

*extreme*  
**GHOSTBUSTERS**

**“In Your Dreams”**

(#125)

*written by*

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# 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. (Casting suggestions: Mark Taylor, comedians Will Shriner or Richard Jeni)

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

IRMA FITZGIVENS - Frank's slightly shrewish, but otherwise caring wife. (Casting suggestion -- Estelle Harris!)

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)

TAWNY LITTLE-TYPE - a TV anchor delivering the morning news (Two lines).

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

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

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

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

LECTURE HALL AUDIENCE - Morpheus as various Important Scientists. (walla 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 - NIGHT (FRANK'S DREAM)  
CLOSE ON A <CHUGGING> MACHINE... (NOTE: This whole scene should have a stylized, nightmarish, BRAZIL-like quality; all tilty-angles and jagged, angular shadows.)

TILT UP TO REVEAL - 50-ish, bleary-eyed Postal Worker FRANK FITZGIVENS. He stares blankly, his tired eyes following the path of the endless stream of letters the machine is shuttling out in front of him. We can hear a tinny radio voice of BARRY SHERMAN playing in b.g. from a small radio on a nearby desk.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
Good night New York! Barry Sherman  
here, the voice of reason in a  
declining season.

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.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
I read today that another factory  
slob went postal last night.

OTS FRANK - as the letters keep coming... and going...

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
Job stress a little too much for ya,  
big guy? And why is that? Because  
we've become a nation of whiners!

ON FRANK - letters stream faster and faster... Suddenly Frank's SUPERVISOR is looming over him (we don't see his face just yet).

FRANK  
I'm doing the best I can!

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)  
Are you saying I need to put a  
younger man on the job..?

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

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

FRANK'S HAND trembles as he fumbles with the letters, which are now wriggling in his hands like squirmy fish.

ON THE SORTER - squirmy letter... squirmy letter... squirmy letter... squirmy fish..!

ON FRANK'S FACE - a mask of apprehension and frustration.

ON THE SORTER - a bass... carp... catfish...

FRANK reaches desperately for a smallish, airborne, wriggling fish... and grabs it! It wriggles impossibly in his hands.

ON FRANK - Suddenly the whole room and everything in it falls away into a spiraling void (think Jimmy Stewart in Vertigo)! Frank struggles to keep his grip in the slippery, squirmy fish as he spirals in the void. Suddenly the fish starts to GROW...

FRANK

Huh..? No, don't.

FRANK struggles to hang onto the guppy, which GROWS into a man-sized hammerhead shark, SLAPPING Frank with its fins and tail!

FRANK

<impact grunts>

HAMMERHEAD SHARK

<vicious snapping, gnashing>

Frank tries to protect himself, as the now-enormous, snapping hammerhead 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>

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - his wife, IRMA. Still sleeping, she is kicked by her sleeping husband, rousing her slowly from her slumbers.

IRMA

<groggy groans> Hey, cut it out...

NEW ANGLE - Now awake, Irma shakes her thrashing husband.

IRMA

Frankie? What's wrong?

CLOSER - Irma pulls aside the covers, revealing ugly BRUISES on Frank's legs!

He jolts again, and more bruises form on his arms and face!

IRMA  
<frightened gasp!> Frank!

In the shadows behind her, a creepy-looking SOMNIWYRM -- an embryonic, worm-like ecto-being -- takes form!

ANGLE ON THE WYRM - Unseen by the shrieking Irma, the Somniwyrms turns and floats out an open window, disappearing into the night.

PUSH IN ON THE NIGHT STAND - under the open window, into a tight CLOSEUP of a clock radio.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
...so if you don't like your job,  
don't come crying to me! Quit!  
"Chronic Fatigue Syndrome," gimme a  
break!

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

# ACT ONE

## INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Frank Fitzgivens lies in a hospital bed, bandaged and braced, a cotton bandage covering one eye. (NOTE: This should look painful, NOT comedic). A rattled Irma sits by his side.

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

WIDE - KYLIE looks on with concern. GARRETT and EDUARDO exchange glances, openly bored. ROLAND is taking PKE readings. A DOCTOR is also present, consulting a chart while looking over various I.V. bags.

FRANK  
Everyone knows you don't wake a  
sleepwalker! They get all disoriented  
and hurt themselves.

IRMA  
Oh, so now it's my fault?

FAVOR ROLAND - He looks up from his meter, shaking his head.

ROLAND  
I finished my sweep. Full-spectral,  
ectoplasmic... Nothing.

KYLIE

Anything else happen before you went to sleep?

FAVOR FRANK - He thinks for a moment.

FRANK

Nothing special. Got home, pretty much went straight to bed. Listened to Barry Sherman's radio show...

INCLUDE KYLIE - She rolls her eyes, turning to Garrett.

KYLIE

P'fff! Listening to that creep'll give anybody nightmares!

GARRETT

Are you kidding? Sherman's the man!

FAVOR THE DOCTOR - stepping up to Frank's bedside, chart in hand.

DOCTOR

Mr. Fitzgivens, your fractures were caused by abnormally strong muscle contractions, which occurred during a nocturnal seizure.

He lowers the chart, speaking with Roland, who nods darkly.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's very unusual... although we have been seeing it quite a bit lately.

WIDE - Irma looks around at the Doctor and the EGBs.

IRMA

That's it? Can't somebody do something?

