

GHOSTBUSTERS: AT DEATH'S DOOR

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Amid the mixture of old and new tombstones in the large graveyard, a group of young people are gathered around a monument.

At the center of this group is SILAS VECTOR, a handsome, twenty-something man dressed in black, holding his arms in the air. In one hand he's holding a paperback book.

The beat of a gothic opera is in the background.

Beside Silas are two occultists, SARA and LESTER, both the same age as Silas, and are also wearing dark clothes. They remain motionless, staring straight ahead.

SARA AND LESTER

(chanting)

Reyshan, we invoke thee. Come to  
us. Reyshan, we summon thee. Lead  
us.

The occultists continue their chant while Silas holds up the paperback.

SILAS

(reading)

Spirit of fire, remember. Reyshan,  
Spirit of the flames, remember. Oh  
god of fire, mighty son of Andu,  
most terrifying of the brothers,  
rise.

There is a WHISPERING in the wind, unintelligible.

Silas takes his eyes off the book to look at the occultists. They have stopped chanting and are also looking around.

SILAS (CONT'D)

(reading)

Oh god of the furnace, god of  
destruction, remember. Rise up, oh  
god of fire, Reyshan, in thy  
majesty, and devour my enemies!  
Rise up in thy power and burn the  
sorcerers who persecute me!

Silas stops reading as the WHISPERING gets louder.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(hellspeak;  
growling)  
Nobada wa-sool zel dicotey.

Silas closes the book.

SILAS  
(nervously)  
In the name of Oozander, greatest of  
the conjurers of whom I follow, I  
command you to show yourself!

DEMONIC LAUGHTER echoes around the cemetery as a fog begins to rise from beneath Silas's feet. He drops the book.

Silas screams in pain as bolts of GREEN LIGHTNING race over his body. He soon becomes enshrouded in a white FOG.

Flickers of green light flash from inside the cloud as he continues to scream.

SUDDENLY, the fog clears and Silas is standing casually. He is now paler and there is a thin line of blood coming from his nose. His eyes are sunken slightly and have a greenish GLOW.

SARA  
Silas? Are you okay?

LESTER  
Yeah, you look like Death-warmed-over.

SILAS AS REYSHAN  
Perfect.

Silas thrusts his arms out, and touches Sara and Lester.

Both fall to the ground, dead.

Their ghosts rise from the bodies and stand before Silas, looking shocked.

NOTE: FROM THIS POINT FORWARD, SILAS IS SPEAKING AND ACTING AS REYSHAN.

REYSHAN  
Now this is something different.

SARA  
What happened?

REYSHAN

You are dead.

Sara looks down, shrieks, and jumps away from her body as if it just stung her.

REYSHAN (CONT'D)  
There's no need to panic.

LESTER  
But we're dead!

REYSHAN  
And so is everyone around you.

SARA  
But WE  
(points to herself  
and Lester)  
Are dead!

REYSHAN  
Silence!

He flicks his wrist and sends both Sara and Lester backwards.

REYSHAN (CONT'D)  
I have much to say and having you  
repeat yourselves is annoying.

Reyshan paces around with his hands behind his back. Sara and Lester are silent.

REYSHAN (CONT'D)  
You know who I am...you summoned me.  
But what I want to know is why?

SARA  
Only Silas knew that.

Reyshan looks at Lester.

REYSHAN  
Are you this Silas?

LESTER  
(pointing at  
Reyshan)  
No. You are...were.

REYSHAN  
I see. I suppose he and I will have  
to have a little chat later. But  
right now, I need some assistance.

As it is, I cannot leave these grounds in this current state. I just don't have the power to break the holy seal around the gates.

SARA

What do you want us to do?

REYSHAN

Bring me the power of death. Bring me the fear of Death.

Reyshan grins, his eyes GLOWING brighter green.

Casually he strolls away into the cemetery.

The GHOSTBUSTERS theme SONG begins to grow louder. The familiar NO GHOST logo swirls, ghost-like, and materializes.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALBERT'S BEDROOM -- DAY

Albert's room is clean and organized. A suitcase lies open on the bed partially filled.

Albert is dressing while Blake leans casually on the door frame, still in his pajamas.

BLAKE

I'm guessing you're not going to be teaching your classes for a few days?

ALBERT

Nope.

BLAKE

I still think you're nuts.

ALBERT

(while packing)  
Why's that?

BLAKE

Come on. You're flying to New York to go to a meeting on opening a franchise of a business that's controversial in the first place.

Albert turns quickly.

ALBERT

(sternly)

Well I don't see you doing much to help with the bills.

BLAKE

Me? We both work at the same school, bringing home the same salary. How is this my fault?

ALBERT

It's not.

(sighs)

It's just that I have an old schoolmate in New York and he has connections with one of the co-owners. He said they're looking to branch out.

BLAKE

Alright. I guess I couldn't stop you even if I wanted to.

ALBERT

Have fun teaching T.S. Elliot.

BLAKE

I'll tell Jacqueline you'll need a sub for a few days--although I don't know where they're going to find a sub who knows more about physics.

ALBERT

You want me to get you anything?

Blake takes a step back and raises his hands slightly.

BLAKE

God, no. People already think we're gay. I don't need you buying me presents.

Albert takes a small film container from his dresser.

Albert shoves the film container into Blake's chest.

ALBERT

Feed my fish.

Albert pushes past Blake and into the hall.

Blake examines the container.

BLAKE

(calling after him)  
When did you get fish?

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan relaxes on a monument, reading the spell book Silas dropped during the ceremony, when LESTER'S GHOST appears before him.

LESTER'S GHOST  
(disembodied)  
Master.

REYSHAN  
You're back sooner than expected.

He stands casually with his arms behind his back.

Lester's Ghost emits a BEAM of purple energy from his eyes that goes into Reyshan's chest.

The BEAM stops and Reyshan rubs his chest.

REYSHAN (CONT'D)  
Excellent.

Lester's Ghost bows and dematerializes.

Reyshan jumps down from the monument and strolls along the cemetery road.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan stops at a crossroads in the cemetery. At the four corners there are mausoleums. He raises his hands into the air and emits a huge beam of the purple energy.

EXT. CEMETERY -- CONTINUOUS

The cemetery rolls into the distance and the purple BEAM shoots into the air.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Two LIGHTNING BOLTS strike monuments on either side of Reyshan.

From these monuments emerge two SPECTERS in human form. They are grim and iridescent--horrible creatures from beyond.

The two specters stand before Reyshan, waiting for his command.

REYSHAN

Your task is simple. Trapped  
beneath the earth you will find  
souls too afraid to pass on.  
Recruit them, your soldiers. Bring  
me their fear and you can have their  
loyalty.

SPECTER 1

As you wish.

SPECTER 2

Master.

The specters dematerialize leaving Reyshan alone.

REYSHAN

I always wanted a vacation.  
(looking around)  
But I would have preferred somewhere  
in Europe.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY 2 -- DAY

Sara's ghost is wandering around the graveyard, pulling up  
purple energy from the ground.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- DAY

The NEIGHBOR exits his house to retrieve the mail. As he  
flips through the envelopes he looks up and his eyes go  
wide.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- DAY

The Neighbor, quite shaken, comes in and goes over to the  
phone.

