

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS



"AIN'T NASA-SARILY SO"

(076011)

(SCRIPT)

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FIRST DRAFT
August 11, 1986
FINAL 8/13/86

FINAL

DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

"AIN'T NASA-SARILY SO"

FADE IN:

EXT OUTER SPACE -- SPACE PLATFORM

In the cold darkness of space, in orbit around the Earth is a space platform. It's shaped something like a child's jack with a large center pod and six arms radiating out from the center, each arm ending in a smaller pod. Attached to the end of one arm is a solar collector. We hold on this image for a few beats and then:

KIROV (o.s.)

Captain's Log, Friday, the 13th of June.
Experimental Space Platform Galileo has just completed the first full day of its mission. All systems completely operational.

INT SPACE PLATFORM BRIDGE -- WIDE ANGLE

A round room at the center of the platform, filled with blinking lights and consoles. This is the control center of the Space Platform Galileo. On a raised dais near the center of the room is the Command Chair, where Captain Kirov is dictating his log. Kirov speaks with a Russian accent and is a slight, dark-haired man. He looks a little like the character Chekov from the television series STAR TREK. In fact, we notice several familiar seeming characters standing on the bridge: the black female communications officer, LT. IRAHQUA; the genial, burly Scottish engineering officer, LT. McTAVISH; and the Asian computer and navigation officer, LT. SATO. We hear the opening bars of the "Star Trek" music.

KIROV

The crew of the Galileo are in good spirits, and are mentally and physically prepared to set a new space endurance record.

ANGLE ON KIROV

KIROV

Tomorrow we will begin the series of experiments designated in the mission profile. In the meantime, we are looking forward to smooth sailing.

ANGLE ON BRIDGE

Suddenly the bridge seems to ROCK WILDLY, pitching the crew from

left to right. SPARKS FLY from the consoles. A KLAXON blares.

ON KIROV

KIROV

Dostoevski! What was that?

ON SATO

Punching up information on a computer viewscreen.

SATO

I think we've been hit, sir!

ON KIROV

KIROV

By what?

ON SATO

SATO

I...I don't know.

ON KIROV

KIROV

Well, find out!

ON SATO

SATO

Yes, sir!

ON IRAHQUA

Holding a large earphone in place as she turns from her console.

IRAHQUA

Sir. Unable to raise Base Command.
We're receiving interference on all
hailing frequencies.

ON McTAVISH

He's scanning several dials and readouts and looks worried.

McTAVISH

We're losing energy rapidly. I dinna
know if the engines can stand the strain!

WIDE ANGLE

As McTavish dashes down a corridor, heading for Engineering, a female crewmember, WHITNEY, with an elaborate basket-weave hairdo dashes in from that corridor.

WHITNEY

Commander Kirov!

ON KIROV

He spins in his command chair to face Whitney.

KIROV

What is it, Yeoman Whitney?

ON WHITNEY

WHITNEY

I know this sounds ridiculous, sir,
but...

ON KIROV

He leans forward.

KIROV

Spit it out, Yeoman!

ON WHITNEY

WHITNEY

I could swear I've just seen a ghost,
sir! Just after we were hit. Floating
down the corridor!

ANOTHER ANGLE -- KIROV AND WHITNEY

KIROV

Pull yourself together, Yeoman!

WHITNEY

(adamantly)

I know what I saw, sir;

WIDEN TO INCLUDE MCTAVISH

He dashes in from the corridor.

MCTAVISH

Commander! I just saw a ghost in the
engine room!

ON KIROV

KIROV

(incredulous)

Not you, too?

Kirov spins to face Irahqua.

KIROV

How are communications channels?

ON IRAHQUA

IRAHQUA

Hailing frequencies clearing, sir.

ON KIROV

KIROV

Patch me into one of the local telephone satellites. And turn off that darn siren.

ON IRAHQUA

IRAHQUA

Yes sir.

The ALERT KLAXON slows down like an old Victrola running out of steam.

ON KIROV

As he punches in a phone number on his command chair console.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE SATO

Who leans over the Commander's shoulder.

SATO

Sir? Who you gonna call?

CUT TO:

INT GHOSTBUSTERS HQ -- RECEPTION AREA

Janine is sitting at her desk, the phone to her ear.

JANINE

Ghostbusters!

CUT TO:

EXT CAPE CANAVERAL -- DAY

A Space Shuttle stands ready for blast off.

