

EXTREME
GHOSTBUSTERS

"The Jersey Devil Made Me Do It"

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EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS

"The Jersey Devil Made Me Do It"

CAST LIST

REGULAR CAST

GARRETT

KYLIE

ROLAND

EDUARDO

EGON

JANINE

SLIMER

GUEST CAST

THE JERSEY DEVIL - Dragon-esque demon character in story. A rust colored metallic lizard with wings. It creaks when it flies and has a breath which instantly rusts metal on contact. Has a hole in its stomach that you can see through which gets healed during the story and he becomes BIGGER AND STRONGER and RADIATES POWER. It DOES NOT look like a robot. It DOES NOT look devil-like (no pointy tail, pitchfork, horns). No lines, but a few shrieking roars, grating metallic laughs)

OLD BEN - 60's. The curator of the Hanover museum. A character sympathetic to the EGBs. Grandfather to Sarah.

SARAH - Little girl who is saved by Eduardo, and in turn helps the EGBs.

SHERIFF WHITE - 40's. Small town sheriff and all the baggage that comes with it. Alternately cocky, cowardly.

HULGA - 30's. Beefy waitress at the Rusty Mineshaft Diner. Short temper.

BUG-EYED FARMER - Meets EGB's in diner. Few lines.

YOKEL - Another patron of the diner. Few lines.

TOLL BOOTH LADY - 30's. Portly. Few lines.

TOWNSPEOPLE - Wallas, some random lines.

"AUNT BEE" TYPE PEDESTRIANS - No lines.

MALE PEDESTRIAN - No lines.

FOUR LOCAL MEN - flee from Jersey Devil. No lines.

EXTREME GHOSTBUSTERS

"The Jersey Devil Made Me Do It"

TEASER

EXT. TOLL BOOTH, JERSEY TURNPIKE - DAY

START on an E.C.U. of the blank TOLL READOUT on the side of the booth. CH-CHING! It suddenly reads: "\$4.75".

GARRETT (O.S.)
Four seventy-five!! You've gotta be kidding!!

TILT UP to the rotund and impassive TOLL LADY'S face.

GARRETT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
This is highway robbery!!

TOLL BOOTH LADY
I don't make the rules kid. I just take the toll.

REVERSE ANGLE - The Toll Lady's P.O.V. is of the EGBs in Roland's MUSTANG. ROLAND's in the driver's seat, embarrassed. GARRETT sits shotgun, arguing. KYLIE and EDUARDO are in back, reading and shuffling cards, respectively.

GARRETT
It's just outrageous! I wouldn't pay it if I were you! Of course, I wouldn't drive like a little old lady either.

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - DAY

ON ROLAND - He rolls his eyes and pulls the money out and hands it O.S., then drives on (thick trees move in BKGRND).

ROLAND
You know, it wouldn't kill you guys to chip in on the tolls!

PAN over to Garrett.

GARRETT
No way, I'm here under protest! I'm missing March Madness! There's a big game today!

ANGLE ON BACKSEAT - Kylie is leafing through a pamphlet for "ECTOCON FIVE". Eduardo is still shuffling cards.

KYLIE

There's a "big game" every day! How often does a major paranormal convention come to Atlantic City? I can't wait!

EDUARDO

I can! What kind of loco chick wants to waste Spring Break in Atlantic City with a bunch of nerdnick ghost-heads when we could be winning big at blackjack!?!

ON GARRET - He picks up an ANTIQUE SWORD from between the seats and examines it.

GARRETT

The real question is why we have to stop off in the middle of nowhere to have this old relic looked at.

EXT. RURAL ROAD, PINE BARRENS - DAY

EXTREME HIGH ANGLE LOOKING DOWN - The Mustang winds its way through the dense woods.

ROLAND (O.S.)

I told you! My history teacher, Prof. Lipnicki asked my to authenticate that this actually belonged to Commodore Stephen Decatur, the famous early American naval hero.

A SHADOW appears on the treetops and road behind the Ghostbusters. It looks as though a strangely shaped O.S. plane is following them from above. It grows larger.

EDUARDO (O.S.)

I guess fame is pretty relative...

The shadow's wings FLAP. It's tail moves from side-to-side. It's definitely NOT a plane.

ROLAND (O.S.)

The Hanover Ironworks was overseen by Decatur in the early 1800's. There's a museum there now and I'm hoping the curator there-

JERSEY DEVIL (O.S.)

<INHUMAN SHRIEK>

INT. ROLAND'S MUSTANG - DAY

FRONT VIEW THROUGH WINDSHIELD - The Ghostbusters react with a LONG TAKE. They look at one another.

EDUARDO
Did anyone else hear a unbelievably loud,
inhuman shriek?

GARRETT
(nervously)
Coulda been a bird. The Pine Barrens are
crawling with birds.

FAVOR KYLIE - Her eyes go wide.

KYLIE
(machine-gun rapid)
Or it could be some kind of supernatural
rust dragon headed right for us.

The others look confused. Kylie points out the window in panic.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Supernatural rust dragon headed right for
us!!!

REVERSE ANGLE, LOOKING PAST THE EGB'S THROUGH WINDSHIELD - The JERSEY DEVIL as it flies straight at their tiny car. It grows closer until it fills the window.

JERSEY DEVIL
<INHUMAN SHRIEKS>

EXT. RURAL ROAD, PINE BARRENS - DAY

E.C.U. ON JERSEY DEVIL'S HEAD - The Jersey Devil opens his mouth and spits a glowing ectoplasmic spray O.S.

FOLLOW MUSTANG, ON ROOF - As the dragon's breath hits the metal roof, it instantly CORRODES and TURNS TO RUST.

WIDER, FOLLOWING MUSTANG - The newly decomposed roof blows away like fine dust in the wind, leaving the shocked Ghostbusters exposed.

EDUARDO
Well man, you always said you wanted a
convertible.

KYLIE
If its breath did that to the roof,
what's it going to do to us?

ON JERSEY DEVIL - It turns in mid-air and heads back for
another pass...

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. RURAL ROAD, PINE BARRENS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

FOLLOW TOPLESS MUSTANG - As the Jersey Devil (BKGRND) gains
on them.

GARRETT
This is not good.

FAVOR ROLAND as he clutches the wheel and scowls like a
professional racer.

E.C.U. OF ROLAND'S FOOT SLAMMING THE PEDAL TO THE FLOOR

WIDE FROM BEHIND - Tires spinning, the Mustang takes off,
leaving the Jersey Devil in a cloud of dust.

FOLLOWING MUSTANG, SIDE VIEW - Trees speed by on both sides.

EDUARDO
Way to go Mario Andretti! I knew you
could "drive", but I didn't know you
could drive!!