The NEIGHBOR'S WIFE comes out of the kitchen wiping her  
hands on a dish towel.

NEIGHBOR'S WIFE

What's the matter?

NEIGHBOR

(nervous/scared)

I think I just saw...saw a...

NEIGHBOR'S WIFE  
(impatient)  
You saw a what?

NEIGHBOR  
A ghost!

He begins to dial.

NEIGHBOR'S WIFE  
(sarcastically)  
Well who are you gonna call for  
that?

The Neighbor pauses, looking off, pondering the question.  
He hangs up the phone.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

The front door opens and Albert comes in with his luggage.

ALBERT  
(calling)  
Blake? I'm back.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blake stands up from the table where he was reading the  
paper.

A headline on the paper reads: "MASSIVE CRASH, BUT NO  
DEATHS".

BLAKE  
(Cuban accent)  
Lucy! Joo got some 'splainin' to  
do.

Albert comes into the kitchen carrying his luggage.

ALBERT  
What?

BLAKE  
Nothing...old TV reference; how'd it  
go?

Albert drops his luggage by the table and drops himself into  
a chair. He sits for a moment, running his hand through his  
hair.

ALBERT

(sighs)

It was boring, technical, and cost way too much.

BLAKE

Naturally you signed us right up.

ALBERT

Their spokesman was really good. You would have volunteered if you would have been there.

BLAKE

Damn, Albert. Where are we gonna get that kind of money?

Albert reaches down and pulls up a satchel. He opens the satchel and takes out a folder. He takes out a piece of paper and slides it to Blake.

ALBERT

Their payment plan is pretty simple. Basically, you do a few jobs, and after you have the finances built up, you start making your payments.

BLAKE

And what if business is slow?

Albert points to certain spots on the paper in front of Blake.

ALBERT

There are contingencies for that. They're nice guys and said they'd be lenient on financial troubles.

BLAKE

I'll bet they will.

Blake gives the paper back to Albert and sits back putting his hands behind his head.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I don't know. It seems like a lot of work, and we already have jobs; so I don't see the need for the aggravation.

ALBERT

Haven't you ever wanted to be a hero? Haven't you ever dreamed of

helping some one, then charging them  
for it?

BLAKE  
Of course. But...

ALBERT  
(interrupting)  
But...this is our ticket out of our  
money troubles.

Blake gets up and goes into the kitchen.

BLAKE  
But what about teaching? Do we just  
give up on it?

ALBERT  
No. That's the beauty of it. See,  
we can do this for extra cash.

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

Blake has taken a bottle/can of beer from the refrigerator  
and is leaning against the counter drinking it.

BLAKE  
This is heavy, Albert, really heavy.  
I mean, ghostbusting? If this falls  
through, we're dead...or at least we  
might as well be.

INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY

Blake comes back in and takes his seat at the table. He  
sets the beer down and takes the paper back from Albert.

ALBERT  
This will work, Blake. Trust me.

BLAKE  
(eyeing paper)  
It better.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan is taking a blast of purple energy from Specter 2.  
He dismisses his minion after filling up.

Reyshan stretches, but doubles over in mid-stretch.

REYSHAN  
(in pain)  
What is this?

Reyshan grunts in great pain. He jerks up and stumbles back. There is a FLASH of GREEN LIGHT.

ON THE GROUND

the limp form of Silas tumbles. He grunts for a moment and struggles to stand. His clothes are smoking.

Once on his feet he stands and turns.

BACK TO SCENE

NOTE: FROM THIS POINT ON, SILAS AND REYSHAN ARE SEPARATE CHARACTERS

Silas faces the demon, a mirror image of himself. Silas is terrified, frozen in fear.

REYSHAN (CONT'D)  
You should see the look on your  
face. Wait.

Reyshan comically mimics Silas's expression.

Silas turns and runs.

EXT. CEMETERY, GATE -- DAY

Silas comes charging ahead and runs through the gate.

Reyshan, not far behind, slows his progress as he nears the gate.

He casually approaches the entrance and reaches for it.

His hand is shot back by an electric SNAP. Reyshan shakes his hand and hisses.

REYSHAN  
Soon. Very, very soon.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALBERT'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Blake and Albert are relaxing. Blake is reading a leather-bound book. Albert is typing away on a laptop.

The television is on in the background.

REPORTER 1 (O.S.)

And in another, seemingly miraculous coincidence, a troop of five Marines were severely injured when their Humvee was hit by an RPG. Again, there were no fatalities. This makes the third consecutive day where no one on either side has died in Iraq.

REPORTER 2 (O.S.)

And not just in Iraq. There are reports all over the world that no one is dying--anywhere.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

Blake and Albert exchange looks and get up.

INT. ENTRYWAY -- DAY

Blake opens the door.

On the porch is a DELIVERY GIRL holding a clipboard.

DELIVERY GIRL

(looks at clipboard)

Are you the--Ghostbusters?

Albert pushes past Blake.

ALBERT

Yes, we are.

The Delivery Girl hands Albert the clipboard.

DELIVERY GIRL

Sign here, please.

ALBERT

(signing)

How are you today?

The Delivery Girl does not answer.

Albert gives the clipboard back to her.

She takes it, and hands him a manila envelope.

DELIVERY GIRL

Have a good day.

Blake closes the door as Albert tares the envelope open removing a piece of paper.

BLAKE

What is it?

ALBERT

It's from the Ghostbusters from New York.

BLAKE

And what, we bust the ghosts with it?

Albert shoots Blake a nasty look.

ALBERT

It's a letter welcoming us to their company.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Albert and Blake enter. Albert is reading the letter. Blake turns off the television.

ALBERT

(reading)

"To whom it may concern: Thank you for your interest in being a member of the Ghostbusters team."

They take opposite seats on the furniture.

BLAKE

You don't have to read the whole thing, just give me a run-down.

ALBERT

It says that we'll be getting our gear and introductory packet in a few days.

BLAKE

I don't know. I think you got pulled into a scheme.

Blake stands and heads to leave.

ALBERT (O.S.)

Blake?

Blake stops in his tracks and rolls his eyes. He turns back to Albert.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Please. I can't do this alone. I  
need your help.

Blake, annoyed, takes the letter from Albert and reads.

BLAKE  
(reading)  
"You don't just represent your  
franchise, you represent the entire  
Ghostbuster family"? That's pretty  
lame.

He scans the rest of the letter.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
Forms? Government regulated nuclear  
power? Jesus, Albert. What did you  
get us into?

ALBERT  
Bad time to mention the commercial  
shoot tomorrow?

Blake moans loudly.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY 2 -- DAY

Silas Vector, looking incredibly distraught, approaches the  
cemetery, using the fence to support himself.

There is Demonic whispering in the wind.

Silas looks into the cemetery, terrified. He then looks at  
the house across the street.

Silas crosses the street to the house.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- DAY

Silas scrambles up the stairs, nearly falling. He knocks  
frantically on the door.

The Neighbor opens the door.

NEIGHBOR  
Yes?

SILAS

Have you seen anything strange  
across the street?

NEIGHBOR  
(suspicious)  
Excuse me?

SILAS  
Across the street, in the cemetery.  
Have you seen anything odd?

The Neighbor looks at him oddly.

