

*extreme*  
**GHOSTBUSTERS**

**“Be Careful What You Wish For”**

*written by*

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**EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS**  
**"Be Careful What You Wish For"**

**CAST LIST**

**REGULARS**

EDUARDO

GARRETT

KYLIE

ROLAND

EGON

JANINE

SLIMER

PAGAN

KYLIE'S GRANDMA ROSE - as seen in pilot - no lines

NOTE: In this episode, Eduardo becomes the cat (Eduardo/Pagan)  
-- and we hear him alternately Meowing as Pagan and speaking  
in echoey V.O. as Eduardo.

ALSO: We see a few shots of GARRETT playing basketball in the  
NBA, with working legs

**MAJOR GUESTS & SUPPORTING CHARACTERS:**

THE SALESMAN -- a ghost who appears as a small man in a straw  
hat.

CONDUCTOR - Male/late 50s; typical disgruntled New Yorker;  
loses his mouth - 8 lines

DR. OLSEN - Veterinarian Male/60s, balding & jovial - 5 lines

COP #1 - NYPD - one line

COP #2 - NYPD - one line

FEW OTHER COPS - no lines

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN - Female/mid-40s; terrified of losing her  
youth, turns into Middle Aged Woman w/Infant Body - 4 lines

PIMPLY MAN - Male/late teens; whiny voice, pimply; grows a  
second head - 4 lines

SECOND HEAD - grown by Pimply Man, looks like the guy in Good  
Looking Couple (see below) - raspy voice - 2 lines

GOOD-LOOKING COUPLE - in their early 20s - No lines

BICYCLIST - Southern accent Male/20s; a happy, healthy guy -  
few lines

PEOPLE IN CENTRAL PARK: A ROLLERBLADER, A YOUNG FAMILY  
picnicking, COUPLES STROLLING, A 20 YEAR OLD GIRL WITH A  
BOOK - no lines

PEOPLE - fleeing, in Central Park - wallas and screams

MAN CARRYING A SAMPLE CASE - another salesman, small in  
stature, looks slightly like our main Salesman - few lines

TRUCK DRIVER - Male/30s; angry - few lines

SHOPPERS & VENDORS - at Flea Market - screams & wallas ONLY

SECURITY GUARD - African American - Male/30s - coupla lines

PET MERCHANT - at Flea Market, Male/40s; smarmy type - one line

OLD MAN - Male/70s; lives in the past - coupla lines

OLD WOMAN - his wife - no lines

MOTHER - with 8 year old son at gRand Central - one line

SON - 8 years old - no lines

GUY WITH HUGE BRAINS - no lines  
JANITOR - at train station - no lines  
PARAKEET & LIZARD - they turn into T REX & PTERADACTYL-no lines  
TYRANNOSAURUS REX - snarls & roars  
PTERADACTYL - coupla shrieks  
SMALL CROWD - in Central Park - wallas only  
SCREAMING PEOPLE - at Grand Central - screams only  
DEMON - a hideously ugly apparition with glowing yellow eyes  
and hands like talons - roars, shrieks and hisses

**EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS**  
**"Be Careful What You Wish For"**

**TEASER**

**INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - NIGHT**

The heart of the city that never sleeps but occasionally dozes.  
The big gold clock strikes 4 a.m. with <4 REVERBERATING BONGS.>

**INT. TRAIN PLATFORM (TRACK 13) - CONTINUOUS**

TRACK 13 - Deserted. ADJUST ANGLE TO A CONDUCTOR - cleans discarded newspapers from a bench. From far in the distance comes a <GHOSTLY DOPPLER TRAIN WHISTLE.> He looks up, puzzled...then checks his POCKETWATCH and scratches his head.

CONDUCTOR

(puzzled) Huh. The Philly Express isn't  
due for another 20 minutes...

Another <GHOSTLY DOPPLER TRAIN WHISTLE> sounds, this time a little closer. The Conductor gazes puzzled down the tracks as if looking for signs of the train, but sees nothing.

ON CONDUCTOR - As suddenly, the <GHOSTLY TRAIN WHISTLE> passes very near & a slight WIND BLOWS him, as if a train is passing, then, just as suddenly, the WHISTLE recedes into the distance.

CLOSE - CONDUCTOR - grabs his flashlight and shines it down the tracks as if to catch something in the act. Nothing. He shakes his head and starts to turn.

CONDUCTOR

Lousy exhaust fumes must be goin' to my  
head.

...to find himself face to face with A SALESMAN IN A STRAW HAT, carrying a sample case. He startles.

CONDUCTOR

Wha...?! What the heck you think you're  
doing sneaking up on me like that?

SALESMAN

Didn't mean to startle you, sir. (doffs  
his cap) I'm a travelling salesman, new  
here in town.

The Conductor eyes the Salesman wearily ("Oh, great. Another crackpot.")

CONDUCTOR

(wearily) I'm not interested in buyin' any  
slicer dicers. Just move it along, buddy.

SALESMAN

What I have to offer is rather unique.

The Conductor turns away, but the Salesman gets in front of him. The Conductor looks very irritated, until... ..the Salesman <SNAPS> open his sample case. A soft, yellow light coming from the suitcase bathes the Conductor's face.

SALESMAN

(soothing spiel)

No currency required, no payment do I need.  
Customer satisfaction fully guaranteed.

CONDUCTOR

I told you I don't -- (entranced, beat)  
now that you mention it, there is something  
I'd like. A little peace and quiet...

The Salesman's eyes gleam yellow.

SALESMAN

Oh?

THE CONDUCTOR - Still looking down, entranced by the glow from the suitcase, shakes his head wearily...

CONDUCTOR

(wearily) Gotta shout so much around here,  
sometimes I get sick of the sound of my own  
voice...

The Salesman <SNAPS> his case shut; the Conductor shakes himself out of his trance...

SALESMAN

As you wish.

OTS CONDUCTOR - His eyes glowing yellow & evil, the Salesman tips his hat & starts to walk off.

SALESMAN

A pleasure doing business with you.

CONDUCTOR

Hey, what's wrong with your eyes--mppphlll-

The Conductor's mouth suddenly disappears with a <PHWIPP!> cutting him off in mid-sentence. ON THE CONDUCTOR'S panicked face.

CONDUCTOR

<muffled, mouthless SCREAM>

END OF TEASER

ACT ONEINT. FIRE HOUSE -- DAY

EGON works feverishly at the back of his computer, dragon-clipping various exposed INTERFACES to other pieces of equipment. ROLAND ENTERS and looks over the jerry-rigged wires & interfaces dangling all over.

ROLAND

All these exposed wires are a fire hazard, Egon.

EGON

(feverishly working) Yes, well...I'll insulate them later. I've almost got this thing licked.