KYLIE

With no evidence of supernatural activity, there's really nothing we can do.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

PUSH IN ON THE THIRD FLOOR as we hear:

JANINE (O.S.)

I'm tellin' you, Egon, we've gotta improve our public image.



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

Oh, no! Remember what happened the last time? Way back when I let them interview me for that TV news show?

JANINE

It wasn't that bad.

FAVOR EGON - wearing magnifier glasses, looks up from his work and gives her a withering "It wasn't?" look. Janine presses on.

JANINE

Well, it won't happen this time. Aaron's an old friend --

EGON

They verbally tarred and feathered us -- even more than usual!

FAVOR JANINE - She holds up a stack of letters.

JANINE

In case you haven't noticed, we've been getting grant rejections... even more than usual. Either we raise our profile or we close our doors.

Egon wants to object, but Janine presses on.

JANINE (CONT'D)

It's one reporter... at one newspaper. How bad could it hurt?

ANOTHER ANGLE - Garrett rolls out of the lift.

GARRETT

(to Janine)

I think it's a great idea.

INCLUDE STAIRS - He turns to the others as Eduardo, Kylie and Roland trudge up the steps.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

It's about time the citizens of this town -- whose keisters we save on a regular basis -- showed us a little appreciation for all our hard work!

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.

KYLIE watches him over the top of her book as he tosses it again.

KYLIE

(dripping sarcasm)

Well... I appreciate your hard work.

FAVOR GARRETT - He catches the plane, contemplates it.

GARRETT

It's a Zen thing. You write the paper by not writing the paper.

He tosses the plane... it arks around and...

CLOSE ON A CLOCK RADIO - the nose of the paper plane hits the face of the radio, denting slightly. A heartbeat later, the clock blinks from 11:59pm to 12:00am, instantly turning on.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

Good Night New York! This is Barry Sherman, asking the unquestionable, and speaking the unthinkable.

ON GARRETT - he pumps his fist in the air enthusiastically.

GARRETT

You tell'em, Barry!

KYLIE crosses to the spiral stairs, shaking her head in disgust.

KYLIE

<disgusted groan> I'm on night patrol, not jerk patrol.

ON GARRETT - settling back on the couch, he closes his eyes. As Barry rants, we PUSH CLOSER AND CLOSER on Garrett's face as his expression softens with the onset of asleep.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

So what is it with the Knicks, already? What are they, like Oh and 17? If they were any more lame, they'd get handicapped parking!

DREAM-DISSOLVE:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE)

TRACK WITH GARRETT, rocketing past a trio of PROS in his chair, dribbling a basketball... he shoots, he scores! The unseen crowd <ROARS>. (NOTE: this scene is a surreal montage of sorts, very kinetic. All in slo-mo, the sound heavily reverbed).



BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
 If these "athletes" were half as  
 interested in playing as they were in  
 movie deals, they might actually  
 win... on occasion.

CLOSE ON SCOREBOARD - GARRETT 102/VISITOR 87... Garrett's score  
 increases by two as the <WHISTLE> sharply blows!

GARRETT, wearing a Basketball jersey, waves to the crowd.

An opposing player throws/fires the ball to a Teammate... but  
 GARRETT spreads in and out of shot, stealing the ball! <CHEERS!>

GARRETT dribbles the ball, moves down-court, the ball pounding in  
 SLOW MOTION, its dribbling a HUGE, POUNDING BEAT! He puts it up:

CLOSE ON BASKET - the ball swishes through the net... <CHEERS!>

ON GARRETT feints left... shoots right...

THE BALL ROLLS around the rim... It's in! <CHEERS!>

ON GARRETT - in his chair, twirling in the air like an acrobatic  
 skateboarder, his sweaty hair whipping around as he shoots...

CLOSE ON THE NET: SUH-WISH!

CLOSE ON GARRETT - basking in the crowd's adoration! <CHEERS!>

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>

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

GARRETT  
 Ow!

A REF steps into view; seen from behind, he points at Garrett.

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

GARRETT  
 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 UP TO REVEAL a disgusting, (translucent) SOMNIWYRM COALESCING over the couch!

BARRY SHERMAN (O.S./FROM RADIO)

... First off, you got players raking  
in more dough than Donald Trump...

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT (GARRETT'S NIGHTMARE)

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

GARRETT

<impact oof> Hey!

Lying on the floor, Garrett rolls onto his chest; all of his Opponents are now in wheelchairs! One RAMS into him!

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Responding to the impact, Garrett is knocked right off the couch! He lands heavily on the floor, but does not wake up. TILT UP TO: the still translucent Somniwyrms, hovering, growing more opaque!

BARRY SHERMAN (O.S./FROM RADIO)

... and these clowns still can't hold  
a ten-point lead.

SLIMER floats out from the kitchen holding a 1,700-layer Dagwood; seeing the Somniwyrms, he tosses the sandwich.

SLIMER

<huh..? What the !\*%\$@ are you!?!>

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

SLIMER

<OK, you... Put'em up! Put'em up!>

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

<painful cry> 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 Somniwyrn heads toward an open window, with Slimer chasing it.

SLIMER  
<angry jabbers>

FAVOR KYLIE - racing down the spiral stairs. Slimer and the Wyrn are out of her sightlines, but she spots the thrashing Garrett.

KYLIE  
What's all the noise... Garrett?!