NEIGHBOR  
I'm sorry, no.

The Neighbor attempts to close the door, but Silas shoves it  
back open.

SILAS  
(desperate)  
Sir, please. I need help. Please.  
Can I use your phone?

The Neighbor opens the door cautiously.

NEIGHBOR  
(very suspicious)  
What's the problem?

SILAS  
(breathes deeply)  
I accidentally...

Silas stops, unable to remember the details.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
I did something horrible, and I  
think two people are dead.

The Neighbor opens the door.

NEIGHBOR  
Good Lord, that is serious. You'd  
better come in.

Silas steps in.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- DAY

Silas and the Neighbor come in.

The TELEVISION is on in the background.

The Neighbor motions for Silas to have a seat.

NEIGHBOR

(friendly)

You want a beer?

SILAS

(distracted)

Huh? Oh, uh, sure. Thanks. Where's the phone?

NEIGHBOR

(points)

Over there. I'll have to get a beer out of the basement. The wife won't let me keep'em up here. Says it looks bad for company or somethin'. Be right back.

The Neighbor leaves for the basement.

Silas picks up the phone and sits down. He thinks for a moment then hangs the phone up.

SILAS

Who am I gonna call?

Silas looks up at the TELEVISION as eerie music begins to play.

THE TELEVISION SCREEN: THE GHOSTBUSTERS' COMMERCIAL

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake and Albert are standing in front of their house. Blake steps forward.

INTERCUT BLAKE/ALBERT

BLAKE

Is there something strange in your neighborhood?

Blake steps back and Albert steps forward.

ALBERT

Is there something weird that doesn't look too good?

Albert steps back.

BOTH

Who are you going to call? The Ghostbusters!

BLAKE

Did you know that there are over a dozen types of paranormal entities? Some are phantom body parts, some are the entire body, and some are big scary monsters.

ALBERT

And while most ghosts are just lost souls that are not sure that they have passed, some can be quite menacing, laying claim to property and causing harm.

BLAKE

If you believe that you are being plagued by the restless dead, then don't hold off on calling the Ghostbusters at 555-0126.

ALBERT

What makes us different from those other paranormal elimination teams?

BLAKE

Besides that we are the only paranormal eliminators? We offer free evaluations and estimates.

ALBERT

And we'll discuss your case with you so that you know what's going on.

BLAKE

So what are you waiting for?

ALBERT

Call us now.

BOTH

The Ghostbusters. We already believe you.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- DAY

Silas stares blankly for a moment.

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

The Neighbor comes up from the basement with two beers.

NEIGHBOR

All I had was lite beer. Is that okay?

The living room is empty; the front door is wide open.

The Neighbor sighs and opens one of the beers, taking a big drink.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake is relaxing on the couch, reading through a book on true hauntings.

There is a KNOCK on the door.

Blake closes the book, sighs and looks at his watch. He gets up and goes to the window. He pulls the curtain back and peers through.

Albert comes up behind him.

ALBERT

Who is it?

BLAKE

UPS. We've got some big boxes on our porch.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

On the porch are two boxes.

Blake and Albert come out of the house and stand around the boxes.

BLAKE

Is that our gear?

ALBERT

Probably.

BLAKE

What now?

ALBERT

We take it in the house and open it. There should be directions in there for further actions.

BLAKE

Okay.

Blake bends down and grabs one of the boxes with both hands.

ALBERT

Uh, Blake...

Blake does not heed the warning. He lifts up on the box only to have it stay in place.

BLAKE

(grunting)

I've got it.

Comically, Blake loses his grip and falls backwards.

ALBERT

Want some help, Superman?

Silently Blake stands up and goes back over to the box. Albert takes his position on the opposite side and they both lift the box and carry it into the house.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

They carry the second box into the living room and set it down. Albert opens one of the boxes and pulls out a proton pack.

Blake examines the equipment, while Albert opens the other box.

Albert pulls out a thick binder with the Ghostbusters logo on it. He opens it and flips through the pages.

ALBERT

Well, the hard part is done.

BLAKE

(rubbing back)

You're telling me.

ALBERT

(holds up binder)

I mean that all the paper work has been filed and all we have to do is sign these papers and mail them in.

BLAKE

You mean that we can carry miniature reactors around without hazmat suits?

ALBERT

(flips several pages)

They're properly shielded.

The phone RINGS. Albert stands up and rushes past Blake.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
The hotline!

BLAKE  
The hotline? You are such a geek.

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

Albert picks up the telephone. Blake hangs out behind him, arms crossed.

ALBERT  
(into phone)  
Hello?  
(pause)  
Yes, this is the Ghostbusters.  
(pause)  
Oh, you saw the commercial? Good.  
(pause)  
Absolutely. We'll be out this  
afternoon.

Blake rolls his eyes and leaves as Albert hangs up the phone.

BLAKE (O.S.)  
I'll get my keys.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

Silas Vector walks down the street, staggering, holding his head in his hands. There is the dark laughter of Reyshan echoing. It is not clear if it is audible or only in Silas's head.

SILAS  
No. No, this can't be. What have I  
done?

He rubs his temples and runs his fingers through his hair.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(mentally; echoing)  
Silas, hear me.

SILAS  
No!

Silas claws at his hair, trying to avoid the haunting voice.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(mentally; echoing)  
Hear me. I need you, Silas. You  
have to finish the ritual. You have  
to set me free.

SILAS  
No! It was a mistake. I take it  
back.  
(whispers)  
I take it back.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(mentally; echoing)  
Too late.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

A red SUV pulls up.

Albert and Blake get out and move to the back of the  
vehicle, open the rear hatch, and begin to sort through  
equipment.

GROUNDSKEEPER (O.S.)  
You them boys who called?

The GROUNDSKEEPER is a pudgy man, early thirties. He's very  
redneck, wearing overalls, a white t-shirt and a baseball  
hat.

ALBERT  
Uh, yes sir. I'm Albert Morris and  
this is Blake Ross.

BLAKE  
(to Groundskeeper)  
Hi.

Blake extends a hand, but the Groundskeeper ignores it.

GROUNDSKEEPER  
I just want y'all to know that I  
ain't crazy.

ALBERT  
Well, we try and avoid jumping  
straight to that conclusion.



on it again to trigger the trapping sequence. Got it?

BLAKE  
(glumly)  
Yeah.

ALBERT  
What's wrong?

BLAKE  
It's just that I was hoping you were going to do the whole "Q" lecture.  
(imitates Q)  
Now see here, double-oh-seven, the gizmo is connected to the laser guided doo-dad, and do be careful, won't you?

Albert and Blake share a laugh and begin to walk in the direction the Groundskeeper pointed.

REYSHAN'S POV -- CONTINUOUS

The Ghostbusters are walking down the road casually.

REYSHAN'S POV -- BEHIND A GRAVE STONE -- CONTINUOUS

The Ghostbusters are now walking towards him, but they can't see him.

REYSHAN'S POV -- BEHIND THE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

The Ghostbusters are walking away from him.

EXT. SUV -- DAY

Reyshan is standing in front of the SUV, smiling.

EXT. CEMETERY -- CONTINUOUS

The Ghostbusters begin heading up the hill, and Reyshan is no longer in front of the SUV.

