





### BILL MURRAY DAN AYKROYD SIGOURNEY WEAVER HAROLD RAMIS RICK MORANIS

# GHESTBUSTERS II

#### Adapted by Jill Wolf

© 1989 Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. All Rights Reserved

ISBN 0-89954-963-2 Made in the United States of America

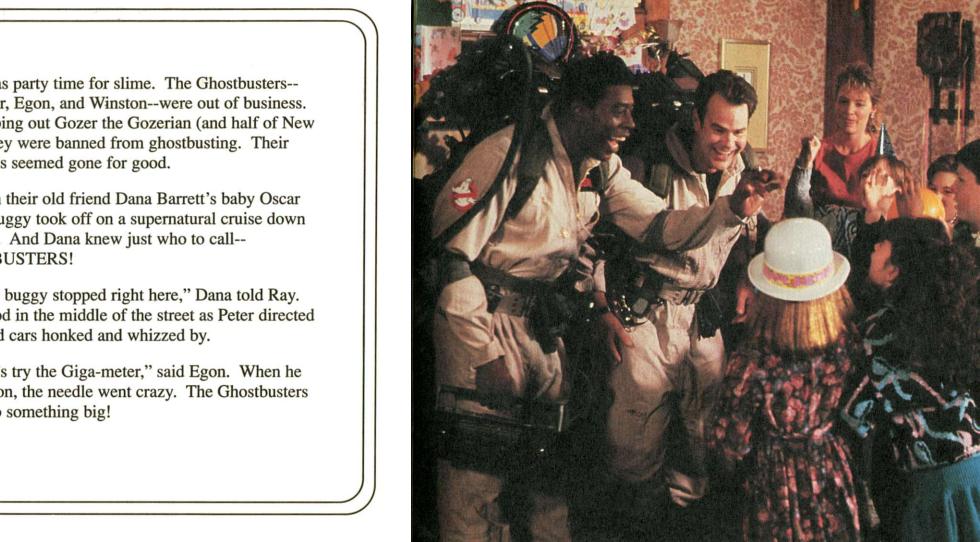


It was party time for slime. The Ghostbusters--Ray, Peter, Egon, and Winston--were out of business. After wiping out Gozer the Gozerian (and half of New York), they were banned from ghostbusting. Their glory days seemed gone for good.

Then their old friend Dana Barrett's baby Oscar and his buggy took off on a supernatural cruise down the street. And Dana knew just who to call--**GHOSTBUSTERS!** 

"The buggy stopped right here," Dana told Ray. They stood in the middle of the street as Peter directed traffic and cars honked and whizzed by.

"Let's try the Giga-meter," said Egon. When he turned it on, the needle went crazy. The Ghostbusters were onto something big!

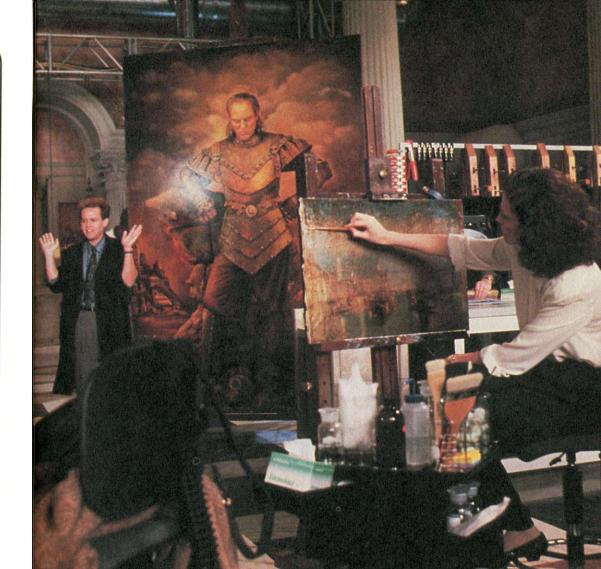


While she worked at the art museum, Dana worried. She seemed to attract strange happenings. First it was the runaway buggy.

Next there was this creepy guy Janosz Poha, who worked with her and kept asking her for a date. Then there was the weird painting he was restoring, a portrait of Vigo the Carpathian, who looked like Dracula's brother-in-law.

Once or twice Dana was sure Vigo's eyes turned to watch her as she walked by. That's when she got out of the studio--fast!