ROLAND
I don't like to show off, but when the
situation calls for it...

ON KYLIE - Looking back at the quickly approaching creature.

KYLIE
Don't pat yourselves on the back too
soon, boys. Looks like "Puff the Rusty
Dragon" is coming back for more.

FAVOR ROLAND - Driving intently, Eduardo behind his shoulder.

EDUARDO
You should of got rustproofing, man.

CLOSE ON JERSEY DEVIL - PUSH IN on the creature's belly,
where a GAPING HOLE, about the size of a cannonball is

featured prominently. You can see through the dragon and out the other side.

GARRETT (O.S.)
Talk about heartburn! That thing's got a hole in its belly I could toss a football through!

CLOSE ON ROLAND - gripping the wheel intently.

ROLAND
Hold on tight, guys!

EXT. PINE BARRENS - DAY

DIZZYING TRACKING SHOT - The Mustang roars as it swerves off the road and weaves in and out, between the trees. The Jersey Devil keeps pace with the car (think RETURN OF THE JEDI forest chase).

FAVOR GARRETT - As Roland drives feverishly.

GARRETT
No good! We can't shake him!

ROLAND
We've got one chance, but I've got to time it just right!

WIDE ON ROAD - Rolland swerves back onto the road. The Jersey Devil follows, but before it gains its bearings, the Mustang makes a hairpin turn into a tunnel. The dragon can't stop and smashes into the hillside above the tunnel.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Still speeding, the EGB's are ecstatic at their deliverance.

GHOSTBUSTERS
<CHEERS, SIGHS, ETC.>

KYLIE
What the heck was that?

EDUARDO
Who cares?! Let's just keep this pace to Atlantic City!

INT. SHERIFF'S SQUAD CAR - DAY

His car hidden behind some bushes, SHERIFF JIM WHITE is biting into a big jam donut (oh, why not!) and holding a piping hot Styrofoam cup of coffee. Beyond the bushes, the tunnel exit is visible.

Suddenly the Mustang roars out of the tunnel like a bat out of heck causing the Sheriff to crush his donut and send coffee flying everywhere.

SHERIFF WHITE
<SCREAMS IN SURPRISE / GRUMBLES>

EXT. RURAL ROAD, PINE BARRENS - DAY

FOLLOW MUSTANG, FRONT VIEW - Behind the Ghostbusters, the Sheriff's squad car peels out from behind the bushes with its rollers flashing. Kylie notices first.

GARRETT
Well, looks like you finally lived down that "drives like a little old lady" rep.

KYLIE
Can you think of any downside to that, Roland?

Roland checks the mirror and slaps his forehead. He stops the car and the squad car pulls up behind him.

FOLLOW SHERIFF WHITE - as he exits his car and swaggers belligerently over to what's left of the Mustang.

SHERIFF WHITE
(a la Smokey & the Bandit)
Now, now, what have we got here?
New York plates. Where's the fire, kids?

SHERIFF'S P.O.V. OF GHOSTBUSTERS

EDUARDO
Why did I know he was going to say that?

GHOSTBUSTERS
<ALL SPEAK AT ONCE. AD-LIB LINES TRYING
TO DESCRIBE THEIR ENCOUNTER>

ON SHERIFF - Indicates for them to shut up.

SHERIFF WHITE
What we have here is a failure to communicate.

NEW ANGLE - Include all.

GARRETT
We must be in south Jersey. Look Sheriff, believe it or not we were

running from some kind of flying lizard
that looked like it was made out of...

KYLIE

RUST! Look what it did to our roof! It
only took a second! It's the truth!

CANTED ANGLE ON SHERIFF

SHERIFF WHITE

(frightened)

No... it can't be. Not that! Anything
but that!! Could it be, after all these
years, the Jersey Devil is back!!

ON EGBS - looking at one another, confused.

GARRETT

Jersey Devils? Like the hockey team?

OPPOSITE CANTED ANGLE ON SHERIFF - in his own world

SHERIFF WHITE

That metallic skinned demon has haunted
the Pine Barrens ever since it erupted
out of the Hannover Ironworks two hundred
years ago.

VIEW OVER SHERIFF'S CAR - as he turns and runs back to it.

SHERIFF WHITE (CONT'D)

I've got to warn the town! This could
really goop up the bicentennial
celebration!

The Sheriff hops in his car and races O.S. while EGBs watch.

ROLAND

Anybody got a quarter?

EDUARDO

Why?

ROLAND

Because I think it's time we called Egon.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HANOVER STREET CORNER - NIGHT

BIG PAN OVER - Main Street. Hanover is the East Coast cousin
of unchanging Lake Woebegone, Wiscon. It's old fashioned
lampposts are decorated for an "olde tyme" celebration. The

banners over the street read: "Hanover Bicentennial" and "Happy 200 Hanover!"

CLOSER PAN - across the doors which line Main Street. Each and every door has a shiny, polished METAL TALISMAN affixed to it; a horseshoe, an antique gardening implement, or whatever.

KYLIE (O.S.)

It's a pretty weird town, Egon. Very superstitious. Everybody has some kind of good luck charm nailed up on their front door...

SWISH PAN OVER TO - Kylie talking into the receiver of a payphone (FRGRND).

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Just pack up the Ecto-1 and get down here as soon as you can. All we have here is Roland's butterfly net...

... we RACK FOCUS to Roland and Garrett (BKGRND) on the other side of the street trying to ask passing pedestrians a question. One small town type approaches.

GARRETT

Excuse me sir, but would you know where to find-

The man brushes by them. Now two "Aunt Bee" types pass.

ROLAND

Ladies, I'm looking for the Ironworks Museum. Do you happen to know-

The women keep moving, ignoring him completely.

GARRETT

You know, living in the big city, you really miss that small town hospitality. Where's Eduardo with those sodas?

EXT. RURAL GROCERY STORE - DAY

ON THE DOOR - which swings open as Eduardo exits with a bag of groceries. Suddenly, his eyes go wide with horror...

EDUARDO'S P.O.V. - A little girl of eight, SARAH, is chasing her ball into the main street and doesn't see a large truck bearing down on her.

WIDE - as Eduardo drops the bag and dashes into the street. He scoops up Sarah into his arms as the truck speeds on.

VIEW FROM OPPOSITE SIDE OF STREET - The truck just misses them. Eduardo puts down Sarah who smiles up at him as the Garret and Roland enter FRAME.

SARAH
Thanks! I had to get my ball. I guess I didn't look first. I'm Sarah.

EDUARDO
Yeah? Well, watch it Sarah.

CLOSER, SARAH'S EYE LEVEL - Garrett wheels over to her.

GARRETT
Hey Sarah, you know where the Hanover Ironworks Museum is?

SARAH
I ought to. My Grandpa Ben is the curator there.

