

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS

"Robo-buster"

(175005)

(SCRIPT)

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DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

FINAL

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS

"Robo-buster"

(175005)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - FEATURING A HIGH-RISE - DAY

It's snowing lightly. Ghostly lights flicker on and off in various windows, and WE HEAR a LOUD, FIENDISH CHUCKLE, o.s.

DEMON (VO)
Hooo-hoo-hah-hah!

LAUGHTER CONTINUOUS as WE PUSH IN to -

INT. HIGHRISE - A HALLWAY - ON GHOSTBUSTERS, SLIMER - MOVING

Blasters ready, they RUN toward bank of elevators. The hallway walls and floor are covered in slime; office doors have been ripped off their hinges; and huge claw marks have slashed through the walls, exposing the beams underneath. STOP PAN as they arrive at elevators. Slimer hovers behind EGON and RAY.

AT ELEVATORS - FEATURING EGON

eyeing the PKE METER intently. A large splotch of slime drools down the doors.

EGON
It's definitely a Class Five... and
it's in the elevator shaft.

CLOSER - ON WINSTON

WINSTON
Not for long.

Winston pulls a small electronic device from his utility belt and SNAPS it magnetically over the call-button panel for the elevator.

INSERT - ELECTRONIC DEVICE

Winston's finger deftly punches out a brief code, with TOUCE-TONE BLEEPS. A QUICK BUZZ indicator success.

INT. DARK ELEVATOR SHAFT -- THE ELEVATOR DOORS

open with a HUM. WE SEE only the empty hallway for a beat,

then the Ghostbusters' heads peer around the jamb -- Slimer's hanging upside down from the top. A GHOSTLY HOWL reverberates within the shaft.

DEMON (VO)
(echo EFX)
Haaaa-haaaaa-haaaaaaah!

RAY
Boy, sounds like he enjoys his work.

ANGLE ON DOOR - FROM CORRIDOR

The guys lean in and look up, holding onto door for balance.

POV UP SHAFT

The elevator hangs a few floors above. Beneath it, severed electrical cables dangle, SPARKING. We hear erratic BANGING and RATTLING ECHO up and down the shaft. A red glow from an unseen source somewhere above the elevator car fills the shaft. It grows BRIGHTER. Then, with a WHIR and a CLANK, the elevator starts to descend.

WINSTON (VO)
Heads up -- here it comes!

INT. CORRIDOR

As Ghostbusters pull back from door and aim their throwers at the opening. Slimer hides behind Peter, peering up over his shoulder.

PETER
Let's give it a warm welcome,
boys.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As top of car descends into view in doorway -- carrying a large BLACK, PIG-SNOUTED DEMON with four legs (somewhat like the Terror Dog) and glowing RED EYES. Elevator stops midway and Demon crouches to spring!

DEMON
(challenging ROAR)

REACTION - PETER

PETER
This is your floor, sucker!

He opens fire.

GHOSTBUSTERS'S POV - OVER THEIR SHOULDERS

Guys open FIRE with their blasters.

ANGLE - THE DEMON

SCREAMS with rage as beams strike it --

DEMON
(enraged SCREAMS)

WINSTON

ducks under a swipe of the ghost's claws, and pops open an ECTO-TRAP.

WINSTON
Trap open!

WIDEN as spiraling energy from trap slowly pulls in the red-eyed spook.

EGON, RAY AND PETER

keep their thrower beams trained on the diminishing ghost, until --

THE TRAP

-- closes with a SNAP. Peter's hand reaches INTO SHOT and lifts trap OUT by its cable.

ANGLE ON GROUP

Peter lifts trap up to display it. It SPARKS briefly.

PETER
Nice work, guys.

ON WINSTON

He retrieves his automatic door opener.

WINSTON
Another case...
(elevator doors SLAM shut)
... closed.

Slimer ZIPS IN with a bumper sticker, gives it an enormous LICK with his tongue, and sticks it to closed doors. It reads: "Compliments of the Ghostbusters" and bears their famous circular logo. CAMERA PUSHES IN on logo and --

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - CLOSE ON GHOSTBUSTERS CIRCULAR SIGN - DAY
TILT DOWN to reveal rest of building.

Snow blows in flurries and is piled in drifts against the curb and firehouse as a long white limo pulls up in front.

ANGLE ON STREET CORNER UP THE BLOCK - ECTO-1

Rounds corner and heads toward CAMERA.

INT. ECTO-1 - MOVING - THE GUYS

See firehouse ahead. (NOTE: They all wear seatbelts.)

*

RAY

Hey... get a load of that limo!

SLIMER

Woweee!!

WINSTON

Can't be anybody we know.

ANGLE ON LIMO

An overcoated DRIVER opens rear door. JANINE steps out.

ANGLE ON FIREHOUSE DRIVEWAY

Hood of limo IN FOREGROUND. Ecto-1 pulls into driveway and stops before closed garage doors. The four Ghostbusters and Slimer stare out the windows, toward the limousine.

EGON

(surprised -- and a little jealous)
Janine!