ON JANINE - Passing thru, she puts a FIRE EXTINGUISHER down near the console.

JANINE

Leave it to Egon to be the first person ever to burn down a Firehouse.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

KYLIE sits in the corner of the couch, writing in her journal. GARRETT'S playing Game Boy.

EDUARDO ENTERS shaking his head bummed at a paper he holds.

EDUARDO

(bummed) Man, another C in Existential Philosophy. And I really studied for this one.

GARRETT - Looks up from his Game Boy.

GARRETT

Hey, don't sweat it. I read where Thomas Edison failed science.

EDUARDO perks up, flattered.

EDUARDO

Yeah? So you saying I remind you of Thomas Edison?

GARRETT smirks.

GARRETT

No, one of his inventions...the dim light bulb. <LAUGHS>

EDUARDO frowns at GARRETT, but then REACTS and spins his head at Kylie when he hears her try to suppress a snicker.

KYLIE  
<suppressed SNICKER>

EDUARDO bristles and defensively addresses the both of them as he sits on the arm rest of the couch.

EDUARDO  
I'm no dim light bulb. I got 100 watts of power in every brain cell.

KYLIE rolls her eyes as continues to write in her journal.

Eduardo picking up the REMOTE & CLICKING on the TV. <ROCK VIDEO> plays O.S. After a beat, he glances over at Kylie & her journal. Then he leans closer, trying to see something.

EDUARDO  
What's that about?

Kylie draws the journal up to her chest, protectively. We notice the RED STAINS on the outer edge of the pages.

KYLIE  
(protective) None of your business.

EDUARDO  
Chill. I wasn't *snooping*. I'm talking about those bloodstains. (trying to zing her) You spill some of your midnight snack?

After EDUARDO says his line, he looks over at Garrett, who smiles in amusement.

KYLIE bristles.

KYLIE  
Those aren't blood stains. Pagan knocked over a glass of grape juice, if you must know.

EDUARDO smirks.

EDUARDO  
I thought cats were supposed to be graceful.

KYLIE - Gets up and exits past Eduardo glancing at him as she snottily says her line:



KYLIE

And I thought college students were supposed to be bright. I guess some stereotypes just don't hold up to scrutiny.

ON EDUARDO - Withered, GARRETT witnessing this.

EDUARDO

What did I do?

GARRETT

Well, let's see...you insulted her cat, peeked at her journal and called her a vampire. Other than that...

EDUARDO - Not really listening. Bruised pride, to himself.

EDUARDO

Yeah, well...I'm sick of that woman always disrespecting me.

JANINE comes in.

JANINE

Hey, guys? Egon wants you to see something.

INT. FIREHOUSE - EGON'S AREA -

PAN PAST SLIMER - who's chomping on an ENORMOUS TRIPLE DECKER submarine sandwich to EGON - standing by the computer, visibly excited. The EGBs gather around.

SLIMER

<EATING SOUNDS>

EGON (PARTIAL OS)

It's a Synthetic Ecto-Imaging program. As you know, it's impossible to photograph a ghost, but with this equipment we can effectively synthesize an image of a paranormal being based upon its trace ecto-energy residue.

ON EDUARDO - Leaning against the wall.

EDUARDO

Ghosts photos. Just what I wanna carry around in my wallet.

EGON

Earlier, I fed in the PKE readings of an ectoplasmic entity. Observe.



Egon pushes a button, and an image starts to come up on the screen. Then he pushes the print button & PRINTER hums to life.

CLOSE ON PRINTER - As it prints a sort of fuzzy, energy "photo"...of Slimer.

SLIMER - finishes his sandwich w/huge gulp, then zips over to take a look. Slimer's eyes bug out when he sees the photo.

SLIMER  
<GULPS sandwich down> then, <Manic,  
insulted grunts>

Slimer gesticulates, indicating his stomach, then indignantly pointing to the picture. Janine comforts Slimer.

JANINE  
It's okay, Slimer. The camera always adds  
15 pounds.

But Slimer can not be consoled and <ZIPS> off in a huff, his vanity bruised by the unflattering "photo."

SLIMER  
<HUFFY GRUNT>

EDUARDO - As the others look at the "photo" he glances at it then crosses past Kylie.

EDUARDO  
It's kinda fuzzy. Lemme show you guys a  
little something I picked up in computer  
graphics class...

EGON sees Eduardo lean over the keyboard and type in a command.

EGON  
No, don't touch anything!

Too late - Eduardo has already hit "return." For just a moment, Slimer's image on the screen grows clearer, but then the computer <HUMS and BUZZES> frantically.

WIDEN TO EDUARDO's reaction as sparks start flying with a <FZZZZT!> from the exposed interfaces and some papers lying there catch fire!

EDUARDO & EGBS/**EGON**/SLIMER (OS)  
Whoa!/He started a fire/Meltdown/**My**  
**data!**/**<alarmed CHITTERS>**

Eduardo reaches for the nearby FIRE EXTINGUISHER, sprays it wildly at the computer and past camera... putting out the mini-fire..

REVEAL - Kylie, covered with a bunch of foam -- Garrett, Roland & Egon w/some foam on them as well. Egon heads OS to computer as EGB eyes turn accusingly to Eduardo. OS PHONE RINGS

ANGLE ON JANINE, answering the phone.

JANINE  
Ghostbusters. We snatch 'em...we catch  
'em...

KYLIE - Wiping foam off herself, glares at Eduardo.

EDUARDO  
Hey, it was an accident.

KYLIE  
You're a walking accident.

ON JANINE - Hanging up the phone as Egon looks up from cleaning the foam off the computer.

EGON  
What is it?

JANINE  
A janitor at Grand Central Station. He  
says you've gotta see it to believe it.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION -- LATER

THE EGBs are by the JANITOR who's sweeping the platform as he points O.S. to Conductor's Office.

ON CONDUCTOR'S OFFICE - (located in far corner of platform) COP #1 exits the little office looking incredulous, as he flips his pad closed and joins COP #2 waiting outside & both exit O.S.

COP #2  
You get a statement?

COP #1  
You've gotta be kidding.

HOLD SHOT - As the COPS exit, the EGBs move INTO SCENE.

OTS KYLIE - knocks on the door which swings open, as we REVEAL THE CONDUCTOR - sitting at his little desk, in shadows.

KYLIE  
Excuse me, can we talk to you?

Then he turns and WE REVEAL ...his mouthless face.

KYLIE

<GASP>

ON GARRETT and the other EGBs, looking startled.

GARRETT

Not unless he can talk out of his rear end.

ON CONDUCTOR - Gestures wildly and tries to talk.

CONDUCTOR

<muffled Mpphhhl1gggggg>

ROLAND crosses to the desk & hands the Conductor a PIECE OF PAPER & PEN.

ROLAND

Here.

