

extreme
GHOSTBUSTERS

“Ghost in the Machine”
(#127)

written by

Steve Cuden

First draft: April 8, 1997
Final draft: April 15, 1997

SE: D. Stefan

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
"The Ghost In The Machine"

CAST LIST

REGULARS AND SEMI-REGULARS

GARRETT
KYLIE
EDUARDO
ROLAND
EGON
JANINE
SLIMER

MAJOR VILLAINS, GUESTS AND INCIDENTALS

CAMPUCHO, CAMPUCHO FACE, CAMPUCHO'S SPIRIT - an ancient, buried spirit - shrieks only
DRIVER'S TEST MARSHALL - an officious man
JEREMY - a teenager taking his driver's test
WILDCATTER 1 - several lines
WILDCATTER 2 - few lines
TANKER DRIVER 1 - 2 lines
TANKER DRIVER 2 - no lines
TRUCKER - drives big rig - Redneck, southern accent - few lines
WORKER 1 - in refinery - 3 lines
WORKER 2 - in refinery - 3 lines
'56 T-BIRD DRIVER - couple lines
PEOPLE ON THE STREET - walla only
POLICEMAN - few lines
POLICE DISPATCHER - not seen - one line
FIREMAN - 3 lines
FIREFIGHTERS - no lines
VARIOUS DEMONIZED VEHICLES AND POWER EQUIPMENT - no lines

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
"The Ghost In The Machine"

TEASER

EXT. HOBOKEN, NEW JERSEY OIL RIG AND REFINERY - NIGHT

WIDE ON AN OIL RIG - ESTABLISHING - the HUGE PUMP <WHINES AND KA-THUMPS> as the rig draws its crude out of the ground. IN THE BG, across the river, WE CAN SEE THE MANHATTAN SKYLINE.

CLOSER ON RIG - In the f.g. WILDCATTER #1, wearing hard hat and covered in oil, comes out and joins WILDCATTER #2, who is cleaning oil from his hands, using a liquid detergent pump adjacent to a METAL BIN that's labelled "Liquid Detergent" <This will be important later.> #1 is beaming. They speak VERY LOUDLY to be heard over the <MECHANICAL DIN>.

WILDCATTER 1

We've dropped to 3200 and she's still coming.

#2 looks at the oil rig and shakes his head, incredulous and happy.

WILDCATTER 2

Why'd they ever abandon this field? It's still ripe with crude!

A beaming Wildcatter #1 puts his arm around a beaming #2's shoulder and they head O.S., PAST CAMERA.

WILDCATTER 1

We're gonna make a killing!

PAN OFF THE MEN TO THE INDUSTRIAL-SIZED PUMP, which <VIBRATES AND SHIMMIES>, as if it were SHIVERING. The machine <GROANS> in angry agony...

CLOSER ON PUMP - the OUTFLOW PIPES FLEX WILDLY, THEN GLOW AN INTENSE, PULSING RED, and emit an <UNEARTHLY MOAN>.

ON OUTFLOW PIPES - CAMERA TRACKS LARGE OUTFLOW PIPES that run along the ground...leading to...A REFINERY - maybe a HUNDRED YARDS AWAY...

EXT. NEARBY REFINERY

RISE UP AND WIDEN TO ESTABLISH THE EXTERIOR OF THE MASSIVE REFINERY NEARBY (NOTE: think of the immense oil refinery by the 405 in Carson).

CLOSER ON REFINERY - Massive pipes running into the refinery SWAY AND <VIBRATE> horrifically, as if inhabited by something alive. The entire refinery takes on A REDDISH-PURPLE GLOW.

INT. REFINERY - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

THE ENORMOUS VATS OF OIL - expand and contract as if they're breathing. As the crude oil is pumped into the vats, PUSH IN TO REVEAL the oil <BOILS> angrily.

TWO REFINERY WORKERS run down a checklist near a bank of high-tech monitors. Suddenly, <A KLAXXON> sounds, ripping the air. The men look up at the monitors. The entire plant goes on HIGH ALERT. RED AND YELLOW WIG-WAG LIGHTS FLASH through the room.

WORKER 1

What's happening?!

WORKER 2

The lines are maxxng out!

Worker 1 hits a few buttons. Checks the monitor's readings.

WORKER 2

Impossible...I'm getting readings of over two hundred degrees coming off the crude!

OTS WORKERS - the monitors go wild, blinking & <VIBRATING>. We hear SUPERNATURAL GROANING SFX.

WORKER 1

Something's definitely--

Suddenly, a steam line above the workers <BURSTS> blowing hot steam through the room and scalding the workers.

WORKER 1/#2

<scalded CRIES>

They run for the exit doorway.

CLOSE ON VAT OF OIL - Gurgling and bubbling ominously, with evil SUPERNATURAL SFX and GROANS. WE see the GHOSTLY FACE OF CAMPUCHO (not clearly, just enough to give us a foreshadowing) appear in the bubbling, gurgling, swirling oil and fumes...He looks like he's suffering and angry.

CAMPUCHO FACE

<suffering and angry GROANS>

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. STREETS - DAY

CLOSE ON ROLAND'S HORRIFIED FACE - he holds his hands out in front of him, panicked.

ROLAND

No, no! Don't turn down that...

PULL BACK FAST TO REVEAL - we're looking in thru the windshield of the ECTO-1, and Roland isn't driving - EDUARDO is! A panicked Roland unhappily occupies the passenger seat.

ROLAND

LOOK OUT!

WE hear LOUD TRUCK HORN dopplering past as Eduardo, driving intently, jerks the wheel hard one way & then the other, swerving the car as <WHEELS SCREECH> & Roland protectively holds his hands out before him.

EDUARDO

Chill, man. I missed that truck by a good six inches! (glances over at Roland) He shouldn'ta been on my side on the street, anyhow.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS - DAY

OTS EDUARDO AND ROLAND - THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD - they're driving down a one-way street - the wrong way! TRAFFIC flows at them and around them, <HORNS BLARING>.

ROLAND

(building) You don't have a side of the street. This is a one way.

Roland reaches over, and yanks the wheel hard.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY

THE ECTO-1 - <SQUEALS> hard around a corner, just barely <SLIDING> past an oncoming car...and <SCREECHES> to a stop.

INT. ECTO-1 - CONTINUOUS - DAY

FAVOR ROLAND - who looks very frazzled.

ROLAND

(trying to calm down) Do you want to learn to drive corectly or not?

EDUARDO shrugs indifferently.

EDUARDO

Sure. I guess. Egon wants me to have a license so I can drive the Ecto-1. So, uh, think I'll pass my test?

ROLAND - Considers the prospect.

ROLAND

(SIGHS) Well, I suppose it's possible.
(sternly) But it's gonna lots of practice
and listening to what I have to say.

EDUARDO

Good, 'cause my test is this afternoon.

CLOSE ON ROLAND - On his pained reaction.

EXT. OIL REFINERY - DAY

WIDE ON THE REFINERY - which now looks menacing, dark and primeval. STEAM AND FLAMES pour out of various pipes. AS WE PUSH IN ON THE MASSIVE PLANT, WE CAN HEAR <SHRIEKY GROANING>.