FAVOR WINDOW - as SLIMER chases the now-solid Wyrn out the window, he inadvertently knocks the radio off the table, unplugging it and shutting it off!

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
... it's like those people demanding  
rent control as if ... <CLICK...!>

As Barry's voice <CLICKS> off, GARRETT suddenly snaps awake!

GARRETT  
<gasps, catches his breath>

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

KYLIE  
You okay?

GARRETT  
Huh...? I... uh... guess I had a bad  
dream or something.

Kylie takes Garrett by the arm -- it's covered with ugly BRUISES! Garrett is gingerly touching under his nose and looking at his finger (yup, a nosebleed; but spare us the blood).

KYLIE  
You're hurt.

WIDER - Slimer flies back through the wall beside the still open window, gesturing frantically towards it as Kylie regards him impatiently.

SLIMER  
<excited jabbering>

KYLIE  
All right, already! Just close the  
window!  
(to Garrett)  
You sure you're okay?

Garrett climbs into his wheelchair and wheels away from her.

GARRETT  
(embarrassed)  
Yeah, yeah, I'm fine.

KYLIE watches him, concerned and frustrated. Slimer finally gives up and skulks away...

SLIMER  
<Why doesn't anybody ever listen?!>

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  
As opposed to your kind of sleep?

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 (O.S.)  
Didn't you get any sleep last night?

WIDE - he rolls up to them.

GARRETT  
Sleep is for wimps.

EDUARDO  
Au contraire! Nothing beats a fine siesta - morning, noon, or night!

ROLAND  
Spoken like a true connoisseur.

Eduardo slaps Roland on the back and they start up the stairs... Kylie is left alone with Garrett.

KYLIE  
That was some nightmare last night.

FAVOR GARRETT - He's uncomfortable, dismissive.

GARRETT

Spicy food before bedtime. No biggie.

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

KYLIE

<yawn!> I'm going home and crashing.  
You want my advice, do the same,  
before we get a call.

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC STREETS - NIGHT

CLOSE ON THE ECTO-1'S red light swirling, its SIREN <WAILING> as the streets go whizzing past.

EXT. BOWERY HOMELESS SHELTER - NIGHT

FAVOR ECTO-1 now parked beside a building marked SIXTH AVENUE MEN'S SHELTER. Stepping out of the Ecto-1, the EGBs (notably joined by Janine) are met by a terrified SOCIAL WORKER.

SOCIAL WORKER (CONT'D)

They're all over the place! I can't  
wake them up! It's horrible!

EDUARDO

Just point us toward the ghoulies and  
take a huge step back.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON DOUBLE DOORS - as Eduardo kicks open, REVEALING the silhouetted EGBs (sans Janine). What they see gives them pause:

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 SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

...I'm tellin' ya, we were all better  
off when the little woman stayed home  
where she belongs. Remember the  
'50s? Paradise! And another thing...

ON THE EGBs - peering around amazed, Roland reading his PKE.

GARRETT

<yawns, shakes it off>

EDUARDO

I'm sorry, are we boring you?

ROLAND

I'm not getting anything. Zero PKE!

EXT. DOWNTOWN HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

Rushing to the curb, JANINE approaches a cab as newspaper photojournalist AARON CURTIZ emerges from the back.

JANINE

I'm so glad you made it, Aaron. The team is inside right now, handling a very dangerous extraction. Of course, for them, it's all routine.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON THE ROOM - Garrett's <PROTON STREAM> slices through the air, scattering the Somniwyrms.

FAVOR THE EGBS - spreading out and <OPENING FIRE> as the Wyrms evade the proton streams.

ROLAND

Looks like we got their attention.

EDUARDO & ROLAND - move off together, firing streams.

EDUARDO

Oh, yeah... Got one!

EDUARDO'S STREAM - snags a Somniwurm... but it wriggles free!

EDUARDO & ROLAND - look at each other, concerned.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Slippery little buggers!

ON THE DOORS - Aaron stands in the doorway, snapping pictures. He ducks as a Wurm <ZIPS> over his head.

GARRETT (O.S.)

Aw, man! Our weapons aren't doing zip!

FAVOR KYLIE - looking around in open confusion as the Wyrms fly around the room, over and under the cots filled with still sleeping Homeless Men. They thrash about, troubled by dreams.

KYLIE

How can they still be asleep?

FAVOR A HOMELESS MAN - as several more sleep in b.g., and Barry Sherman rattles-on over the radio.



BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
...and it all comes back to the same  
issue... personal responsibility!

GARRETT - sleepy-eyed, takes aim at a fleeing Somniworm. He  
tracks a Somniworm and opens fire as THE WYRM darts away!

GARRETT  
Hold still, you little...

ANGLE ON EDUARDO & ROLAND - The Wym flies in front of them.  
Garrett's proton stream follows; Eduardo and Roland leap away!

EDUARDO/ROLAND  
Watch it!/Get down!

KYLIE - thinking quickly, pushes Garrett's blaster up.

LOW ANGLE - the wayward stream SLICES across support beams.

EDUARDO & ROLAND - peek up from behind their cover.

ROLAND  
Watch it! Are you trying to kill us?

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - THE sagging, crumbling ceiling. Bits of  
debris rains down. <SFX: RUMBLE...!>

OTS EDUARDO AND ROLAND - SEVERAL SOMNIWYRMS turn and wriggle  
menacingly TOWARD CAMERA as we:

EDUARDO  
Don't look now, Roland, but the early  
worm's gonna get us!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

FAVOR THE EGBS as several Wyrms float toward them.