The Conductor takes the pen, and hand shaking visibly, manages to scrawl something down.

CLOSE ON PAPER - "A Salesman did it. Help me, please!"

ROLAND

"A Salesman did it...Help me please."  
(he looks up) A Salesman?

EXT. STREET - DAY

- The Salesman stops near the entrance of a department store and sets up shop, opening his sample case. An attractive YELLOW GLOW emanates from inside.

SALESMAN

Available for a limited time only. You won't want to miss this special offer.

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN IN HEAVY MAKE-UP walks out of the store. She's carrying all kinds of bags & packages.

SALESMAN

How about you, ma'am? Can I interest you in a little something?

The Woman pauses, rearranges her packages in her arms.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

No thanks. As you can see, I've pretty much got everything I need.

SALESMAN

Ah, but do you have everything you want?

(steps up to her)  
 You see I'm not your typical salesman.  
 What I have to offer is rather unique.

The Salesman pushes his case in front of the Woman, as the glow pours out from the case.

SALESMAN  
 (soothing spiel)  
 No currency required, no payment do I need.  
 Customer satisfaction fully guaranteed.

ANGLE ON WOMAN - entranced, her face bathed in light.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN  
 Well there is one thing. It's silly I  
 know...but I'd like...to be young again.

The Salesman's eyes glow yellow.

SALESMAN  
 Yes...I think I can accommodate you.

TRACK THE SALESMAN - As he <SNAPS> his case shut & starts hurrying down the street. We hear an O.S. shriek.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN (O.S.)  
 <SHRIEK>

PAN TO where the woman used to stand, then TILT DOWN to an INFANT w/the middle-aged woman's face, squirming helplessly on the sidewalk. Her bags & packages are strewn on the sidewalk.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN W/INFANT BODY)  
 Noooooooo!

**EXT. SAME STREET - SOON AFTER**

The COPS are taking a statement from the hysterical MIDDLE AGED INFANT WOMAN. THE EGBS are on the scene, Roland doing readings, Kylie radioing into the Firehouse.

KYLIE  
 --definitely the work of the same spectral being that attacked the Conductor. We're bringing in the trace matter for analysis.

EGON (VO)  
 There's no time. Janine has just informed me of several calls indicating recent activity in the vicinity of Central Park.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - CONT.

A GOOD-LOOKING COUPLE sit on a park bench, then PAN TO...A PIMPLY MAN sitting on a nearby bench, entranced, face bathed in yellow light, by the glow of the Salesman's case. He glances over to the Good Looking Couple.

SALESMAN (PARTIAL OS)  
...no payment do I need. Customer  
satisfaction fully guaranteed.

PIMPLY MAN  
Yeah, well ...there is one thing I wouldn't  
mind having. That guy over there, with the  
pretty girl. I'd sure like to have his  
looks.

ON THE SALESMAN - his eyes gleam yellow.

SALESMAN  
An excellent request.

The Salesman shuts his case, tips his hat and walks quickly away. A <STRETCHING SOUND> causes The Pimply Man to put a hand to his neck, where a lump has started growing.

PIMPLY MAN  
Huh?! Wh-What's happening?

ANGLE ON - EGB's walking through the park, blasters at the ready, when they hear a SCREAM.

PIMPLY MAN (OS)  
<SCREAM!>

They hurry O.S.

A SMALL CROWD has gathered in front of the bench.

SMALL CROWD  
<disbelieving and horrified WALLAS>

The EGBS hurry in & push their way thru as the CROWD parts...

EDUARDO  
Step aside...scientists coming through.

...TO REVEAL...the Pimply Man now has a second head on his neck bearing the Handsome Man's face. Both faces look at each other in horror.

PIMPLY MAN/SECOND HEAD  
<freaked out SCREAMS/<WHIMPERS>

REVERSE ON EDUARDO - Grossed out.

EDUARDO  
(grossed out) Oh, man...It's like that  
movie with Rosey Grier.

PIMPLY MAN - As Kylie leans in & scans him with the PKE meter.

PIMPLY MAN/SECOND HEAD  
(freaked out) Wh-What's happening to me?/  
Wh-What is that thing?

KYLIE scanning the guy.

KYLIE  
It's called a PKE Meter. You're under the  
sway of a class 6 Spectral  
Transmogrification.

THE TWO HEADS look at her, then look at each other and scream again.

PIMPLY MAN/SECOND HEAD  
<SCREAMS>/<SCREAMS>

ON KYLIE - As she keeps scanning.

KYLIE  
(soothingly) Relax. We see it all the time.

EDUARDO is incredulous, wide-eyed.

EDUARDO  
What are talking about. We never see  
anything like--mmpllhh..

ROLAND has grabbed Eduardo's mouth.

ROLAND  
Can you tell us what happened?

Both heads respond, one <WHINEY VOICE>, one <RASPY>

PIMPLY MAN/SECOND HEAD  
(freaked out) A salesman.../Salesman.

GARRETT shakes his head.

GARRETT  
Man, I dont know what this guy's selling,  
but he's getting terrible word of mouth.



EXT. CENTRAL PARK BICYCLE PATH AREA- - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON SALESMAN -- Case open & glowing, doing his pitch.

SALESMAN

Customer satisfaction fully guaranteed.

WIDFEN TO REVEAL - The Salesman standing alongside a bike path. A BICYCLIST is standing there, straddling his bike, looking down into the salesman's glowing case, entranced.

BICYCLIST

(southern accent)

You know what I'd really like. To  
reconnect with my family. Y'know? Get  
back to my roots.

The Salesman's eyes glow yellow & he <SNAPS> his case shut & walks off.

SALESMAN

Yes...what a lovely sentiment.

The BICYCLIST shakes off the trance & attempts to start peddling away...but THICK ROOTS start sprouting out of him & he freaks...

BICYCLIST

Huh? EEeyaaaaagggggghhhhh!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - CONT.

TRACK - EGBs on foot, KYLIE scanning. Her PKE starts chirping.

KYLIE

I'm picking up something...strong.

EGBs POV - PAN the area where Kylie's meter is pointing--PAST A ROLLERBLADER, A YOUNG FAMILY picnicking...then END PAN ON A MAN CARRYING A SAMPLE CASE (looks kinda like our salesman, hard to tell) as he turns a corner on the path and disappears OS.

KYLIE (OS)

There's our boy!

TRACK THE EGBs - Blasters ready, they run along a path which leads to a POND where COUPLES stroll.

FAVOR KYLIE - searching the area. She spots the "MAN CARRYING SAMPLE CASE" partially obscured by a tree, showing his wares to A 20 YEAR OLD GIRL WITH A BOOK, who's sitting on the grass, her back against a tree.



TRACK KYLIE - Racing in. She catches up to the guy, whose back is turned and whips him around by the shoulder.