Roland enters frame and kneels by Sarah and shows her the sword bundled up in a towel.

ROLAND
Sarah, I'm Roland. I called your grandpa and he said he'd look at this for me.

ON SARAH

SARAH
He's at his favorite fishing hole, but I can go get him and meet you at the museum up the street in like an hour. Okay?

WIDE ON GROUP - slow camera pull out.

GARRETT
Sounds good to me! That'll give us just enough time to chow down!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - DUSK

PUSH IN - on this 1950's style all-chrome greasy spoon with flashing neon sign. A sign in the window reads: "Happy Bicentennial!"

KYLIE (O.S.)
Well, Egon said he'd be down here with the equipment as soon as he could. Is it

just me or is the service in here
remarkably bad?

INT. THE "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - DUSK

ON EDUARDO - sitting in a booth. A cup of coffee is slammed down before him, splashing most of the java into his face.

EDUARDO
(deadpan)
I hadn't noticed. If they're this happy
during their Bicentennial, I'd hate to
see them at tax time.

ON GARRETT - also in the booth. He has a plate of fries and a cheeseburger in front of him.

GARRETT
(to O.S. waitress)
Could I trouble you for some catsup?

A brawny woman's arm comes into FRAME with a catsup bottle and proceeds to DUMP all the contents onto Garrett's plate, completely burying his food. He glares at the O.S. waitress.

GARRETT'S P.O.V.- Looking up at HULGA, the husky, frightening waitress. She scowls at them.

HULGA
Yeah, whatta you want?!

WIDE ON ENTIRE TABLE - All the Ghostbusters sit in the booth at the greasy spoon looking up at Hulga (Hulga's O.T.S.).

GARRETT
(sheepishly)
Nothing, nothing at all. Thanks!

Hulga stomps O.S.

KYLIE
I can't take this anymore!

KYLIE'S P.O.V. - A PAN around the diner looking at the angry distrustful stares of the local people who are gathered there including a BUG-EYED FARMER sitting at the counter.

KYLIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
This small town prejudice is driving me
nuts!! What's wrong with you people!?!

ON KYLIE - Standing up to make her speech like she was in a Frank Capra movie.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
 Is it our clothes or our colors or our
 handicaps!?! Why are you treating us
 like lepers?

ON BUG-EYED FARMER

BUG-EYED FARMER
 Nothing like that, City Girl. We just
 don't much like folks coming down here,
 riling up the Jersey Devil and calling
 down the wrath and fury of the
 supernatural on our heads.

ON KYLIE - sitting down sheepishly.

KYLIE
 Oh... I see. You've got a point there.
 You know, we really didn't mean... it was
 an accident... really

ON ROLAND - getting up from the table with the towel-wrapped
 sword.

ROLAND
 Not that this isn't a lovely meal, but I
 think I'll just mosey on over to the
 museum to see if the curator's back yet.
 At least Egon's on his way...

WIDE ON DINER - as Roland leaves, Eduardo starts picking at
 Garrett's uneatable fries.

EDUARDO
 Are you going to finish that?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ENTRANCE TO HOLLAND TUNNEL - EVENING

ON THE HUGE TRAFFIC JAM - headed into the Holland Tunnel.
 Not a single car is moving. PUSH IN on the ECTO-1 which is
 dead center of the group of still autos.

INT. ECTO-1 - EVENING

ON EGON - Clutching the steering wheel with a great deal of
 tension. Sweat is slowly dripping off his brow. PAN OVER TO
 JANINE, next to him. She's leaning against the window,
 obviously bored.

JANINE

I told you to take the bridge... but
NOOOOO! You're way is faster!

SLIMER pokes his face over the seats. He's gulping down a large soda and eating a corndog.

SLIMER

<AMUSING EATING NOISES>

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - EVENING

PUSH IN on the museum, which is basically a new facade on a section of a huge, early 19th century Ironworks. Even after almost two-hundred years the foundry is still impressive.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - EVENING

CLOSE ON MUSEUM DOOR - which creeks open revealing Roland (carrying sword).

ROLAND

Hello? Is anybody here?

ROLAND'S P.O.V. - A PAN across the tiny historical museum. The room is filled with glass covered displays, things like early ironclad ships, cannonballs, flint-lock pistols and various tools used at the foundry. The PAN ends on OLD BEN (60's, friendly) dozing at his desk in the corner of the room.

OLD BEN

(waking up)

Huh? Wha- who's there? Oh, sorry sonny. The museum's closed right now. Come back tomorrow.

FOLLOW ROLAND - walking into the museum...

ROLAND

Are you Ben? I'm Roland. I called you earlier. About Stephen Decatur's sword?

... and over to Ben, who stands to shush him.

OLD BEN

Shhh! Don't say that name! We try not to say his name around here. No point

getting old J.D. worked up over nothing.
Now let's see that blade.

CLOSER - Ben unwraps the sword and checks it out.

ROLAND

J.D.?

OLD BEN

Jersey Devil! Don't you read the tourist brochures? He's New Jersey's most famous native this side of that Springsteen kid. But to this town, he's much more.

ROLAND'S P.O.V. - looking up at an old oil painting of Commodore Stephen Decatur.

ROLAND

That's Stephen Decatur up there, isn't it?

Old Ben's angry face comes into FRAME, chastising Roland.

OLD BEN

You said it again! What are you, some kind of nut!?! Look, the Commodore used to run the Ironworks here.

Ben points to an old woodcut print on the wall. PUSH IN to reveal that its a rough, period illustration of Decatur blasting a hole in the Jersey Devil with a cannon.

OLD BEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

When old J.D. erupted out of the iron mine all those years ago, the Commodore stopped him from destroying the town with a cannonball in the gut.

PAN over other illustrations of the Jersey Devil made by sighters over the years.

OLD BEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

But every once and a while, J.D. gets worked up over something, like mentioning you know who, and he goes on a tear. See that?

PAN OVER TO a framed photo of a cheery group of explorers dressed for cave exploring. They stand in front of the IRONWORKS. They have a lot of ropes and equipment, such as OXYGEN TANKS.

OLD BEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Last time J.D. was this mad was when
 those explorers went looking for him in
 the mine in the 60's. Never came back.

ON BEN - examining sword.

OLD BEN (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
 This is the real thing all right. Forged
 right here in the ironworks. It's
 unusual material though. Never seen
 anything like it.

FAVOR ROLAND - while Ben still checks the sword.

ROLAND
 But it's Decatur's, right?

OLD BEN
 Three times!! I can't believe you said
 "Decatur" three times! <ULP> Now, I've
 said it!