When Ray, Peter, and Egon drilled through the street where Dana's buggy landed, they found an old manhole cover with an airshaft below. Egon held the Giga-meter over it.



"We need a deeper reading," said Egon. "Someone has to go down."

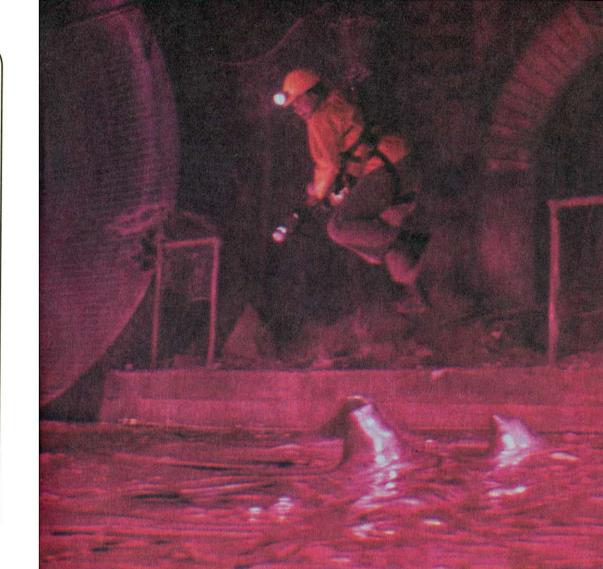
"Thanks, boys," said Ray as they lowered him into the deep, dark shaft.

At the bottom was Van Horne Station, part of an old underground railway. The Giga-meter went wild.

"It's a river of slime!" yelled Ray. "It's glowing and moving! It's alive! It's eating my boots! Haul me up! NOW! Help!!"

By the time Ray reached street level, he had managed to get a slime sample, but had knocked out all the lights in the city! Several cops were waiting impatiently to haul the Ghostbusters off to jail.





At the trial things didn't look good for the Ghostbusters. The judge's nickname was "The Hammer." Their lawyer, Louis Tully, was a former terror dog.

"You're fakes and tricksters! Eighteen months in jail and a \$25,000 fine--each!" said the judge.

As he spoke, the jar of slime on the table came to life. "The Scoleri brothers!" screamed the judge as 2 very ugly ghosts popped from the jar and headed for him. "Do something!" he begged the Ghostbusters. "I sentenced them to death in 1948 and now they want to kill *me*!"

"Maybe they just want to appeal their case," cracked Peter.

The judge quickly dismissed the Ghostbusters' case and they grabbed their particle throwers.

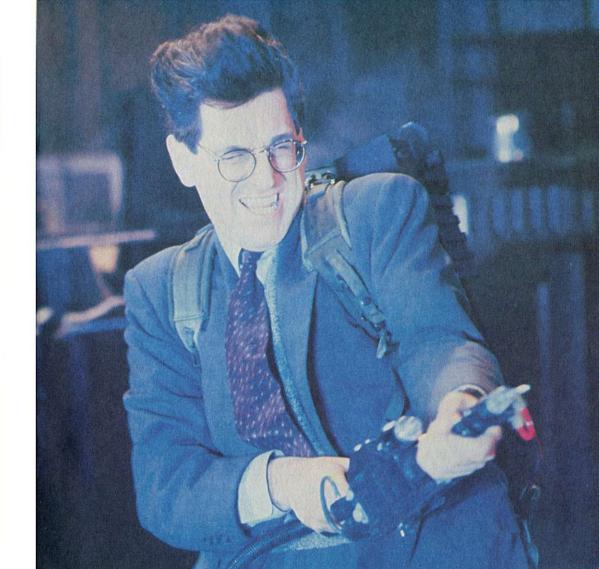


They blasted the Scoleri brothers until the ghosts were herded safely into the traps. The whole courtroom cheered wildly. The Ghostbusters were back in business and ready to kick some slime!

But Dana still had problems. As she got Oscar ready for his bath one night, she didn't notice that the tub filled up with pink slime instead of water.

She started to put Oscar in the tub. It closed around him like a big mouth. Dana screamed. She snatched up Oscar and ran straight for Peter's loft, while the tub threw up buckets of slime.

"The bathtub tried to eat Oscar!" Dana told Peter. "And that awful painting of Vigo keeps watching me, too!"





"We'll check it out," said Peter. "You'd better stay here."