KYLIE

Get away from her, you--!

The contents of the guy's case go flying...ALL SORTS of HEALTH BARS and VITAMIN BOTTLES fly out. KYLIE REACTS.

KYLIE

What is this?

MAN WITH SAMPLE CASE

(scared) Herbal products...vitamins,  
health bars...

He looks up at the EGBs, who are all around Kylie now. They've got their weapons visible. He raises his hands.

MAN WITH SAMPLE CASE

(pleading) Take it all...whatever you  
want... M-My wallet's in my back pocket.

ON EDUARDO smirks at Kylie, the turns to Garrett.

EDUARDO

(to Kylie) Nice going, Kojak. (to Garrett)  
And she calls me a dim light bulb.

GARRETT

Actually, that was me.

KYLIE glares at Eduardo as ROLAND steps forward to the MAN W/THE SAMPLE CASE.

ROLAND

I'm really sorry. We've made a terrible  
mistake.

A <LOUD CRUNCHING, SPROUTING SOUND> begins, growing louder. The EGBs turn and react wide-eyed to see...THROUGH THE TREES - GIANT GNARLED ROOTS, like snakes, sprouting out, sending PEOPLE fleeing from the tree-lined area and down towards the Pond.

PEOPLE

<FRIGHTENED, CONFUSED WALLAS & SCREAMS>

**EXT. CENTRAL PARK BICYCLE PATH AREA- - SECONDS LATER**

FAVOR EDUARDO & GARRETT - As the EGBs use their blasters like scythes, chopping and blasting their way thru the thick roots. (NOTE: If this seems like it would hurt the bicyclist --i.e. if the roots are construed as parts of his body, then we can just have the EGBs weave their way thru without blasting.

BICYCLIST (OS)

Help me...somebody...please...

REVEALING - The Bicyclist, looking very freaked out, has got dozens of thick roots breaking out from all over his body. Garrett wheels in, looks at the guy.

GARRETT

Don't tell me. A Salesman, about yay tall.

BICYCLIST

(freaked) A-All I said was I wanted to get back in touch with my roots.

THE EGBs step out of earshot of the rooted guy.

ROLAND

This ghost apparently takes people's wishes & twists them into something horrible.

EDUARDO - looks around, creeped out, by the shadows of the wild and overgrown roots sprouting from the Bicyclist.

EDUARDO

Yeah, well it's giving me the creeps. Guys with two heads...old ladies with baby bodies...and now Mister Chia Pet here. Maybe we oughta go back to the firehouse and see what Egon says.

GARRETT

If you're scared...then leave. Me, I'm, gonna find this "salesman" and kick his Willy Loman behind ten ways from Tuesday.

EDUARDO'S eyes are dancing nervously. Defensive:

EDUARDO

Hey, nobody said anything about scared.

From behind Eduardo comes a <LOUD, RUMBLING SOUND> He spins & from his POV, we see a DEMONIC APPARITION pass by the other side of the thick rooted area <<or just make it thru the thick trees, if there's a design or content problem>> so we just get a tiny glimpse.

EDUARDO

Wha...?! Look out!

CLOSE ON EDUARDO - As he whips out his proton blaster <BLASTING> for all he's worth PAST CAMERA.

EDUARDO  
<scared ATTACK CRY>

REVERSE - When the smoke clears we REVEAL that he's blasted a huge hole through the thick roots. (Or thru trees)

The EGBs step thru the hole to see...A BLOWN APART catering type of truck that sells DEVILISH CORN DOGS. It's got a 3-dimensional giant blue devil Logo mounted on front, which is now half destroyed by the blast. CORN DOG BITS, MUSTARD, KETCHUP and RELISH are everywhere.

GARRETT  
Nice goin', bud. You just saved the Big Apple from a major snack attack.

KYLIE  
I take back what I said earlier. You're not an accident; you're a disaster.

ANGLE PAST EDUARDO AND KYLIE - A TRUCK DRIVER tries to get out of the dented-in door. <CREAKING METAL>

EDUARDO  
Look who's talking. You followed the wrong guy!

KYLIE  
At least I didn't blow him up.

The TRUCK DRIVER gets out of the truck, livid, surveying the damage.

TRUCK DRIVER  
What are you kids, insane?!

EDUARDO  
We're Ghostbusters, dude. It was an honest mistake.

TRUCK DRIVER  
Yeah, well I hope you got a good lawyer.  
'Cause it's gonna be an expensive mistake.

THE TRUCK DRIVER stomps away.

TRUCK DRIVER  
Don't you move ...I'm getting a cop.

EDUARDO shakes his head and loosk at the EGBs...

EDUARDO  
You believe this? Now we gotta wait

around...probably fill out all kindsa forms.

Roland, Garrett and Kylie backing away, making quick excuses. Roland indicates his PKE Meter.

ROLAND

Uh, I really need to get these readings back to Egon.

GARRETT shrugs at Eduardo, mock-apologetically.

GARRETT

(feigns helplessness) I'm handicapped. I go where the big guy goes.

EDUARDO looks at KYLIE beseechingly. She feigns an apologetic shrug, but she's enjoying leaving him to his task.

KYLIE

Gotta go feed my cat. Pagan gets real hungry this time of day.

CLOSE ON EDUARDO - He looks around. He's alone.

EDUARDO

(calls out to nobody)

Thanks for nothing, guys.

(grumbling)

"Pagan gets real hungry this time of day"

EDUARDO sits down on the bench, arms folded, frowning.

SALESMAN (OS)

Hey friend, you look troubled. A shame the way your friends deserted you.

EDUARDO, preoccupied, frowning, arms folded, gives a cursory glance to OS guy next to him. (Still dont reveal it's the Salesman.)

EDUARDO

(stewing, victimy) Yeah, well... (beat) You better get out of here, mister. There's a crazy ghost on the loose.

REVEAL - The Salesman sitting next to Eduardo, fanning himself with his hat. He's surveying the area, a bit unhappily, as if he's on a break and looking for his next customers.

SALESMAN

I guess that's why the park is so empty all of a sudden. I'm from out of town. Any idea where folks go on a Sunday afternoon?

Eduardo barely glances at the guy, still preoccupied. With arms folded, gives a little shrug.

EDUARDO

(preoccupied) I dunno. Lotsa people hit that Flea Market over on 63rd.

Salesman nods, puts his hat on, picking up the sample case, starts to get up, then he pauses.

SALESMAN

(he likes the idea) Yes. A Flea Market. Thanks for the tip. (as he gets up, slyly) Anyhting I can do for you?

CLOSE ON EDUARDO - So wrapped up in his own stewing juices, he doesn't really pay much attention to the Salesman.

EDUARDO

(grumbles to himself, sarcastic) Yeah, get Kylie to quit disrespecting me. She treats that cat of hers better than she treats me.