ON PUMPING STATION - SEVERAL TANKER TRUCKS are lined up to be pumped full of gasoline. A TANKER TRUCK departs after being filled. TWO TANKER DRIVERS stand near their trucks. TANKER DRIVER #1 looks spooked. TANKER DRIVER #2, is leaning against his truck, reading a paper, not looking up.

TANKER DRIVER ONE

Place gives me the creeps, man.

TANKER DRIVER TWO - reading his paper, doesn't respond.

A LOUD OS <GROANING ROAR> as TANKER DRIVER #1 turns his head.

TANKER DRIVER ONE

(spooked) And what's up with that noise?

TANKER DRIVER #2, still reading, shrugs interestedly.

WIDEN OUT AND PAN TO INCLUDE THE PIPES IN THE BG. The Tanker Driver #1 watches in wonder as the PIPES SWAY AND <GROAN>.

INT. FIREHOUSE KITCHEN - SAME TIME - DAY

JANINE - dressed in an apron, stands at the kitchen counter using a hand held ELECTRIC MIXER in a large bowl of cookie dough <VWIIIRRR>. She has flour all over herself, and the counter is a mess of bowls, bags, and utensils.

SLIMER zips in, wearing a chef's hat and an apron and that reads: "KISS ME, I'M GHOULISH" and makes beseeching gesture.

SLIMER

<I wanna help...>

JANINE - She gets ready to hand him the bowl and the mixer.

JANINE

Okay Slimer, you can mix while I get the first batch out of the oven. Hold on tight.

Slimer grabs hold of the mixer from Janine...

SLIMER

<Piece of cake.>

...but the moment she lets go of the mixer, it stays stationary while HE spins around like a <WHIRLWIND> for a few beats, then he FLIES OUT OF THE SHOT ...

SLIMER

<spinning PANICKED SHRIEKS> <flies O.S.
Whooooaaa!!! Ooof!>

SLIMER has splatted into the wall as Janine takes a tray of fresh baked cookies from the oven. She sniffs the tray and smiles, pleased.

GARRETT comes wheeling in, sniffing the air.

GARRETT

Do I detect the distinctive aroma of oatmeal raisin?

JANINE

Indeed you do, young man...and you can be my guinea pig.

AT THE COUNTER - JANINE uses a spatula and scoops the cookies off the tray into a plate.

JANINE

I've decided to start a little side business: "Janine's Pralines and Miscellaneous Baked Good Dreams."

GARRETT

Catchy. How big's your business card? Eight by ten?

JANINE

(not listening as she works) I mean, somebody's gotta bring in some extra money around here.

JANINE holds out the plate and GARRETT takes a cookie. SLIMER zips in next to him...begging.

SLIMER

<I get some?>

JANINE

Of course you get some, Slimer. You've been a big help.

FAVOR GARRETT AND SLIMER - as they both munch cookies.

JANINE

So tell me the truth, do Mrs. Fields and
Famous Amos have anything on me?

CLOSE ON GARRETT & SLIMER- As they let the taste sink in for a
beat, then both nearly gag on the cookies.

GARRETT

(revolted) Ugh! Yeah, good taste! Ptooooo!

SLIMER

(ptooooooooeeey, disgusted noises)

WIDER - Garrett throws his cookie into the garbage can.

GARRETT

Not to be critical...but that was the worst
thing I've ever tasted.

Janine looks gravely concerned. She picks up a cookie and
takes a bite. She swallows hard, looking disgusted herself -
and a bit on the sick side.

JANINE

Slimer, where did you get the sugar you
handed me?

Slimer looks perplexed, then zips OS and in with a humongous
sack of salt.

SLIMER

<Here it is.>

FAVOR JANINE - As she reads what the sack says. "Salt"

JANINE

(scolding) That's salt!

ON SLIMER - He looks puzzled.

SLIMER

<Salt? Really?>

Slimer sticks his head into the bag of salt & sniffs it deeply.

SLIMER

(sniiifff!)

SLIMER gyrates, looks like he's about to explode, then winds up
for a MAMMOTH SNEEZE...

SLIMER

(waaa-haaaa-haaaa-haaa-choooooo!)

As salt goes flying everywhere, he blows himself straight backwards, OUT OF THE SHOT.

EXT. NYC GAS STATION - LATER THAT DAY

A GASOLINE TANKER TRUCK - pulls out of the station and drives away...just as a '56 T-BIRD (or '55-'57, the classic) pulls up to a pump.

CLOSER ON PUMP - The '56 T-BIRD OWNER starts self-serving gas into his tank <DING-DING-DING...> his back to the pump.

'56 T-BIRD OWNER

(whistling a dumb tune)

THE PUMP <SHUDDERS> and <SIGHS>, and its METER MORPHS PARTIALLY INTO A DEMON-LIKE FACE <NOTE: this should be neither cartoony nor detailed, but merely suggestive of a face, again the vague features of CAMPUCHO.>

CAMPUCHO FACE

<angry, pained GROAN>

'56 T-BIRD OWNER - hearing the strange noise turns to look back at the pump...It now looks normal...He shrugs, makes a face.

'56 T-BIRD OWNER

I gotta get some sleep.

'56 T-BIRD OWNER then removes the nozzle and replaces it in the pump and heads for his car door.

THE '56 T-BIRD OWNER gets in the car and drives OUT OF SHOT.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY

THE NEWLY GASSED UP T-BIRD pulls out of the station into the street. As it <RUMBLES> down the road, the car suddenly <THUMPS> and ITS BACK END JACKS UP, MORPHING TO LOOK CRUELER. <WHUMP> its TIRES EXPAND to monstrous size. <BAMMM> the hood MORPHS OUT into a brawny looking DEMON T-BIRD MUSCLE CAR.

ANGLE ON THE FRONT OF THE CAR - <KEEEWWUUUNCH> THE GRILLE MORPHS into something animalistic-looking, with a nasty snarl.

INT. DEMON T-BIRD - CONTINUOUS - DAY

THE '56 T-BIRD OWNER is incredulous as the steering column MORPHS into a DEMONICALLY SPIKED WHEEL. The Dashboard LIGHTS UP FIENDISHLY. THE RADIO <BLARES ON>...

'56 T-BIRD OWNER

What...?! Huh?!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY

THE DRIVER'S DOOR - <BANGS> OPEN (NOTE: THE DEMON-T-BIRD SHOULD NOW LOOK EXTRA MEAN & NASTY), and the '56 T-BIRD OWNER is ejected into the street, where he lands with a <THUD>.

'56 T-BIRD OWNER
Naaaaaaaa! <impact GRUNT>

TRACK THE DEMON T-BIRD as its driver door <SLAMS> shut. The car <ROOOOARS> down the street without a driver behind the wheel.

INT. FIREHOUSE - MID-DAY

ROLAND AND EDUARDO - exit the elevator. Though Roland looks frazzled, Eduardo seems upbeat and ready to go.

