

extreme
GHOSTBUSTERS

“Glutton for Punishment”

(#138)

written by

Steven Melching

First draft: May 16, 1997

Final draft: May 21, 1997

SE: Robert N. Skir & Marty Isenberg

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
"Glutton For Punishment"

CAST LIST

REGULARS

GARRETT
KYLIE
EDUARDO
ROLAND
EGON
JANINE
SLIMER - Becomes grossly overweight by the end.

GUEST CAST

RAVANA - A regal, tiger-like demon also known as a RAKSHASA.
First appears in a small, weakened state, but over the course of the episode grows to much larger dimensions. He has a deep, powerful, otherworldly voice. His manner is pure feline aloofness.

GRANDMA - A finicky old lady. Also appears in a hospital gown.
A couple of lines.

PRODUCE CLERK - An acerbic Greenwich Village storekeeper.

FRANK - a uniformed beat cop. Also appears in a hospital gown.
A couple of lines.

ED - a uniformed beat cop. Frank's partner. A couple of lines.

SONIA - A wealthy socialite. Also appears in a hospital gown.
Chewing/eating sounds only.

ROGER - Sonia's snooty husband. Two lines.

DOCTOR - A Manhattan doctor. A few lines.

CHIEF HEALTH INSPECTOR - An arrogant city bureaucrat. A few lines.

COOK - A hospital cafeteria cook. No lines.

BURLY MAN - A heavyset man who just wants his pizza. One "Hey!"

CHILD - A little kid. Cries only.

WAITER - One surprised cry.

PATIENTS - More food-crazed patients. Chewing/eating sounds only.

ART PATRONS - Wealthy New Yorkers. No lines.

PHOTOGS - No lines.

NURSES - Two capable caregivers. No lines.

N.D. COOKS - Various hospital cafeteria cooks. No lines.

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS
"Glutton for Punishment"

TEASER

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE PRODUCE STAND - NIGHT

Bins of fruit and vegetables line the sidewalk. A young male CLERK bags up produce for an N.D. CUSTOMER, while a diminutive GRANDMA squeezes tomatoes. She turns to the Clerk.

GRANDMA

These the best you got?

ON CLERK - He <RINGS UP> the Customer, who hands him a few bills.

CLERK

If they were any fresher they'd be
squeezin' you back.

ON PRODUCE BINS - Grandma shrugs and drops a few tomatoes in her basket and heads O.S. to the Clerk. Hold a beat. Then, a pale, wispy, somewhat tiger-like GHOST (RAVANA) emerges. He glides furtively over the display, unseen by Grandma or the Clerk.

CLOSE ON RAVANA - passing through the bin of ripe, red tomatoes, which all somehow becomes... riper, redder. Ravana slips away.

WIDER - The Clerk bags Grandma's tomatoes while UNIFORMED BEAT COPS FRANK and ED walk past the produce stand. FRANK suddenly stops in his tracks. ED walks a few steps, then turns back to his partner.

ED

You okay?

CLOSER ON FRANK - mesmerized by the bins in front of him. RACK
FOCUS TO: THE TOMATOES - So red, so shiny: they beckon him.

FRANK

<hungry moan>

FRANK - is drawn to the stand. He grabs a tomato, taking a big bite. He takes another bite, then another, greedily devouring it, spewing juice and seeds all over his face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

<bites/ravenous chewing>

INCLUDE ED - watching surprised as Frank devours another tomato.

ED

What are you, nuts?

CLOSE ON FRANK - A strange look comes over him as his eyes GLOW.

CLOSE ON FRANK'S EYES - The pupils narrow into catlike slits.

WIDER - Ed watches, alarmed as Frank ravenously wolfs down a carrot... an orange (peel and all)... an entire head of lettuce.

FRANK
<ravenous chewing, gulping>

ED
Hey Frank, -take it easy.

INCLUDE CLERK AND GRANDMA - They head for the source of the commotion, leaving Grandma's bag on the counter.

CLERK
<clears throat> Excuse me, Officer.
Is there a problem?

HOLD ON COUNTER - As soon as the Clerk and Grandma are out of sight, Ravana WHISPS INTO FRAME and passes through Grandma's bag of produce.

FAVOR FRANK - He's out-of-control, eating with wolf-like intensity. His appetite is limitless -- and scary!

FRANK
<ravenous chewing, belching>

Ed grabs him from behind.

ED
C'mon, Frank! Knock it off!

Adrenalized, Frank shoves off Ed, who flies backwards into the Clerk. They both <CRASH> into a produce bin. Grandma looks on in horror.

CLERK/ED
<impacts>

GRANDMA
<surprised gasp>

The Clerk and Ed pile on, grabbing Frank and pulling him down.

FRANK
<chewing, grunts of frustration>

CLERK/ED
<grunts of exertion>

HIGH ANGLE - as the struggle continues, RAVANA wisps into view, watching gleefully.

RAVANA

<evil laugh>

PUSH IN CLOSE ON RAVANA - His eyes glow, catlike, as we:

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

PUSH IN on the Firehouse.

GARRETT (O.S.)

Sliii-mer!

INT. FIREHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Garrett wheels out from the kitchen after Slimer, who flees with a Dagwood-hoagie as Eduardo plays a Nintendo-style game on the TV.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

That's my dinner, you flying garbage pail!

ON EDUARDO - diving to one side, narrowly avoiding Slimer as he flies over the sofa, then ducks the other way as Garrett's chair just misses him.

EDUARDO

Hey! What is this, the Indy 500?

INCLUDE TV - Eduardo looks at the screen in disgust as it flashes *GAME OVER*. <VIDEO GAME SFX/MUSIC CUES> signal the game's end.

EDUARDO

(disgusted)

Oh man...

FOLLOW GARRETT - He skids past Slimer and does a complete 180, cutting him off.

GARRETT

Okay, fork it over.

FAVOR SLIMER - He looks at Garrett, then at the hoagie in his hands. His expression wilts. Then, ideal He rips the hoagie in half, as if to share. Then he shoves BOTH halves into his mouth!

SLIMER

<Chomp! Chomp! Munch! Gulp!>

GARRETT

Why you little --

The enraged Garrett chases Slimer, who corkscrews in the air and <SPLORCHES> though the floor (Bugs into the rabbit hole), leaving a yicky green puddle that makes Garrett's wheelchair skid.