The Salesman's eyes glow yellow, as he departs with a tip of the hat.

SALESMAN

You want it...you got it.

Eduardo then looks up at the departing Saleman and has an "Oh shit" realization. Wide eyed, he jumps up and fumbles for his blaster and takes aim at the Salesman who's departing, then swoons & passes out, as...everything FADES TO BLACK....

EDUARDO

You! Hey! Hold it right-- Unnnhhhhhhh....

**INT. KYLIE'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

FADE IN FROM BLACK , EDUARDO POV - His eyes flutter as he regains consciousness. Everything is blurry at first, but he quickly sees he's in a bedroom. (NOTE: FROM THIS POINT FORWARD, WHENEVER EDUARDO/PAGAN SPEAKS, IT'S IN FILTERED, ECHOEY VOICE.)

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO, FILTERED, ECHOEY)

(dazed) Wh-Where am I?

PAN THE ROOM as he looks around, seeing various elements of Kylie's room including THE DEMENTED BARBIE DOLLS.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

Oh, man. I-I'm in Kylie's bedroom.

HIS POV - On a night table: Childhood photos of Kylie: a younger Kylie w/Grandma Rose, a picture of Kylie w/ other kids.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Junior High graduation. Check out that  
hair. It's so...normal.

We hear keys <JIGGLING IN A LOCK> & WHIP PAN to the door.

EDUARDO/PAGAN  
Uh-oh. Busted. What do I do? I'll just  
tell her the truth: I-I met the ghost, and  
he zapped me here. Yeah, right. Like  
she'd ever believe that.

But when Kylie ENTERS the room, she's smiling as she sees O.S.  
Eduardo and heads towards him. (The CAMERA)

KYLIE  
I'm so glad to see you, sweetie.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
You are? Uh...did you just call me sweetie?

We see (still from Eduardo's POV) Kylie reach down towards  
camera and pick him up.

KYLIE  
(babytalk) Give momma a big kiss.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Whoa, what is going on here?

At the same time, he glances over to the mirror and SEES -- the  
REFLECTION of Kylie picking up PAGAN. His SCREAM fades into  
PAGAN'S SCREECH.

EDUARDO  
Nooooo...!

Change from Eduardo/Pagan's POV to a MEDIUM SHOT of Kylie  
holding her cat.

PAGAN  
<ear-splitting SCREECH>

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWOINT. VET'S OFFICE -- LATER

Kylie waits in a Veterinarian's office, concerned as she holds a shaky Eduardo/Pagan, who mews continuously.

PAGAN

<MEOW, MEOW, MEOW>

EDUARDO/PAGAN POV on KYLIE.

KYLIE

Why are you acting so weird?

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

You try waking up with four paws and a tail. You'd be acting weird, too.

DR. OLSEN, the vet, a jovial older man, ENTERS.

DR. OLSEN

Hello, Pagan.

PAGAN POV - Dr. Olsen leans forward, shining a bright light in the cat's eyes. (CAMERA)

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

(urgent) Hey, doc. You speak cat. Listen up... you gotta give me something to change me back into a person.

DOCTOR POV - ON PAGAN - Talking cat talk.

PAGAN

<meaningful mewing>

PAGAN POV - Dr. Olsen leans back, solemn, then turns to Kylie.

DR. OLSEN

I think I know what's wrong.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

Allright, he understands me!

FAVOR KYLIE AND PAGAN - hopeful.

DR. OLSEN

Worms.

CLOSE ON EDUARDO/PAGAN - realizing.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

What?!



EDUARDO/PAGAN POV - OLSEN turns, with his back to CAMERA, getting something from his medicine tray.

DR. OLSEN  
Some antibiotics ought to help.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Great. Pills. I hate pills.

But Dr. Olsen comes towards the cat & SNAPS on a rubber glove.

DR. OLSEN  
But first let's do a little exploratory exam.

CLOSE ON EDUARDO/PAGAN'S REACTION

EDUADRO /PAGAN  
<freaked out MEOW>

CUT TO EDUARDO/PAGAN POV - As the doc closes in w/his glove.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Nooooooooo!!!!!!

INT. FIREHOUSE - CONT.

EGON - at the computer, w/his new gizmo hooked up, downloading the info from a PKE Meter.

EGON  
These PKE readings you took should be able to give us get an excellent synthetic image of the entity we're dealing with.

FAVOR DOORWAY - As Kylie enters carrying a woozy Pagan.

PAGAN  
<dazed MEOWS>

PAGAN POV - As Roland looks over at him. (CAMERA)

ROLAND  
Something wrong with Pagan?

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Yeah, he's got a person trapped inside him.

CLOSE ON EDUARDO/PAGAN - A sour expression on his face.

EDUARDO  
Not to mention the humiliating exam I just went through. I feel so...violated.

WIDEN - KYLIE has joined the others & looks at Pagan worriedly.

KYLIE

I'm kinda worried about him. He hasn't been himself.

ROLAND

I'm kinda worried about Eduardo. He isn't back from the park yet. Hope that truck driver didn't have him arrested.

GARRETT

Maybe he's dead.

ROLAND REACTS to Garrett's words with a concerned frown.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

Hey, that's my line!

FAVOR EGON - at the computer, interrupts excitedly.

EGON

I'm getting an image.

The EGBs gather around Egon and the computer.

FAVOR COMPUTER MONITOR - a fuzzy image of the Salesman starts to appear.

EDUARDO/PAGAN jumps onto the keyboard, where he begins pawing at the keys: "E" "D" "U".

KYLIE

Pagan, no!

GARRETT

He's pulling an Eduardo.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

I am Eduardo. Look at the screen!

Egon picks up the cat and tosses him to the floor.

EGON

Bad kitty.

EGON turns back to the computer, as we ANGLE ON THE MONITOR - The Salesman image morphs into a DEMON w/EVIL YELLOW EYES, then back to the Salesman, fluxing between the two images.

KYLIE

Thats weird. Two different entities seem to be showing up.

THE IMAGE going back & forth between the demon & the Salesman.

EGON

What you're seeing is the demon's essence overlaid with the way he manifests himself in human form --in this case, as a Salesman.

GARRETT

Two...two...two ghosts in one.

ON PAGAN/EDUARDO - He's over by a cabinet, unnoticed, trying to pry the door open with his paw.

KYLIE (OS)

I'll check the Spirit Guide data base.

CLOSE ON KYLIE - At another computer monitor, doing search on the Cd-Rom Data Base. The computer's type reflecting on his face.

KYLIE

(beat, consults the screen) "Duophenes. A demon originating in Ancient Greece, he reappears briefly every few hundred years, in various guises, granting wishes--"

ON ROLAND IN f.g. - In b.g. Eduardo/PAGAN manages to get the door of the cabinet open.