TECHNICIAN (o.s.)

3...2...1...LIFT OFF!

With a roar, the mighty rocket lifts off.

CUT TO:

EXT OUTER SPACE -- SPACE SHUTTLE

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We quickly move in on and into the Shuttle.

VENKMAN

Hot diggedy! A government contract. Big bucks, here we come.

ANGLE ON RAY

STANTZ

I don't know, Peter. I'm still concerned about how the equipment will function in zero gravity.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE EGON

SPENGLER

I've trying some modifications on this extra equipment I brought, but they may not be totally effective.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Don't worry. No company with a Government contract ever knows what it's doing.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

What if the stuff doesn't work?

ON PETER

VENKMAN

If it doesn't work, you just charge more and do it again.

Peter squirms in his seat, looking around.

Don't they serve lunch on this flight?

CUT TO:

EXT SPACE PLATFORM

The Space Shuttle pulls up along side the much larger Space Platform and docks at one of the pods. After a few beats, we see the Shuttle pull away.

CUT TO:

INT SPACE PLATFORM BRIDGE -- WIDE ANGLE

The four Ghostbusters, dressed in full busting regalia and carrying extra equipment, tromp onto the bridge from one of the

corridors. The four officers are at their posts.

ON PETER

He snaps off an exaggerated salute.

VENKMAN

Request permission to bust some ghosts,
sir!

ON KIROV

He rises from his Command Chair.

KIROV

Welcome aboard Space Platform Galileo,
Dr. Venkman.

TWO-SHOT -- VENKMAN AND KIROV

They shake hands.

KIROV

We appreciate your willingness to come
all the way up here to help us deal with
our little...uh...problem.

VENKMAN

Hey! Neither rain, nor snow, nor gloom
of night, nor even depth of space can
keep us from our expensive rounds.

ANOTHER ANGLE -- KIROV AND OFFICERS

KIROV

Meet my command officers: Lt. Sato, Lt.
Irahqua, and Lt. Cmdr. McTavish.

The officers smile and nod in greeting.

KIROV

They'll help you with anything you need.

ANOTHER ANGLE -- RAY AND WINSTON

Winston leans over to Ray.

ZEDDMORE

Do these people look familiar to you?

STANTZ

(nodding)

I was about to ask you that.

ZEDDMORE

(to Kirov)

Pardon me, Captain, but have we met before?

ON PETER

VENKMAN

(broadly)

Don't be ridiculous, Winston. These people are astronauts.. space explorers. They've been out exploring strange new worlds, seeking out new life and new civilizations!

ANOTHER ANGLE -- THE GALILEO CREW

IRAHQUA

Actually, this is only our second day.

SATO

And some new life has seeked us out.

McTAVISH

"Seeked?"

ON KIROV

He steps in front of his officers, waving a hand.

KIROV

I'll handle this. I'm the Kiptin.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

"Kiptin?"

ON KIROV AND PETER

KIROV

It seems some new life has seeked us out, Dr. Venkman. Some of the crew have reported seeing a ghost.

ON RAY

His enthusiasm shows as he brings out his computerized Tobin's Spirit Guide.

STANTZ

Wonderful! What variety? Class-one poltergeist? Free form floater? Ghost of Launchings past?

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

Really more of a slimy ball of ooze, if
ye want to know the truth.

TWO-SHOT -- PETER AND RAY

Ray enters the information on his portable computer. He shakes
his head.

STANTZ

Tobin's Spirit Guide comes up blank.

VENKMAN

Have you considered calling Oozebusters?

ON EGON

Who has been taking readings with his PKE meter.

SPENGLER

Peter, I am getting a heavy reading of
ectoplasmic activity from that general
direction.

He points down a corridor.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

(nodding)

Aye. That's the way to Engineering.
That's there we saw the ghost.

ON EGON

Staring at the PKE Meter and looking puzzled.

SPENGLER

It's empty ectoplasm. There's no
psychokinetic energy accompanying it.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

What's that mean?

ON EGON

SPENGLER

The logical conclusion is that it isn't a
real ghost.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

It was real enough for me!

WIDE ANGLE

The lights dim as a KLAXON sounds. Sato turns.

SATO

Captain! The ghost has tapped directly into the Solar Energy Converter. It's draining power faster than the ship can convert it.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

With that kind of drain, our emergency batteries will only last a few hours! Artificial gravity won't last long.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

A ghost hungry for power?