CLOSE ON ROLAND

ROLAND
 Oh, come on! I've seen a lot of weird
 things, but I've never seen a demon tear
 a town apart at the mention of a 19th
 century naval hero-

JERSEY DEVIL (O.S.)
 <INHUMAN SHRIEKS, OUTSIDE>

Roland look up apprehensively. Looks like he spoke too soon.

EXT. NIGHT SKY OVER HANOVER - NIGHT

The Jersey Devil streaks out of the sky, circling closer and
 closer to CAMERA as it SHRIEKS (SND FX).

EXT. "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

The diner doors burst open as Eduardo, Kylie and Garrett race
 out and search the sky. They're quickly followed by Hulga
 and the bug-eyed farmer.

BUG-EYED FARMER
 Up there!

KYLIE
 Check it out!

ON JERSEY DEVIL - An impressive TRACKING SHOT following the metallic dragon as he soars through the clouds then dives down to the small town of Hanover.

O.T.S. JERSEY DEVIL - swooping down on the crowd assembled in front of the diner. They turn and flee.

TOWNSPEOPLE
<SCREAMS>

STREET LEVEL - The Sheriff's squad car is in the (FRGRND). Behind it, the Bug-Eyed Farmer, Hulga and two other townsfolk run by. Sheriff White exits his car with a rifle in his hands. He reaches the middle of the street just as Eduardo, Garrett and Kylie get there.

LOW ANGLE - Sheriff White takes aim into the sky. Eduardo, Garrett and Kylie enter FRAME and can't believe their eyes.

SHERIFF WHITE
This ought to take that corroded chicken
down a few pegs.

GARRETT
You're going to use that pea shooter on
THAT?!?

KYLIE
Don't you'll just make it mad!

O.T.S. JERSEY DEVIL - flying over the street. Sheriff White fires at him. (SND FX: BLAM, BLAM BLAM).

E.C.U. JERSEY DEVIL'S FACE - The beast opens his mouth and sprays its vile mist.

ON SHERIFF, EDUARDO, KYLIE AND GARRETT - Brace themselves as the blast of Jersey Devil's breath hits them like a foul blizzard.

CLOSE ON SHERIFF - as his rifle and badge instantly rust, disintegrate and blow away.

CLOSE ON GARRETT - Likewise, his wheelchair becomes covered in rust and then collapses, blowing away like dust and leaving a disgruntled Garrett sitting on the ground.

GARRETT
Great work, Enos.

EXT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - NIGHT

Roland and Ben step out the front door of the tiny museum building and look up into the sky. Ben still has the sword.

WIDEN as the Jersey Devil lands (FRGRND, BACK TO CAMERA) and slowly stalks toward the two men.

ROLAND

Run for it! I'll hold him here!

SIDE VIEW - Old Ben starts running away with the sword.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

(sotto)

Now, how exactly was I going to do that?

O.T.S. JERSEY DEVIL - His attention is riveted on the Ben and the sword. He starts heading toward Ben, but suddenly Roland jumps in the monster's path.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Why don't you pick on someone your own size, J.D.?

CLOSE ON JERSEY DEVIL - Enraged, he bares his fangs.

JERSEY DEVIL

<HORRIBLE ROARS>

He steps menacingly out of frame toward Roland.

ON ROLAND - Swallowing hard.

ROLAND

I'm, however, nowhere near your size!
Why don't I just keep my big mouth shut?

O.T.S. ROLAND - as the terrifying shape of the Jersey Devil comes closer and closer...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONEACT TWO

FADE IN.

EXT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - NIGHT

O.T.S. THE JERSEY DEVIL - stepping closer and closer to the helpless Roland.

CLOSE ON JERSEY DEVIL - bellowing.

JERSEY DEVIL
<THREATENING SHRIEKS>

Suddenly, a soda bottle flies into FRAME and bounces off the Jersey Devil's head, cutting short his shriek. It's quickly followed by an old tomato can. Then wads of newspaper.

ON ROLAND - shocked at the turn of events.

ROLAND
Garbage?

ON KYLIE, EDUARDO AND GARRETT - At the street corner, where the garbage cans for the houses which line the street are collected. As fast as they can, they hurl the contents of the cans O.S. (Garrett sits on the ground throwing).

GARRETT
I never thought I'd see the day we'd
fight a spectral anomaly with trash!

EDUARDO
It's called "recycling", Gringo. Get
over yourself!

O.T.S. KYLIE, EDUARDO & GARRETT - The Jersey Devil turns his attention from Roland and starts stalking toward the others, despite their barrage of garbage.

KYLIE
Well, we've got his attention. What now?

EDUARDO
Run?

GARRETT
Not really an option.

ON MUSEUM DOOR - Little SARAH yanks the good luck HORSESHOE off the door and runs O.S.

ON GARRETT - Helpless on the ground without his wheels.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
(continuing)
You guys get out of here while you still
can!

Just then little Sarah runs into FRAME and gives the horseshoe to Garrett.

EDUARDO (O.S.)
Sarah! Are you crazy?

SARAH
Throw it! The monster's afraid of it!

Garrett throws the horseshoe O.S. at the Jersey Devil.

ON JERSEY DEVIL - as he recoils from the missile. It seems to be in pain.

JERSEY DEVIL
<PAINED FEARFUL SHRIEKS>

ON GROUP - impressed.

EDUARDO
Whoa! All right!

Ben and Roland now enter FRAME with a cardboard box.

OLD BEN
The box is full of old talismans I've collected for the museum.

GARRETT
Don't just stand there! Start chucking!

LOW ANGLE - Kylie, Roland and Eduardo start pulling metal talismans out of the box and throwing them O.S.

ROLAND
These good luck charms were all created in the forge when it was still running.

LOW ANGLE ON JERSEY DEVIL - He ducks, dives and dodges the tiny missiles. He's very upset.

JERSEY DEVIL
<INHUMAN SCREAMS>

KYLIE (O.S.)
It's working! It's like he's allergic to this stuff!

ON EDUARDO - pointing O.S.

EDUARDO
Check it out! Tall, dark and rusty is taking off!

O.T.S. EGBS, BEN & SARAH - Before them, the Jersey Devil unfolds his enormous wings and begins to flap. He lifts

himself off the ground and (TILT WITH HIM) disappears into the cloud-filled night sky.

LOW ANGLE ON KYLIE, EDUARDO, ROLAND, BEN & SARAH - As they watch the Jersey Devil fly away.

KYLIE
Nice timing, Roland.

ROLAND
Right back at'cha, Kylie. Besides, Ben's the man with the plan.

GARRETT (O.S.)
Uh... could somebody please give me a hand here?

TILT DOWN with Eduardo and Roland as they lift Garrett up from the ground with the "Boy Scout's Carry", forming a seat for their friend by locking their hands together between them.