The Ghostbusters didn't find anything in Dana's tub, so the next day, they went to the museum. The Giga-meter led them straight to Vigo's portrait. As Ray stared at it, Vigo's eyes burned right through him. There was definitely something weird about the painting, but the Ghostbusters couldn't say exactly what it was.

Ray, Winston, and Egon decided to go underground again. At Van Horne Station Ray threw a line into the slime to measure the depth.

"Is the line sinking?" asked Winston.

"No, the slime is rising," replied Egon.

"Let's get out of here, boys!" said Ray.



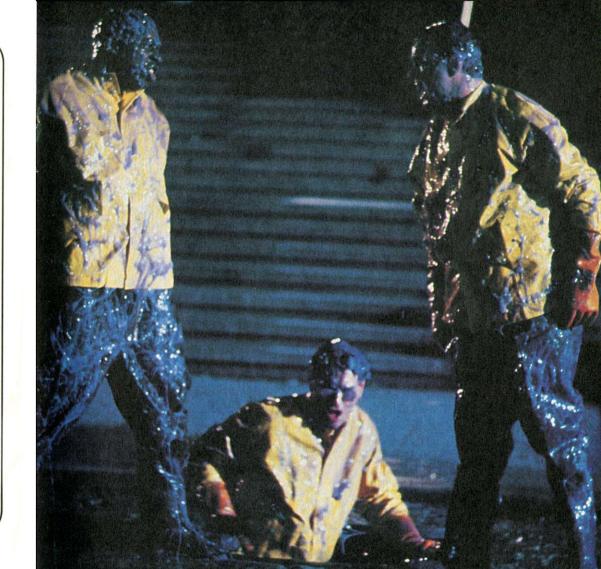


Ray tried to pull out the line. Even with Egon and Winston helping, the slime was winning. Winston was jerked into the ooze, and his buddies jumped in after him.

When they finally climbed to safety through a manhole in front of the museum, Winston shouted, "Were you trying to drown me?" and shoved Ray.

"Quick, get out of your clothes!" Egon told them. "This is mood slime. It's taking on everyone's bad vibes. It's pure evil. And look--it's flowing right to the museum! We've got to tell the mayor that this slime is hot and ready to pop!"

Meanwhile, inside the museum, Janosz stood in front of Vigo's portrait--and Vigo was speaking!



"I, Vigo, command you to bring me Dana's child that I might live again through him," Vigo told Janosz.

Back at Peter's loft, Dana had left Oscar alone in the bedroom. Suddenly she heard a cry. She ran into the bedroom. Oscar was on the window ledge, 50 feet above the street!

As Dana watched in horror, a ghost appeared next to the ledge. It was a nanny with a baby buggy. Her face looked like Janosz Poha's. Dana screamed. The ghost nanny picked up Oscar and shot off into the air.

Dana rushed to the museum to find her baby. The moment the museum door closed behind her, slime covered the building.







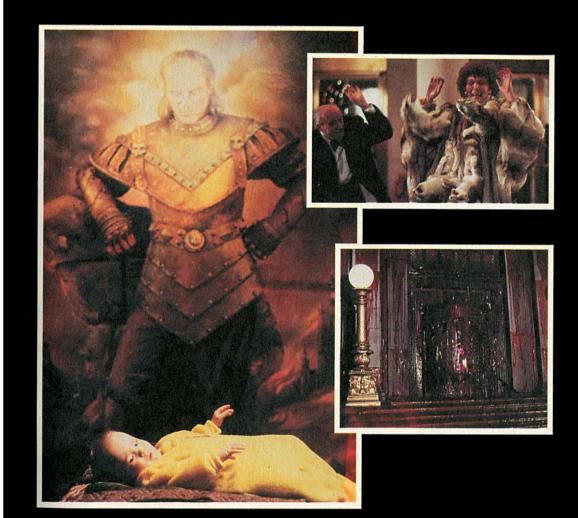
Inside Dana found not only Oscar, but Janosz. "What do you want with my child?" she asked.

"Tomorrow night, at midnight on New Year's Eve, Oscar will be the vessel for Vigo to live again," said Janosz.

"No!" Dana said and tried to take Oscar back, but Vigo's power whisked him away. Dana could only hope for the Ghostbusters' help.

The mayor hadn't believed their story about the slime. Hardemeyer, the mayor's aide, had them locked up. But overnight the slime hit the fan.