Albert removes a small device from his pocket and begins to slowly move it around in the air as it BEEPS and HUMS.

BLAKE  
Whatcha got there?

ALBERT  
It's a PKE meter.

BLAKE

Oh. What's a PKE?

ALBERT  
PKE. Psychokinetic Energy.

BLAKE  
So it tells us where the ghosts are?

ALBERT  
Pretty much.

BLAKE  
How's it work?

ALBERT  
Basically, it detects negatively charged particles emitted by ectoplasmic entities by their movement--that's the kinetic part, then it reroutes--

BLAKE  
(interrupting)  
Albert!?

ALBERT  
Yeah?

BLAKE  
The Cliff's Notes version, please.

ALBERT  
Sorry. Sometimes I forget I'm not lecturing. I just get so excited.

Albert looks at the PKE METER.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
When ghosts move, they leave behind a trail. This device is a sensitive receiver of those trails of electrons. If you're going the right way, the signal gets stronger.

BLAKE  
So are we going the right way?

Albert looks up at him.

ALBERT  
I have no idea. These readings are way too high--in the parts per tens. Now if a sender were to have some

how transubstantiated into the very  
air--

Albert looks discouraged.

BLAKE  
What is it?

ALBERT  
(sighs)  
It means that in every cubic inch of  
air there are 10,000 of those little  
electrons.

BLAKE  
And that's high?

ALBERT  
Very. It means that it might be  
possible that what ever is here, may  
have actually become part of the  
air.

BLAKE  
As in we're breathing it?

ALBERT  
Uh-huh.

Blake inhales deeply and holds it.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
That won't do any good. You have no  
idea how much you've breathed in  
since you were born. These  
particles are everywhere.

Blake exhales in a gust.

BLAKE  
Oh, God. I think I'm going to be  
sick.

Albert chuckles. They keep moving.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Albert and Blake come into the area where Reyshan was  
summoned. Albert scans the area with the PKE METER. Blake  
looks around the perimeter.

BLAKE

Are you sure it's okay to be here?  
This is still considered a crime  
scene.

ALBERT  
Relax. We'll be out in a few  
minutes.

BLAKE  
What are we looking for?

ALBERT  
Things out of the ordinary--for a  
satanic alter--and any remaining  
ectoplasmic residue.

BLAKE  
Huh?

ALBERT  
Slime, Blake. Look for slime.

Albert continues to use the PKE METER. He begins to get fed  
up with it and starts smacking it, gently, on his palm.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
This can't be right.  
(looks at PKE METER)  
Come on, damn it. It can't be that  
high.

BLAKE (O.S.)  
Either this is slime...

BLAKE raises his hand, fingers dripping with a viscous  
substance.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
...or someone's got a serious  
medical condition.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

A YOUNG MAN stands at a grave holding flowers, head bowed.

SUDDENLY, Specter 1 materializes.

A laugh echos around the graveyard.

The young man runs away in fear, Specter 1 begins to mock  
him, laughing.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

The Specter's laugh echoes.

The Ghostbusters jump up from the crime scene and run to the sound.

As they crest the hill, they stop abruptly.

GHOSTBUSTERS' POV: At the base of the hill Specter 1 is mocking the Young Man.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Specter 1 dances happily, as the Ghostbusters come down the hill and stop in the distance.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Albert pulls his proton gun and turns it on. The pack comes alive with a powerful HUM.

BLAKE

(nervous)

What are you doing? We haven't tested this stuff yet, and I'm not sure I'm ready to be vaporized.

ALBERT

(reassuring)

Calm down. If we're going to be Ghostbusters, we need to bust ghosts. That...

(points to Specter)

...is a ghost--I think. Now get the trap ready.

Blake unrolls the traps wiring and holds it at the ready.

BLAKE

(scared)

Oh, God, please don't kill me!

Blake raises his arms for protection as Albert throws a PARTICLE STREAM at the Specter.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Specter 1 vanishes and the particle stream hits nothing.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Albert shuts off his proton stream.

BLAKE

(relieved)

Oh, well, that was easy.

ALBERT  
(concerned)  
We're not done.

Blake scans the area nervously while Albert pulls out the PKE meter and begins taking readings.

DEMONIC LAUGHTER sounds around the Ghostbusters.

Albert spins, putting the PKE meter away. He opens fire on the Specter behind them.

BLAKE  
Oh, shit!

Blake dives behind a tombstone as a wave from the particle stream comes dangerously close to him.

Blake lies on the ground, covered by his arms. There is no sound. He uncovers himself and sits up.

BLAKE'S POV: Peeking over the tombstone, he sees Albert standing there, arms folded in disgust, proton gun returned to the pack.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Blake hunkers behind the tombstone.

ALBERT (O.S.)  
He's gone. You can come out.

BLAKE  
(ashamed)  
I wasn't scared.

Blake stands and brushes himself off. He looks around nervously.

ALBERT  
Let's go. We've done all we can.  
He won't be back. That was a  
distraction, not a random haunting.  
Something doesn't want us snooping  
around the ritual scene.

They walk off.

EXT. SUV -- DAY

Blake and Albert approach and open the back of the SUV. They silently load their gear in and get in.



Blake tosses his keys on the kitchen table and flops down.  
Albert sits across from him.

ALBERT  
(coddling)  
Want a beer?

Blake moans and buries his face in his arms.

BLAKE  
(muffled)  
I don't deserve a beer.

ALBERT  
Don't be so hard on yourself.  
Anyone could have panicked.

Blake lifts his head.

BLAKE  
You didn't.

ALBERT  
Well, no, but I did know a little  
about what I was doing. I wasn't  
expecting us to be experts right off  
the bat.

Blake buries his face in his arms again.

BLAKE  
(muffled)  
This sucks.  
(lifts head)  
We're never going to pay our debts.

He gets up and retrieves his book on the paranormal, opens  
it and begins to read.

Albert picks up his laptop and begins typing away.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
What's that?

ALBERT  
This is our spectral containment  
system.

BLAKE  
Really?

ALBERT  
Yeah. See this?

He holds up a wire with a black box on one end and a plug on the other.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

This is a particle neutralizer. It takes the negatively charged ghosts and turns them into neutral energy.

He sets down the wire and picks up a CD.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

They run along the wire and into the laptop where they are transformed into data, and then we burn them on a CD.

BLAKE

Where do the ghosts come from?

ALBERT

The trap. We plug into it and pull them out. It's safer that way.

There is a KNOCK on the door.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake opens the door--a frightened Silas is standing there.

SILAS

Are you a Ghostbuster?

BLAKE

Are you a Jehovah's Witness?

Silas steps back, afraid.

SILAS

N-no.

BLAKE

(cheerfully)

Great. What can I do for you?

SILAS

Please, you've gotta help me.

Blake sticks his head out and looks around curiously.

BLAKE

We're not really set up for deliveries.

SILAS

I saw your commercial. Please, it's very important--you're my only hope.

BLAKE

(resigned)

Alright, come in. But if you call me Obi-Wan I'm kicking you out on your ass.

Silas enters, looking at Blake oddly.

Blake closes the door.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake, Albert, and Silas are sitting at the kitchen table. Blake is bent over a legal pad scribbling furiously.

Silas drinks from a bottle of water.