KYLIE - sits with an open book before her, studying. GARRETT sits in his wheelchair nearby, practicing blasting bad guys with a disconnected proton blaster. He lowers the blaster.

GARRETT
So how'd the driving lesson go?

EDUARDO
(proudly) Roland says he's never seen anyone handle a car like I do.

ROLAND - slumps into a chair near Kylie, shaking his head. She wryly observes:

KYLIE
I...see.

JANINE enters from the kitchen, with Chef Slimer (wearing chef's hat and apron) trailing her.

JANINE
Okay, everybody. A new batch of cookies. Only this time they're made with sugar. Isn't that right, Slimer?

Slimer nods.

SLIMER
(You betcha!)

FAVOR JANINE - As she hands out cookies to the EGBs.

JANINE
I call these "Janine's Praline Patties."
Be honest now. Don't hold back the truth!

EGBS - each take bites. A BEAT, as we PAN THEIR FACES as they look like they might be sick. They stop chewing & swallow hard.

KYLIE

(fibbing) These are...really something.

ROLAND

(dishonestly) I can honestly say I've never had praline patties like these before.

They all look revolted.

EDUARDO

(lying) You've really done something here.

GARRETT

(under his breath) I think they tasted better when they were full of salt.

CLOSE ON JANINE - she seems pleased.

JANINE

And here I was worried you might not like them. I'm going to whip up a great big batch.

As she turns to go back into the kitchen, WIDEN as the EGBs all throw their cookies down on the table and hurry OS.

ON WATER COOLER - (A Sparklett's type of ten gallon bottle on a stand) the EGBs hurry in and each jockey for position to grab a little paper cup and the first EGB starts filling his cup.

EGBS

<Wallas, Me first, hurry it up, I'm dying here...etc.>

ON SLIMER - Seeing all the uneaten cookies on the table, he proceeds to scarf them all down.

SLIMER

<eating, scarfing down sounds>

SLIMER - A beat, then the revolted REACTION sets in. He gags...then pulls out his tongue and slaps at it, like he's trying to rid himself of the taste.

SLIMER

<revolted & gagging REACTIONS>

ON EGBS at the water cooler, drinking down their cups of water, EDUARDO still filling his...as SLIMER zips IS and dives into the huge bottle, drinking it down from the inside, making the water level go all the way down. <WATER BLURP....GURGLE...>

EDUARDO

(filling his cup, sees Slimer) Hey!

SLIMER
<drinking down 5 gallons of water>

EDUARDO - pulls his cup from the spigot, sees it's now filled with Slimer slime.

EDUARDO
Oh man...cupful of slime.

ON SLIMER inside the bottle, relieved.

SLIMER
<relieved Ahhhhh>

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Janine answers the <RINGING> phone.

JANINE
Ghostbusters...

EXT. STREETS - SAME TIME

A good ol' boy TRUCKER (southern accent) is on his carphone Looking wide-eyed out his windshield.

TRUCKER
(good ol' boy)
I'm in my rig...just came thru the Holland Tunnel...And I'm seein' some weird stuff down here.

JANINE (VO)
Yes, well, welcome to New York.

ON TRUCKER - Out his windshield he sees...a FEW DEMON CARS race past.

TRUCKER (VO)
No...I mean, the cars...they're not normal...they're like possessed or something....

BACK ON JANINE -

JANINE
Okay, we'll check it out. Oh...before you go? Do most truck stops sell cookies?

EXT/INT. ECTO 1 - SOON AFTER

EST. ECTO 1 driving, then cut inside on Kylie line.

GARRETT (OS)
So what exactly are we looking for?

KYLIE

Some sort of demon cars in the downtown area.

EDUARDO turns to Roland.

EDUARDO

Hey, how 'bout if I drive?

ROLAND

I don't think so.

EDUARDO

Why not? It'll be good practice.

ROLAND

You know how bad Janine's cookies are?

EDUARDO

Yeah?

ROLAND

Your driving's worse.

EXT. STREETS, NEAR BATTERY PARK - A SHORT TIME LATER - DAY

A POLICEMAN IN A BLACK & WHITE - He's alarmed as he sees something O.S. and radios for help.

POLICEMAN

(into his radio)

Request immediate backup...two blocks north of Battery Park. Got an out of control bus...Over.

POLICE DISPATCHER (VO)

Do you need an ambulance? Is the driver sick? Over.

THE COP - Eyes wide.

POLICEMAN

Wh-Who said anything about a driver?

HIS POV - A DEMON BUS (NOTE: MAKE IT HULKING AND BRUTISHLY NASTY-LOOKING) <RACES> down the street...IT CLEARLY HAS NO DRIVER INSIDE ...aimed right at PEOPLE in the crosswalk.

PEOPLE IN CROSSWALK

(shrieking in fear walla)

The people flee out of the Demon Bus's way.

POV DOWN STREET - the bus <SQUEEEALS> around a corner and into Battery Park. MORE PEOPLE rush out of the bus' way.

EXT. NEARBY STREET

The Ecto-1 cruises along.

KYLIE (OS)

Strong emanations...coming from the
direction of Battery Park.

THE ECTO accelerates and screeches around a corner.

INT. BATTERY PARK - CONTINUOUS

The Demon Bus mows down small trees, park bench, fire hydrant.

THE ECTO - SCREECHES up to a halt.

CLOSER - The EGBs get out. Kylie whips out her PKE meter. The DEMON BUS is in the process of plowing down a statue.

KYLIE

That bus has definite paranormal content.

EDUARDO

(sarcastic) You don't say.

Suddenly, the BUS swerves around, starts in their direction.

THE EGBS react in alarm.

GARRETT

Uh-oh. Looks like its about to make an
unscheduled stop...

OTS THE EGBS - As the Demon Bus bears down on them.

GARRETT

....on our heads!

ROLAND

Ready proton beams!

The EGBs quickly ready their weapons & take firing positions.

ROLAND

Fire!

EGBs <FIRE> PROTON BLASTS at the out of control monster bus.

THE BUS - As it gets hit by the proton beams, its HORN <BLARES EVILLY>, and it does a wicked 180 degree spin <SQUEEEEAAL> and spews A TOXIC CLOUD OF EXHAUST from its tail pipe, before speeding away in the opposite direction.

CLOSE ON THE EGBS - the toxic exhaust covers them, swamping them in it. The cloud of fumes weakens them.

THE EGBS
(coughing, sputtering, and choking)

ROLAND
Cover your mouths! These fumes are toxic!

EDUARDO
Yeah and I bet they're poison too.

They stagger through the toxic cloud, barely dragging themselves away from it. AN OS <DRONING/BUZZING> RAMPS UP, getting closer.

ANGLE ON THE STREET - as Garrett barely drags Kylie out of the toxic fumes, when suddenly...they hear...an ENGINE.

ANGLE - THE BUS is coming back at them....

ROLAND
Look out!

The EGBS DIVE OUT OF THE WAY as the Demon Bus ROARS THRU.

EGBS
<PANICKED wallas>

EGBS - getting up off the ground as Eduardo addresses Roland.