*

RESUME LIMO

A nattily-dressed man in expensive suit, camel-hair overcoat, and slicked-back hair like the Gordon Gekko character in Wall Street, steps out behind Janine. She turns to him and purrs:

JANINE

Thanks for a wonderful lunch, Paul!

PAUL

(KISSES her hand)
My pleasure, Janine.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Ghostbusters cross to limo. Janine gestures, making introductions. Egon scowls throughout.

JANINE (CONT)

Hi, guys! I'd like you to meet Paul Smart, president of Grossjuck Industries. Paul, these are the Ghostbusters: Egon, Ray, Winston and Peter.

Slimer POPS up behind Peter:

SLIMER
(clears his throat exaggeratedly)

JANINE
(LAUGHS)
Oh, and Slimer.

FEATURING PAUL

He holds out his hand, shakes Peter's hand. *

PAUL
(charming) *
It's an honor to meet you, gentlemen.

ON RAY *

They shake hands.

RAY
Grossjuck Industries! You're in that brand-new high-rise off 40th, right?

PAUL AND JANINE

she stands beside him, looking up at him adoringly. *

PAUL
(nods)
Yes. It's nothing fancy, but we call it home.

ON EGON *

Looking very displeased. *

EGON
(curt) *
And what do you call that --? *

He points o.s. with one thumb. *

NEW ANGLE *

Featuring tailfins of the limousine IN FOREGROUND. *

EGON (CONT)
-- your "jalopy"?

*
*

JANINE
(mildly chastising)
Egon!

*
*
*

ON ECTO-1 - BY DOOR

Car phone RINGS. Winston leans, picks up receiver.

WINSTON
Ghostbusters Central.
(a BEAT as he listens, then:)
On our way!
(looks up)
We've got another one, guys!

ON PETER, JANINE, PAUL SMART

PETER
What can I say? When you're
the best, you get no rest.

WIDE SHOT

As Egon and Ray run back to Ecto-1, Peter hands trap to Janine.

PETER (CONT)
Dump this ghost in the containment
chamber, will ya, Janine?

FEATURING JANINE

She takes the trap and nods as she gazes dreamily at Paul.

JANINE
Sure thing. *

WIDE SHOT - THE SCENE

Ecto-1 ROARS off as Janine and Paul head for firehouse.

INT. FIREHOUSE - RECEPTION

AS Janine and Paul ENTER. She heads for the basement.

JANINE
Excuse me, while I take
care of this. *

ON PAUL

His expression is calculating as he watches her go.

JANINE (VO) (CONT)
I'll only be a minute.

PAUL
(phony coughing fit)
Darned dry throat... could
I trouble you for some water?
(more phony COUGHS) *

ANOTHER ANGLE - JANINE

puts trap down on her desk.

JANINE
(through above)
Of course!

She hurries upstairs.

ON PAUL

When Janine is gone, he grabs the ecto-trap, stashes it under his overcoat, then opens a file cabinet drawer.

CLOSER

Paul lifts various files from drawer, holding them open while he hurriedly photographs them with a Minox camera, then showing them back in.

ANGLE ON STAIRS

Janine hurries down stairs, carrying a tray with a seltzer bottle and two glasses.

JANINE
(calls out)
Will seltzer water be okay?

PAUL

shoves last file folder back in cabinet, closes drawer, pulls a cellular phone from his coat pocket and puts it to his ear.

PAUL
(into phone)
-- what do you mean they moved the meeting up?

WIDER

As Janine comes up, carrying tray.

PAUL (CONT)
(beat; then, with mock-resignation into phone)
All right, I'll be there.

JANINE
Something wrong?

PAUL
(nods)
I'm afraid so. They need me back at the office. Big emergency.

Janine sets tray down on desk, looking disappointed.

JANINE
(crestfallen)
Oh.

PAUL

takes her hand, kisses it. Backing out the door:

PAUL
Sorry to run, but I'll call you.

And he's gone.

TIGHT ON JANINE

As she takes hand Paul has kissed and holds it to her cheek, smiling. HOLD ON this, then --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

Snow is gone and sun is shining...in other words, time has passed. PUSH IN as Ecto-1 arrives and swings into garage.

INT. FIREHOUSE - GARAGE

Winston and Ray get out. Ray waves to o.s. Janine.

RAY
Hi, Janine!

ON JANINE

She sits glumly at her desk, doodling on a piece of paper. Looking up:

JANINE
(unenthusiastic)
Hi, guys....

WINSTON

crosses to Janine, pats her sympathetically.

WINSTON
(sympathetic)
Still no word from Paul, eh?

JANINE
(shakes her head)
It's been three weeks!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Slimer ENTERS FRAME and strokes her head. He's sad, too.

SLIMER
Aww... poor Janine.

PHONE RINGS. Janine answers it.

JANINE (CONT)
 (flat)
 Ghostbusters Central...
 (suddenly excited)
 Paul!
 (catches herself,
 gets cool and
 businesslike)
 Uh, what can I do for you?

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - ON PAUL

He's on phone behind large glass desk, signing papers that his SECRETARY places in front of him.

PAUL
 (smooth)
 Janine, I'm sorry I haven't called,
 but I'd like to make it up to you...