PUSH IN ON GARRETT - raising his blaster.

GARRETT

Get back!

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

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

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

... which only further proves that  
this country is going straight to...

AS THE RADIO <EXPLODES> in a shower of sparks:

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - Several translucent, "embryonic" Wyrms <POP> into goo as the opaque "adults" fly around in a panic.

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

HOMELESS MEN

<drowsy, wakin' up wallas>

The opaque Wyrms fly for the door; still snapping pictures in the doorway, Aaron ducks just in time as they fly past and out.

FAVOR GARRETT AND KYLIE - he cuts his stream and looks at the suddenly conscious men. They exchange glances for a beat, then:

GARRETT

They woke up when those worms popped!

KYLIE

You think there's a connec -- ?

FAVOR EDUARDO - looking up as the ceiling starts to give way with a terrible <RUMBLE>. He grabs a nearby Homeless Man, helping him out of a cot and leading him away.

EDUARDO

Uh-oh! ¡Vamonos, muchacho! The sky  
is falling!

KYLIE - helps a BEARDED HOMELESS MAN into his wheelchair.

KYLIE

Everybody out! Now!

TWO HOMELESS MEN - limp towards the door, covered with bruises.

AARON - lowers his camera and helps a Homeless Man through the door.

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

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

EDUARDO (O.S.)  
You're taking souvenirs?!

EXT. HOMELESS SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

Eduardo and Roland rush out of the building exactly as it collapses behind them, covering everyone in a cloud of dust.

EVERYBODY  
<coughing>

FAVOR GARRETT - The Bearded Man in the wheelchair shivers as Garrett watches him, wracked with guilt. Eduardo comes into view, admiring the destroyed Shelter.

EDUARDO  
Nice shootin', Tex!

Glancing angrily at Eduardo, Garrett wheels over to the wheelchair bound Bearded, Homeless Man.

GARRETT  
You okay?

BEARDED, HOMELESS MAN  
I'll find another home.

ANGLE ON A CAB - as Aaron opens the door, Janine grabs his arm.

JANINE  
Aaron! What's your hurry?

AARON  
I just got tomorrow's cover story!

CLOSER - Janine leans into the car.

JANINE  
<nervous laugh> You think this would  
be considered news?

AARON  
Are you kidding? They're like a  
Biblical plague... with blasters!

JANINE  
(breaking down)  
Don't do this to me, Aaron! Please!

ANOTHER ANGLE - as the cab pulls away, Janine calls after him.

JANINE (CONT'D)  
I'm begging you! Bury it on page  
twenty-three or something.

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

BEARDED HOMELESS MAN  
Don't wanna sleep anymore. These  
nightmares... wakin' up beat up all'a  
time... and that demon... starin' at  
me with those glowing eyes.

GARRETT  
Did you say... "demon"?

PUSH IN ON GARRETT - as it all starts sinking in.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - LATER (NIGHT)  
CLOSE ON THE "GOO" SAMPLE - as Egon studies it.

ROLAND (O.S.)  
...and for no reason, half of 'em  
just... popped!

ON EGON AND ROLAND - Egon scans it with a PKE meter -- nothing.

EGON  
Not a trace of psychokinetic energy.

WIDER - The other EGBs crowd around Egon. Garrett has bags under  
his eyes from the lack of sleep.

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

EDUARDO  
They looked like normal ghosties, but  
our guns didn't do squat!

EGON  
I'm stymied.  
(to himself/musing)  
Maybe if I widen the bandwidth for a  
full spectral analysis.

NEW ANGLE - Suddenly the <ALARM> sounds!

GARRETT

Let's roll!

FAVOR GARRETT - Bleary-eyed as the sleep-deprived zombie that he is, he wheels to the lift. The other EGBs stay put, Kylie folding her arms, Eduardo and Roland shaking their heads.

GARRETT

What?!

EDUARDO

I'm not going anywhere with you. Not 'til you get some shuteye!

EDUARDO, ROLAND, KYLIE & EGON - stand together.

EGON

I'm afraid he's right, Garrett.  
You're a hazard in the field.

GARRETT

You're... grounding me?!

GARRETT - folds his arms and angrily turns away from him.

GARRETT (O.S.)

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

TRACK WITH ROLAND, EDUARDO, & KYLIE - heading for the fire pole.

ROLAND

He sure gets grumpy without any sleep.

EDUARDO

How can you tell the difference?

As Eduardo grabs the pole, Kylie takes his arm.

KYLIE

I'm staying behind with Garrett.

EDUARDO

What, you low on babysitting cash?

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

OTS GARRETT - watching through the window as Ecto-1 <ROARS> away.

GARRETT

What did our call tonight have in common with that Fitzgivens guy?

WIDE - we see Kylie is standing over him.

KYLIE

The postal worker? I dunno.

CLOSE ON GARRETT - welling up with certainty.

GARRETT

Nightmares. Very intense nightmares, so intense that the injuries you dream about actually affect your body. Remember: if you die in your dream you die in real life.

CLOSE ON KYLIE - openly skeptical.

KYLIE

C'mon, Garrett. That's a myth!

Garrett points to his own bruises.

GARRETT

These look mythical to you?

TWO-SHOT: GARRETT AND KYLIE

KYLIE

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

GARRETT

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

Kylie juts her head forward, raising her arms with disbelief.