BLAKE

(while writing)

This is totally unbelievable.

SILAS

(offended)

I thought you already believed me. I mean in your commercial you said...

BLAKE

(interrupting)

Oh--We do believe you. That was a figure of speech.

Silas nods awkwardly and takes a sip of water.

ALBERT

(to Silas)

So the entity that you conjured is surviving, and growing stronger, by consuming large amounts of ectoplasmic energy?

(to Blake)

It sounds like it's gaining most of its strength from the psychomagnetheric spectrum of non-physical emotions.

Blake nods silently without looking up. Silas leans over to him.

SILAS

(to Blake)

What?

BLAKE

(still writing)

The entity is getting most of his power from scaring the hell out of people.

ALBERT

(correcting)

Well, not exactly. See, he's not getting strength from human fear alone, but also from the spirits.

Blake stops writing and looks up. Silas looks at Blake and Blake looks at Albert quizzically.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

The theory behind the average haunting is that the ghost is afraid to leave this world, so they hang out. This is the fear the entity feeds on.

Blake goes back to writing in the legal pad.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(to Silas)

How long have you been involved in the occult?

SILAS

Three, maybe four years.

ALBERT

Has anything of this magnitude ever happened before?

SILAS

No.

ALBERT

Was this your first time conjuring a being from another realm of existence?

SILAS

(ashamed)

Yeah. I never expected it to work.

BLAKE

(stops writing;  
looks up)

Every once in awhile someone gets lucky. Congratulations.

ALBERT

(to Silas)

Now for the really important question: why did you conjure the entity and what does it really want?

SILAS

It's so hard to remember.

(thinks)

I wanted it to take revenge for me on some people who hurt me-- emotionally.

ALBERT

That's good. Now why is it here?

Silas groans in frustration and runs his hands through his hair. He takes a sip of water.

SILAS

(confident)

He's looking to raise an army of damned souls to create a hell on earth for him to reign over.

BLAKE

A corpse-coo. Typical demonic behavior.

Blake and Albert exchange nervous glances.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(to Silas)

Okay. In your textbook exorcism, you can gain some control over the demon by knowing its name. Do you?

SILAS

No. I mean, it's on the tip of my tongue, but I just can't get it. It's Raymond, or Reverend, or something like that.

ALBERT

That's okay. We'll look into it.

Blake takes his things and leaves the kitchen.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Mr. Vector, for my own curiosity...  
(leans forward)

What was it like under the control  
of a presence?

SILAS

It felt like listening to an old  
time radio show. I could hear  
everything, but I couldn't see at  
all. And I remember next to  
nothing.

The telephone RINGS.

INT. BLAKE'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Surrounded by junk, paranormal merchandise, and books, Blake  
picks up the phone.

BLAKE

(into phone)

Ghostbusters.

(listening)

Yes sir.

(searches for pen)

Uh-huh. That's alright.

(listens; writes  
address)

Yes sir. We'll be over tonight.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Blake enters the kitchen, and taps Albert on the shoulder.

BLAKE

Albert, we've got a call. We need  
to go.

ALBERT

Okay.

He stands and extends a hand to Silas.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(to Silas)

It was good meeting with you Mr.  
Vector. I would like to set up an  
appointment to meet with you  
tomorrow.

Silas jumps up from his chair.

SILAS

(startled)

What? You can't leave me!

BLAKE

Mr. Vector, be assured that we are taking what you've told us very seriously. But we are not ready to handle such a situation in our present condition. So if you would like to come back tomorrow, we can gather more information which will help us in dealing with this.

Albert takes Blake firmly by the arm.

ALBERT

(to Silas; politely)  
Will you excuse us?

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Albert leads Blake into the living room.

BLAKE

(annoyed)  
What?--What are you doing?

ALBERT

(sternly)  
I don't think it's such a good idea to send this guy back out into the world. I mean he did say he's raised a demon from hell to conquer our world.

BLAKE

(defensive)  
Which we will get to once we've had a better chance to investigate. Now, I can't speak for you, but I'm not about to start running around screaming that everyone should repent now. This could just be some nut off the street with a TV set.

ALBERT

I couldn't agree more. But I'm not about to send him packing. Suppose there is a big, nasty thing in the cemetery, ready to rain fire and all kinds of shit down on us. Are you prepared to go through that knowing that we had the key?

Blake sighs and looks back toward the kitchen.

Silas is sitting at the table ringing his hands.

BLAKE (O.S.)  
Silas? Do you get car sick?

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY -- DAY

The red SUV has had some updates.

YELLOW LIGHT BAR

SATELLITE DISH

NO-GHOST LOGO

The SUV starts, the lights come on, and it pulls away.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The SUV pulls up in the narrow alley behind the house. The lights die as does the engine.

The Ghostbusters and Silas exit.

The Ghostbusters are in matching black uniforms with the NO-GHOST logo on their right sleeve.

BLAKE  
(to Silas)  
You stay here.

Silas is still very jittery.

ALBERT  
(to Silas)  
It'll be okay. We're going to go in, take some readings, and come back out for the equipment.

Silas gives a nervous nod and jumps back in the car, locking his door.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters move up the walk to the house. Albert casts a suspicious glance over his shoulder.

BLAKE  
I still don't think it was a good idea to bring him. And I'm really against leaving him in the car.

ALBERT  
Relax. He's scared silly. Besides,  
you've got the keys.

They reach the back door. Albert knocks.

The door opens.

NEIGHBOR  
You the Ghostbusters?

BLAKE  
Uh, yes sir, we are. You called  
about a disturbance?

NEIGHBOR  
Disturbance my ass. It's hell on  
earth. I just thank God the wife's  
visitin' her sister. Come in.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters and the neighbor enter the house and come  
into the kitchen. They look up.

Sara Silver's GHOST is hovering in the living room, arms  
raised, looking menacing.

The Ghostbusters instantly turn and walk out of the house.

The Neighbor follows.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The Ghostbusters hurry out the door.

The Neighbor comes to the door and watches them.

BLAKE  
(to Neighbor)  
Hang on. This is gonna take a  
strategy session.

EXT. SUV -- NIGHT

Blake and Albert open the back of the car and pull out the  
equipment. Silas gets out of the SUV.

Blake helps Albert put on his proton pack, and Albert  
returns the favor.

BLAKE  
(to Albert)

Okay, let's make up for what happened at the cemetery. We can do this.

ALBERT

(slyly)

It's not me I'm worried about.

Blake makes a face at him.

SILAS

(begging)

Let me come with you.

ALBERT

Sorry. That's out of the question.

SILAS

(protesting)

Why?

BLAKE

Do you know what a positron-collider is and how to use it?

SILAS

A what?

BLAKE

That's why you can't come.

(to Albert)

I checked three reference books and couldn't find diddly on Raymond or whoever. The closest I came was Raygon; a demon that's thought to be responsible for the happenings in the Bermuda Triangle.

ALBERT

Ouch. Not even close.

BLAKE

Nope.

ALBERT

What about Slavic or Norse mythology?

BLAKE

Nothin'. It's like he doesn't exist.

Blake looks at Silas.

ALBERT  
I'd try Native American lore.  
They've got some real hell-raisers  
if you know what I mean.

BLAKE  
I'm afraid I do.