EDUARDO
<EFFORT GRUNT>
Oh man, you have got to lay off the cheese fries!

OLD BEN
Let's get back to the museum. I think I have just the thing for your friend...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - NIGHT

E.C.U. ON GARRETT'S FACE - He's not happy.

GARRETT
I'm never gonna live this down!

PULL BACK to reveal that Garrett is seated in an ANTIQUE WOODEN WHEELCHAIR. It's a bit ridiculous, with an enormous arched wicker back like a plantation chair.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
(continuing)
I feel like Morticia Addams!

WIDE ON MUSEUM ROOM - Eduardo, Roland, Ben and Sarah are gathered around Garrett smiling. Leaning on the far wall, Kylie is on the ancient museum phone.

OLD BEN
You're lucky I had that old thing in the
store room, kiddo.

EDUARDO
Shouldn't you have some sort of quilt?

ON KYLIE - shushing the others with her hand over the
receiver.

KYLIE
Quiet!! I finally managed to get a hold
of Egon.
(into receiver)
Sorry. Anyway, all the talismans used by
the townsfolk to ward off the Jersey
Devil were made in the ironworks. How
long 'till you get here?

INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - NIGHT

The ECTO-1 is at a dead stop in the middle of a massive
traffic jam in the middle of the tunnel. The only movement
is the shaking of fists through open windows. (SND FX:
HONKING HORNS)

EGON (O.S.)
We've made some progress. We're now
stuck in traffic in the middle of Holland
tunnel. Slimer's getting a bit carsick.

SLIMER
<GROANS>

INT. ECTO-1 - NIGHT

ON JANINE - sitting frustrated and bored in the passenger
seat. PAN OVER TO EGON in the driver's seat talking on the
car phone.

EGON
Well, it sounds to me like what you're
most likely dealing with is a Class Three
Petrological Specter.

ON SLIMER - Sick, in the back seat. He rolls down the window
in hopes of getting a bit of fresh air. Unfortunately for
him, a cloud of exhaust fumes rolls into the cab just as he's
taking a deep breath.

EGON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 This kind of phenomenon is known to
 inhabit iron ore and other minerals. I
 theorize that the smelting process...

Slimer turns orange, blue and yellow before he returns to his
 healthy green. He claps his hands over his mouth and slumps
 back into his seat.

SLIMER
 <MORE GROANS>

EGON (O.S.)
 ...which allowed the creature access to
 our plane may have also produced a
 residual "ecto anti-matter" if you will.

INT. IRONWORKS MUSEUM - NIGHT

Roland has now joined Kylie at the phone. They both push
 their ears up to the receiver.

KYLIE
 And this ecto anti-matter harmful to the
 Jersey Devil, right? The cannonball
 Decatur fired at the thing hurt him must
 have been made of that stuff.

ROLAND
 I think the specter is also afraid of
 Decatur's sword. It found me with it in
 seconds, then followed Ben when he had
 it.

INT. ECTO-1 - NIGHT

CLOSE ON EGON - speaking into car phone.

EGON
 I'd say your best bet would be to gather
 up whatever talismans the townspeople can
 provide you with. You should to be able
 to hold it off until we get there. Good
 luck.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE JANINE - Egon hangs up the phone. Janine
 looks at him disdainfully.

JANINE
When did you say we'd get there?

EGON
 (unconvincing)
 This rush hour traffic should thin out
 any minute now...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF THE "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER - NIGHT

THE EGBs approach the old metallic diner.

KYLIE
 Do you think the people will trust us
 enough to give us their talismans?

EDUARDO - motions O.S.

EDUARDO
 They better give up their little bits of
 junk, man. If they know what's good for
 them.

FAVORING ROLAND AND GARRETT

ROLAND
 I'm sure everyone will be reasonable when
 we explain it to them.

GARRETT
 Let's take a quick stop in the diner and
 get a cheeseburger.

THE EGBs stare with disbelief that Garrett wants food (now
 that they have the answer).

GARRETT points to the Diner. There are a few people in there
 including Sheriff White.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
And we can tell the people that are in
 there what we're going to do!

INT. THE "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

C.U. ON HULGA'S LARGE FACE - with her mouth hanging open.

HULGA
 You want to what?

WIDEN to include the (disbelieving) shaking heads of the Bug-Eyed Farmer, a town YOKEL (40's, rustic), and Sheriff White. Bug-Eyed Farmer turns to Sheriff White.

BUG-EYED FARMER
We got laws against this sort of thing!!

YOKEL
Yeah!! Don't we?

ON SHERIFF WHITE - scratching his head.

SHERIFF WHITE
(unsure)
I think so...

PAN TO KYLIE AND GARRETT - Kylie is leaning on the counter, imploring the townsfolk.

KYLIE
You don't believe us?

FAVORING HULGA AND YOKEL

HULGA
It's not that we don't believe you. We just don't trust you.

YOKEL
You are from out of town, you know.

PAN TO EDUARDO AND ROLAND

EDUARDO
Let's get back in what's left of the car and go play blackjack.

ROLAND
Maybe we didn't explain it right. You see--

INCLUDE GARRETT wheeling into the foreground.

GARRETT
Can I get that cheeseburger?

JERSEY DEVIL
<INHUMAN SHRIEK>

NEW ANGLE - wide inside diner.

A SHRIEKING ROAR stops the conversation. EVERYONE turns to the glass window of the diner which looks out over the town square.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

THE JERSEY DEVIL wheels in the night sky.

ON GROUP OF FOUR LOCAL MEN - seeing the dragon and fleeing O.S.

FAVORING JERSEY DEVIL as he lets loose a stream of smoky breath. FOLLOW BREATH as it hits the town hall.

ON DINER WINDOW - the diner patrons move closer to the window, shocked at the happenings outside.

ON TOWN HALL - as the Jersey Devil's breath hits it, the new building becomes covered in rust.

CLOSER - The metal letters spelling out "HANOVER TOWN HALL" flake into dust and blow away.

ON CORNER OF BUILDING - The metal fire escape likewise blows away as rust flakes.

E.C.U. ON CORNER OF BUILDING - As the metal bolts on the corner disintegrate, cracks appear on the stone surface of the building.

CLOSE ON JERSEY DEVIL - finishing his spray, bellowing.

JERSEY DEVIL
<BELLOWS>

INT. DINER - NIGHT

ON KYLIE AND ROLAND - stepping closer to window.

KYLIE
Oh, no! This is all our fault!

ON HULGA, SHERIFF AND EDUARDO - horrified.

HULGA
The new town hall! Ruined!

EDUARDO
Man, that Jersey Devil has got no sense of civic responsibility!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

LOW ANGLE ON THE JERSEY DEVIL - who sprays a shiny metal FOUNTAIN (in extreme FRGRND). It quickly corrodes and disintegrates.