KYLIE

Of what, the dreams?

GARRETT climbs onto the couch, fluffing a pillow behind his head.

GARRETT

That homeless guy dreamed about a demon. Me, too. And I'll bet Fitzgivers saw the same one.

KYLIE gestures at his prone position.

KYLIE

So you're going on snooze patrol?

GARRETT

I have to find out who this demon is. Figure out what he's after.



Kylie tosses a blanket over him, and pulls up a chair beside him.

KYLIE

In that case, you're gonna need  
somebody to watch your back.

GARRETT

You mind "watching" the other way?  
Like I'm supposed to fall asleep with  
you starin' 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

This is no good.

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

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

Good night New York!

KYLIE

Aw, Garrett, no...

GARRETT

It helps me sleep.

FAVOR GARRETT - as he turns over, Kylie shoves-in earplugs.

KYLIE

<sighs> Fine.

PUSH IN SLOWLY ON GARRETT'S FACE - as he drifts off to sleep.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

People often say to me, "Barry! Why  
so angry?" And I say "You! Why so  
happy?" I mean, with all of this  
town's problems...

DREAM-DISSOLVE:

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

A DOCTOR wearing a surgical mask kneels to talk to Garrett, in  
his wheelchair.

DOCTOR (MORPHEUS)

Wonderful news, Garrett! I have  
discovered a way to make you walk.

Morpheus holds up a giant <CRACKLING> CATTLE PROD.

He jabs Garrett with the prod, JOLTING him to the floor!

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Garrett TWITCHES on the couch. Reading with her back to him, Kylie doesn't notice.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
Traffic? Foggettabbottit! You wanna  
get around this town, you're walking!

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!

He continues to <ZAP> Garrett with the prod, making him writhe on the floor like a just-landed fish on a dock.

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A SOMNIWYRM starts to COALESCE high above Garrett. Kylie hears Garrett's cries, and turns around to see...

GARRETT  
No more, Ma! Please!

KYLIE  
Garrett?

SLIMER enters, attracted by the noise. He spots the Somniwyrms, flying toward it and angrily waving his arms.

SLIMER  
<angry jabbering>

ANOTHER ANGLE - Kylie drops her book and starts SHAKING Garrett as high above, Slimer chases the Wyrms just below the ceiling.

KYLIE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, Garrett... Wake up!

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

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
I've had it up to here with whiners,  
complaining about everything!

She rushes over and yanks the radio's plug out of the wall.

RACK FOCUS TO GARRETT - waking up with a start.

HIGH ANGLE - The Somniwyrms <POPS>, startling Slimer and showering Garrett with goo.

SLIMER  
<surprised walla!>

GARRETT  
<sputtering> Gack! What the...!

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

KYLIE  
Looks like somebody wet the bed.

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 and Roland trudge up the stairs after them. A sign on a landing indicates they're on the 22nd floor.

ROLAND  
Did you... hafta... blow up... the  
only elevator..?

EDUARDO  
One of them... was inside...

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.

EDUARDO/ROLAND  
<winded panting>

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

ROLAND  
I don't get it... they just pop up in  
one place... and take off.

EDUARDO  
For where, an Ecto-Convention?

FAVOR ROLAND - gazing off into the horizon as Eduardo gasps and leans on a pole for support.

ROLAND  
Strictly speaking, they're not ecto-  
plasmic. That's why our proton beams  
aren't affecting them.

WIDE/BEHIND - the city looms over them, impossibly huge.

ROLAND (CONT'D)  
We need to find out where they're  
going.

EDUARDO

Good idea. Now if you'll excuse me...

Eduardo collapses in a heap.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM (SAME TIME)

CLOSE ON SPENGLER'S SPIRIT GUIDE; it's open to a 17th Century woodcut of MORPHEUS. 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 hovers behind them, reading over their shoulders.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

He's a demon inhabiting the dream world. But it says he never enters the physical plane.

KYLIE

That's what Barry Sherman's for.

NEW ANGLE - Garrett comically wrings one of his ears.

GARRETT

Say what.

KYLIE

Everyone with these dreams is listening to that radio show: Fitzgivens, those homeless guys, you.

Confusion crosses Garrett's face - he doesn't like any of this, but it is beginning to make sense.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Maybe the demon's using Sherman's voice as a conduit into people's minds.

GARRETT

Look, I know you hate the guy, but...

FAVOR KYLIE - leaning in close to him.

KYLIE

Riddle me this: why couldn't I wake you up until the radio was off?

FAVOR GARRETT - his expression softening, eyes lowering, as the truth slowly sinks in.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

We've gotta find a way to get him off the air.

GARRETT transfers to his wheelchair, shaking his head, as Kylie rushes over to the fire pole.

GARRETT

<sigh> You're gonna enjoy this way too much.

KYLIE

Egon! We're taking off!

As she drops down, and the lift door closes, Slimer watches them both with open confusion.

SLIMER

<confusion noises>

RACK FOCUS TO: the unplugged radio. Slimer hovers over to it. He shrugs and plugs it back in.

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - CONTINUOUS

EGON is asleep at his workstation, the radio echoing from below.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

... y'know what doesn't stink? The city dump: because our scummiest garbage is out walkin' the streets!

INT. FIREHOUSE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sitting at her desk, JANINE is lulled to sleep by the <RADIO>.