SLIMER
<giddy-fleeing walla>

GARRETT (CONT'D)
Whoa!

INT. FIREHOUSE - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Janine feverishly types into the computer. A green-blur rockets down into the monitor, and suddenly Slimer's face is inside the screen, smooshed up against the glass.

SLIMER
<Hello, Janine!>

Janine is thrown backwards as the entire computer spews <SPARKS>.

JANINE
<startled cry!> My hard drive!

She angrily towers over the smoldering, wrecked computer.

JANINE (CONT'D)
Get out of there, Slimer!

SLIMER - flies out of the computer, Janine in hot pursuit.

JANINE (CONT'D)
<grunt> When I get my hands on you!

SLIMER. <SPLORTS> through the floor.

INT. FIREHOUSE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Kylie sits on the floor, reading an ancient tome by candlelight.

SLIMER (O.S.)
<bomb dropping> <look out below!>

Slimer drops into view, knocking Kylie backwards.

KYLIE
<surprised cry!>

ANOTHER ANGLE - Kylie picks herself up, covered with green ick.

KYLIE
Slimer, what did you -- HEY!

She runs up to Slimer, who is lying in a puddle with the huge book visible inside his ecto.

KYLIE
That's an ancient handwritten text!
It's...

She reaches into him and pulls out the book. It's soggy, the ink "running" as the words melt into an indecipherable mess.

KYLIE
... irreplaceable. <painful groan>

She looks up at him, her eyes filling with malice.

SLIMER
<uh-oh>

SLIMER - rockets straight up through the ceiling!

INT. FIREHOUSE - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

SLIMER - <SPLORCHES> UP THROUGH THE FLOOR and sees Janine charging toward him from her desk, Garrett from the lift and Eduardo from the stairs.

JANINE/GARRETT/EDUARDO
There he is!/Why you little --/Get
back here, Slimeball!

SLIMER
<yipe!>

He darts right, <SPLORTING> through the wall into the alley.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Arms flailing, Slimer dives right into Roland, who is carrying two full cans of motor oil, which <SPLATTER> on top of him.

SLIMER
<panicking wallas>

ROLAND
<impact grunt>

FAVOR ROLAND - As oil oozes down his head, he does a "slow burn".

ROLAND
Slimer...

ON DOORWAY - Janine, Kylie, Eduardo and Garrett charge outside.

EDUARDO/JANINE/KYLIE/GARRETT
He's mine!/After me!/I'm gonna
strangle him!/Me too!

WIDE - Janine and the four EGBs close in all around Slimer. He looks around nervously, cornered.

SLIMER

<Uh-oh!>

WIPE TO:

EXT. GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

A Line of Limousines; PHOTOGRAPHERS snap shots of the rich and famous.

INT. GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS

A number of well-dressed ART PATRONS hobnob at a highbrow social event. A <STRING QUARTET PLAYS> in the B.G.

FAVOR SONIA - a stunning "Social X-Ray"/Trophy Wife in a designer gown, she stands with snooty husband ROGER beside a buffet table.

Sonia casually picks up a strawberry and pops it into her mouth. Then she looks around strangely as her eyes begin to GLOW.

CLOSE ON SONIA'S EYES - The pupils narrow into catlike slits.

WIDER - Sonia grabs another strawberry, then a handful, then starts eating two-fistedly cramming food into her mouth.

SONIA

<hungry moans/ravenous gobbling>

ROGER (O.S.)

Honey?

She climbs into the buffet table, grabbing everything in sight. Roger grabs her waist, but she shrugs him off.

ROGER

<struggle> People are staring!

SONIA

<chewing, belching>

FAVOR A WAITER - carrying a deep metal-dish filled with hot hors d'oeuvres. Sonia lunges for the Waiter, who drops the dish.

WAITER

<surprised cry>

She squats beside it, eating with both hands.

SONIA (CONT'D)

<chewing, belching>

WIPE TO:

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE STREET - NIGHT

TRACK WITH THE GRANDMA (from the Teaser) - she stalks down the street, catlike eyes darting left and right like a hungry animal.

NEW ANGLE - she grabs a slice of pizza from a BURLY MAN just as he's about to take a bite, shoving it into her mouth.

BURLY MAN

Hey!

GRANDMA

<gulping, chewing, belching>

FAVOR A SMALL CHILD - she snatches an ice cream cone from him and swallows it whole. He sobs as his PARENTS watch her run off.

CHILD

Mommeee...!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

Push in on the Firehouse.

EGON (O.S.)

I'm back!

INT. FIREHOUSE - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Wearing a HazMat suit, Egon carries a car-battery sized container

EGON

Uranium-237, anybody?

A frazzled Slimer flies into view, swirling around Egon and pointing in the direction of his (O.S.) persecutors.

SLIMER

<angry, petulant, persecuted cries>

EGON

What? Is something wrong?

JANINE (O.S.)

I'll say there is!

UP ANGLE: ON JANINE AND EGBS - looking like an angry Dream Team. Kylie holds up her sopping book, Roland points at his oil-covered self, and Garrett and Eduardo gesture angrily.

ROLAND/KYLIE/GARRETT/EDUARDO/JANINE

Look at what he did to me!/My book is ruined!/He stole my dinner!/He wrecked my game!/Who's gonna pay for a new hard drive?

Egon holds up his hands.

EGON

One at a time, one at time.

JANINE

I know you've been through a lot together, but Slimer needs to be housebroken.

EGON - Taken aback, he looks at Slimer, who smiles angelically.

EGON

I realize he's a bit of a "free spirit," but --

ON THE EGBS - not in the mood for jokes. Kylie gestures angrily.

GARRETT

Free Spirit? He's a floating glob of destruction!

FAVOR JANINE - She appeals to Egon.

JANINE

You're the only one he listens to, Egon. You've gotta do something.

FAVOR EGON - thinking. Suddenly the emergency phone line <RINGS>.

EGON

Saved by the bell.

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Ecto-1 <ROARS> out onto the street, siren <WAILING>.

WIPE TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN HOSPITAL - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

SLOW ZOOM IN on one of the hospital's wings.

DOCTOR (O.S.)