YOKEL (O.S.)
The fountain!

ON A MONUMENT OF A TOWN FATHER - The Jersey Devil walks into FRAME behind it, opens his mouth and blasts the statue. It quickly rusts beyond recognition.

INT. "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

FAVOR BUG-EYED FARMER - turning to Garrett.

BUG-EYED FARMER
That guy never really deserved a statue,
anyway.

EXT. "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

O.T.S. THE JERSEY DEVIL - as it turns to the diner and sees the GHOSTBUSTERS and other townsfolk inside.

JERSEY DEVIL
<ROARS ANGRILY>

INT. "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

FAVOR ROLAND AND EDUARDO - leaping back from the window and hiding behind a booth.

ROLAND
Here he comes!

EDUARDO
And he is not happy!

EXT. "RUSTY MINESHAFT" DINER, HANOVER - NIGHT

THE JERSEY DEVIL shoots his rust colored breath at the roof of the metal diner, and the car and pick-up parked in front.

EXTREME HIGH ANGLE ON DINER'S ROOF - as it quickly rusts and blows away revealing a gaping hole. From inside the EGBs and townspeople staring up helplessly.

HULGA
My roof! My poor roof!

GARRETT
Supernatural rust breath from Jersey
Devil? I'm sure your insurance covers
that.

REVERSE ANGLE, LOW O.T.S. - The Ghostbusters look up at the
Jersey Devil, who laughs at the group.

JERSEY DEVIL
<GRATING INHUMAN CACKLE>

Self-satisfied, the Jersey Devil unfolds its wings and flaps
out of FRAME.

On GARRETT in his granny wheelchair.

GARRETT
He laughed at us! Big, dark, and rusty
laughed at us!

WIDEN to include the rest of the Ghostbusters.

KYLIE
He's toying with us. He knows he can
destroy us whenever he wants to.

EDUARDO
Just wait until we give it some of
Decatur's sword to eat. Then we'll see
whose laughing!

ON BUG-EYED FARMER AND YOKEL - They stand up from the table
they were cowering under. Follow them as they PASS Kylie and
the others...

BUG-EYED FARMER
Do whatever you want, city girl! We're
outta here!

KYLIE
Please, you've got to help us!

YOKEL
Not a chance, gal!

ON THE DINER WINDOW - Through the window we see the car and
the pick-up truck are now completely corroded. They crumble
into two small piles of rusty dust.

ON YOKEL AND BUG-EYED FARMER - shocked and appalled.

YOKEL (CONT'D)
My car!

BUG-EYED FARMER

My truck!

The two LOCALS turn menacingly. WIDEN TO INCLUDE to the Garrett.

GARRETT

On the plus side, you don't have to pay
any tickets you might have had.

CLOSE ON KYLIE - appealing to the better instincts of the townsfolk, who listen (in FRGRND).

KYLIE

Listen, you may not believe this but we
deal with stuff like this all the time.
We can stop it. Please, let us help you.

WIDEN to include the Sheriff, who enters frame and puts a benevolent on Kylie's shoulder. He smiles and nods, apparently won over.

SHERIFF WHITE

Maybe you're right, gal. Maybe you can
help at that...

EXT. HANOVER PARK - NIGHT

E.C.U. ON - SHACKLES being CLICKED into place on a pair of wrists. WIDEN TO REVEAL

ON EGBs - chained to a picturesque METALLIC GAZEBO with a CROWD of townspeople (Hulga, Bug-Eyed Farmer, Yokel, and Sheriff White most prominent) around them.

FAVOR EGBs - as the Sheriff makes sure they are securely fastened.

KYLIE

This isn't exactly what we had in mind.

ROLAND

You people have some serious issues to
work through.

SHERIFF WHITE

The most serious is the one you brought
down on us.

CLOSE ON SHERIFF

SHERIFF WHITE (CONT'D)

The Jersey Devil never had too much of
problem with us until you showed up with
this thing.

CLOSE UP of Decatur's sword.

FAVOR SHERIFF - pontificating, with crowd in background.

SHERIFF WHITE (CONT'D)

I may be just an old New Jersey sheriff,
but I bet we leave this sword and you
here as a sacrifice everything'll be
hunky dory.

WIDER - The sheriff plunges the sword into the ground in
front of the shackled Ghostbusters.

TOWNSPEOPLE

Yeah!/Yer darn tootin!/Show you whose
boss!/New Yorkers!

FAVOR EGB's - tugging at their bonds. Eduardo turns to
Roland

EDUARDO

I don't feel hunky dory.

Hulga comes INTO FRAME holding a plate.

HULGA

I've never done anything like this
before. But I'm sure it's for the good
of the town.

CLOSE ON GARRETT - as the waitress enters FRAME and puts the
plate containing a cheeseburger on his lap.

WAITRESS

And here's your cheeseburger. On the
house.

ON GARRETT'S REACTION

GARRETT

Now I'm not hungry.

SHERIFF WHITE

Okay, I know everyone wants to see the show, so everyone lets move back a safe distance.

WIDE - The crowd retreats over a hill. The Sheriff gets into his car and drives it O.S. from the clearing.

ANOTHER ANGLE - SARAH watches all this from behind a tree. She turns and runs back toward the town.

BACK TO EGBs pulling at their chains.

EDUARDO

It's no use. These are some serious chains!

ROLAND

Keep trying!

ON GARRETT - trying to get a hand free. It looks like he's reaching for the cheeseburger. WIDEN TO include Kylie.

KYLIE

Are you reaching for that cheeseburger?

GARRETT

I am not!

PAN TO Roland, struggling to get out of the shackles.

ROLAND

I just need a little more time.

ON THE JERSEY DEVIL - as it appears in the sky above the team.

ON EGBs favoring Eduardo. PUSH IN on his serious face.

EDUARDO

Looks like that's something we just ran out of.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN.

EXT. HANOVER PARK - CONTINUING

THE JERSEY DEVIL hovers over the EGBs menacingly.

CLOSE ON THE EGBs - pulling at their chains to no avail.

EDUARDO
Somebody better do something fast!

ROLAND
We need to get the sword! It's our only
chance!

FAVOR KYLIE

KYLIE
But how?

FOLLOW THE JERSEY DEVIL - as it lets out a roar and plummets
toward the group.

JERSEY DEVIL
<ROARS>

ON GARRETT - rattling his chains in frustration.

GARRETT
Come on already!

Garrett's sudden violent jerk pops the arms of his WOODEN
WHEELCHAIR out of their holes!

GARRETT (CONT'D)
I love this chair!

Quickly he draws the confining chains through his spokes and
frees himself.

PAN TO the other EGBs as they see Garrett free.

ROLAND
Get the sword!