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Maybe he used to be a politician.

ON KIROV

KIROV

Perhaps, gentlemen, a closer look is in order. McTavish, go with them.

WIDE ANGLE

McTAVISH

Aye, sir.

McTavish and the four Ghostbusters head down the corridor toward the Engineering section. For the rest of the episode, the light level keeps going up and down.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

You guys ever consider paying your electric bill?

CUT TO:

INT CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ENGINEERING

McTavish and the Ghostbusters stand in the corridor. McTavish pushes a wall switch and the door to Engineering opens with a SWISH.

ON McTAVISH

His jaw drops.

McTAVISH

Leapin' comets! The thing's gotten bigger!

REVERSE ANGLE

The far end of the room, which has distinctive pipes, cables, tubing, meters, and readouts visible along the walls, is filled with an ameboid blob of ectoplasm, pulsing with little sparkles throughout its slowly shifting shape.

ON PETER

He makes a face.

VENKMAN

Remind me never to put marshmallows in my hot cocoa again.

ON EGON

He studies the PKE meter.

SPENGLER

Same basic ectoplasmic makeup as a Class Four Free-Floating spirit. Fascinating.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE McTAVISH

Smiling, McTavish puts his hand on Egon's shoulder.

McTAVISH

Ach, when ye talk like that, ye remind me of an old shipmate!

Egon studies McTavish over the top of his glasses.

ON EGON

Who raises one eyebrow.

SPENGLER

Indeed?

INT ENGINEERING ROOM

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The Ghostbusters and McTavish cautiously enter the room, Winston and Ray in the lead. They level their ion rifles at the 'ghost'.

PETER

Go ahead, boys. We're right behind you.

ON WINSTON

He looks over his shoulder.

ZEDDMORE

Go ahead and what? How do we know our ion rifles'll work on that?

ON THE CREATURE

It extends a tentacle-like adjunct, wrapping it around one of the cables along the wall, snapping it. It begins draining the power, making milkshake sounding SLURPS.

ON EGON

SPENGLER

I'm fairly certain with the modifications we've made, the ion streams will have an effect.

ON RAY

STANTZ

We'll know in a minute. Ready...aim...

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

Careful, boys. Don't rupture the hull of the...

ON RAY

STANTZ

FIRE!!

WIDE ANGLE

The four Ghostbusters open fire.

ON CREATURE

The 'ghost' is sucking in energy from the platform and slowly growing in size. Then the four ion streams hit the creature dead-on and the ectoplasmic blob starts to swell much more rapidly.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

It.... it.... it's getting bigger! Hold
your fire!

ANGLE FROM BEHIND GHOSTBUSTERS

They cease fire. The huge blob, now three times its original
size, continues to grow until it seems to fill the room. The
Ghostbusters backpedal back into the corridor.

INT CORRIDOR -- ON RAY

Stantz studies the glowing creature through the doorway.

STANTZ

Hungry little stain, isn't it?

ON EGON

SPENGLER

Hmm. Apparently feeding off the energy in
our proton packs.

ON McTAVISH

He wipes his hand across his forehead.

McTAVISH

If that creature keeps growing, it'll
fill the entire platform!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE PETER

VENKMAN

Reminds me of Fats Marinero, back in
Elementary school. He did the same thing
in the cafeteria. We gave him a medal..
saved us from fish sticks.

McTavish looks at Peter, not quite comprehending.

ON EGON

SPENGLER

Obviously, conventional entrapment
methods are not going to be effective in
immobilizing this ectoplasmic lifeform.

ON McTAVISH

McTAVISH

(quizzical)

Are you sure you've never served as a
Science Officer?

WIDE ANGLE

Suddenly, all five begin floating. The artificial gravity has cut out. From a wall speaker we hear:

KIROV (o.s.)
McTavish! Report!

ON McTAVISH

Who makes his way over to the speaker. He hits the button.

McTAVISH
Aye, sir?

KIROV (o.s.)
What's going on down there? We've lost gravity.

ANOTHER ANGLE

McTAVISH
Well, sir...um...we seem to have encountered a wee setback. The ghost has gotten bigger and has started tapping into the gravity unit.

KIROV (o.s.)
Well, take care of it. At once!

WIDE ANGLE

Suddenly, as if on command, the five drop to the ground with a THUD.

VENKMAN
Nice work, McTavish.

ON EGON

Picking himself up.