ROLAND

Then twisting the wishes into something horrible.

Egon nods his assent. In b.g Eduardo jumps up in the cabinet where some board games are piled.

GARRETT

Sounds like we don't have much time before this twisted Santa leaves town. And if that happens...

KYLIE

--Everything will stay the way it is.

PAGAN knocks a game of Scrabble down onto the floor so that the tiles all spill out. <CRASH>

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

What!? No way I'm staying this way!

KYLIE looks over sternly.

KYLIE

Pagan!

JANINE notices that Pagan is frantically arranging the Scrabble letters on the floor.

JANINE

Isn't that cute? It's like he's spelling out a word.

KYLIE furrows her brow puzzled, then crosses to where Pagan is frantically arranging letters on the floor.

FAVOR SCRABBLE TILES - Eduardo/Pagan spells "I AM EDUARDO".

TIGHT ON KYLIE - reading tiles, REACTING wide-eyed.

KYLIE

"I am...Eduardo..." (shocked realization)  
Oh no. Please. It can't be...

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Garrett, Roland and Eduardo/Pagan.

ROLAND

Thr Salesman must've gotten to him.

GARRETT

I don't even wanna think about what he wished for.

FAVOR KYLIE - grabs Eduardo/Pagan, holding him at eye level.

KYLIE

Get out of my cat!  
(to Roland and Garrett)  
We've got to find the ghost...fast.

EDUARDO (VO)

You said it sister.

GARRETT

Let's roll.

FAVOR ROLAND - as they head for the Ecto 1. He addresses Pagan/Eduardo.

ROLAND

(earnest) You can ride with us, but no clawing the upholstery, alright?

**EXT. PARKING LOT FLEA MARKET - CONTINUOUS**

The Flea Market is held in a parking lot, roughly half the area of a small city block. PAN PAST SHOPPERS and BOOTHS with VENDORS -- selling arts, crafts, clothing, antiques.

AT THE ENTRANCE - THE SALESMAN talks to a SECURITY GUARD who's bathed by the glow from the Salesman's case & gazing towards the curb at an EXPENSIVE SPORTS CAR that's parked there.

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah man. Y'know what I wish? That I was made of money like some of these rich folks.

The Salesman's eyes gleam yellow, he snaps the case shut.

SALESMAN

As you wish.

...and walks off into the flea market.

EXT STREETS /INT. ECTO 1 - TRAVELLING - SAME TIME

KYLIE picks up the cat and strokes him.

PAGAN

My poor Pagan.

PAGA/EDUARDO POV - EXTREMELY TIGHT ON KYLIE - As she holds him up and looks into his face. (CAMERA)

PAGAN

Eduardo, if you hurt him I'll neuter you.

ON GARRETT - Scanning with his PKE Meter.

GARRETT

(frowns) I'm getting zero readings. The Salesman could be anywhere in the tri-state area.

ROLAND

Seems like he's drawn to places where there's lots of people: Central Park, outside a department store...

GARRETT

(sarcastic) Oh well, that narrows it down.

PAGAN/EDUARDO - addressing the EGBs, who don't understand.

EDUARDO/PAGAN

<insistent Cat MEOWS>

ROLAND

I think Eduardo's trying to tell us something.

GARRETT

You gotta use the litter box, Eddie?

EDUARDO/PAGAN hisses at Garrett, then leaps over him to the closed rear window.

EDUARDO/PAGAN

<annoyed HISS>

ON WINDOW AND PAGAN/EDUARDO - He blows on the window pane, fogging it up, then uses his paw to write some letters.

ANGLE ON GARRETT - reading the letters.

GARRETT

F-L-E-A... He's got fleas! Stay away from me!

ON WINDOW - Eduardo continues writing out letters.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)

No, you idiot.

Roland looks back and reads.

ROLAND

Flea...Market. (realizing) There's that big Flea Market on 63rd!

EXT. STREET - The ECTO 1, SCREECHES in a U-TURN...

EXT. FLEA MARKET - SECONDS LATER

THE ECTO 1 screeches up to the curb, near the expensive car. They see people crowding and scurrying past the entrance.

KYLIE

We may be too late.

REVEAL THE SECURITY GUARD has been turned into a man made of stacked DOLLAR BILLS, which slowly blow away in the breeze, as SHOPPERS scurry to help themselves of the flying money.

SHOPPERS

<greedy, money grabbing WALLAS>

The EGBs ENTER PAST the blowing-away Security Guard as Roland scans the area with his PKE meter. It CHIRPS.

ROLAND

He's still in the area!

ON OTHER END OF THE FLEA MARKET (Remember it all takes place in an outdoor parking lot, less than 1/2 square block in size)..an OLD COUPLE stand in front of a PET MERCHANT'S STAND. The OLD MAN is holding two little cages -- one with a LIZARD in it, one with a PARAKEET. Each cage is marked SOLD.

The MERCHANT wearing a smarmy smile, takes the Old Man's money. The Old Man doesn't look too happy.

PET MERCHANT

Your grandkids are gonna love 'em.

The OLD MAN turns away frowning, addressing his wife.

OLD MAN

Two hundred dollars for a lizard and a bird. (to his wife, disgusted) It's a big rip off, everywhere you go.

FAVOR THE SALESMAN - overhearing, steps in front of them. He opens his case, and the soft light shines on the old couple.

SALESMAN

Perhaps you'd be interested in what I have to offer. Something rather unique.  
(opens his case) No currency required, no payment do I need...

ACROSS THE CROWDED PARKING LOT - THE EGBs wend their way, looking and PKE scanning.

OTS SALESMAN & OLD MAN - Kylie and the EGBs several yards away, spot them. She calls out...

KYLIE

(yells) Stop! Don't ask for anything!

CLOSE ON THE OLD MAN - the light gleaming across his face.

OLD MAN

<SIGH> If only things would be like they were in the old days.

ON THE EGBS - As they rush towards CAMERA, weapons drawn...

THE SALESMAN slams his case and hurries off into the crowd, looking behind him a bit nervously. THE EGBS hurry in pursuit.

ON OLD MAN - As the two cages he's holding start RATTLING and SHAKING and fall from his hands and to the ground as both the LIZARD and the CANARY burst free and start growing -- the Parakeet growing scaly.



THE EGBS - still have the Salesman in eyeshot. Just as they're about to fire...a <THUNDEROUS RUMBLE> shakes the ground & they fall and stagger and Garrett's wheelchair veers off and CRASHES into a booth selling LAMPS.

EGBS/CROWD  
Whoaaaaa!/<alarmed, surprised WALLAS>

ON ROLAND & KYLIE on the ground. Another <RUMBLE> hits the ground. CAMERA SHAKES.

ROLAND  
Earthquake?

ON KYLIE - Looking behind her as a shadow descends over them.