I've never seen anything like it.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A DOCTOR leads Kylie, Garrett, Eduardo, and Roland down a hall.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

There's nothing in the medical journals to explain it. I called you as a last resort.

GARRETT

How flattering.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

The door opens, the Doctor appearing in the doorway with the EGBs. What the EGBs see makes them stop short.

PATIENTS (O.S.)
 <ravenous eating sounds>

REVERSE/WIDE - Two NURSES carry yet more food to a ward-full of PATIENTS who sit in their beds, cramming their faces with food.

PAN PAST PATIENTS - gorging themselves. Among them are Frank, "Social X-Ray" Sonia and the Grandma.

PATIENTS
 <ravenous eating sounds>

KYLIE (O.S.)
 How can they keep eating like that?

FAVOR EDUARDO - gesturing at the food in abject horror.

EDUARDO
 Are they insane? That's hospital food!

FAVOR THE DOCTOR - He consults a patient's chart, baffled.

DOCTOR
 Their appetites appear to be unlimited. Somehow their metabolisms have increased to an impossible rate.

INCLUDE ROLAND - He scans the Patients with his PKE meter.

ROLAND
 I'm picking up something on the upper end of the spectrum. Definitely Ecto.

FAVOR THE EGBS - They gather around the Doctor.

KYLIE
 Anything else you can tell us?

DOCTOR
 Yes, while working up the patients' histories we were able to find a potential common denominator...

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER
 Egon is on the radio with the EGBs. Janine listens.

GARRETT (O.S./THROUGH RADIO)
 We're following a red hot lead.

ANGLE ON SLIMER - He's in the kitchen, foraging. Turning empty cereal boxes upside down and shaking them, all to no effect.

SLIMER
<disappointed whines>

OTS SLIMER: THE REFRIGERATOR - The only thing left is a big jar with one pickle and pickle-juice. Slimer sticks his lips against the jar, draining it and sucking the pickle into his mouth.

SLIMER
<sucking sounds/belch/sigh>

GARRETT (O.S./THROUGH RADIO)
It seems all of the victims ate from the same produce stand. There may be a demon or something in the food.

Slimer PERKS UP at the sound of the word "food."

SLIMER
<food?>

GARRETT (O.S./THROUGH RADIO)
We're heading over to Bleecker and 7th right now.

FAVOR EGON & JANINE - The kitchen is visible behind them.

EGON
Roger. Keep me posted.

Unseen by Egon and Janine, Slimer <SPLORCHES> out and away!

WIPE TO:

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE STREET/PRODUCE STAND - NIGHT

WIDE ANGLE - The Ecto-1 is parked in front of the Produce Stand. The EGBs and an arrogant CHIEF HEALTH INSPECTOR square off at the scene. The Produce Clerk stands nearby.

CHIEF HEALTH INSPECTOR
I'm sorry: you're saying this food is... "haunted"?

FAVOR THE EGBS - trying to keep calm in the face of stupidity.

ROLAND
No, but we did find psychokinetic energy in the victims entirely consistent with our readings here.

EDUARDO
In other words: Yes. This food is haunted.

THE INSPECTOR - smiles and pats Roland condescendingly.

CHIEF HEALTH INSPECTOR
Sorry, I don't believe in ghosts.

SLIMER swoops down in front of him.

SLIMER
<howdy!>

CHIEF HEALTH INSPECTOR
<startled cry> Uh... you kids do
whatever you have to...

FAVOR SLIMER - as Kylie approaches him.

KYLIE
Slimer, what are you doing here?

Slimer looks around, salivating and licking his lips.

SLIMER
<salacious noises>

SLIMER'S POV - all he sees is fruit and vegetables.

SLIMER
<deflated, disappointed noises>

FAVOR SLIMER - as Garrett appears at his shoulder.

GARRETT
Too healthy for you, big guy?

INCLUDE ROLAND - scanning a bin of pineapples with his PKE Meter.

ROLAND
They're all potentially tainted,
anyway. So no matter what, do not
eat anything.

ON SLIMER - He starts to turn away, but something makes him stop.

SLIMER
<huh?>

SLIMER'S POV - A PINEAPPLE appears to GLIMMER in the sunlight.
There's even a faint, otherworldly <HUMMING> sound.

SLIMER
<enticed sounds>

SLIMER - is drawn to the pineapple, but suddenly stops, thinking
better of it.

CLOSE ON PINEAPPLE - GLIMMERING, beckoning to Slimer.

CLOSE ON SLIMER - Trying hard to resist. He bites, his lower lip and sweats profusely.

WIDER - The lure is too strong. Slimer looks both ways, making sure the coast is clear, then quickly <SPLORCHES> into the counter supporting the produce bins.

ANGLE ON PINEAPPLE BIN - the pile "implodes" as the pineapples are all drained into a sucking vortex: Slimer's mouth! Satisfied, he looks around.

SLIMER
<huge sucking sounds>

SLIMER'S POV - The EGBs scan, but aren't looking this way.

KYLIE
I think I got something.

EDUARDO - is scanning nearest the bin. Suddenly his PKE meter SPIKES -- but only when he sweeps it below the bins (he's reading the concealed Slimer).

EDUARDO
It's moving...

ANOTHER ANGLE - Roland rushes along, following the reading.

OTS GARRETT - he reaches the end of the counter, where Slimer's head <SPLORCHES> INTO VIEW.

GARRETT
Aw, great! You wanna wait in the car so we're not following you all day?

SLIMER
<innocent mutterings>

FAVOR ROLAND, EDUARDO, & KYLIE - They're bagging samples of produce for later analysis. They glare at the departing Slimer.

KYLIE
I just hope we can keep him away from these samples.

EDUARDO
What he needs is an ecto muzzle.

ROLAND
Remind me to build one when we get back.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE LAB - NIGHT

PAN PAST A WORKBENCH cluttered with various scientific instruments and the fruit and vegetable samples. SETTLE ON EGON looking up from a microscope. The EGBs are gathered around.

EGON (CONT'D)

The cellular structure appears normal, but it's been contaminated by high-band PK energy.

ON SLIMER - Unseen by the others, he skulks around the room, that ravenous catlike gleam in his eye -- he's under the spell! He spots a half-eaten sandwich and <GULPS> it down. Then he licks the plate. Then he eats the plate!