Slime dripped into the Hudson River. The *Titanic* arrived at Pier 34 with a load of ghosts. Slime splashed from the Plaza Hotel fountain and brought a mink coat to life.



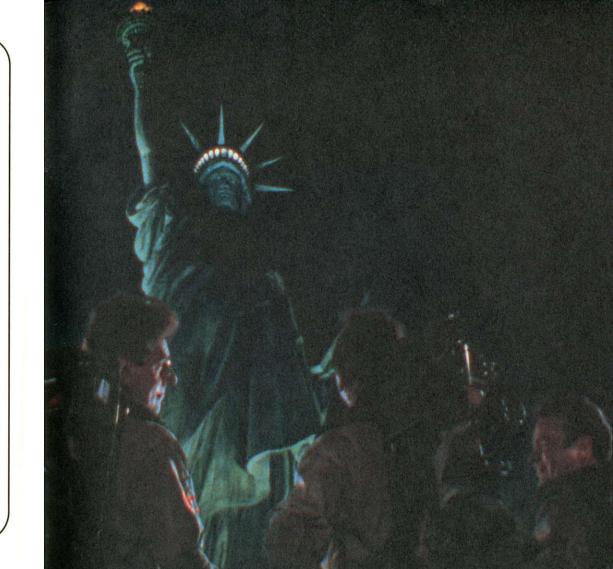
By the time the Ghostbusters escaped and got to the museum, the city crews had tried everything from blow torches to jackhammers to break the slime shell. Not even the Ghostbusters' particle throwers worked.

"We need a symbol to bring out the best in everyone and mellow out this slime," said Egon.

His eyes fell on Ecto-2's New York State license plate, with its Statue of Liberty symbol. Peter, Ray, and Winston saw it, too.

They headed for Liberty Island in New York Harbor.

Soon the Ghostbusters were busily wiring the Statue of Liberty and frosting her with slime. Then Peter let the slime's favorite song blast from a boom box. The statue began to move!

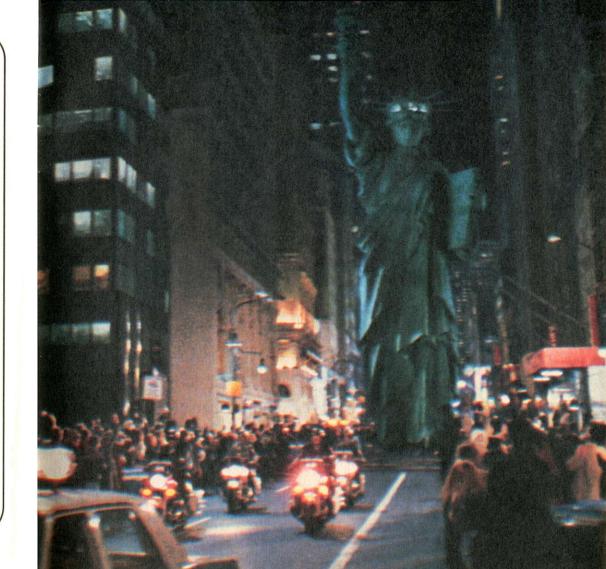


Liberty walked through the Hudson River while the Ghostbusters rode safely at her crown. Soon she was stomping up Broadway to the cheers of the huge New Year's Eve crowds. It was almost midnight.

When they reached the museum, Liberty smashed the skylight with her torch. The Ghostbusters slid into the studio just as Vigo took Oscar in his arms. Dana grabbed her baby and Vigo roared with rage.

The Ghostbusters hosed down Janosz, then aimed their slimeblowers at Vigo, who grabbed Ray. "Go ahead! Do it!" gasped Ray, and Winston fired. Vigo melted off the canvas, revealing another painting below.

Peter, Winston, and Egon rushed over to Ray, who seemed okay. Janosz had also returned to normal.





They all looked at the new painting. There were 4 angels and a baby in it, who looked strangely like the Ghostbusters and Oscar.

When the Ghostbusters went outside the museum with Dana and her baby, wild cheering broke out in the crowd. People sang "Auld Lang Syne."

But it was not only the Ghostbusters that the people had to thank for saving the city. Liberty had done her share of slime-kicking and saved the day—and the New Year—too.

The End

## \$1.95 USA

\$2.95 Canada





## THIS FILE WAS PROVIDED BY



# SPOOKCENTRAL.TK