KYLIE  
Worse.

In the f.g. SHOPPERS & VENDORS flee in alarm and panic; as in b.g. a huge TYRANNOSAURUS REX (formerly the lizard) stomps thru the FLEA MARKET, crushing booths underneath and snarling.

T REX/SHOPPERS & VENDORS  
<vicious SNARLING>/<panicked WALLAS>

THE EGBs look up at it wide-eyed, and on their REACTIONS, we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. RIVERSIDE PARK - CONTINUOUS

The T-Rex snarls & roars down at the EGBs. As SHOPPERS & VENDORS flee thru SHOT, Garrett <BLASTS> up at the beast...which snarls in pain but keeps advancing.

T-REX

<ROAR!> <pained SNARL!> <angry SNARL>

GARRETT

Uh, Houston...We've got a problem.

KYLIE scanning with a PKE Meter.

KYLIE

That's because it's not an ectoplasmic entity...It's real!

ROLAND sees the advancing T REX is in front of POWER LINES that are strung across telephone poles. He adjusts his blaster.

ROLAND

Yeah...and so are those power lines.  
Maximum pulse!

KYLIE and GARRETT and ROLAND all let loose with massive blasts.

The T REX staggers back a few feet, knocking back into the power lines which <FIZZLE> and <SPARK> and stun him, and he collapses dazed, in a tangle of wires and poles.

T REX

<pained from the BLASTS> then <electrocuted  
CRIES>

ON GARRETT & KYLIE - As they smirk at their handiwork.

GARRETT

Godzilla is down for the count.

Suddenly a <SCREECH> and a PTERODACTYL (formerly the parakeet) comes swooping down and grabs Kyle in its talons.

PTERODACTYL

<wild SCREECH>

FAVOR EDUARDO/PAGAN - He leaps up on a booth counter and hurls himself thru the the air as the Pteradactyl starts taking off...completely freaking out the flying dinosaur...

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO ECHOEY)

Pick on somebody your own size!

PAGAN/EDUARDO  
<horrific CAT SCREECH>

PTERADACTYL  
<freaked-out CRY>

...& the Pterdactyl drops Kylie who lands on the ground with a THUD (perhaps on some boxes if the fall looks too harsh) as the creature flies off.

KYLIE  
<impact GRUNT>

ROLAND crosses past PAGAN/EDUARDO to KYLIE who's dazed but okay. He helps her up.

ROLAND  
You okay?

KYLIE  
Yeah... (gratefully, addressing Pagan/  
Eduardo) Thanks Pagan.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO)  
Thanks Pagan?

FAVOR GARRETT - Scanning with his PKE Meter. Nothing.

GARRETT  
Looks like we lost our guy.

The EGBS hurry off towards the ECTO 1 and O.S.

ROLAND  
We can pick up his trail from the Ecto 1!

INT. ECTO II - MINUTES LATER

FAVOR ROLAND - driving, swerves to avoid a huge brainlike glob in the street. They look over to see -- a freaked out GUY WITH HUMONGOUS BRAINS stands on the sidewalk, his brains so huge, they flow down out of his skull and overflow into the street.

ROLAND  
Whoa!

GARRETT  
The dude must've wished he had more brains.

ON KYLIE - Scanning. Urgently.

KYLIE  
PKE emanations leading to the midtown area.  
(realizing) He's heading for Grand Central!

ROLAND

We can't let him leave town.

EXT. ECTO 1 - Speeding down the street. CRANE UP so we see Grand Central Station several blocks away.

GARRETT

Soon as we find this guy, I got first dibs on blasting him.

INT. ECTO 1 - Travelling.

ROLAND

No good. If we blast the salesman, everything will stay the way it is.

Kylie looks down at EDUARDO/PAGAN.

KYLIE

Ee-yew.

EDUARDO/PAGAN

You think I wanna stay like this? I hate tuna...<COUGH>...And I think I'm getting a hairball.

EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION -

The ECTO 1 SCREECHES up to the front entrance...and the EGBs jump out...and head for the entrance.

ROLAND

The way I see it, the only way to whup this ghost is to think up a wish that can be used against him. (thinking) How about, "I wish this never happened."

GARRETT

Yeah, right. And he'll make it so we never existed.

AT ENTRANCE - The EGBs are suddenly shoved aside as several SCREAMING PEOPLE run out, chased by a HUGE CHILD'S TOY SPACE ROBOT, firing dangerous SPACE BLASTERS that blow out pieces of the wall. A MOTHER and her CHILD are among the fleeing people, the Mother chastising her son.

SCREAMING PEOPLE

AHHHHHH!!!

MOTHER

I told you not to talk to strangers.

The EGBs sidestep the SCREAMING PEOPLE & hurry inside.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION -- CONTINUOUS

The main hall has been devastated by the robot's blasters. It's deserted, silent except for the BUZZ of flickering lights & the huge SCHEDULE BOARDS <FLIPPING> wildly. Various hallways branch off from the Main Hall.

ANGLE ON CONTROL/INFORMATION BOOTH - Its COMPUTER CONSOLE that <SIZZLES> & <SPARKS> with shorted-out circuitry.

The Schedule Boards now read nonsensical type: "ASDFGHJKL..."

ROLAND

If our ghost leaves town the way he came...

GARRETT wheels towards a passageway where the sign reads: TRACKS 1-15.

GARRETT

Track 13. We're there!

INT. TRACK 13 PLATFORM -- SOON AFTER

Rows of platforms separated by train tracks. (NOTE: Unless otherwise indicated, the lights flash on and off at regular intervals, indicating intermittent POWER FAILURE.)

WIDEN to include EGBs ENTERING at the end of the platform.

ROLAND

Let's spread out.

EDUARDO/PAGAN (VO/ECHOEY)

If I find anything, I'll meow real loud.

THE EGBs fan out to different sections of the platform. LIGHTS flicker on and off intermittently.

CLOSE ON KYLIE, searching. Lights flicker out then on & she lets out a GASP. REVEAL it's just a poster for a HORROR MOVIE.

KYLIE

<GASP>

CLOSE ON GARRETT - searching.

GARRETT

(taunting) Here ghosty ghosty. I'm thinking of a wish, betcha can't guess what it is.

Garrett arrives at the far end of the platform - nothing. He shrugs & turns around...to find the Salesman standing inches from him. Garrett startles.

SALESMAN

It's not often anyone summons me.

GARRETT raises his eapon.

GARRETT

Yeah? Well I'm on to you, pal. And you can save your sales pitch, 'cause I'm not buying.

SALESMAN - opens his sample case, casting the soft yellow light over Garrett. Despite himself, Garrett becomes mesmerized.

SALESMAN

Pity. Won't you at least take a look? What I offer is rather unique.