EDUARDO
Oh. And you say I'm a bad driver?

KYLIE - looking around. She's scanning with her meter.

KYLIE
Good news. I think it's gone.

GARRETT looks up, sees something, REACTS w/alarm. <OS ROAR>

GARRETT
Yeah, well here comes the bad news...

TILT UP TO REVEAL A DEMON PLANE (SMALL PROP PLANE MORPHED INTO BEEFY, NASTY LOOKING VERSION OF ITSELF) coming right at them.

GARRETT (OS)
By airmail.

ANGLE - a la "North By Northwest" the EGBs run TOWARD CAMERA in terror as the plane bears down on them from behind, and we...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PARK & ADJACENT STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY

THE EGBs come running towards CAMERA...as the DEMON PLANE - zooms towards them...Eduardo glances back in alarm.

EDUARDO

Hey man, there's nobody flying that thing!

GARRETT - Still fleeing, half turns and FIRES his proton gun back over his shoulder at the OS plane.

GARRETT

Must be on demon auto-pilot.

ANGLE ON THE EGBs - as they flee down the street, Garrett and Roland fire over their shoulders.

ON THE DEMON PLANE - its propellers disperse the beam, so that the proton waves dissipate all around the plane.

ROLAND (OS)

It's propellers are dispersing our beams!

GARRETT (OS)

Hit the deck!

THE EGBs dive to the ground. Garrett even dives out of his chair onto the deck.

WIDER - the plane <ROARS> over the EGBs, missing them by inches, its DRAFT blowing them. The plane's wing-tip strikes Garrett's chair, <KICKING> it hard OS.

The PLANE in the sky starts to swing around, about to circle for another attack.

ON THE EGBs on the ground...Kylie looks up at the plane.

KYLIE

We've got to blast it from the side...

EGBs, still on the ground, blast at the looping DEMON PLANE...

THE PLANE gets blasted in its side & seems to contort from the impact...is knocked off balance & flies shakily thru the-sky.

ADJUST ANGLE as it tears thru a billboard <BUZZ-WHAMP> & cartwheels end-over-end into the side of a high-rise <KRAAASH!>

CLOSER ON BUILDING - the damaged plane nose-dives down the side of the high-rise, <SMASHES> into the ground, and <EXPLODES>.

THE EGBS, still on the ground, cover their eyes from the heat of the MUSHROOM FIREBALL. They look on, awestruck...

GARRETT

And they say airplanes are the safest form of travel.

INT. FIREHOUSE - MAIN FLOOR AND RECEPTION AREA

JANINE hurries to answer the ringing phone. She's carrying a mixing bowl of icing and a spatula. CHEF SLIMER is following. She hands off the bowl to him.

JANINE

Just mix...don't taste.

SLIMER

<disappointed Ohhhh>

Janine answers the phone.

JANINE

Ghsotbusters. Free batch of cookies with every referral. Today's featured flavor is-
-<chocolate chip>

WIDEN - As EGON, frowning, takes the phone from JANINE, <<interrupts her before she says "chocolate chip">>>

EGON

(interrupts, annoyed) Give me that please.

ON GARAGE ENTRANCE - THE ECTO 1 pulls in and the EGBs get out.

KYLIE

Okay, a demon bus and a demon plane...What's the link? What do they both have in common?

As they head towards reception area...

ROLAND

Both have engines...

GARRETT

Both have wheels.

EDUARDO

(frowns) Both are forms of transportation
I don't plan on takin'.

As they reach the reception area, near Egon, Roland has a realization, <SNAPS> his fingers.

ROLAND
Of course. Fuel...Gasoline.

WIDEN TO EGON - Hanging up the phone.

EGON
I believe you're correct. I just got off
the phone with a crew foreman at the Hudson
River Oil Refinery over in New Jersey.

CLOSER ON EGON

EGON
They're having problems with their
equipment. Odd noises, explosions, weird
apparitions...

EDUARDO
(derisive) What kinda self-respecting ghost
possesses a refinery?

GARRETT
Maybe he's a gas guzzler.

EGON sits before his computer and starts typing in information.

EGON
Let's just see if there's a historical
record of any ecto-activity at that site.

JANINE hurries thru shot, chasing SLIMER who's got her bowl &
using the spatula to dish out chocolate icing into his mouth.

JANINE
Slimer! Give that back! That's my last
batch of chocolate!

ON EGON & HIS MONITOR - AN ARROW MOVES TO the refinery site on
a map on the screen. The computer <BEEPS>, and data FLASHES
ACROSS THE MONITOR. Egon points at the screen.

EGON
Hmmm...interesting.

The EGBs gather around Egon. He looks up at them.

EGON
The original owners of the oil field
adjacent to the refinery abandoned the site
over 30 years ago.

FAVOR ROLAND -

ROLAND

Was it tapped out?

EGON <TYPES> a few more keystrokes. A newspaper article comes up that reads: "Oil Well Abandoned Due to Strange Occurences"

EGON

No. According to this old newspaper clipping, workers refused to work there anymore because they believed the rig was haunted. So they shut down the wells and the adjoining refinery...

(looks up at the group)

It was only re-opened again recently.

ANGLE ON THE EGBS -

EDUARDO

Why? I mean if it's haunted...

KYLIE

Not everyone believes in ghosts. I seem to recall you fitting into that category at one time.

GARRETT

Simpler explanation: Cashola.

ROLAND

(nods) Big bucks.

GARRETT

Mon-nay. There's a lotta green stuff in that gas.

WIDEN OUT - as Slimer, stuffing his face, flies thru, stops and lets out a major burp.

SLIMER

(buuuuuuuurrrp!)

EDUARDO indicates Slimer who's relieved, having burped.

EDUARDO

Yeah and there's a lotta gas in that green stuff.

SLIMER

(aaaaahhhh!)

JANINE - Ticked off, as she grabs the bowl away from Slimer.

JANINE

(ticked off) You've got to stop eating up
all the profits, Slimer.

JANINE hurries out with the bowl.

WIDER ON THE ROOM - Garrett turns his wheelchair around, and
starts out of the lab.

GARRETT

Let's go check out that refinery before
"Julia Vile" whips up anymore snackages of
death.

And as the EGBs follow him out...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OIL REFINERY - A SHORT TIME LATER - AFTERNOON

THE ENTIRE REFINERY - is ABLAZE (NOTE: THIS SHOULD BE HELL ON
EARTH). Big <BOOMING> FIREBALLS <ERUPT> out of the refinery.
Metal twists and melts. Thick, BLACK SMOKE rises hundreds of
feet into the air. FIREFIGHTERS are fighting the
blaze...FIRETRUCKS parked nearby.

PULL BACK AND REVEAL the EGBs getting out of the Ecto-1, which
parks near A FIRETRUCK.

CLOSER ON THE EGBs getting out of the vehicle, keeping their
eyes on the inferno. They approach WILDCATTER 1, who stands
off to one side, exhausted, covered in grit and grime.

ROLAND

What happened?

WILDCATTER 1

(mopping his face)

Whole thing went off like a firecracker.