SPENGLER
If the gravity's come back on, it must be because it's stopped tapping the power from the gravity unit.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE
That stands to reason.

ON RAY

STANTZ

So it must have found a more interesting source of energy. Something it likes better. Something that will make it grow faster.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Like Wonder Bread?

ON EGON

SPENGLER

(shaking his head)

No. Like the energy from a portable nuclear accelerator.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE ALL

VENKMAN

(brightens)

Well, then we're in luck. It'll never find anything like that around here...

Ray stops suddenly, as the meaning of Egon's answer hits home.

RAY

Please tell me you don't mean what I think you mean. Not our Proton Packs.

ON EGON

STANTZ

Sorry to break it to you.

ON McTAVISH

Pointing back toward the Engineering doorway.

McTAVISH

LOOK OUT!

ON ENGINEERING

A dozen tentacles stretch from the doorway toward our heroes. One of tentacles is wrapping around Winston's backpack.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT SPACE PLATFORM CORRIDOR

A dozen tentacles stretch from the doorway toward our heroes. One of tentacles is wrapping around Winston's backpack.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Ghostbusters and McTavish start to flee down the hall.

ON PETER

Who suddenly extends his arms and stops.

VENKMAN

Hold on!

WIDE ANGLE

As the others skid to a halt.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

We're missing somebody!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Winston is held in the air by the tentacle of the "ghost", which is tightly gripping his backpack.

ZEDDMORE

Hey guys! Help!

TWO-SHOT -- RAY AND McTAVISH

McTAVISH

By the Lochs of Loman! It's got him!

Ray cups his hands to his mouth and shouts.

STANTZ . .

Winston! Slip out of your proton pack!
That's what it wants!

UPSHOT -- WINSTON AND GHOST

We hear the creature 'sucking' the energy from Winston's power pack with the milkshake SLURPING sound. Winston dangles from the creature's tentacle like a yo-yo with no place to go.

EXTREME CLOSE SHOT -- PROTON PACK BUCKLE

Winston finally manages to work the release. The buckle opens and the two ends separate.

UPSHOT -- WINSTON AND GHOST

Winston falls to the floor of the corridor with a THUD. He looks over his shoulder as the ectoplasmic creature continues to grow.

ZEDDMORE

Bon Appetite!

Winston ZIPS out of the shot. The "ghost" continues to SLURP on the proton pack.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT SPACE PLATFORM BRIDGE

Commander Kirov paces up and down angrily. Peter, Ray, and Winston are standing in a line at attention. Egon is in the background with McTavish, tinkering with one of the spare proton packs.

KIROV

Rachmaninoff! Gentlemen, this will not do at all. Not only haven't you gotten rid of the creature, you've made things worse! Now, when my people invented the art of ghostbusting..

ON PETER

He shuffles forward, out of the line.

VENKMAN

Calm down, little Ivan. We've just gotten started! Hey, we're government contractors, man. You've got to allow us a couple of muffed chances. It's in the fine print.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE KIROV

The Commander is dubious but softening at Peter's pitch.

VENKMAN

Besides, things could be worse. We've still got lights.

WIDE ANGLE -- ENTIRE BRIDGE

The whole platform SUDDENLY GOES DARK. Only a few TWINKLING LIGHTS illuminated the control room.

ANGLE ON SATO

Whose face is illuminated with GREEN LIGHT from his data screen.

SATO

Commander! The ghost has started to tap into the life-support system. Lights, air supply.....

ON KIROV

Illuminated with a SOFT RED GLOW that emphasizes his building anger. He cuts off Sato's report.

KIROV

I know what life support systems are!
I'm the captain!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE PETER

KIROV

Well, Mr. Ghostbuster?

VENKMAN

I suppose this means a coffee break is out of the question.

Kirov lunges at Peter, but Peter steps out of the way just as DIM LIGHTS come up on the scene. Kirov winds up grappling with the back of his command chair.

ON McTAVISH

At his Engineering Console.

McTAVISH

Sir, I've bypassed Engineering and got us patched into the emergency reserve. But we've only got four hours maximum.

ANGLE ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS

VENKMAN

Got that reserve proton pack ready, Egon?
Terrific! Let's get back to work, men!

The Ghostbusters head for the bridge entrance. Peter turns back to Commander Kirov.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Been nice talking to you. We've got to get back to work now.

ON KIROV

Doing a slow burn.