SLIMER

<gulp!, then slurp!, then crunch!>

ON EGON & THE EGBs - as they try to figure it out.

EGON

My guess is that during the digestive process, the PK energy is somehow transformed into a kind of ecto fuel.

ROLAND

But why? What would that accomplish?

NEW ANGLE - Egon looks at the EGBs, grimly.

EGON

There must be some larger entity that "feeds" on that fuel. It needs an intermediary to produce its food.

EDUARDO

So, what, some big nasty is using people as, like, it's stomach?

FAVOR EGON - He picks up an apple for emphasis.

EGON

Exactly. But it needs a lot of fuel, so it "infects" food with PK energy that raises the victims' metabolisms.

ON SLIMER - still out of sight of the others, he eats a potted plant sitting on the window sill -- pot, soil and all.

SLIMER

<eating noises>

FAVOR KYLIE - She continues the train of thought:

KYLIE

So, first we have to find whatever's responsible for infecting the fruit. Then maybe we can figure out a way to reverse its effects.

FAVOR GARRETT - He gives Kylie a skeptical look.

GARRETT

And how do we find it... whatever it is? New York's a big place.

FAVOR ROLAND - His eyes narrow in realization.

ROLAND

If this ghost is gonna feed on its victims, then there's only one place for it to go.

WIPE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - NIGHT - SAME TIME

The Patients continue eating in the darkened ward. Trash is piled beside their beds. The Doctor walks down the center of the room, frustrated.

PATIENTS

<ravenous chewing>

OTS DOCTOR - as he walks. Suddenly, all the chewing sounds STOP. The ward falls deathly SILENT.

ANGLE ON FRANK - He sits up in bed, covered with food stains and packages, staring straight ahead, zombie-like.

ANGLE ON THE GRANDMA - She's also frozen in a trance state.

ANGLE ON SONIA - Ravana slips cat-like from the shadows beneath her bed and hovers over her body.

FAVOR RAVANA - Tentacles protrude from his torso and begin to snake around Sonia. PK ENERGY begins to FLOW from Sonia into the frail Ravana, who starts GROWING as he feeds...

RAVANA

<low, satisfied growl>

OTS DOCTOR - A ghostly LIGHT falls softly across his back. As it GROWS IN INTENSITY, he turns around to look. When he sees the O.S. Ravana, his eyes go wide.

DOCTOR

<frightened gasp!>

FAVOR RAVANA - His eyes narrow at the Doctor. He whips out a tentacle, <SLAMMING> the Doctor against a wall.

DOCTOR
<impact, then groan>

Ravana smiles as the Doctor slumps to the floor, unconscious.

RAVANA
Never interrupt me when I'm feeding.

CUT TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT - SAME TIME

The EGBs are at their lockers, getting their gear together. Egon is here too, while Janine works in the office area.

ROLAND
Janine, call the hospital and tell them we're on our way.

SLIMER - is down here too. He spots a strange scanning device sporting a large antenna. He picks it up, makes sure the coast is clear, then <SWALLOWS> it. But the device is too big -- the antenna sticks out of his mouth.

SLIMER
<gulp>

FAVOR GARRETT - He's suspicious.

GARRETT
You know, Slimer was at that produce stand, too.

NEW ANGLE - They all look at Slimer, who hovers by a table, his back to them.

KYLIE
You think he had a little snack behind our backs?

EDUARDO
This is Slimer we're talking about.

FAVOR EGON - He turns to Slimer, who still has his back to Egon.

EGON
Slimer, did you eat anything at the fruit stand?

SLIMER - <SLURPS> up the antenna before turning around.

SLIMER
<slurp! uh-uh! not me! no way!>

EGON - looks at the others.

EGON
Fruits and vegetables? Him?

PUSH IN ON SLIMER - his eyes practically burn with hunger...

SLIMER
<hungry, slobbering sounds>

OTS SLIMER - his attention now turns toward the EGBs.

SLIMER
<yum>

ON SLIMER - Like "Jaws," he circles the EGBs, ravenous.

SLIMER
<hungry slavering>

EDUARDO - picks up his Proton Pack, closes his locker, and turns to see:

SLIMER - floating toward him with carnivorous intent.

FAVOR EDUARDO - suddenly nervous. Roland stands nearby.

EDUARDO
Slimer...?
(to Roland)
I don't like the way he's lookin' at
me....

SLIMER - opens his mouth wide and flies in for the "kill"...

SLIMER
<aaaaaaah!>

Slimer's gaping maw fills the screen as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT

EDUARDO - retreats, stumbling backwards, arms raised...

EDUARDO

Stay back! I'm warning you...

OTS EDUARDO - Slimer keeps coming... At the last moment, Eduardo BACKHANDS the little ghost with his active proton emitter!

SLIMER - spirals away, <SPLATTERING> into a wall!

SLIMER

<impact>

FAVOR EGON - rushing to intervene.

EGON

Eduardo! That was completely uncalled for.

EDUARDO

He was trying to eat me!

EGON

Don't be ridiculous. Slimer would never eat anything that wasn't food.

FAVOR SLIMER - He re-forms, shaking it off. Still ravenous (but no longer carnivorous) he spots a nearby spare tire and eats it.

SLIMER

<recovers, sees goodie, gulps>

FAVOR EGON & EDUARDO - as the other EGBs gather around.

EGON

(fishing)

He... he just wants attention.

SLIMER - starts <GULPING> down proton canisters.

SLIMER

<gulps>

KYLIE (O.S.)

Hey! He's eating the spare proton canisters!

WIDER - Egon scolds the wild-eyed Slimer like he's a dog. Slimer ignores him, finishing off the last of the canisters.

EGON
Slimer! No! Spit it out! Spit it out!

FAVOR EGON - He stumbles after Slimer, who is eating everything he can get his hands on.

EGON
I'll take care of Slimer. You get to the hospital!

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The Ecto-1 <ROARS> into the street, siren <WAILING>....

WIPE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

ON RAVANA - now much LARGER and stronger than before as he hovers over Frank, ensnaring him with his tentacles. Ravana is more humanoid now, but has tiger-like features and burning eyes.

FRANK - is being DRAINED. Once all the energy is sucked away Ravana withdraws his tentacles, leaving Frank withered, comatose.