KYLIE

Did you notice anything unusual before it
combusted?

The Wildcatter shakes his head.

WILDCATTER 1

(laughs darkly) You kiddin' me? I've been
workin' rigs for 20 years, and I've never
seen anything like this.

FAVOR THE WILDCATTER - he rubs his forehead, indicates the
nearby oil field.

WILDCATTER 1

Right after we started pump that field, the machinery ~~started going nuts~~, almost like...something was trying to driving us away.

He shakes his head, and coughs hard.

WILDCATTER 1

(coughing) The more we pumped, the worse it got. Then we couldn't down the pumps or the refinery.

KYLIE - Scanning with her PKE meter. It's going wild.

KYLIE

I'm gonna take some readings.

FIREMAN (OS)

Nobody's taking anything...

A FIREMAN -

FIREMAN

I'm gonna have to ask all of you to evacuate the area....Now!

EDUARDO points to his Ghostbuster patch. With bravado:

EDUARDO

Hey man, we're Ghostbusters.

FIREMAN

How nice. (sternly) Now get lost.

ROLAND grabs Eduardo and guides him towards the Ecto 1.

INT. ECTO 1 - SOON AFTER - TRAVELING - AFTERNOON

AS THE EGBS race back toward Manhattan, Kylie's on the radio.

KYLIE

...and the whole area was brimming with PKE activity, but we still were unable to locate the source.

EGON (VO FILTERED)

Yes, well, I've been giving it some thought ...and I have a theory.

EDUARDO is in slacker pose.

EDUARDO

Why doesn't that surprise me?

INT. FIREHOUSE -CONTINUOUS

EGON is speaking into his radio.

EGON

You see oil is created by decayed carboniferous matter -- such as dinosaur remains -- trapped under pressure for millions of years.

INT. ECTO 1 - Eduardo, rolling his eyes, twiddling his thumbs.
THEN ADJUST ANGLE TO KYLIE, then ROLAND listening intently.

EGON (VO)

What if, several million years ago, a demon got trapped in the ooze...And it's been down there for all this time...

ROLAND - Finishing the thought.

ROLAND

Until the oil rigs came 30 years ago and disturbed it...

KYLIE

And then, again, recently.

EGON (VO)

Precisely.

ON GARRETT - Puzzled.

GARRETT

When you say "disturbed it?"...you mean it likes it down there in the yuck?

EGON (VO FILTERED)

Yes. It may seem slimy and disgusting by our standards, but to the demon it's home.

KYLIE

Sounds like you're describing Eduardo's apartment.

Eduardo shoots her a dirty look...

INT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

EGON turns at the sound of FOOTSTEPS OS. He looks OS alarmed.

EGON

Uh...Gotta go!

Egon flees the room in a hurry, a shadow fills the wall.

KYLIE (VO FILTERED)

Egon? Are you okay?

ANGLRE ON JANINE- entering, carrying a fresh batch of cookies.

JANINE

(sing song, playful;) Oh Doctor Spen-gler,
I've got more fresh baked--Egon?

She looks around puzzled. On her look of consternation...

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL/INT. ECTO 1- SAME TIME

As ECTO 1 pulls out from the Holland Tunnel on the NY side...

KYLIE

Well, at least with the refinery destroyed,
we don't have to worry about anymore
demonized gasoline.

As they pass adjacent to the water (if this geography is realistic to the location of Holland Tunnel) GARRETT notes a DEMON MOTORCYCLE roaring past.

GARRETT

Yeah, except for whatever's still out
there. Case in point...

GARRETT - Opens his window and gets a shot off.

ANGLE PAST EDUARDO - As we see in the b.g. that Garrett's shot hits the Demon Cycle which contorts and becomes a supernatural fireball as it gets blasted into adjacent body of water. <NOTE: If not stageable, just have the Motorcycle explode upon being blasted...or even get blasted into a wall where it explodes.>

EDUARDO

Hey man, it could take us weeks to chase
down every funny car out there.

ROLAND

And that's why they pay us the big bucks.

KYLIE - As she sees a DEMON CHAINSAW swoop down thru the sky...<NOTE: If too silly, make it a helicopter>

KYLIE

(to Roland) Slow down.

The ECTO 1 slows & Kylie leans out & blasts the Chainsaw out of the sky, as if she were skeet shooting.

KYLIE

(gets ready to blast & blasts) In the meantime...Janine can run a check on which service stations received the tainted gas.

GARRETT

Then we go and shut those suckers down.

ROLAND

Right.

ON ROLAND - He checks the gas gauge...It reads almost empty.

ROLAND

And speaking of gas...we need some.

EXT. FILLING STATION - SHORT TIME LATER - AFTERNOON

>THE ECTO 1 pulls into the station.

>ROLAND gets out.

>AT GAS PUMP - Roland heads for a pump & grabs a hose, but before he puts it in the tank, Kylie ENTERS SHOT & stops him.

KYLIE

Hold it, Roland.

KYLIE takes a PKE reading of the hose and pump.

KYLIE

We can't be too careful.

KYLIE scans with her PKE METER - It gets no reading.

KYLIE

Okay, it's clean.

ROLAND nods, then sticks the pump nozzle into the gas tank, as Kylie heads OS. <NOTE: The following sequence should have a real creepy, horror movie, Hitchcockian feel to it & shouldn't be "cartoony.">

WIDE - as Kylie climbs back into the Ecto-1, Roland moves around to the front of the vehicle, pops the hood <KLUNK>...

ON ROLAND - He starts checking the fluids, etc.

CLOSE ON THE GAS TANK AND PUMP NOZZLE - Creepily, ANOTHER HOSE AND NOZZLE from an adjacent pump, and obviously "possessed" - slinks INTO THE SHOT. The possessed hose yanks the first nozzle out of the Ecto-1's tank and replaces it in the tank.

BACK ON ROLAND - Still checking under the hood.

REAR OF CAR - The possessed hose keeps pumping gas, then pulls free & sticks the original hose & nozzle back in the gas tank.

ANGLE - As Roland <SLAMS> the hood shut, the possessed hose slinks back O.S.

ROLAND approaches the nozzle in the tank, having seen nothing.

INT. ECTO-1 - MOMENTS LATER - LATE AFTERNOON

ROLAND pulls the Ecto-1 out of the station and into the street.

ROLAND

Now let's ~~go round~~ up some demon cars.

EDUARDO

Hey, man. Aren't you forgetting something?
My driving test.

CLOSE ON ROLAND - who just looks helplessly heavenward..

EXT. DMV - A SHORT TIME LATER - LATE AFTERNOON

The other EGBS stand around the ECTO 1, as the TEST MARSHALL, an officious man, sits next to Eduardo who's in driver seat. ROLAND leans in the Marshall's passenger window, hands him some papers.

ROLAND

...and here's the registration and smog-test certificate...all up to date.

The Official frowns and nods at the paperwork, jots down something in his clipboard. Then he looks judgementally around the interior of the Ecto-1 & glances over at Eduardo.

TEST MARSHALL

What kind of vehicle is this anyway?