CUT TO:

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - MOMENTS LATER

Kylie is behind the wheel; Garrett rides shotgun.

KYLIE

Roland said we could take his car?

GARRETT

(sotto/crafty)

I'm sure he would have...

Garrett turns on the radio.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

... parking, that's our number one problem!

Kylie glares at him.

GARRETT

We've gotta keep tabs on him.

EXT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ROLAND slumps in the easy chair, closes his eyes.

ROLAND

<yawns> Wake me in about six years.

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

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

Mayor Pinhead should give free  
parking to all of New York. How?  
Pave Central Park!

RACK FOCUS TO EDUARDO - drifting off to sleep.

EDUARDO

Somebody wanna turn that <YAWN> off?

DREAM-DISSOLVE:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM/SKY (EDUARDO'S NIGHTMARE)

EDUARDO is in the main floor of the Firehouse -- which FLOATS SURREALISTICALLY IN A BLUE CLOUDY SKY. KYLIE stands behind him, her HAIR FLOWING as if underwater. She wraps her arms around him.

KYLIE

Oh Eduardo... I love being near you.

He turns around and embraces her. Aghast, she pushes away.

KYLIE

Yeech, get a grip! You know I 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)

And besides, who'd wanna be caught  
hanging out with a bald freak?

ON EDUARDO putting his hand to his head as all of his hair falls out... as does his beard!

EDUARDO

NOOOOOOOOOO!



DREAM-DISSOLVE:

INT. FIREHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roland twitches back and forth in the easy chair, fast asleep and dreaming as the radio continues to drone on in the b.g.

BARRY SHERMAN (O.S./FROM RADIO)

And how about that Statue'a Liberty!  
 "Bring me your tired, your poor, your  
 wretched refuse..." Just what we  
 needed, more wretched refuse!

DREAM DISSOLVE:

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

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

PROFESSOR (MORPHEUS)

It gives me great pleasure to  
 introduce Dr. Roland Jackson, as he  
 honors us with his latest invention.

<MILD, POLITE APPLAUSE> as we WIDEN TO INCLUDE - Roland standing beside an electronic device. He opens his mouth to speak -- but instead of words, WATER <GLUG-GLUGS> out of his open mouth! He stops, confused, and tries again -- more WATER.

An AUDIENCE of Morpheuses waits impatiently, shaking their heads.

SCIENTISTS (MORPHEUSES)

&lt;tsks&gt;

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

WIDEN FURTHER - as he desperately holds his contraption above the water. A CURRENT starts to pull at him, drawing him toward...

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

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Egon twitches, slumped over at his workstation, dreaming.

BARRY SHERMAN (O.S./FROM RADIO)

Let's put up a big sign saying "Keep  
 Out! We're full!"

DREAM-DISSOLVE:

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

WIDE - Egon walks down the sidewalk while reading a paper, NAKED. The open newspaper strategically covers his private area. Other PEDESTRIANS stare, shake their heads. AN 18TH CENTURY SHIP'S CAPTAIN (MORPHEUS), waiting for the bus, looks him over.

SHIP'S CAPTAIN (MORPHEUS)

Could it be laundry day, me lad?

EGON looks at his naked (yet tastefully CONCEALED) self.

EGON

Fascinating. I would appear to be experiencing a neuro-soporific event with distinctly Freudian overtones.

INT. FIREHOUSE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Janine twitches, slumped over on her desk, dreaming.

BARRY SHERMAN (O.S./FROM RADIO)

Maybe we should give Manhattan back to the, ahem, Native Americans.

DREAM-DISSOLVE:

INT. CELL BLOCK (JANINE'S NIGHTMARE)

MORPHEUS shoves Janine into a cell and closes the door.

JANINE

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

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. The PULL BACK CONTINUES until the cell vanishes...

JANINE

NOOOOOOOOOO!

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 SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)

Let them deal with all the crime and decay, maybe open a few casinos!

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

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

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 he's outnumbered.

SLIMER  
<angry jabbering/yipes!>

NEW ANGLE - The fourth SomniwyrM 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 out at Slimer, SMACKING him!

SLIMER  
<gettin' smacked walla>

Slimer spirals backwards, against the table with the radio.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
Of course I'm serious! Let 'em have  
the whole island!

SLIMER - picks up the radio and hurls it at the FLAILING Creature, unplugging it and cutting off Barry midsentence.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
If fact, let'em have the whole...

RACK FOCUS TO EDUARDO - snapping awake.

EDUARDO  
<gasps> What a nightmare!

He runs his hand through his hair... and comes away with a handful! He looks at it, horrified, as ALL the rest falls out!

EDUARDO  
This ain't happenin', man, this ain't  
happenin'!

ROLAND - bolts awake, water sputtering out of his mouth.

ROLAND  
<watery coughs/sputters>

SLIMER circles toward them, pointing O.S.

SLIMER  
<excited jabbering>

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

EDUARDO  
Will you quit jabberin'! Look at my -  
WIDEN TO INCLUDE - THE ECTO-CREATURE floating toward them!

EDUARDO (CONT'D)  
-- hair?

Eduardo grabs his nearby proton pack and <OPENS FIRE>.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS  
The Mustang drives, weaving between lanes, making a cab <BEEP!>.

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - CONTINUOUS  
KYLIE drives, blinking, bags under her eyes, bleary-eyed.