Blake turns to Silas.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
(to Silas)  
And you can't remember where you  
first read the name?

SILAS  
I told you.

BLAKE  
I checked the Necronomicon. There  
is no mention of a Raymond or  
anyone.

SILAS  
Then I don't know.

ALBERT  
(interrupting)  
Blake, we've got something to do  
right now. We'll come back to this  
later.

The Ghostbusters turn and leave.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters enter and look around. The Neighbor is  
leaning on a counter.

BLAKE  
Where is it?

NEIGHBOR  
(casually)  
Basement.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters come down the stairs to the basement.

SARA'S GHOST is floating around the room moaning.

ALBERT  
(to Blake)

Let's do it right. Pull it.

They each pull their proton guns.

BLAKE  
(to Albert)  
Light it up.

They turn their packs on.

NEIGHBOR  
(sarcastically)  
That's cute. Are you going to do a  
little choreographed dance now?

The Ghostbusters look at him in unison then back to Sara's Ghost.

BLAKE  
Throw it.

Blake and Albert let loose a blast from their proton guns. The STREAMS whip wildly around in the air giving Sara's Ghost time to vanish.

The Ghostbusters cease fire. The STREAMS vanish.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
Why do they do that? I hate it when  
they do that.

NEIGHBOR  
(annoyed)  
That was pretty.

The Ghostbusters shoot the Neighbor a dirty look as they pass him up the stairs.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters crest the stairs and enter the kitchen.

Sara's Ghost is back in the living room.

Albert comes in and opens a blast from his proton gun.

The STREAM wraps around Sara's Ghost, confining it.

ALBERT  
(struggling;  
calling)  
Blake, hit it!

Blake comes in behind Albert and also shoots a STREAM that wraps around Sara's Ghost.

They struggle to hold Sara's Ghost as it fights for freedom.

BLAKE  
(struggling)  
Lay down the trap.  
(excited)  
We've got this one. Woo-hoo!

Albert, struggling to hold Sara's Ghost, looks at his belt.

ALBERT  
(struggling)  
I don't have a trap! Where's yours?

BLAKE  
(annoyed)  
Me? We only have one! Can you hold  
this while I get it?

ALBERT  
(struggling)  
Not a chance! I had no idea they  
could be this strong.

BLAKE  
(struggling)  
Damn it! What the hell are we  
supposed to do now?

The Ghostbusters are working hard to keep Sara's Ghost confined, but it is hard as the STREAMS whip-tail around.

SUDDENLY a GHOST TRAP slides under Sara's Ghost. Blake turns his head.

Silas is standing behind them, trap pedal near his foot.

ALBERT  
(struggling;  
excited)  
Silas! Hot damn! Step on the  
pedal.

Silas raises his foot and stomps hard on the pedal.

The trap's doors open and an inverted pyramid of WHITE LIGHT comes out, enveloping Sara's Ghost.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Now step on it again.

Silas stomps down again.

From the inverted pyramid of light comes an arm of blue electricity that grabs Sara's Ghost.

The Ghostbusters turn off their STREAMS and turn away from the trap as Sara's Ghost is sucked in.

The doors of the trap close, cutting off the light.

In SILENCE the Ghostbusters look around.

Realizing they've done it, they give each other a high five and they give Silas a big pat on the back.

BLAKE  
(to Silas)  
How'd you know?

SILAS  
(bashful)  
It's not like you were quiet about it.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Neighbor is writing on a clipboard as Blake waits for him.

Albert and Silas walk towards the SUV. Silas is carrying the GHOST TRAP. He looks very upset.

EXT. SUV -- NIGHT

Albert takes the ghost trap from Silas.

Blake comes up.

BLAKE  
Next time, I'm having them sign the contract before we do the job.  
(sees Silas is upset)  
What's the deal?

SILAS  
(distantly)  
That was Sara...I...knew her. She was a friend, a good friend.

Silas steps off. Blake moves to go after him, but Albert stops him.

ALBERT

(to Blake)  
Give him a minute. He's just  
trapped the soul of a good friend in  
this little box  
(hold up ghost trap)  
for all eternity.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Ghostbusters and Silas are seated around the kitchen table. Albert is typing on the laptop, the GHOST TRAP is on the table.

Albert picks up the GHOST TRAP and plugs a cord into an electrical outlet attached to the trap.

ALBERT  
I hope this works.  
(sighs)  
Otherwise we're S-O-L.

Albert picks up a small BLACK BOX with a cord already attached. He sets up the system and inserts a writeable CD into the drive. He types on a few keys and the laptop begins to HUM.

SILAS  
What is that?

ALBERT  
This is our storage database. We  
burn the ghost's information onto  
the CD and keep it on file. It's  
much safer than the alternative.

BLAKE  
We call it Nabster.

Albert begins typing some more, and then stops as the computer program does its thing.

They sit in silence until the computer BEEPS.

The disc drive opens and ejects the CD.

Albert picks up the CD and shows it to the group.

ALBERT  
We're in business.

SERIES OF SHOTS -- THE GHOSTBUSTERS WORKING

The Ghostbusters THEME MUSIC plays.

A. Blake and Albert come out of a house carrying the ghost trap. A young woman is writing them a check.

B. In the basement of a church a GHOSTLY OLD WOMAN is pulled down into the trap.

C. In a grade school classroom, the Ghostbusters are giving a presentation. There is a poster on an easel that reads: PARANORMAL PREVENTION. Albert is talking to the kids with a practiced educator's hand gestures.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

And what do you do when you are  
scared of a ghost?

CLASS

(all)

Get out and get to a phone!

ALBERT

Right. And who are you gonna call?

CLASS

(all; shouting)

Ghostbusters!!!

D. Albert and Blake stand in front of a house as a woman runs out screaming. They pull their proton guns and walk towards the house.

E. The Ghostbusters walk across a street in downtown. They seem not to notice the stares or whispers.

F. Blake and a television reporter stand together. The reporter holds a microphone between them. Blake is in full gear, glossed with patches of ectoplasm.

REPORTER

Mister Ross, what do you say to all  
those critics and disbelievers who  
say that you are using hi-tech  
gadgets to scam your customers?

Blake wipes his face and holds up his slime-covered hand.

BLAKE

The evidence is in the ectoplasm.

Blake extends his hand towards the reporter. She jumps back in disgust.

REPORTER

Holy  
(bleep)  
That's disgusting.

They break up laughing.

G. Silas is alone in the house and he comes upon a proton pack that Albert was working on. He picks it up and examines it. SUDDENLY it goes off and Silas fights it for a few seconds before shutting it down. He sets the gun back down carefully and moves away looking guilty.

H. The pile of CDs grows in time-lapse.

I. The Ghostbusters' SUV is sitting at a traffic light, yellow lights flashing.

J. In the cafeteria of another school, the Ghostbusters participate in a celebration party. A banner reads: THANK YOU GHOSTBUSTERS! And it is signed by all the kids.

END SERIES

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake and Albert fall into comfortable chairs in the living room.

BLAKE

(tired)  
If this keeps up, we're going to  
need a bigger house.

ALBERT

No kidding.  
(pause)  
That reminds me. We need to pick up  
some more writable CDs.

BLAKE

Check.