Eduardo shrugs, as he starts the ignition.

EDUARDO

Used to be an hearse.

As Ecto-1 LURCHES O.S., HOLD ON the other EGBs, who wait while their teammate takes his test. GARRETT shakes his head.

GARRETT

That test marshall's gonna need a hearse
after driving with Eduardo.

ON THE EGBS - and their looks of worry and bemusement...

INT. ECTO-1 - TRAVELING - MOMENTS LATER - LATE AFTERNOON

THE MARSHALL - looks down at a clipboard and checklist.

TEST MARSHALL

Okay, Edoo-ar-doe, let's make a lane change, then turn left at the light.

When Eduardo presses the turn signal, the car suddenly starts <BUCKING MADLY>.

EDUARDO

Whoa...That shouldn't happen.

The Marshall gives a quick glance over at Eduardo with disdain.

TEST MARSHALL

You've got to release the emergency break.

EDUARDO

I did. I think.

EDUARDO reaches for the emergency brake, but it morphs into a demonic talon and grabs his hand.

EDUARDO

<freaked out Eyyah!>

THE MARSHALL is looking down, marking stuff in his clipboard..as the car bucks again.

TEST MARSHALL

(weary sigh) I told you...release it.

EDUARDO - Panicked, tries to pull away from the grabbing talon.

EDUARDO

Hey, man. Tell it to release me!

THE TEST MARSHALL looks over as the steering wheel suddenly MORPHS INTO SOMETHING MALEVOLENT LOOKING.

TEST MARSHALL

What in the...?

EXT. ECTO-1 - It startlingly MORPHS INTO A MUSCLED, NASTY-LOOKING DEMON ECTO-1. PUSH IN ON EDUARDO THRU THE WINDSHIELD...and on his look of fear, we...

EDUARDO

<SCREAMS>

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. DMV & STREET - MOMENTS LATER - LATE AFTERNOON

The Demon Ecto-1 <ZWOOOOMS> past CAMERA...and as it passes from FRAME...REVEAL THE EGBS (minus Ed) watching its OS trajectory in shock. PUSH IN, favoring GARRETT...

GARRETT

So...what's wrong with this picture?

KYLIE

The Ecto 1 must've gotten some bad gas!

GARRETT

I thought you checked the gas before we filled up.

KYLIE

(perplexed) I did. (urgent) We've gotta stop it.

ROLAND

How? All our equipment's in there!

GARRETT

Then we'll have to get some replacements. We need wheels...

GARRETT looks around, sees something. WIDEN OUT TO INCLUDE a sensible four-door sedan, w/a NERVOUS TEENAGE BOY, JEREMY, sitting behind the wheel, waiting to take his driver's test.

GARRETT

Bingo.

ANGLE ON THE SEDAN - the EGBs open the doors & hop in.

JEREMY

(surprised, nervous) Gosh. You mean I get three testers?

Kylie gets in the front, tries to reassure him.

KYLIE

Don't worry, you'll do fine. What's your name?

JEREMY

Jeremy.

Garrett hauls his chair in the back with him and Roland.

ROLAND

Let's go, Jeremy.

GARRETT

And step on it.

FAVOR JEREMY - he looks confused.

JEREMY

Step on it? But my dad always says--

GARRETT

(emphatically) Now! Go!

WIDE ON STREET - the sedan <BURNS RUBBER> OUT OF THE SHOT...

INT. SEDAN - CONTINUOUS - TRAVELLING - LATE AFTERNOON

KYLIE - operates her PKE meter, scanning.

KYLIE

Okay, Jeremy, keep it steady. But be ready to turn when I tell you to.

Jeremy is seriously focussed on his driving, gripping the wheel, but glances over at Kylie.

JEREMY

Yes, ma'am. Uh...is that some new kind of test meter?

KYLIE

Yes...it is.

ROLAND pulls out his radio.

ROLAND

(into radio) Eduardo? Can you read me?

EDUARDO (VO FILTERED)

Yeah, man! Big problemo! The Ecto-1's gone psycho.

ROLAND

You've got to get control of the car.

INT. DEMON ECTO-1 - SAME TIME - LATE AFTERNOON

EDUARDO - grips the wheel for all he's worth, but it steers itself, anyway. The Test Marshall hangs on for dear life.

EDUARDO

Yeah, like how? I got no brakes. The gas pedal is stuck down...

The wheel turns itself & Demon Ecto1 <SQUEALS> around a corner.

EDUARDO

And it's steering by itself!

Eduardo tries to turn the wheel back, but it won't budge.

ROLAND (VO FILTERED)
Hang in there! We're picking up some more equipment, and we'll catch up with you shortly. Out...

He looks over at the Test Marshall, and smiles stupidly.

EDUARDO
So, how'm I doing so far?

On the Test Marshall's look of fear and disgust...

EXT. FIREHOUSE - A SHORT TIME LATER - EVENING

THE SEDAN - pulls up to the Firehouse and <SCREECHES> to a stop behind Roland's Mustang parked in front. Egon and Janine stand on the street with spare proton equipment.

THE EGBS jump out of the ECTO 1 and ROLAND and KYLIE start taking the equipment from Egon and Janine and loading it into his Mustang. In the meantime, Garrett gets into his chair.

EGON
Reports are coming in from all over the city about dozens of other demon vehicles. They all seem to be heading for the Holland Tunnel.

ROLAND
(realizing) They're going back to the refinery.

EGON
It would appear so.

JANINE pulls out a foil-wrapped package & hands it to Garrett.

JANINE
In case you kids get hungry.

ON SEDAN - As Jeremy pokes his head out.

JEREMY
(calls out) What happens now?

Garrett wheels up to Jeremy's window. As he speaks, he glances to see if Janine's watching.

GARRETT
Jeremy...confession. We're not really driving testers, we're--(gets an idea, glances back, covertly) uh, master bakers.

He slips Jeremy the batch of cookies.

JEREMY

Here's some of our award-winning cookies.
Enjoy.

ON JEREMY's puzzled reaction, as GARRETT wheels back OS.

EXT. A BLOCK WAY - SOON AFTER

>The Mustang...ROARS down the street, passing...

>THE SEDAN -

>INSIDE ECTO 1- GARRETT - looks out and sees.

>HIS POV - JEREMY has just taken a bite of a cookie. A beat then, horrified, revolted expression.

>THE SEDAN swerves and <SCREECHES> as he REACTS to the awful taste.

>ON GARRETT - Calls out.

GARRETT

It's an acquired taste.

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - EVENING

A FEW BEATS & SHOTS: A horrific sight -- A CONVOY OF DEMON VEHICLES as well as other mean-looking GASOLINE POWERED DEVICES (LAWN MOWERS, TRACTORS, BOATS, ETC.)...approach and enter the Holland Tunnel.

EXT. NEARBY STREET LEADING TO TUNNEL- SAME TIME

THE MUSTANG drives IS behind A DEMON CAR & is soon flanked by a DEMON TAXI & the DEMON '57 T-BIRD. EGBs look around.

ROLAND

There's too many of them to blast.