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
Joy and rapture: it's the morning  
paper! Is newsprint messy enough?!

GARRETT - nods off. A SOMNIWYRM starts to COALESCE beside him,  
just outside his window!

KYLIE - glances over and sees the WyrM! She turns the radio OFF  
and SLAPS Garrett awake, making the WyrM <POP!>.

KYLIE  
I enjoyed that. Rise'n shine, we're  
almost there!

EXT. STREETS NEAR ROCKEFELLER CENTER - CONTINUOUS  
The Mustang <SCREECHES> to a halt beside Rockefeller Plaza. 30  
Rock looms overhead, its radio tower stabbing into the night sky.  
Kylie and Garrett jump out from the car and run inside.

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS  
Eduardo and Roland have snagged the Ecto-Creature in two proton  
streams. It's putting up a fight, and they struggle to hold on.

EDUARDO  
Egon! Get a trap!

EGON - charges down the spiral staircase.

EGON  
A trap won't hold it! These entities  
aren't fully Ecto, merely embryonic!

ROLAND & EDUARDO - struggle with their proton streams.

ROLAND  
You mean they're growing 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 head down the pole.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)  
Oh no you don't!

INT. FIREHOUSE MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS  
EDUARDO, ROLAND, & EGON slide down the fire pole.

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)  
Wake up!

THE ECTO-CREATURE - phases through garage door, slips out,  
Eduardo and Roland entering frame exactly as it slithers out.

ROLAND  
It's getting away!

EDUARDO  
Not with my hair it ain't!

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

ROLAND  
Is she okay?

EGON - takes Janine's pulse, looks up.

EGON  
She's lapsed into some kind of coma.  
I'll stay with her: don't lose that  
creature!

CUT TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

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

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKEFELLER CENTER - SAME TIME

TILT UP the massive media skyscraper...

BARRY SHERMAN (FILTERED, RADIO VOICE)  
...and that's why radio news is  
better. We don't rely on flashy  
pictures and glitz.

INT. BARRY SHERMAN'S STUDIO (FM 98.7) - 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 (CONT'D)  
Listening to the radio actually  
boosts your intelligence!

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

GARRETT  
Got a few seconds for one of your  
faithful listeners?

FAVOR BARRY - looking strangely pleased to see them.

BARRY  
Well, lookie who just dropped in!  
The Ghostbusters! Congratulations,  
guys, you made page twenty-three!

He holds up the newspaper: *GHOSTBUSTERS DESTROY HOMELESS SHELTER.*

BARRY (CONT'D)  
So tell me, you plan on making any  
more homeless people homeless?

FAVOR GARRETT - His anger rising. Kylie pulls out her PKE meter.

GARRETT  
Hey, that was an accident! We were  
just trying to help people!

FAVOR BARRY - really diggin' on this.

BARRY  
You really wanna help? MOVE TO  
HOBOKEN!



CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS NEAR ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - SAME TIME

&lt;SIREN BLARING&gt;, the Ecto-1 chases the Ecto-Creature.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT TWO SHOT - Roland drives.

EDUARDO

Got any bright ideas?

ROLAND

These creatures are unlike anything  
we've ever encountered.

Eduardo points emphatically at his bald pate.

EDUARDO

No, no, I'm talkin' about MY HAIR!

Looking upward, Eduardo sees something that cuts him off.

THEIR POV - A million Somniwyrms CONVERGE on the top of 30 Rock.

EDUARDO

Ho-lee...!

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY SHERMAN'S STUDIO - SAME TIME

BARRY &amp; GARRETT are still going at it as Kylie scans the room.

BARRY

When things go wrong in this city,  
you people show up to blame ghosts,  
goblins, Count Dracula, the boogie-  
man! An' y'know why people eat it up?

GARRETT

Gee, why don't you tell me?

FAVOR BARRY - He leans forward, excited.

BARRY

Because people will do anything to  
evade personal responsibility!

FAVOR KYLIE - showing her PKE readings to Garrett.

KYLIE

(whispers)

It's going right off the scale.

BARRY

What's that? Oh, so now I'm a ghost?  
What're you gonna do, bust me?

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

GARRETT  
For starters... I'm revoking your FCC  
license!

KYLIE  
Garrett, no!

Garrett OPENS FIRE, BLASTING the mixing console!

FAVOR BARRY - smiling over the SPARKING equipment. In the window  
behind him, a swarm of SOMNIWYRMS flies up toward the roof!

BARRY  
Noble, but far too late.

FAVOR KYLIE AND GARRETT - all expression drains from their faces.

KYLIE  
There's one creature for every  
nightmare! But what are you --

WIDE - The Studio is empty -- Barry is gone!

GARRETT  
Hey -- Where'd he go?

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROCKEFELLER TOWER ROOF - MOMENTS LATER**

BARRY stands atop the building as the Somniwyrms from all over  
the city slowly converge above him, FORMING into a massive,  
gelatinous, vaguely humanoid shape (MORPHEUS).

BARRY  
<triumphant laugh>

ON GELATINOUS-MORPHEUS - As the Wyrms converge, the vessel GROWS,  
its features becoming more and more defined: the effect is not  
unlike a computer download, or a clay sculpture forming.

KYLIE & GARRETT - arrive on the scene, proton guns ready. 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  
<malicious laugh!> Your reality is  
now mine to control!

Barry turns his head and raises an arm:

RACK FOCUS TO: ELECTRICAL CABLES - suddenly TRANSFORM into biomechanical SNAKES!