EDUARDO
Pronto!

CLOSE ON GARRETT as he pumps the wheelchair toward the sword
in the ground.

ON SWORD as Garrett enters FRAME, wheels by and rips it from
the ground, passing by just before--

WIDER - The Jersey Devil makes a heavy landing in the exact spot.

ON GARRETT as he brandishes the sword at the Jersey Devil.

GARRETT
That's right! Whose laughing now?

THE JERSEY DEVIL feints at Garrett, who swings the sword at him.

O.T.S. OF GHOSTBUSTERS - They face the back of the rusty monster. It has SHARP SPINES running down the length of its back and tail.

EDUARDO
We have to help Garrett. He hasn't got a chance!

GARRETT (O.S.)
I heard that!

ROLAND
Wait! Maybe the Jersey Devil's skin will also react with metal.

ON KYLIE.

KYLIE
I'm closest to this thing. .If I can just-

ON KYLIE'S SHACKLES (HANDS) - she rubs the chains against the tail spine of the Jersey Devil.

E.C.U. CHAIN - as it gets INFECTED with rust and begins to crumble.

ON THE JERSEY DEVIL - roaring and lunging at Garrett who manages to dodge its claws.

JERSEY DEVIL
<ROARING>

GARRETT
Will you guys hurry up?

FAVOR EDUARDO AND ROLAND still shackled.

EDUARDO
Quick! Touch the ends to our chains!

Kylie ENTERS FRAME and connects the corroding ends of her chains to theirs. Eduardo and Rolands' chains quickly disintegrate.

O.T.S. GARRETT - The Jersey Devil sizes up Garrett, still holding the sword in front of him.

REVERSE ANGLE to Garrett

GARRETT

You want this? Well come and get it!

TWO SHOT - JERSEY DEVIL AND GARRETT

The Jersey Devil lunges and BITES DOWN on the SWORD, ripping it from Garrett's grasp.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Hey!

ON THE JERSEY DEVIL as it throws back his head and swallows the sword, crunching it several times.

E.C.U. ON THE JERSEY DEVIL'S BELLY - The HOLE in its midsection fills in and instantly heals itself.

ON JERSEY DEVIL - The Jersey Devil grows BIGGER AND STRONGER. It RADIATES POWER.

C.U. JERSEY DEVIL - as it roars again and then SMILES at Garrett O.S.

JERSEY DEVIL

<IMPISH PURRING>

ON GARRETT - realizing that he's made a big mistake.

GARRETT

Uh-oh.

The EGBs run into FRAME and grab Garrett. FOLLOW the EGBs as they wheel him away at top speed.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

It ate the sword!

ROLAND

How can it be afraid of something that it can eat?

KYLIE

Ever had spam?

GARRETT

Hey! I like spam! But that still doesn't explain why it got bigger, stronger, and the hole in its stomach disappeared!

FRONT VIEW, FAVOR EDUARDO as he pilots Garrett's chair past a rough patch.

EDUARDO

Less talk, more running!

TRACK WITH EGBs down the old road to the Ironworks which looms in the BKGRND.

ROLAND

Decatur's sword was the part of the Jersey Devil that got blown off by the cannonball. Now it's whole again and it will take its revenge on the town!

EDUARDO

We have to get the old forge running! It's been closed since the thing came alive, so if we re-melt the metal that's still in there...

KYLIE

We can dissipate it with it's own ecto-antimatter! Brilliant!

KYLIE'S POV as she looks back at the BIGGER AND STRONGER Jersey Devil. It leaps into the sky.

KYLIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hurry! Here it comes!

EXT. HANOVER IRON WORKS - NIGHT

The EGBs skid to a halt in front of the door to the immense ironworks foundry. There is a large ENTRYWAY where you can see the old cast iron FOUNDRY.

ANGLE ON - ROLAND AND KYLIE

ROLAND

I think I'll have the best chance to start up the foundry.

KYLIE

Like we weren't going to nominate you anyway. I'll give you a hand.

Roland runs into the entryway.

PAN TO GARRETT AND EDUARDO

GARRETT

We'll see if we can get the cannon working.

EDUARDO

Yeah. Give that flying scrap heap something to think about!

O.T.S. ALL EGBs - KYLIE points to the Sheriff's car in the distance. The Sheriff and the townspeople are slowly moving toward them.

KYLIE

It looks like the Sheriff and the rest are ready to come get us if the Jersey Devil doesn't.

GARRETT

Is this where the Children of the Corn come from?

ON JERSEY DEVIL - roaring and flying toward the Ironworks.

JERSEY DEVIL

<ROARS>

ON KYLIE - looking skyward apprehensively.

KYLIE

Let's move with a purpose.

WIDER - as the team splits apart. Kylie disappears into the Ironworks. Eduardo and Garrett head toward the old cannon which sits in front of the building.

GARRETT

Are you sure this thing still works?

ON GARRETT AND EDUARDO as they survey the cannon. It is decked out with BUNTING and has PACKETS OF POWDER, a TAMPING ROD, and an old SWORD neatly arranged by it.

EDUARDO

It was set up for the celebration. One of the locals told me they fire it all the time for special occasions.

CLOSE ON GARRETT as he loads a pack of gunpowder into the barrel.

GARRETT
Well this certainly qualifies!

Garrett uses the TAMPER to drive the gunpowder inside the barrel. FOLLOW GARRETT as he wheels to the other side.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
I get to fire! Load the cannonball.

ON EDUARDO as he loads the heavy cannonball.

EDUARDO
You think that was enough gunpowder?

ON GARRETT as he lights the fuse. He picks up an old style TRI-CORNER HAT and puts it on his head.

GARRETT
Let's see.

O.T.S. CANNON - BOOM! The cannonball streaks OVER the Jersey Devil and FAR into the distance.

ON EDUARDO

EDUARDO
A little too much.

FOLLOW THE CANNONBALL as it arcs downward toward the SHERIFF'S CAR. Sheriff White dives out of the squad car as--

THE CANNONBALL EXPLODES THE CAR.

ON GARRETT

GARRETT
No. Just enough.

ON EDUARDO looking down at the GUNPOWDER SUPPLY. There's only one bag left.

EDUARDO
We only have enough powder for one more shot.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Garrett.

GARRETT
We better make it a good one, then.

INT. HANOVER IRONWORKS - NIGHT

ANGLE ON - KYLIE AND GARRETT in front of the glowing furnace pumping an ancient set of HUGE BELLOWS.

NOTE: The entryway has to be big enough to give an easy view of the outside sky, a view of the Jersey Devil, AND the furnace has to be located very close to this opening.

ROLAND
This isn't working fast enough! We need
more air pressure.

KYLIE
We need Garrett's big mouth in here.