KYLIE

Right. Let's just see what they're up to.

THE DEMON T-BIRD half-turns and GROWLS at ROLAND as it cuts him off and zips in front of his car.

DEMON CAR

<GROWL>

ON ROLAND - Pissed, calls out his window.

ROLAND

Ever hear of signalling first?!

KYLIE

(like to a child) Roland? It's a demon.

ROLAND

(loves his car) And this is a cherried out
~~60~~ Mustang with dual overhead cams, Hemmy
 headers and a supercharged 4.0 liter engine.
 I'm not about to let it get dinged up, okay?
 <<authenticate year & car talk??>

INT. MUSTANG IN THE HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS - EVENING

THE MUSTANG enters the tunnel, weaving thru demon-car traffic.

KYLIE

PKE source energy is increasing. These
 vehicles are definitely heading for the
 refinery.

ROLAND

(looking around) Look at them -- it's as
 if...they're being summoned.

EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE - SAME TIME - EVENING

A HUGE DEMON-CONSTRUCTION CRANE - enters the tunnel, but its
 crane being too tall to fit into the tunnel, it <SLAAAAMMS> into
 the top wall of the entrance, tearing a monstrous gouge out of
 the concrete. WATER starts pouring into the tunnel.

INT. THE MUSTANG- SAME TIME

ROLAND - weaves through a bunch of Demon vehicles. As we hear a
 WATER RUMBLE start to occur, he looks in his rearview mirror and
 REACTS with puzzlememt...

ROLAND

What am I hearing? Sounds like...

Garrett & Kylie turn and look. They REACT with alarm:

KYLIE

Water! The tunnel is flooding!

ANGLE - from the front & roof of the Mustang looking back, as the
 flood water rushes towards camera. <NOTE: Make this entire
 sequence as Indy Jones/Spielberg-esque as possible...>

IN THE TUNNEL - the water <ROARS> down the tunnel, picking up
 vehicles in its path on its quickly moving wave.

KYLIE

Step on it, Roland!

INT. MUSTANG/EXT. MUSTANG IN TUNNEL - CONT.

VARIOUS SHOTS ROLAND trying to outrun the oncoming
 water...accelerates, zips and swerves around a few DEMON CARS,
 into the oncoming lane, where he narrowly misses a NORMAL CAR
 coming in opposite direction, before swerving back into his own
 lane. <DOPPLER HORN>

ROLAND
 (adrenalized, unhappy with himself)
 Great...I'm committing the same traffic
 infraction I yelled at Eduardo for...

OTS GARRETT - As he sees THE WAVE - Keeps coming ...closer.

GARRETT
 Fine, we'll turn you over to the authorities
 later. Just drive!

>THE MUSTANG - Keeps accelerating....
 >THE WAVE - Draws nearer....
 >ON THE MUSTANG - it, too is picked up by the water, and WHISKED
 OUT OF THE SHOT.

EGBS (OS)
 Whooooooooooooo....!

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - HOBOKEN SIDE - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT
 A FEW VEHICLES (INCLUDING THE MUSTANG) - are HURLED OUT OF THE
 TUNNEL on a high-pressure wave of water <BOOOOOSH!>.

THE EGBS (OS)
 <screams, WALLAS>

THE MUSTANG - lands hard <BWAAMMM!> and bounces into the road,
 falling in line behind all the other soaked demon vehicles.

OTS MUSTANG- THEN CRANE UP - AS we see, in the near distance, THE
 BURNING REFINERY.

EXT. THE REFINERY - NIGHT

THE ECTO-1 pulls up, amongst all the other vehicles facing the
 burning refinery. <The visual is as if this were a packed drive-
 in movie -- the refinery is the screen and the cars all gather
 before it. >

INSIDE THE ECTO 1 - The freaked Test Marshall tries the door,
 but it won't open.

TEST MARSHALL
 <panicked, straining EXCLAMATIONS> It won't
 open!

EDUARDO assumes attitude of acceptance; he's seen this before.

EDUARDO
 (matter of fact) 'Cause it's possessed. Got
 a demon in the tank.

TEST MARSHALL, panicked, looks over at Eduardo like he's nuts.
 EDUARDO casually glances over at Test Marshall's clipboard.

EDUARDO

(changing the subject) So how did I do?

TEST MARSHALL glares at him -- fear and anger in his eyes.

EXT. REFINERY, NEARBY

THE MUSTANG arrives, drives around several demon vehicles, as THE GROUND STARTS <SHAKING AND RUMBLING>.

CLOSER - They come to a halt..& Roland, Kylie & Garrett get out of the Mustang.

GARRETT

Now what?

ROLAND

We find the central locus of the demon's powers.

ON REFINERY as a MASSIVE FIREBALL <EXPLODES> upward, then a GIGANTIC OIL GUSHER BLOWS sky high. ADJUST TO INCLUDE THE EGBS.

KYLIE

I think we found it.

CLOSER ON OIL GUSHER - BRIGHT BLUE, SPIKY BALLS OF LIGHTNING - <VVVZZZAPPP> all through the vertical skyhigh gusher of oil...

IN A FLASH - A NUMBER OF BLUE, SPIKY, ELECTRICAL TENTACLES emanate from the gusher...

ON THE GROUND - the blue tentacles reach for, then touch, the various demon vehicles, making them glow BRIGHT PURPLE...as ENERGY is drawn out of them...and back towards the gusher...as some vehicles MORPH BACK TO THEIR NORMAL STATE.

ON GUSHER - the recaptured ecto-energy imbues the gushing oil so it forms a ONE-HUNDRED FOOT TALL, VAGUELY HUMANOID FORM. This is CAMPUCHO, THE OIL-DEMON!

CAMPUCHO

(shrieking)

EGBS in f.g. - Watching. As more energy returns to CAMPUCHO, he grows bigger, more well-formed, stronger - and he seems ticked as hell. His eyes are TWO INTENSELY BURNING FLAMES.

GARRETT

And there, ladies and gentleman is our demon du jour.

KYLIE

Amazing. He's drawing the ecto-energy from the vehicles, pulling it into himself.

KYLIE checks her PKE Meter.

KYLIE

And it's making him way stronger.

ROLAND checks his meter.

ROLAND

Way, way stronger! I don't know if we're gonna have enough proton juice to bring him down.

EXT./INT. ECTO-1 - SAME TIME - NIGHT

ON ECTO 1- As it morphs back to normal.

INSIDE - EDUARDO - realizes the Ecto-1 has returned to normal, and he is back in control again.

EDUARDO

Hey man, we're back in business. What's next? Parallel parking? U-turns?

The freaked Test Marshall opens the door and hurries out.

EXT. THE REFINERY - SAME TIME - NIGHT

THE EGBS - now fully armed, move in toward Campucho, who's still drawing in Ecto Energy from the vehicles...

ROLAND

It's as if all these vehicles had little pieces of him in their gas tanks, and now all the pieces are coming together as one big oily mass.

WIDER - the EGBs walk and wheel through a sea of now-lifeless, normal vehicles, on their way to Campucho.