KIROV
(muttering)
Pravda Izvestial

CUT TO:

INT ENGINEERING CORRIDOR

Nearing the Engineering area, the Ghostbusters discuss their plan of attack.

STANTZ
I don't know what we're going to do. The creature's gotten so big, he won't fit into one of the traps.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE
We should try to communicate with it. It might be intelligent.

ON PETER

Who snorts.

VENKMAN
If it were intelligent, would it be here sucking sun out of a wire? No, it would be in Bermuda soaking up rays directly.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE
I'm going to try, anyway.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Winston moves toward the creature.

ZEDDMORE
Uh...Hi there, fella. What's happening?

ON PETER

VENKMAM
Good, Winston. Why don't you ask if it comes here often?

ON WINSTON

Who turns back towards Peter.

ZEDDMORE
(dryly)

Don't help.

ANOTHER ANGLE

He turns back toward the creature.

ZEDDMORE
I know you must be hungry after your trip, but we need some of that energy to run the platform. Maybe you'd like to lie down and nap for a while?

ON CREATURE

As if in answer, the creature extends a tentacle which tentatively feels Winston out.

ON WINSTON

Calling out to the others.

ZEDDMORE
This is kind of embarrassing, guys.

ON PETER, EGON, AND RAY

STANTZ
It's looking for another energy source. You should be perfectly safe.

VENKMAN
Don't worry. If he decides to eat you, we'll notify your next of kin.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE
I don't have a next of kin.

ON PETER

VENKMAN
Too bad. I'll sell you mine.

ON CREATURE TENTACLE AND WINSTON

Deciding Winston isn't a good source of energy, the tentacle shoves Winston away and withdraws from the shot.

ZEDDMORE

Guess you were right! It wants energy, not us.

WIDE ON CORRIDOR

From the wall speaker comes Kirov's voice.

KIROV (o.s.)

Well, do you have him?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Peter moves over to the speaker and hits the switch.

VENKMAN

Not yet, but don't worry. We have it all under control.

CUT TO:

INT BRIDGE

KIROV

What is your plan?

VENKMAN (o.s.)

Well, er...um...just a second.

CUT TO:

INT ENGINEERING CORRIDOR

VENKMAN

Well, guys, any ideas?

STANTZ

Let me try.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Ray comes over to the speaker.

STANTZ

Can you shut off the flow to the energy convertor?

McTAVISH (o.s.)

Aye. But it means goin' outside the platform.

ON RAY

STANTZ

Do it. We'll do the rest.

He hits the speaker switch, turning it off.

ON PETER

Looking inquisitive.

VENKMAN

You've got an idea?

ON RAY

STANTZ

(smiling broadly)

Trust me.

CUT TO:

EXT SPACE PLATFORM

A space-suited McTavish moves out of the air lock and toward the solar collector.

CUT TO:

INT ENGINEERING CORRIDOR

The Ghostbusters in a huddle. Ray is down on one knee like a football quarterback. You almost expect to see him draw lines on the floor.

STANTZ

Okay. We've got to be ready as soon as McTavish turns off the energy flow.

ZEDDMORE

Ready for what?

ANGLE ON PETER

VENKMAN

Ready to run.

ON RAY

STANTZ

No! Ready to lure that big blob to the center of the platform.

ON PETER

Who beams at Ray with pride.

VENKMAN

Very good, Ray! Well thought out. Satisfying and less filling. But I think I missed one part. How are we going to lure that slug?

ON RAY

Who rolls his eyes.

STANTZ

That's why McTavish is turning off the juice, Peter! We'll use our ion rifles. The creature will move towards the only available source of energy.

ON WINSTON

He holds up a cautionary hand.

ZEDDMORE

Wait! Hold it! Just who is going to serve as the bait, here?

ANOTHER ANGLE -- PETER, EGON, AND RAY

They look at Winston with broad grins on their faces.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

I don't think I want to play with you guys anymore.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE RAY

Ray slips his arm around Winston's shoulder.

STANTZ

After all, Winston, it knows you. You already have a relationship with it..

Winston shakes his head firmly, folds his arms across his chest.

ZEDDMORE

Not unless I know what's going on.

ON RAY

STANTZ

(pouting)

C'mon, Winston; Peter never has to tell his plans!

ANGLE ON EGON

Who is scratching his head and staring upwards, pondering the situation.

SPENGLER

It seems logical that the creator of the plan might in fact be the best person to act as the lure. That way he has direct control over the operation.