RAVANA - glows with new strength...

RAVANA
<deep, satisfied sigh>

GARRETT (O.S.)
Hey! Hungry Man!

THE EGBS - stand in the doorway, <FIRING> their blasters.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
Suck on this!

REVERSE ANGLE - The streams strike Ravana. The demon recoils under the assault.

RAVANA
<angry roar!>

RAVANA - SHRUGS OFF the Streams and discharges <ENERGY BOLTS>!

GARRETT & EDUARDO - thrown back as Roland and Kylie take cover.

GARRETT/EDUARDO
<impact grunts>

KYLIE
What is this thing?

RAVANA - speaks, his voice very deep, powerful, otherworldly. His manner is pure feline aloofness.

RAVANA

You may call me Ravana. Or, if you prefer, your Devourer.

EDUARDO - dazed, raises his blaster and <FIRES> a stream.

EDUARDO

I got your Devourer right here!

THE STREAM - DEFLECTS off a PK FORCE FIELD that now surrounds Ravana, who begins slithering his tentacles around the last Patient, draining him with an ECTO GLOW...

ROLAND - consults his PKE meter.

ROLAND

It's shifting all over the PK spectrum! The streams can't grab on!

KYLIE - <OPENS FIRE> with her blaster.

ON RAVANA - The stream just DEFLECTS past the ghost without snaring him. Ravana finishes DRAINING the last Patient. He looks around, then starts moving away. Running on all fours like a tiger, he passes through the wall and disappears.

FAVOR ROLAND - He leads the charge as the EGBs take off running.

ROLAND

He's rabbiting!

WIPE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - SAME TIME

PUSH IN on the ground floor...

JANINE (O.S.)

This is all your fault, Egon!

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Egon chases Slimer, who eats everything he can get his hands on.

SLIMER

<ravenous eating noises>

JANINE

He needs discipline! Boundaries!

EGON - grabs a fire extinguisher before Slimer can eat it.

EGON

Slimer! If you don't stop this instant...

(weakening/caving)

Oh, it's no use.

JANINE - rolls her eyes, muttering.

JANINE
That's taking a stand.

ON SLIMER & EGON - Slimer pops open a tool box and starts shaking the contents out into his mouth. Egon takes a PKE reading.

EGON
 I'm picking up some unusual spikes in the high-end PK spectrum. Isolating them could be the key to curing you.

Slimer <CHOMPS> the PKE Meter right out of Egon's hand.

SLIMER
 <chomp!>

ROLAND (O.S./THROUGH RADIO)
 Egon, this is Roland!

EGON & JANINE - perk up, and race to the office area. Egon picks up the radio handset.

ROLAND (O.S./THROUGH RADIO)
 We've got a problem here. This thing is unlike anything--<STATIC>

The radio suddenly spits <STATIC>, then goes dead.

EGON
 Roland, do you copy? I lost your signal. I lost --

PAN DOWN the handset cord to REVEAL that Slimer has eaten the radio base unit! Egon frowns.

EGON (CONT'D)
 Bad Slimer! Very, very... bad!

Slimer <SLURPS UP> the handset from Egon's hand like spaghetti.

SLIMER
 <slurps>

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT - SAME TIME

The EGBs run down a hallway, chasing Ravana. Roland, frustrated, clips his radio to his belt.

ROLAND
 I lost 'em.

FAVOR GARRETT - He points O.S.

GARRETT
We got bigger problems. Look!

THEIR POV - Ravana PASSES THROUGH a door marked KITCHEN.

INT. HOSPITAL KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ON THE DOOR - as the Ghostbusters burst in. PULL BACK TO REVEAL a vast kitchen area crowded with giant mixers, ovens, freezers, stoves, and preparation tables. N.D. COOKS go about their work.

ROLAND
Anyone see a ghost come through here?

EDUARDO
Ugly, fat, lots of tentacles?

EGB'S POV - A couple of Cooks pause to look at them for a beat, then resume work.

THE EGBS - look at each other; they're used to this.

ROLAND
Okay, spread out. And pick your shots carefully. Remember, we're low on proton refills.

THE EGBS - split up and move into the kitchen...

ROLAND - walks along a row of ovens...

KYLIE - eyes scanning, moves past the freezers...

GARRETT - rolls by a stovetop crowded with <BOILING> pots...

EDUARDO - creeps alongside a row of <WHIRRING> floor mixers. Suddenly he spots something:

A COOK - stirring a large pot of rice pudding. He pulls out the spoon and prepares to lick it...

EDUARDO - spots him, points AT CAMERA:

EDUARDO
Don't touch that pudding!

ON THE COOK - just about to lick the spoon when Eduardo races INTO FRAME and grabs his wrist, stopping him short.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
It's evil!

KYLIE (O.S.)
Guys, over here! By the deep fryer!

EDUARDO

Uh... I'm lactose intolerant.

Eduardo runs off, leaving the confused Cook scratching his head.

KYLIE - crouches behind a counter, looking up O.S. at:

RAVANA - passes through a cooling rack full of doughnuts.

WIDE - The EGBs surround Ravana, aiming their blasters.

ROLAND

Ready? On three.

EDUARDO/KYLIE/GARRETT/ROLAND

Three!

They <OPEN FIRE>. Ravana is more annoyed than hurt.

RAVANA

<annoyed growl>

FAVOR GARRETT & EDUARDO - Their streams begin to FIZZLE OUT!

GARRETT

Oh man, I'm dry!

WIDE - Ravana <BLASTS> all four EGBs, knocking them flat.

EGBS

<impacts>

EDUARDO

<groan> Too bad he's not!

DRAMATIC ANGLE ON RAVANA - Man, is this thing creepy. His eyes narrow, focusing in on something.

RAVANA

Interesting... I sense a larger feast
still awaits...

WIDE - With that, Ravana coils in on himself, then STREAKS AWAY!

THE EGBS - recover, shaking it off.

ROLAND

What do you suppose he meant by that?

ON KYLIE - She dumps the rack of donuts into a large trash can.

KYLIE

I don't know, but we'd better destroy
this food before somebody eats it.

ON GARRETT - shaking his head grimly at the sight before him.

GARRETT
A senseless waste of lard and sugar.

WIPE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

(Hey, at least the building's still standing.)