They sit in silence, relaxing for a moment.

Silas enters and sits with them.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Silas, any luck with remembering the  
name of the entity?

SILAS

No. Sorry, guys.

ALBERT

Well, it could be a self-induced delirium; or possibly you are being blocked by the entity.

SILAS (CONT'D)

How is that possible? We've split.

ALBERT

Well, there is probably still a psychic link between the two of you, especially if it's not powerful enough to sustain itself.

BLAKE

If only you could give us a clue.

SILAS

I've tried.

ALBERT

Well, I may have to put in a call to HQ. Maybe Doctor Stanz or Spengler will have some insight.

BLAKE

Good plan. I'll keep checking the texts. I'm also waiting on a return call from a demonologist.

SILAS

Hey guys, I was wondering...I've been hanging out for awhile, doing extra research and things.

(pause)

The thing is--I think that I could really help you. You're completely swamped.

ALBERT

I don't know, Silas. This is really technical stuff.

BLAKE

Accelerated protons, nuclear fission, psychomagnetheric entities; big words and things, you know?

SILAS

(slyly)

Well, you still need someone to lay down traps when you're busy.

BLAKE

Well, we could use someone to man the phones. Our answering machine is about to die.

SILAS

Oh no. I want field work. I want to go with you on calls...I want a uniform!

Albert and Silas look at each other.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Silas zips up a Ghostbusters uniform.

Blake and Albert are all geared up, ready to go, on either side of him. Silas looks thrilled.

Silas looks around the room.

SILAS

Where's my gear?

Blake hands him a toilet brush.

Silas's spirits fall immediately and Albert and Blake move off.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan is surrounded by Specter 1, Specter 2, and Lester's Ghost.

REYSHAN

(to all)

My children of the netherworld. The time has nearly come upon us. Soon we can leave this land of the dead and wage our war. My army awaits my command to rise. All we need is the mortal provider to complete the ceremony.

Reyshan raises his arms.

REYSHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(mentally; echoing)

Silas Vector. Return to me. Give me what is owed.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Silas is scrubbing the toilet angrily.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(mentally; echoing)  
Silas. Finish it. Give me what is  
owed.

Silas drops the toilet brush and stands up.

SILAS  
No! Get out of my head.

He pounds his temples.

REYSHAN (V.O.)  
(mentally; echoing)  
Come to me. Come to me.

SILAS  
(softly)  
No.

Silas moves slowly out of the bathroom.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

The SUV pulls up and Albert and Blake exit the vehicle.  
They move to the back and open the hatch.

ALBERT  
I'm serious.

BLAKE  
You really think so?

ALBERT  
Why not?

Blake pulls out the trap and closes the hatch.

BLAKE  
Firstly, he's into conjuring demons.

ALBERT  
Silas helped us on his own. He  
wasn't forced to by some creature  
from hell.

BLAKE  
Point taken. But you know you're  
going to have to get another proton  
pack?

ALBERT  
I know. That's no problem. Oh,  
that reminds me. I called HQ and

talked to Doctor Stanz. He went through most of the names that sounded like what Silas spoke of.

BLAKE

And? Tell me you have good news.

ALBERT

I wish I could. None of what he listed came anywhere close to Silas's descriptions.

BLAKE

So we're dealing with an unknown shape-shifting being with tremendous power and we have no clue how to stop it?

ALBERT

I believe you put it best the other night.

BLAKE

How's that?

ALBERT

Beginner's luck.

Blake chuckles and they enter the house.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake and Albert come in.

BLAKE

(calling)

Silas, can you come'ere a minute?

There is an eerie SILENCE.

ALBERT

(concerned)

Silas?

When the call is still not answered Blake heads off.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake comes into the empty bathroom.

THE TOILET BRUSH is lying on the ground with the cleaning chemicals.

Blake leaves the bathroom.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE -- DAY

Blake comes back into the entryway.

BLAKE  
Something's wrong.

ALBERT  
You don't think he would just leave?

BLAKE  
Do you? He seemed happy here with us.

ALBERT  
(concerned)  
I'll give you one guess where he went.

BLAKE  
Damn.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Silas, still in his Ghostbusters jumpsuit, is kneeling before his demonic double outside a huge mausoleum.

Reyshan is in the doorway of the large mausoleum that looks like an old Greek temple. He is alone.

REYSHAN  
It's now or never, Silas. You must finish the ritual. Only your blood, the blood of my summoner, can give me the strength I need.

SILAS  
(dazed)  
I will.

REYSHAN  
We must be fused. Your image and my powers. Make the sacrifice.

The Specter 2 materializes near Silas and offers him his sword. Silas takes it.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

The Ghostbusters' SUV charges through the gates, lights flashing.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Silas raises the sword and turns it towards himself.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

The SUV pulls up and the Ghostbusters jump out and hurriedly grab their gear.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Silas tilts his head back.

REYSHAN

(ordering)

Do it. Bring forth my army of the dead.

BLAKE (O.S.)

You want to see an army of the dead?  
How about a classroom full of over-privileged eleventh-graders pretending to care about post-modern American poetry? That's scary.

Albert and Blake come up, proton guns drawn.

Reyshan comes down the steps. Silas rises and stands next to him.

The Ghostbusters enter. It looks like an old gunfighter scene.

REYSHAN

You dare to challenge me?

ALBERT

Yes, we dare.

BLAKE

(to Albert)

That was pretty lame.

ALBERT

(to Blake)

Really?

BLAKE

(to Albert)

Really.

(to Reyshan)

Now let the nice, misunderstood young loner go and my pal and I will send you back to the warm, relaxing fires of hell.

REYSHAN

(chuckles)

Hell? What do you know of hell? I have sent hundreds of millions to their fate there...and many more to other places. For I am the Angel of Death, the Grim Reaper.

The Ghostbusters ignite their proton packs.

ALBERT

Silas, get to the car. We'll cover you.

REYSHAN

Silas is mine, now.

(to Silas; hell-speak)

Pagah rule ex torro mente.

Silas moves towards the Ghostbusters, sword raised.

ALBERT

(to Silas)

This is really going to hurt your six month review.

BLAKE

(to Silas)

Look, I'm really sorry about that toilet brush thing. We're cool, right?

Silas keeps advancing.

ALBERT

I'm going to try and blast the sword out of his hand.

BLAKE

The beams don't go straight. You'd probably cut him in half.

ALBERT

(annoyed)

I'm waiting to hear any suggestions from you.

BLAKE

Oh, no. You're the brains. I just show up and look pretty.

They begin to back up, slowly.

Silas gives them a wink and hits the dirt.

ALBERT

Hit it!

The Ghostbusters open up a volley of fire that strikes Reyshan full in the chest.

Silas grabs himself and screams in pain.

The Ghostbusters cease firing. Blake moves to help Silas.

Reyshan unleashes a BOLT of purple energy.

The BOLT hits Blake and sends him backwards, into a tree.

Blake falls to the ground.

BLAKE

(in pain)

Jeeze!

Albert takes cover behind a headstone.

ALBERT

Blake, are you alright?

Blake is leaning up against the tree, wincing.

BLAKE

(in pain)

No.

(groans)

I think this is what it feels like to be in a bug zapper.

(calling)

Silas? Are you alive?