OTS GARRETT'S - From within the glow of the sample case, Garrett sees himself (with legs) playing basketball in the NBA.

GARRETT

(reverently) The NBA. I...I wish--

ON GARRETT - Roland's hand enters frame, spinning him around.

ROLAND

You want to be turned into a basketball?!

THE SALESMAN shifts his case so the glow reflects on Roland's face as well. <NOTE: Garrett stays mesmerized>

ROLAND POV - He sees himself walking down the path of a venerable Harvard-like university.

SALESMAN (OS)

I'll bet you always dreamed of being in the Ivy League, eh?

ON ROLAND - He can't look away. Kylie steps in front of Roland.

KYLIE

Right. Ivy as in house plant. Don't listen to him. Either of you.

SALESMAN

How about you young lady? Surely there's something you'd like? A reunion, perhaps?

As the light shines on Kylie's face as well, she softens.

KYLIE'S POV - A shot of Kylie embracing her GRANDMA ROSE.

KYLIE

(tearfully) Grandma Rose. I wish...

Suddenly PAGAN leaps up & the 3 EGBs take a surprised step back...

EDUARDO/PAGAN

<URGENT MEOWS>

PAGAN/EDUARDO POV on the EGBs as they look a bit disoriented.

PAGAN/EDUARDO (VO)

Snap out of it, you jerks!

Kylie tears herself away, shaking her head. She takes a step back. So does Garrett & Roland.

KYLIE

(urgent) Pagan's right, you guys. We can't fall for this two-bit peddler.

GARRETT

Yeah. That suitcase is nothing but false advertising.

In the distance, a <GHOSTLY DOPPLER TRAIN WHISTLE> sounds. The Salesman looks around. The lights flicker off, <FZZZT> and when they come back on, the Salesman is gone. The EGBs look around, frantic.

GARRETT

Where'd he go?

ROLAND

We're on the wrong platform. Look!

Roland points across several tracks over, to the Salesman, waiting under a sign that reads "Outbound Trains". The <DOOPLER GHOSTLY TRAIN WHISTLE> sounds nearer.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION, MAIN HALL -- SECONDS LATER

The EGBs run through the main hall toward a corridor leading to the "Outbound Trains". Eduardo/Pagan looks up.

EDUARDO/PAGAN'S POV -- He sees the schedule board. It still reads gibberish.

ON EDUARDO/PAGAN -- He runs off.

KYLIE looks back as she & the others hurry to the outbound trains.

KYLIE

Eduardo, get back here!



GARRETT

Forget the kitty, we've got a ghost to bust!

Kylie hesitates, but then follows.

KYLIE

If he hurts one hair on Pagan's head...

INT. INFORMATION/CONTROL BOOTH -- CONTINUOUS

Eduardo/Pagan paws at the controls.

INT. OUTBOUND TRAIN PLATFORM -- CONTINUOUS

<GHOSTLY TRAIN SOUNDS> grow louder as the EGBs run down the platform toward the Salesman.

ROLAND

(calls out) Wait! I wish...

ON THE SALESMAN - He arches an eyebrow. BACK ON ROLAND - He shakes his head.

ROLAND

(to himself) No, that won't work...

OTS SALESMAN - ON GARRETT - Coming towards him.

GARRETT

I wish you wouldn't... I-I mean couldn't...

<GHOSTLY TRAIN SOUNDS> draw ever close. Reaching the Salesman, Roland and Garrett try to grab him, but the lights flicker off and when they come on, he's farther down at the end of the platform. We hear the TRAIN <SCREECH> to halt...as eerie smoke fills the area....coming from unseen ghost train.

FAVOR KYLIE - thinking frantically, suddenly looks above the Salesman's head. Her face brightens.

KYLIE

That's it!

The Salesman turns. Above his head, the electric sign flickers, repeating the message "I wish you would not grant me this wish".

KYLIE

(calls out to Salesman, reading) I wish you would not grant me this wish!

ON SALESMAN - A puzzled look crosses his face.

SALESMAN

(puzzled, unsure) What was that...?

KYLIE

(more emphatic)

I wish you would not grant me this wish.

Garrett to Kylie as she stands back and watches the puzzled Salesman.

GARRETT

I don't get it. How can he grant the wish by not granting the wish? 'Cause if he grants it, he can't not grant it...

KYLIE

Exactly.

THE SALESMAN -- start quivering, then convulsing. His EYES FLASH YELLOW and we see short flashes of his face resembling the DEMON IMAGE from Egon's "photo." A ROAR starts building up from inside him -- as if a demon being exorcised.

SALESMAN/DEMON (O.S.)

<convulsing SOUNDS, then demonic building ROAR>

MONTAGE OF VARIOUS EXTERIORS -- THINGS RETURNING TO NORMAL:

EXT. FLEA MARKET - The unconscious T-Rex vanishes & the Money Man's dollar bills re-form in the shape of the Security Guard, then turn back to flesh.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - The roots recede into the Bicyclist.

INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION, CONTROL BOOTH AREA - Eduardo materializes standing next to Pagan.

END OF MONTAGE SEQUENCE

INT. OUTBOUND PLATFORM -- CONTINUOUS

The Salesman convulsing even more, finally TRANSFORMS INTO the form of THE DEMON from the "photo" - a hideously ugly apparition with glowing yellow eyes and hands like talons.

DEMON/SALESMAN

<convulsing, demonic ROARS>

Eduardo runs toward the EGBs, blaster ready. Pagan follows, the spell broken.

EDUARDO

Hey, dude, I got a wish for ya. I wish you were toast!

All four EGBs aim their weapons at the Demon, who looks at them with pure evil in his GLOWING EYES. They all fire, riddling the demon with proton beams. He contorts and convulses under the onslaught.

DEMON  
<evil UNEARTHLY HISS> then  
<Agggggghhhhh...NOOOOO!>

ROLAND  
Throw the trap!

Kylie throws the trap across the platform. They lower the Demon into the trap. He fights it all the way...

DEMON  
<hisses and SHRIEKS>

ON KYLIE - As she bends down and reunites with Pagan, petting him and holding him to her chest.

KYLIE  
Pagan. I'm so glad you're back.

FAVOR GARRETT - He turns to Eduardo. Kylie's within earshot.

GARRETT  
So dude, what was it like being Kylie's cat?

Eduardo gets a sly look on his face.

EDUARDO  
Educational. (sly) He told me lots of things about her...

KYLIE looks up, worried, embarrassed.

KYLIE  
(pointedly) What kind of things?

ON EDUARDO - He only smiles, and heads OS past CAMERA, as <EGB THEME MUSIC> comes up.

EDUARDO  
Pagan's the smart one. Why don't you ask him?

ON KYLIE'S nonplussed expression, MUSIC BUILDS and we..

FADE OUT.

THE END

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