ROLAND spies a group of old OXYGEN TANKS.

ROLAND
Look! Oxygen tanks.

KYLIE
Left over from that lost expedition.
Keep pumping!

FOLLOW KYLIE as she turns on the oxygen tanks full blast.
She rolls them into the furnace.

FAVOR FURNACE as the pressurized oxygen boosts it's power and
it GLOWS RED HOT! Kylie and Roland shield their eyes from
the glare.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
That did it!

ROLAND
Too well!

E.C.U. ON SIDE OF THE FURNACE - the iron EXPANDING/CRACKING

ROLAND (O.S.) (CONT'D)
The cast iron can't take the heat! It's
going to blow!

EXT. HANOVER IRONWORKS - NIGHT

Roland and Kylie run out of the entryway with the FURNACE
GLOWING HOTTER behind them.

ROLAND
Garrett! Eduardo! Do it now!

ON GARRETT AND EDUARDO - frantically trying to aim the heavy cannon as the Jersey Devil weaves and dodges.

GARRETT

We have to get that thing in front of the furnace!

EDUARDO

How the heck are we going to do that?

GARRETT'S POV - There is an exact replica of Decatur's sword near the cannon.

GARRETT (O.S)

I'm going to lure it there with Decatur's second sword.

ON EDUARDO

EDUARDO

That's nothing but a replica for the fair, dude.

FOLLOW GARRETT as he begins to roll down the hill toward the furnace entrance.

GARRETT

You and I know that, but the Jersey Devil doesn't! Get ready, deadeye!

WIDE - as Garrett barrels toward the furnace brandishing the sword.

ON ROLAND AND KYLIE - moving away from the entrance.

FOLLOW GARRETT rolling and calling over his shoulder.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Hey big and ugly! I still have part of youuuu!

PUSH IN ON THE JERSEY DEVIL'S FACE - seeing the replica sword.

P.O.V. JERSEY DEVIL - PUSH IN on the moving sword.

CLOSE ON - Jersey Devil's EYES NARROWING.

FOLLOW THE JERSEY DEVIL - as it DIVES toward Garrett.

ON GARRETT - as he rolls past the entrance, he throws the sword toward the furnace and guides his chair away as--

ON THE JERSEY DEVIL - altering its course, landing by the entrance and snapping its jaws around the sword. The Jersey Devil HOVERS in front of the large entryway to the BLISTERING furnace.

ON GARRETT

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Fire!

ON EDUARDO - with the cannon, firing.

WIDE as the Jersey Devil is hit by the cannonball and is BLASTED BACKWARDS into the furnace! There's an EXPLOSION!

ON FURNACE FIRE - as the Jersey Devil is SPUN around, and merges with the glowing metal, and finally DISSIPATES.
(Think the death of T-1000 in Terminator2)

EXT. HANOVER IRON WORKS - NIGHT

ON GARRETT giving high fives to the rest of the team.

EDUARDO

Excellent job man!

ROLAND

Quick thinking.

KYLIE

And a ten for style!

ON GARRETT - the empty air next to him begins to shimmer. Suddenly, his wheelchair materializes out of a cloud of rust-colored dust.

GARRETT

Hey, all right! Service with a smile.

ON EDUARDO - pointing toward the town (BKGRND).

EDUARDO

Check it out!

EXT. HANOVER MAIN STREET - NIGHT

ON TOWN HALL - as the fire escape miraculously reappears.

ON PILE OF RUST - turning back into a FOUNTAIN.

ANOTHER PILE OF RUST - re-forms into the statue of town father.

ON THE DINER - as the metal roof grows back. The car and truck re-appear also. PAN OVER to the Ghostbusters, walking back into town down the middle of MAIN STREET.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE Sheriff White, Townspeople, and Ben and Sarah crowding around.

FAVOR SARAH hopping into Eduardo's arms.

SARAH
I brought my grandpa to help you.

EDUARDO
And you came just in time.

WIDE SHOT EGB'S, HULGA AND SHERIFF WHITE

HULGA
So, is it really dead?

ROLAND
No. Not dead.

ON THE TOWNSPEOPLE - The crowd MURMURS.

TOWNSPEOPLE
(concerned wallas)

ON KYLIE AND GARRETT

KYLIE
What he means is the Jersey Devil was never alive in the first place. But it's ecto-energy is dissipated, or it was shoved back into its own dimension.

GARRETT
Either way it's out of you hair!

Garrett doffs his tri-corner hat to the Townspeople.

FAVOR EDUARDO - over the crowd of townspeople.

EDUARDO
Ghost-busted, just as we said it would be.

SHERIFF WHITE
Well this calls for a celebration then!
I'll even forget you blew up my car.

OLD BEN
You better. You did try to sacrifice
them.

SHERIFF WHITE
Now lets not go raining on the parade,
Ben.
(to Crowd)
Let's show these out-of-towners how much
fun can be had in Hanover!

TOWNSPEOPLE
(all cheer)

EDUARDO
All right! Finally!

VIEW UP MAINSTREET - Ecto-1 skids to a halt with Janine at
the wheel.

EGON, in full ghost-busting gear, gets out with Slimer
ZOOMING CIRCLES around his head.

EGON
Ready to go to work team!

SLIMER
<EXCITED GIBBERING>

PAN BACK TO Sheriff White and the rest of the silent
townspeople.

SHERIFF WHITE
Are these friends of yours?
The EGBs look at each other sheepishly.

ROLAND
Kind of.

SHERIFF WHITE backs away with the crowd.

SHERIFF WHITE
Maybe you should all just leave.

The Sheriff turns tail and runs with the Waitress and
everyone except Ben and Sarah.

ON JANINE, EGON AND SLIMER

JANINE
I told you the suit would be too much.
This is New Jersey!

SLIMER
<Suit too much, yeah.>

ON ROLAND AND BEN

ROLAND
(to Ben)
Sorry about all the trouble.

OLD BEN
Everything is all back to normal. And
the important thing is no one got hurt.

WIDEN to include Kylie.

KYLIE
I just wish things could have gone a
little smoother.

OLD BEN
Don't worry. Well, I have to go now. I
promised Sarah I'd take her on a trip.

The Curator turns and leaves with Sarah who waves.

SARAH
Bye!

ON GARRETT

GARRETT
Where are you going?

ON BEN AND SARAH, calling back over their shoulders.

OLD BEN
To the beaches at Atlantic City. To tell
you the truth, Sarah and I find this
place a little dull from time to time.

REVERSE ANGEL - Kylie, Eduardo and Garrett turn on Roland.
FOLLOW him as he backs himself toward Ecto-1.

CLOSE ON ROLAND - swallowing hard.

ROLAND
Egon, can I ride back with you?

FADE OUT.

THE END

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