Silas grunts and crawls behind a headstone.

ALBERT

Blake, did you hear what he called himself?

BLAKE

Sounds like some one has a superiority complex.

ALBERT

I think it's more than that. What if Silas really summoned Death himself?

BLAKE

Are you serious? You really think...

ALBERT  
It explains a whole lot. Haven't you been listening to the news lately.

BLAKE  
No. It's depressing. Why?

ALBERT  
No one has died, Blake. In almost two weeks, no one has died.

BLAKE  
And you think that it's because Death has been holed up in a cemetery in rural Ohio?

ALBERT  
Yup.

BLAKE  
Great. Beginners luck.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Silas struggles to his feet, using the tombstone to prop himself up.

SILAS  
(in pain)  
Weak...weak...

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Blake hunkers behind a tombstone close to Albert.

SILAS (O.S.)  
Weak...so weak.

BLAKE  
Okay, Silas, we get it. We'll get you a Red Bull just as soon as we take care of this.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan lets loose with more spheres of energy that shoot off in all directions. His minions are feeding him with the purple energy.

Silas steps up, clutching his side.

SILAS  
I know your name.

Reyshan stops his barrage and looks at Silas.

The Ghostbusters peer from behind their cover. They stand with their wands poised for attack.

REYSHAN  
What?

SILAS  
I know your name.

Reyshan reaches out towards Silas, his hand grasping at the air.

REYSHAN  
You will not speak. I command it.

SILAS  
Your name is Reyshan, the Angel of Death.

Reyshan grabs himself and hunkers over, howling in pain.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
Shoot him!

The Ghostbusters open up a volley from their proton packs, encasing Reyshan. His minions scatter.

Silas moves slowly towards the Ghostbusters.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Albert and Blake blast Reyshan. The Angel of Death fights them, but he is not strong enough.

ALBERT  
Blake, get ready to lay down the trap.

BLAKE  
What? I don't have it.

ALBERT  
What?! Oh you've got to be kidding!

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Save it.

They cease fire.

BLAKE  
We're giving up?

ALBERT  
What do you suggest?

BLAKE  
Damn it.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

Reyshan has regained his form and he is laughing.

Standing behind him is Silas, still looking hypnotized and holding the trap.

BLAKE  
Silas, what the hell are you doing?

REYSHAN  
It's too late for him.

Purple SPHERES of energy form at the demons hands as he raises them.

BLAKE  
(to Albert;  
sarcastic)  
Lets be Ghostbusters. It'll be  
neat-o.

ALBERT  
You went with it.

BLAKE  
Only because...

There is a FLASH of white light causing them to flinch.

Reyshan looks shocked as he's encased in a pyramid of white light.

SILAS (O.S.)  
Shoot him!

Blake and Albert pull their proton guns quickly and open fire.

Silas screams and doubles over.

BLAKE  
(breaking  
concentration)  
Silas!

Silas is on the ground only a foot away from the trap's pedal.

SILAS  
Keep it up. Don't stop.

Fighting the pain, Silas reaches out towards the pedal.

Reyshan, fighting the proton streams and the white pyramid, begins to melt into the white mist.

Silas slams his hand down on the pedal.

An arm of blue energy grabs the mist and pulls it down into the trap as the Ghostbusters turn their streams off and turn away.

SILENCE.

There is no sign of the demon.

A small curl of smoke rises out of the trap.

Albert and Blake help Silas to his feet. He is weak, but can stand on his own.

SILAS  
(grunting)  
That hurt.

Blake is looking injured as well.

BLAKE  
(chuckling)  
Looked like it.

Albert picks up the trap and looks at it approvingly.

EXT. SUV -- DAY

The Ghostbusters and Silas come back to the car. They remove their gear silently and get in the car.

INT. SUV -- DAY

The Ghostbusters sit for a moment.

BLAKE  
Well, that was intense.

ALBERT  
Silas, what made you remember the name?

SILAS  
I don't know. It just kind of  
popped in their.

BLAKE  
Good timing.

ALBERT  
But now we have a bigger problem.

BLAKE  
What?

ALBERT  
We have the Angel of Death in a  
trap. We have to let him out, and  
soon, or else the world will suffer.

BLAKE  
But we can't just open it up and let  
him loose. We'll just have to redo  
this.

SILAS  
Not necessarily. We could let him  
loose outside the cemetery gates,  
where he has no power.

Blake and Albert turn and look at Silas.

SILAS (CONT'D)  
What? I studied the occult for  
three years. I picked up a few  
things.

BLAKE  
I'll say.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY GATES -- DAY

The trap is sitting just outside the gates, the Ghostbusters  
just inside.

Silas steps on the pedal, opening the doors and releasing  
Reyshan.

Reyshan looks at them, reaches out only to have his hand  
snapped back with an electric spark. He shakes his hand and  
smiles at them. He gives them a polite bow and vanishes.

SILAS  
Well, at least he was polite about  
it.

They climb back in the SUV.

INT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Specter 1 and Specter 2 materialize in front of them.

BLAKE  
(frustrated)  
What the hell is this?

ALBERT  
Reyshan's leftovers?

They turn and look at Silas who's in the back.

SILAS  
What?

BLAKE  
(to Albert)  
Wanna try the big gun?

Albert smiles knowingly.

SILAS (O.S.)  
(nervous)  
Big gun?

Albert slides a writable disc into the dash while Blake taps on a keypad on his armrest.

EXT. SUV -- DAY

The Specters move menacingly towards the car.

ALBERT (O.S.)  
Hit it.

From the satellite dish on the roof of the SUV a proton STREAM shoots out and wraps around the ghosts.

They struggle, but the beam quickly pulls them back and disappears into the satellite dish.

INT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Albert ejects the disc and puts it in a case.

He slides the CD into a pocket of the laptop's bag and removes the laptop. He opens it and types.

ALBERT

Lets go.

SILAS

What about the other ghost? Lester.  
He's still out there, right?

ALBERT

Well, he's no longer under Reyshan's  
control so he's probably moved on.

BLAKE

(concerned; looking  
around)

Yeah. But where?

EXT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

The SUV pulls away, no lights.

INT. SUV -- DAY

Albert removes the CD with the Specters encrypted on it.

ALBERT

(holding up CD)

Done. You know what bothers me?

BLAKE

No. What?

ALBERT

We saved the world from a paranormal  
cataclysm and no one knows about it.  
I mean who would believe us if we  
put "Savers of the known World" on  
our ads?

SILAS

I guess we'll just have to let our  
reputations speak for us.

Blake and Albert look at Silas oddly.

SILAS (CONT'D)

What? I want to help.

(sternly)

And not just scrubbing toilets.  
I've saved you guys twice, I deserve  
something.

EXT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

The SUV drives off down the road.

BLAKE (O.S.)  
That reminds me. Silas, Albert and  
I wanted to talk to you about  
something.

SILAS (O.S.)  
What's that?

BLAKE (O.S.)  
A career change.

ALBERT (O.S.)  
Speaking of that; have you called in  
to Jacqueline lately?

BLAKE (O.S.)  
Oh my God! Not since Silas showed  
up.

SILAS (O.S.)  
Looks like you guys need a job too.

The SUV continues to drive away.

FADE OUT:

THE END