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Having parked the Ecto-1, the EGBs pile out. What they see gives them pause:

EDUARDO
Whoa, what happened here...?

ANOTHER ANGLE - The garage area is almost completely barren as a result of Slimer's feeding frenzy.

GARRETT
We been robbed?

They hear distant <CRASHING> and <SHOUTING> coming from the third floor. They look up, then at each other, simultaneously coming to the same conclusion:

GARRETT/ROLAND/KYLIE/EDUARDO
Slimer.

INT. FIREHOUSE - 3RD FLOOR LAB - SAME TIME

TRACK SLIMER - as he flits around the room, eating everything in sight while dodging Egon's and Janine's attempts to stop him.

SLIMER
<gobbling, belching sounds>

EGON/JANINE
Slimer!/Put that down!/You are in
very big trouble!/Come here!

THE EGBS - step in through the doorway, watching with bemusement. They all have their equipment.

EGON
<winded panting> He's... infected...
<pant, pant> Eating everything...
that isn't nailed down.

EGON & JANINE - pause, winded from the chase.

JANINE
And some stuff <pant, pant> that is!

THE EGBS - approach. Roland looks at Slimer, troubled.

GARRETT

Well, we just got our collective
butts kicked by some tiger-lookin'
ghostie callin' himself Ravana.

FAVOR EGON - The description rings a bell.

EGON

"Ravana?" You mean the King of the
Rakshasas, devourers of life?

INCLUDE SLIMER IN THE B.G. - He hovers by a shelf, devouring
books one by one.

EDUARDO

Yeah... That's what I was saying.

EGON - picks up a huge, dusty book from the shelf, leafing.

EGON

Perhaps there's something in here
that will help --

Slimer darts THROUGH FRAME, swallowing the book.

SLIMER

<chomp! gulp!>

FAVOR ROLAND - Looking at Slimer as he hovers by the shelf and
chows down on a Bunsen burner, a microscope, a Geiger counter.

ROLAND

If Slimer's been infected by Ravana,
there's no way we can stop him.

FAVOR EGON - He looks at Slimer for a long beat as he comes to a
painful decision. He grabs the Ghost Trap from Kylie's back.

EGON

There is one way.

ON JANINE & KYLIE - They're both apprehensive.

JANINE

Egon, no. You can't trap Slimer.
He's... family.

ON ROLAND, GARRETT & EDUARDO - Grim-faced.

GARRETT

Sometimes you gotta do what you gotta
do.

Eduardo enthusiastically hands Egon his proton pack.

EDUARDO
 (a bit too eager)
 Need any help?

The others shoot him dirty looks.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
 (lamely)
 'Cus, you know, sometimes you gotta
 do what you gotta do.

EGON - takes the proton pack, saddened but resigned.

EGON
 I'll handle this myself.

SLIMER - starts gobbling down racks of test tubes.

SLIMER
 <chomp! crunch! crunch! crunch!>

EGON - shoulders the pack... activates it... aims... and <FIRES>!

SLIMER - is SNARED in the stream.

SLIMER
 <frightened wailing>

WIDER - Egon struggles to control the bloated ghost, who is desperate to break free.

FAVOR EGON - He starts backing out the door, dragging Slimer in the proton stream along with him.

EGON
 I'd... prefer to do this alone.

THE EGBS & JANINE - bow their heads respectfully as Egon passes.

EXT. FIREHOUSE ALLEY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The doors open. Egon drags Slimer, still snared in the stream, into the alley. Egon still carries the trap. The little spud flails around mindlessly.

SLIMER
 <frantic wails>

EGON - is very emotional, as close to tears as we've ever seen him. It's a weepy "Old Yeller" moment.

EGON
 I wish there was something else I
 could do, Slimer, but there's no
 time.

WIDER - Egon throws the trap under the struggling Slimer.

EGON
<choke, sob>

EGON'S FOOT - hovers over the trap's activation pedal...
Suddenly there's a bright FLASH OF LIGHT!

WIDER - Egon goes flying, struck by an <ENERGY BLAST>. The
proton stream is deactivated.

EGON
<impact grunt>

SLIMER - shakes it off, then looks O.S. at something scary...

EGON - sits up, dazed. He too looks up in horror at:

RAVANA - leaping down menacingly from above!

RAVANA
The hors d'ouvres were enticing. But
now I'm ready for my main course.

He shoots out his tentacles toward camera as we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. FIREHOUSE ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

TRACK RAVANA - as the 8-foot-tall tiger-like spirit lands in a crouch in front of Egon, then rises menacingly to full height.

RAVANA

Come to me.

SLIMER - turns tail and <SPLORCHES> through the wall.

SLIMER

<I am outta here>

RAVANA

Now, now. We can't have you burning off those precious calories, can we?

WIDER - Ravana leaps after him. Egon scrambles through the door.

INT. FIREHOUSE GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

RAVANA - passes through the wall into the room and is almost instantly hit by three <PROTON STREAMS>!

RAVANA

<cry of surprise>

REVERSE ANGLE - The EGBs stand at the bottom of the stairs, <FIRING>. Eduardo stands by, unarmed.

EDUARDO

Like those proton streams are gonna hold him this time?

KYLIE

We just have to keep him away from Slimer.

SLIMER - ducks beside the Ecto-1, peering over the hood to watch. The car's side mirror catches his eye and he EATS it.

SLIMER

<chomp! gulp!>

EGON - enters, proton blaster and trap ready.

ROLAND, KYLIE, & GARRETT - press their attack against Ravana. Kylie nods to Egon and points to the Ecto-1.

RAVANA - shrugs off the proton streams and stalks Slimer.

SLIMER - watches from his hiding place. Egon steps around and tries to snare Slimer with a proton stream. Slimer ZIPS AWAY.

EGON
 <prelife> This is for your own good!

TRACK SLIMER - He dodges Ravana, then aerobatically swoops through the office area eating loose items on a desktop.

SLIMER
 <eating noises>

EDUARDO - looks around, helpless, then gets an idea and runs toward the Ecto-1.

ROLAND, GARRETT & KYLIE - try to stay between Ravana and Slimer.

GARRETT
 Come Aaaand Get It!

RAVANA - bats the proton streams away from his face, irritated.

