK towards Morpheus, but with a wave of his arms, Barry BENDS the beams AROUND him!

BARRY/MORPHEUS
Foolish mortals! Your reality is now
mine to control!

Barry waves his arms, sending DREAM ENERGY into his surroundings.

ELECTRICAL CABLES suddenly TRANSFORM into biomechanical SNAKES!

AN AIR CONDITIONING UNIT becomes a rhinoceros like BEAST!

Barry stands triumphant as the vessel continues to FORM.

BARRY/MORPHEUS (CONT'D)
From now on, you live in my nightmare!

THE SNAKES slither toward the EGBs, electricity <CRACKLING>!

GARRETT & KYLIE back away...

KYLIE
Maybe this is just a dream too...

GARRETT
This is just a taste of what Morpheus
will do to our dimension once he
crosses over. We can't let him get
into his new body!

Suddenly a huge, SPIDER-LIKE dream creature fashioned from a window-washing platform CRAWLS onto the roof behind them! Garrett spots it, turns, and BLASTS it with a proton stream.

GARRETT
We're surrounded!

KYLIE trains a proton stream on the snakes, but the streams only slow them down rather than snare or harm them.

KYLIE

This isn't working! Whoa!

THE RHINO charges! Kylie dives out of the way just in time.

OVERHEAD ANGLE - Kylie stands beside Garrett as the creatures back them toward the edge of the building. It's a very long way down.

GARRETT

You don't happen to have a parachute
or bungi cord or something...?

ON THE CREATURES - Suddenly they're ZAPPED by proton streams!

EDUARDO & ROLAND are here, going at it with full streams!

ROLAND

Circle around! We'll hold 'em off!

GARRETT & KYLIE race past the occupied dream creatures. The spider creature is BLASTED off the edge of the building!

EDUARDO looks up at the Morpheus vessel, points.

EDUARDO

He's the one that made my hair fall
out! You are toast, dude!

He shoots at the vessel, but the stream DEFLECTS.

ON BARRY - Summoning his powers, he directs a surge of DREAM ENERGY at the radio tower. The massive tower COMES ALIVE!

THE EGBS now stand together, looking up at the tower creature.

EDUARDO

No fair, man, he's using a building!

THE TOWER MONSTER slams a metallic FIST down, scattering the EGBs.

THE EGBs regroup and OPEN FIRE.

GARRETT

Suck proton juice, Radiohead!

THE TOWER CREATURE staggers against the proton streams.

OTS ROLAND - He points his PKE meter at BARRY. The other EGBs keep BLASTING up at the tower creature.

ROLAND

This guy is off the scale!

KYLIE

He's possessed by Morpheus, a
malevolent entity who wants to cross
into our dimension!

ROLAND

What's he waiting for?

GARRETT

He must not be able to cross over
until his new body is finished!

A LAST SOMNIWYRM flies toward the vessel.

GARRETT spots it, SNAGS it with a proton stream. He makes an
adjustment to his proton gun, turning the stream to full power.

GARRETT

You ain't goin' anywhere!

THE SOMNIWYRM wriggles violently, inching toward the vessel...

GARRETT struggles to hang on. Roland suddenly SWITCHES OFF
Garrett's pack, deactivating the stream. Garrett freaks:

GARRETT

(pissed) What're you doing!? We can't
let him cross over into his new body!

ROLAND

No, that's exactly what we're gonna
do!

GARRETT

What!? Are you crazy!?

ROLAND

During the transfer he'll be fully
Ecto! Then we can get him!

BARRY opens his mouth, and MORPHEUS' SPIRIT FORM pours out in a
long, SHIMMERING STREAM... it starts FLOWING INTO the vessel.

FAVOR ROLAND - Pointing at the O.S. transfer.

ROLAND

There he goes! On three!

GARRETT/KYLIE/EDUARDO/ROLAND

Three!

They all OPEN FIRE!

REVERSE ANGLE - The proton streams SNAG the Morpheus spirit before it can flow completely into the host body! Slowly but surely, the spirit is PULLED out of the host, kicking and screaming!

MORPHEUS SPIRIT
(unearthly shrieks!)

BARRY collapses, unconscious, free of Morpheus' control.

THE EGBS hold steady with their streams.

ROLAND
Garrett! The trap!

GARRETT
Said and done!

Garrett flings a ghost trap toward the spirit.

THE TRAP OPENS under Morpheus -- and he's SUCKED INSIDE!

GARRETT gives a triumphant wave.

GARRETT
(imitates Barry) Good night New York!

THE DREAM CREATURES return to their inanimate states.

THE SOMNIWYRM VESSEL collapses into a tsunami of GOO!

THE EGBS are SWAMPED by the slimy goo.

GARRETT/KYLIE/EDUARDO/ROLAND
(ad lib expressions of disgust)

GARRETT & KYLIE move to Barry, who is disoriented and soaked in goo as he wakes up. He's a totally different person.

BARRY
(nebbishy) W-what's going on? Who are you guys?

GARRETT
We're the Ghostbusters, don't you remember?

KYLIE
You were possessed by a hideous demon bent on world domination.

BARRY

Possessed...? He didn't make me say anything stupid during my traffic report, did he?

Kylie shoots a smart-aleck smile at Garrett, who turns away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Egon, Janine (fully recovered), and the EGBs are in the kitchen, having some breakfast after their long night. The TV NEWS is on.

TV ANCHOR (ON TV)

...the mass nightmares that have terrorized local residents for the past few nights have been linked to an otherwise harmless chemical that leaked into the city's water supply.

TV SCREEN - A blow-dried ANCHOR delivers the news. The GRAPHIC over his shoulder depicts the "Ghostbusters" logo.

TV ANCHOR (ON TV - CONT'D)

In other news, the Ghostbusters are being questioned about the destruction of a downtown homeless shelter last night, as well as damage to radio station WEDG and the Wradley Hotel--

VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE EGBs leaving 30 Rock comes on.

EDUARDO <CLICKS> off the TV, rubs his bald head.

EDUARDO

Oh man! My cueball's all over TV!

KYLIE

Don't worry, it's not permanent.

EDUARDO

Do you have any idea how long it took to grow my hair just right?

JANINE looks forlornly at the EGBs.

FAVOR GARRETT, who shrugs.

GARRETT

You know what they say... there's no such thing as bad publicity, as long as they spell your name right!

FADE OUT.

THE END

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