CLOSE ON AN AIR CONDITIONING UNIT - becoming a rhinoceroid-BEAST!

LOW ANGLE - Barry raises his arms triumphantly as the vessel continues to FORM over him.

BARRY/MORPHEUS (CONT'D)

Once my form is complete, your  
nightmare will never end!

THE SNAKES - slither toward Kylie and Garrett, electricity  
<CRACKLING>! Both ward off the living cables with proton beams.

KYLIE

Morpheus must be using Barry  
Sherman's body to cross over from the  
dreamworld into our world.

The Rhinoceroid-Beast <WHOMPS> down onto the roof in b.g., and  
Garrett shifts his stream to ward it off.

GARRETT

So how do we stop him?

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

KYLIE

I don't know!

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

KYLIE (CONT'D)

And our weapons aren't much help!

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 long way down!

GARRETT

You don't happen to have a parachute  
or bungee cord or something, do ya?

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, where it grapples to hold onto the side!

Garrett and Kylie rush to join the still-blasting Eduardo and Roland.

KYLIE

Hey, Eduardo, nice hairdo!

FAVOR EDUARDO - still <BLASTING> away at the Morpheus vessel, but the stream deflects. He self consciously rubs his bald pate with one hand.

EDUARDO

Aw man... it's bad enough you had to see it in the dream.

FAVOR KYLIE - smiling wryly at him.

KYLIE

You dream about me?

EDUARDO

It was a nightmare, okay?

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, which bends to "look" down at them!

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Now we gotta fight buildings?!

CLOSE ON EGBS - scattering out of frame as a huge, metallic fist <SMASHES> into view, obliterating the rooftop where they were!

ANOTHER ANGLE - The EGBs regroup and OPEN FIRE. The Tower Creature staggers against the proton streams.

OTS ROLAND - He points his PKE meter at BARRY.

ROLAND

This guy is off the scale!

KYLIE

Morpheus is using him to cross into our dimension!

ROLAND

What's he waiting for?

Garrett jerks his thumb at the almost complete Morpheus vessel.

GARRETT

Offhand, I'd say for construction to  
be completed!

A LAST SOMNIWYRM - flies toward the vessel. Garrett snags it with  
a proton stream.

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

What're you doing!? You wanna let  
him cross over?!

ROLAND

Exactly.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - Eduardo, who is aghast, and Kylie, who smiles.

EDUARDO

What!? Have you lost your mind!?

KYLIE

I get it.

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

MORPHUS

I master the domain of dreams, and  
now this world as well!

WIDE - Morpheus looms over them, complete!

MORPHEUS

I am... complete!

FAVOR GARRETT - his face brightening as he suddenly gets it.

GARRETT

He's complete: as in completely Ecto!

ROLAND

On three!

GARRETT/KYLIE/EDUARDO/ROLAND

Three!

They all OPEN FIRE! The proton streams SNAG Morpheus!

MORPHEUS SPIRIT

<unearthly shrieks!>

BARRY - collapses, unconscious, free from Morpheus' control.

BARRY  
<falling unconscious sigh>

THE EGGS - hold steady with their streams.

GARRETT - flings a ghost trap underneath the struggling Morpheus.

GARRETT  
(a la Barry)  
Good night New York!

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

MORPHUS  
Noooo...!

FAVOR ROLAND AND BALD EDUARDO standing over the smoldering trap.

ROLAND  
He should have realized that entering  
our world meant becoming Ectoplasmic.  
And trappable!

Eduardo picks up the trap.

EDUARDO  
I guess your dreams came true, big  
guy!

His hair magically grows back. He runs his fingers through it,  
smiling smugly.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)  
And so did mine!

GARRETT & KYLIE - move to Barry, who wakes up, disoriented. He's  
a totally different, notably nebbishy, person.

BARRY  
(real whiny)  
W-what's going on? Who are you  
people?

GARRETT  
Don't you remember?

BARRY  
(real whiny)  
Have I been sleep-walking again? I  
thought I was over that!

Kylie gives Garrett world-class smart-alecky smile.



KYLIE

Sounds like all our bad dreams are over.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Egon, Janine (an ice-bag on her head), and the EGBs are in the kitchen, eating breakfast. They roll their eyes, and exchange weary glances, at the bogus facts reported on the TV news.

TAWNY LITTLE-TYPE

... leading city officials to conclude that the rash of nightmares were caused by otherwise harmless bacteria that leaked into the city's water supply.

TV SCREEN - A TAWNY LITTLE-TYPE ANCHOR delivers the news. The GRAPHIC over her shoulder depicts the "Ghostbusters" logo.

TAWNY LITTLE-TYPE (CONT'D)

In other news, the Ghostbusters are being questioned about the destruction of a downtown homeless shelter...

VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE EGBS - leaving 30 Rock, waving victoriously.

TAWNY LITTLE-TYPE (CONT'D)

... as well as damage to a local radio station and the Wradley Hotel--

FAVOR EGON AND JANINE - he raises his eyebrows at her.

EGON

At least we raised our public profile.

JANINE - puts her hands on her head and rests it on the table.

JANINE

<Comical, painful groan>

FAVOR GARRETT - who shrugs.

GARRETT

You know what they say... there's no such thing as bad publicity.

KYLIE

In your dreams!

FADE OUT.

THE END

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