RAVANA
 <angry growls>

EDUARDO - crouches behind the open rear door to the Ecto-1, pulling on the Mass Maker Gloves (see "The Ghostmakers").

EDUARDO
 Oh yeah! The right tool for the job!

RAVANA - pounces on Slimer, but the little ghost is too fast.

EGON - tracks Slimer as he flies... <FIRES>... but misses!

EDUARDO - jumps from behind the Ecto-1 and GRABS Slimer with the Mass Maker Gloves! Slimer struggles, but Eduardo holds on.

SLIMER
 <struggling effort>

EDUARDO
 I got him! Throw the trap!

OTS EGON - He sees what's happening, tosses the trap toward them.

LOW ANGLE - The trap skitters to a stop at Eduardo's feet.

EDUARDO
 Egon! Now!

EGON - hesitates, then stomps on the pedal...

THE TRAP - opens, and Eduardo stuffs Slimer inside!

SLIMER
 <struggles, then fading cry!>

RAVANA - sees what's going on, and tears away...

NEW ANGLE - Ravana pounces INTO FRAME, picking up the (closed) trap. He shakes it, tries to pry it open...

RAVANA

No... No...

FAVOR RAVANA - as he hurls the trap aside and glares at the EGBs.

RAVANA

Clever. But you merely delay the inevitable. There's still an entire city full of mortals to feast on.

With that, the demon coils and STREAKS away, through the wall.

EGON - picks up the trap and talks to it:

EGON

Forgive me.

ANGLE ON A PROTON CANISTER - in Roland's hand.

ROLAND (O.S.)

Well, this is it.

ON THE ECTO-1 - Roland passes out the last four proton canisters from the Ecto-1's storage rack to the assembled EGBs.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Since Slimer ate all the others, we've got to make these count.

FAVOR EDUARDO & ROLAND - as they lock-and-load the canisters.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

If we modify the proton packs to modulate in synch with Ravana's shifting PKE frequency, we may just have a chance.

FAVOR GARRETT & ROLAND - They stow their gear in the Ecto-1.

GARRETT

Then what're we waiting for? Let's bust that bad boy!

KYLIE

Easy, Rambo. First we have to find him.

ON EGON - finally looking up from the ghost trap.

EGON
Where can we find the greatest
concentration of food in New York?

ON EDUARDO - cocking an eyebrow.

EDUARDO
Garrett's refrigerator?

ON KYLIE - Her eyes widen in realization.

KYLIE
The Produce Distribution Center.

WIPE TO:

EXT. FOOD DISTRIBUTION WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING
Ecto-1 <SCREECHES> to a halt in front of a massive warehouse
right on the East River.

KYLIE (O.S.)
All the fruits and vegetables coming
into Manhattan have to pass through
there first... to be inspected!

CLOSER ON ECTO-1 - Egon and the EGBs are getting out.

GARRETT
Or, in this case, infected!

Egon wears his Proton Pack and carries Slimer's trap.

EGON
Don't worry, Slimer. We'll be able
to let you out soon.

FAVOR EDUARDO - glaring at Egon and the trap.

EDUARDO
You couldn't just leave that behind?

Egon clutches the trap defensively.

INT. FOOD DISTRIBUTION WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS
TRACK RAVANA - He passes through huge bins of produce, INFECTING
apples... lettuce... oranges... carrots... pineapples...

ANOTHER ANGLE - Ravana passes through a large refrigerated milk
tank, infecting its contents.

THE EGBS - burst inside, <FIRING> their blasters at Ravana.

GARRETT
All right, Garfield! We're putting
you on a crash diet!

OTS EGBS - Ravana struggles against the streams, surprised that it's actually affecting him.

RAVANA
<surprised cry>

KYLIE - throws her trap.

LOW ANGLE - The trap slides INTO FRAME and OPENS at Ravana's feet. The demon is dragged into the trap.

FAVOR ROLAND - allowing a smile.

ROLAND
It's working.

RAVANA - summons his strength and BURSTS FREE of the trap He tears away two of the streams, then grabs the third and yanks it.

RAVANA
<exertions>

KYLIE - on the other end of the third stream, goes flying.

KYLIE
<surprised cry>

RAVANA - strikes a defiant and terrifying pose.

RAVANA
Pathetic, yet amusing.

FAVOR EGON - The EGBs regroup behind him.

EGON
The modifications are working, but
Ravana's become too powerful!

GARRETT
I hope somebody has a better plan, or
that thing's gonna pig out on the
whole city!

Egon is deep in thought.

EGON
Not if he "pigs out" on something
else first!

He holds up Slimer's trap and OPENS IT. Slimer bursts free.

SLIMER
<I'm free I'm free I'm free!>

FAVOR EDUARDO - turning to Egon incredulously as Slimer, in b.g., begins eating with a vengeance.

EDUARDO
Are you outta your mind?

FAVOR SLIMER - pigging out bigtime.

SLIMER
<disgusting eating noises>

EGON
If Slimer eats enough, he'll process
enough energy to overload Ravana!
Just keep him away from Slimer as
long as possible!

RAVANA - sees Slimer and moves toward him.

RAVANA
Yes! <voracious laugh>

Egon steps into view and <FIRES> his Proton Blaster. Ravana is slowed by the stream for a moment, but then tears free.

RAVANA
<mild exertion> Will you never learn?

SLIMER - swells to GROTESQUE PROPORTIONS as he gobbles produce.

SLIMER
<disgusting eating noises>

FAVOR KYLIE - she <FIRES> a proton stream.

KYLIE
Let's hogtie him!

ON RAVANA - The stream snares his right arm.

GARRETT & EDUARDO - <FIRE> streams.

ON RAVANA - Their streams entangle the demon's legs. A fourth stream snags Ravana's left arm. Ravana keeps moving, slowly.

OVERHEAD ANGLE - The EGBs are dragged across the floor as Ravana takes step after step toward Slimer...

EGBS
<whoas>

ON ROLAND'S PACK - his charge needle registers almost empty!

ROLAND
I'm almost out.

FAVOR RAVANA - with great strength, the demon tears free!

RAVANA
<exertion>

KYLIE - goes tumbling, her proton stream FLAILING WILDLY.

KYLIE
<impact grunts>

KYLIE'S STREAM - hits the milk tank, RUPTURING it!