ON RAY

His lower lip protrudes even further.

STANTZ

Egon! Peter never has to carry out his plans!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE PETER

He throws a playful punch at Ray's arm.

VENKMAN

Hey, now, big guy! Don't be like that! You're the star of the show! We'll follow your lead!

Ray pulls in his lip and squares his shoulders, straightening up.

STANTZ

Ohhh, all right. But it's not fair.

CUT TO:

EXT SPACE PLATFORM -- CLOSE ON McTAVISH

McTavish's gloved hand closes on a big, old-fashioned, House of Frankenstein-type switch and throws it.

CUT TO:

INT ENGINEERING CORRIDOR

The four Ghostbusters begin to float weightlessly as the gravity is shut off.

McTAVISH (o.s.)

Okay, lads! Solar panels disconnected!

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Your move, Ray.

ANOTHER ANGLE -- ON RAY

As he struggles weightlessly, trying to move down the corridor towards the still-growing "ghost".

STANTZ

Wish I'd taken those swimming lessons
instead of clarinet.

He twists and squirms, and manages to move a few inches down the corridor. Finally he takes a mighty leap and flings himself down the corridor to the Engineering doorway where he continues to float.

WIDE ANGLE -- RAY AND CREATURE

STANTZ

Now to get your attention.

Ray fires a short burst from his ion rifle at the creature. The Newtonian reaction sends him crashing against the wall of the corridor with a THUD.

ON RAY

He rubs his sore head.

STANTZ

Owww.

ON CREATURE

Who starts moving out of the Engineering area and into the corridor.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE RAY

STANTZ

That's right, baby, come to papa.

He fires another short burst at the creature, pushing himself backwards down the corridor toward the bridge.

ON CREATURE

Who starts moving faster, gaining on Ray.

ON RAY

Who fires burst after burst. He keeps moving faster and faster.

STANTZ

Come on. Come on.

ON CREATURE

Who starts moving faster than anyone thought it could. It's almost on top of Ray.

ON RAY

STANTZ

Hokey. smokes!

Ray fires a continuous burst at the creature in a last ditch attempt to outdistance it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Ray jets backwards down the corridor.

STANTZ
(screaming)

IT'S COMING!!!

ON CREATURE

In hot pursuit.

INT CENTER HUB OF PLATFORM

Peter, Winston and Egon are floating in the interior of the hub, a ball-shaped room with corridors leading in different directions.

VENKMAN

Well, I'm glad to see we're in control of the situation.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Down the Engineering Corridor, we see Ray blasting towards the center hub, the huge "ghost" looming behind him.

TWO-SHOT -- WINSTON AND EGON

Winston gestures to Egon, calling him over.

ZEDDMORE

Egon! Grab my hands!

Egon and Winston catch hold of each others' wrists and prepare to catch Ray.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

This is no time for dancing, men.

ANOTHER ANGLE -- ENGINEERING CORRIDOR ENTRANCE

Ray zips out through the corridor entrance like a human cannonball.

STANTZ

Whooooa, Nellie!

ANOTHER ANGLE -- WINSTON AND EGON

They prepare themselves for impact. Ray squirts across the room and SLAMS into their grasp. Unfortunately, in their weightless condition, they don't slow him in the least. Ray's momentum carries them against the far wall of the central hub, where all three stop with a CRASH and VIBRATE to a halt, shaking their heads to clear them.

ANGLE ON ENGINEERING CORRIDOR

The huge, ectoplasmic being has almost made it to the hub.

ON RAY

Who quickly scrambles to a standing/floating posture.

STANTZ

Yikes!

He gives rapid-fire instructions, pointing as he does so.

STANTZ

Peter! Quick! Down that corridor!
Egon! You go the other way! Winston!
Down there! Keep your weapons ready!

WIDE ANGLE -- THE CENTER HUB

The four Ghostbusters each scramble down a separate corridor, then turn and face the center hub. Just as they turn around..

ANOTHER ANGLE -- ENGINEERING CORRIDOR ENTRANCE

The space "ghost" oozes out into the center hub area.

ON RAY

STANTZ

Quick! Drop a trap and open fire!

He levels his ion rifle and FIRES!

ON PETER

Venkman opens fire.

ON EGON

Who very carefully aims before FIRING.

ON WINSTON

Who FIRES, floating on his knees, a la Rambo.