KYLIE

And he's really fried about something.

ROLAND

If you'd just been rudely awakened after millions of years, how would you feel?

GARRETT

Extremely hungry.

CAMPUCHO - Feeling his oats, gets stronger & stronger, lifts his "arms" & cries out in freedom and anger...as oil spews spews off of him.

CAMPUCHO

<exultant angry CRY>

EGBS - Suddenly doused in an oily, black rain. Grossed out:

KYLIE/ROLAND/GARRETT
Eeeyew!/Yuk!/Gross!

EDUARDO (OS)
Oh man...my favorite shirt.

REVEAL EDUARDO - Rejoining them...He has his equipment on.

GARRETT
Well, look who's finished with his little
joyride.

In the b.g. CAMPUCHO - Lets loose with another cry.

ROLAND
Nice to have you back Eduardo. The uh..Ecto
1 okay?

CAMPUCHO
<exultant angry CRY>

FAVOE EGBS as more oily ecto slime comes showering down, really
dousing the EGBs now.

KYLIE
(doused by oil) Roland, forget the car.
We've got an angry demon on our hands. And
we have no idea of what he's capable of.

GARRETT wheels thru the oily rain, heading towards the demon.

GARRETT
Lock and load boys and girls!

BACK ON SCENE - THE EGBS take firing stances and let loose with
their PROTON BEAMS.

GARRETT
Fire! Yeeeeaaa!

CAMPUCHO turns when he feels the proton beams hit. But his oily
surface causes the beams' energy to slide off him.

CAMPUCHO
<nasty shriek!>

ON EGBS - firing their beams.

EDUARDO
(sing song) It's not working.

ROLAND
Too much viscosity. The beams can't
penetrate his oily exterior.

CAMPUCHO - Ticked off, EMITS BLASTS OF OILY FIREBALLS.

CAMPUCHO

<angry ROAR!>

THE EGBs dodge the fireballs that rain down around them as they're also showered with even thicker black ooze. As they try evasive actions, they start slipping and sliding.

GARRETT

(fleeing, to Kylie) You starting to get a feel for what he's capable of?

GARRETT - As they continue to dodge oily fireballs, his wheels start spinning in the ankle high goop, unable to get traction.

GARRETT looks back at OS Campucho.

HIS POV - A major fireball coming right at CAMERA.

BACK ON GARRETT- As last second, Roland hurries in & pushes Garrett OS, just as the fireball hits where they stood.

EGBS - Regroup & take cover behind a building structure...near the METAL BIN OF LIQUID DETERGENT (as seen in teaser) They look out.

THE DEMON starts to lumber out of his stationary position, CRUNCHING refinery structures w/his thundering steps.

GARRETT

We've gotta stop this big can of 30 weight, before he decides to pay a visit to downtown Manhattan.

KYLIE

How? He's impervious to proton blasts.

ROLAND sees something and gets an idea -- he crosses to the huge metal bin of liquid detergent.

ROLAND

Liquid detergent. This is what the workmen use to wash up.

KYLIE joins him.

KYLIE

(getting it) Of course!

EDUARDO

Hey, guys. This may not be the best time to worry about personal hygiene.

ROLAND and KYLIE each take out empty proton cartridges and start pumping liquid detergent into them.

ROLAND

You're missing the point. This stuff cuts through oil. If we can punch even a small hole through his viscous exterior--

EDUARDO looks O.S. and sees...

EDUARDO

Uh-oh.

CAMPUCHO - lumbering towards them...

ON EGBs - Roland hands Eduardo a detergent filled cannister and Eduardo clicks in the new cannister.

EDUARDO

Okay. I get it. Time for this dude's 3 million year oil change.

>FAVOR CAMPUCHO - Crunching buildings underfoot as he lumbers onward...spewing oil and flame as he does.

>ON EGBs - They get in position and fire their blasters!

>ON CAMPUCHO - as the liquid detergent blasts into him, he reacts with wonder & puzzlement. He starts turning & twisting, angry & surprised as the detergent starts to "clean" the oil coating off of him, sorta like cleaning oil off a dirty engine.

CAMPUCHO

<curious, furious shrieking>

KYLIE (OS)

It's working!

ANGLE - The barrage continues, as oil drains off of Campucho, forming a black lake of crude oil at his feet, but leaving a PURPLISH ECTOPLASMIC PRESENCE still standing.

CAMPUCHO'S SPIRIT

(panicked, hideous shrieking)

CLOSE ON THE EGBs - They keep up the barrage. As more oil flows around their feet, they struggle to hang onto their beams.

GARRETT

Yeah, stripped that oily overcoat right off the dude!

ROLAND - popping out the detergent cartridge and clicking in a regular one. In the b.g. Campucho closes in.

ROLAND

Switch back to proton cartridges! Fast!

>THE EGBS hurriedly pop back in new proton cartridges.
 >CAMPUCHO closes in... several yards from them, looks like he's about to crush them.
 >THE EGBs blast the demon with proton beams. He reels back.

CAMPUCHO

<pained cries and shrieks>

KYLIE slips and slides as she reaches behind her for a trap, but manages to get it and throw it on the ground.

THE TRAP is sprung &..,the huge purple spirit writhes in agony as it's drawn down into the Trap, which then <WHOMPS> shut.

CAMPUCHO'S SPIRIT

<surprised shrieking, then fading out>

ON THE EGBS - who raise their arms in triumph.

EGBS

<Yes/We did it!/Allright WALLAS>

THE TEST MARSHALL, who's been hiding behind a structure (or behind a car or truck) joins them, covered in black, oily goo.

TEST MARSHALL

I'm not sure what just happened here, but I've got a pretty good idea you people just saved New York. Not to mention New Jersey.

GARRETT

Jersey. Like that would be any great loss.

EDUARDO - Now basking in his victory.

EDUARDO

So, guess I pass my driver's test, huh?

Eduardo REACTS w/surprise as the Tester informs him:

TEST MASRSHLL

(frowns) Actually, you fail.

EDUARDO

Fail?! (perplexed) But I just saved New York...

TEST MARSHALL

Yes, well, that has nothing to do with driving! You were awful behind that wheel.

THE TEST MARSHALL starts walking away, as EDUARDO, incredulous & plaintive, follows him.

EDUARDO
(incredulous) The car was possessed.

TEST MARSHALL
Being a good driver means being prepared for any situation that arises.

ON THE OTHER EGBS watching Ed chase after the Marshall.

GARRETT
What a jerk.

KYLIE
Really. (curious) We're...talking about the Test Marshall, right?

GARRETT
Right. Aren't we?

KYLIE
Yeah. Not that Eduardo isn't a jerk ..
(admitting) ...but he's really getting a raw deal.

ROLAND - With a sly look.

ROLAND
(slyly) When we get back to the city, why don't we send a batch of Janine's Baked Good Dreams over to the Marshall?

ON EGBs - (minus Eduardo) as they share a sly smile.

GARRETT
It's the least we can do.

FADE OUT.

THE END

THIS FILE WAS PROVIDED BY



SPOOKCENTRAL.TK