ROLAND & EDUARDO - are doused with the infected milk.

ROLAND/EDUARDO
<surprised cries/sputters>

CLOSE ON ROLAND - licking his lips. His eyes glow and his pupils narrow into catlike slits. He looks around hungrily.

ROLAND
Oh man... I'm... starving!

WIDER - Roland grabs a bunch of carrots and starts to chow down.

ROLAND
<munching>

INCLUDE EDUARDO - His eyes also glow; his pupils narrow into catlike slits. He eats grapes by the handfull.

EDUARDO
<gorging sounds>

Garrett rolls into view, gesturing urgently.

GARRETT
Fight it, guys! You wanna end up
like those veggies in the hospital?

ON EDUARDO - shoving more grapes into his mouth.

EDUARDO
<munch!> Can't help it. <munch!>
This is <munch!> SO TASTY!

ON SLIMER - He's gobbling down cabbages when Ravana grabs him!

SLIMER
<munching, then surprised cry!>

KYLIE - climbs to her knees and sees Slimer get nabbed.

KYLIE

Slimer!

RAVANA - wraps his tentacles around Slimer and begins DRAINING him. ENERGY flows from Slimer into Ravana.

FAVOR EGON - watching Slimer and Ravana in horror (as Roland two-fistedly eats carrots in b.g.)

EGON

It's not working. Ravana's
controlling his intake! At this
rate, he won't overload.

ON RAVANA & SLIMER - The demon feeds... GROWS LARGER...

SLIMER

<cries for help>

CLOSE ON EGON - His expression hardens into a determined scowl.

EGON

Enough.

WIDER - Egon grabs the Mass Maker Gloves from Eduardo and pulls them on. Eduardo is too busy scarfing up grapes to notice.

EDUARDO

<outta control munching>

TRACK WITH EGON - He stalks toward Ravana and Slimer like Gary Cooper in High Noon.

KYLIE (O.S.)

Egon! No!

WIDER - Egon jumps up and GRABS Slimer with the gloves!

EGON

<exertion grunt>

NEW ANGLE - It's a tug-of-war between Egon and Ravana... The demon is much larger and stronger...

EGON/RAVANA/SLIMER

<struggles, exertions>

Egon is lifted off his feet!

EGON

<Surprised cry!>

GARRETT & KYLIE - charge forward to help <FIRING> their blasters.

GARRETT
Snag his arms!

WIDER - They snare Ravana's arms with proton streams and pull.

RAVANA - finally loses his grip on Slimer.

RAVANA
<frustrated cry!>

EGON & SLIMER - tumble backwards.

EGON/SLIMER
<impacts>

RAVANA - draws himself up to his full imposing height and wrests himself free from Kylie and Garrett's proton streams.

RAVANA
A noble effort. But I'm afraid
you're too late.

SLIMER - steels himself. He knows what he has to do.

WIDER - Slimer pulls away from Egon and floats O.S.

EGON
Slimer!

SLIMER - races TOWARD CAMERA at high speed...

SLIMER
<war cry!>

RAVANA - turns around... too late! Slimer grabs his head with both hands and starts SPEWING ENERGY into the demon!

RAVANA
<gags!>

THE EGBS - look on, fascinated.

KYLIE
Slimer's force-feeding him!

ON RAVANA & SLIMER - the ENERGY POURS into Ravana. It's too much for the demon, who begins to SWELL. Ravana tries to pull Slimer away, but the smaller ghost's grip is too strong.

RAVANA
NO! <gags, gurgles> STOP!

ANOTHER ANGLE - Finally Ravana reaches his breaking point...
There's a BLINDING FLASH and an <EXPLOSION OF ENERGY>!

THE EGBS - avert their eyes until the flash subsides...

THEIR POV - There's no sign of Ravana... or Slimer.

THE EGBS - walk out into the open, looking around. Eduardo and Roland are still chowing down on fruits and veggies.

EGON
Slimer? Slimer, you there...?

CLOSER ON KYLIE AND GARRETT - No answer. They hang their heads, saddened.

KYLIE
Poor little guy...

An O.S. <RUSTLING NOISE> catches their attention.

ON A BROCCOLI BIN - Slimer was thrown clear into the bin. He pulls himself free, spitting out one of the offending vegetables.

SLIMER
<spit!> <eeeyew!> <terrified scream!>

Suddenly there's the sound of an O.S. <PROTON BLAST>.

GARRETT - wheels up to the group.

GARRETT
Lookie what I caught.

ANGLE ON GARRETT'S CATCH - It's Ravana, back to his original tiny, wispy state. He struggles helplessly in the stream.

RAVANA
<puny, pathetic puppy cries>

GARRETT
Kylie, care to do the honors?

KYLIE - throws out her Ghost Trap: Ravana is sucked inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - SAME TIME

ON FRANK - his eyes SNAP OPEN and he wakes up.

FRANK
<waking up groan>

WIDER - All of the Patients sit up, emerging from their comas.

PATIENTS
<more waking up groans>

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FOOD DISTRIBUTION WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

ON EDUARDO AND ROLAND - They suddenly stop their pig-out fest.

EDUARDO
<groan> I don't feel so good...

FAVOR EGON - He stands over Slimer, chastising him.

EGON
You were very brave today, Slimer.
But also very foolish. Your thought-
lessness nearly cost us our lives.

FAVOR SLIMER - His face droops remorsefully.

EGON (CONT'D)
Now do you have anything to say for
yourself?

Slimer suddenly flails around and <HACKS> like a cat.

SLIMER
<hacks>

Then he coughs up a slime-covered, partially digested microscope.

SLIMER
<big, wet hairball cough>

INCLUDE EGBS - watching as Slimer coughs up a slime-covered
Geiger counter, Spengler's Spirit Guide, side-view mirror, etc.

SLIMER
<more hairball coughs>

KYLIE
Maybe we oughta lay off him. He's
had a pretty rough day.

EDUARDO
Him? What about us? We gotta carry
all that stuff back to the Firehouse.

The EGBs wince at the thought as Slimer coughs up more equipment.

SLIMER
<hairball coughs>

FADE OUT

THE END

THIS FILE WAS PROVIDED BY



SPOOKCENTRAL.TK