ANGLE ON CREATURE

It starts to surge in all four directions, surrounded by the FLASHING ION BEAMS, hungrily lurching for the power sources, trying to absorb all the energy pouring towards it.

ON RAY

Still firing short bursts.

STANTZ

Now! Open the traps!

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

All of them?

ON RAY

STANTZ

All of them! Quick!

A series of four quick cuts:

ON TRAP #1

As Ray's foot hits the release.

ON TRAP #2

As Winston's foot hits the release.

ON TRAP #3

As Egon's foot hits the release.

ON TRAP #4

As Peter's foot hits the release.

WIDE ANGLE ON CREATURE

The creature, spread wide across the hub, slowly begins to be drawn inextricably, inescapably toward all four of the traps.

ON RAY

STANTZ

It's working. It's working!

ON CREATURE

Its massive bulk dwindling as it is pulled in four directions at once.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

Attaboy, Ray!

ON CREATURE

As its central mass finally dwindles to nothing and splits into four trails headed toward the traps.

ON EGON

SPENGLER

That's it;

A MONTAGE of four very quick cuts:

ON TRAP #1

As it snaps shut with a GURGLE on the last wisps of ectoplasm.

ON TRAP #2

As it snaps shut with a SLURP on the last wisps of ectoplasm.

ON TRAP #3

As it snaps shut with a WHOOSH on the last wisps of ectoplasm.

ON TRAP #4

As it snaps shut with a PHFFFT on the last wisps of ectoplasm, too.

ON PETER

VENKMAN

Good plan, Ray! We got 'em! I knew you could do it!

WIDE ANGLE

As the four Ghostbusters move back to the center of the hub.

STANTZ

Gee, thanks, guys.

Winston playfully ruffles Ray's hair and Egon slaps him on the back, causing Ray to spin weightlessly towards the wall, as Peter floats over to the intercom.

ON PETER

He punches the intercom switch.

VENKMAN
Ghostbusters to bridge!

Kirov's voice crackles through the intercom.

KIROV (o.s.)
What have you done now?

VENKMAN
Mission completed, sir! Your space ghost
is now space dust. We'll sweep it under
the carpet when we get back to earth.

CUT TO:

INT BRIDGE

Kirov, in the Command Chair, shakes his head.

KIROV
I can't believe it.

VENKMAN (o.s.)
Believe it, bubbalala! You can tell
McTavish to reconnect the solar panels.
Your mission is saved!

ANOTHER ANGLE

KIROV
Excellent, Dr. Venkman. Thank you.

VENKMAN (o.s.)
Oh, and Captain? You might give Houston
a call and tell them to have a check
ready for us when we get down.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE IRAHQUA

As Kirov swivels towards his communications officer.

KIROV
Lieutenant, give Houston a call and relay
Dr. Venkman's wishes.
(beat)
And tell them to deduct transportation
expenses.

ON IRAHQUA

IRAHQUA

Do you want me to call collect?

CUT TO:

INT CENTER HUB

The Ghostbusters are floating in the center of the hub, exchanging a celebratory four-way handshake.

VENKMAN

Government contracts! I love 'em! We've only just begun to tap the vast financial resources of our great nation!

ANOTHER ANGLE

ZEDDMORE

Yeah!

VENKMAN

There's no place to go but up!

WIDE ANGLE

At that moment, the power and artificial gravity come back on. The hub lighting BRIGHTENS, and all four Ghostbusters fall to the floor with a CRASH.

CUT TO:

EXT SPACE PLATFORM

The Space Shuttle glides up alongside the platform.

CUT TO:

INT DOCKING BAY

A large sterile room with a huge hangar door at one end. A rack of space suits hangs along one wall. The Ghostbusters prepare to transfer from the Platform to the waiting shuttle. The four ship's officers are there to see them off.

VENKMAN

Well, hope the rest of your stay is less exciting.

SATO

Thanks. Why not come back and visit sometime? We could use the company.

ON WINSTON

ZEDDMORE

How long are you going to be up here?

ON KIROV

KIROV

We're on a 5 year mission.

ON EGON

SPENGLER

Hmmm. Fascinating.

TWO-SHOT -- IRAHQUA AND McTAVISH

IRAHQUA

You're right. He does remind me of a
certain pointy-eared Science Officer.

CUT TO:

EXT SPACE PLATFORM

As the Space Shuttle moves away from the Platform and moves
toward the Earth.

THE END

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