*
 *

INT. FIREHOUSE - ON JANINE

PETER (VO) (CONT)
 (filtered through phone)
 ...by inviting you and the Ghostbusters
 to a press conference.

*
 *

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

Secretary walks away with the signed papers and Paul leans back in his chair.

PAUL (CONT)
 My company's introducing the latest
 in Ghostbusting technology.

*

INT. FIREHOUSE

The Ghostbusters stand around Janine, listening curiously.

JANINE
 But... ghostbusting is our field.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

SLOW PUSH-IN on Paul as --

PAUL
 Exactly why you and your friends
 should find this most interesting.

*

He hangs up with a smug smile, in E.C.U., and we --

WIPE TO:

EXT. GROSSJUCK BUILDING - DAY

Flags and banners decorate the 80-story glass-and-steel facade which fronts a large plaza filled with people facing the building expectantly, APPLAUDING. *

ANGLE ON GROSSJUCK MAIN ENTRANCE

A large dais sits athwart the entrance. Rows of folding chairs, most occupied by the press, face the dais. PUSH IN ON Paul Smart at speaker's podium, behind which is a large, paper screen, bearing the "G.I." logo of Grossjuck Industries. APPLAUSE dies out as: *

PAUL
(amplified EFX)
Thank you for coming, ladies and gentlemen. Now, without further ado, I give you the future of Ghostbusting!

Paul turns and gestures toward the large screen behind him.

CLOSER ON PAPER SCREEN

The paper RIPS apart and out strides a 7-foot tall, gray-armored ANDROID. There's a METALLIC CLANK and a WHIR of SERVO-MOTORS as it walks, turning its head from side to side. (NOTE TO STORYBOARD: Do not make this a dead-on Robocop clone.)

PAUL (VO)
(amplified EFX)
Grossjuck Industries own ROBO-BUSTER X-1!

ANGLE ON THE AUDIENCE

PAN TO SHOW jaws drop, eyes widen. *

CROWD
(awed wallas)

At edge of crowd, Ecto-1 pulls up to a stop. *

CLOSE ON 'BUSTERS, JANINE & SLIMER *

staring out of Ecto's open windows. *

RAY
Looks like some kinda silly
promotional stunt.

*
*
*

EGON
Silly is right.

*
*

RESUME ROBO-BUSTER

It stops at front edge of platform.

ROBO-BUSTER
 (terse, efficient, coolly
 professional)
 I am Robo-buster, a fully automated,
 mobile, ghost eradication unit.

ANGLE ON ITS BACKPACK

As it CLICKS ON with a HUM and a panel of lights FLASH.

ROBO-BUSTER (CONT)
 I am armed with 600,000 volts of
 proton stream firepower...

CLOSE ON GHOSTBUSTERS, SLIMER AND JANINE

Now out of Ecto, standing beside the car. *

ROBO-BUSTER (VO) (CONT)
 ...and 20 megabytes of onboard memory.

PETER
 (to others) *
 What kind of a joke is this?

Egon folds his arms, grumbling.

EGON
 (scowling)
 A bad one.

Slimer adopts a similar scowl and folds his arms, too.

SLIMER
 Yeah, a bad one.

ANGLE ON ROBO-BUSTER'S HEAD

Rotating sensors, like small dish antennas, pop out of its temples. PUSH IN during following to end with FULL SHOT ON its face: glowing video lense eyes, blinking sensors and gleaming metal skin.

ROBO-BUSTER
 My energy sensors have an effective
 radius of 5 miles.
 (sensors snap closed in a
 blink, leaving smooth metal
 skull)
 I am every ghost's nightmare.

REACTION - GHOSTBUSTERS

PETER
 Oh, gimme a break.

WINSTON
(chuckles)
That tincan really takes itself
seriously.

ON PAUL AND ROBOT

Paul still at the podium, Robo-Buster standing beside him.

PAUL
(into microphone)
Now, since seeing is believing,
Robo-Buster will make believers...

Paul lifts the stolen ecto-trap into view, deangling from
its cord.

PAUL (VO) (CONT)
... out of all of you.

REACTION - GHOSTBUSTERS

RAY
Hey, that's one of our traps!

CLOSE ON JANINE

JANINE
(puzzled)
But... how did Paul get it?

RESUME ON PAUL

He drops trap on floor, steps on button and trap springs
open.

FROM CROWD'S POV

As TV NEWS cameras WHIR Paul jumps aside and the red-eyed,
pig-snouted Demon wells up from behind podium and leaps out
onto center stage, landing on all fours with a menacing ROAR.

CROWD
(collective GASP of shock)

DEMON
(ROARS)

ON PETER

Surrounded by the gaping crowd, he points angrily:

PETER
(ticked off)
And that's our ghost!

SLIMER
 (pugnacious)
 Yeah! Our ghost!

ON JANINE

JANINE
 Omigosh! Paul must have stolen
 it from the office!

FEATURING ROBO-BUSTER

Twin PKE meters flip out from its temples as it whirls to
 face ghost.

WIDER ON ROBO-BUSTER - TO INCLUDE DEMON

The robot turns a half-step to the crouching Demon.

ROBO-BUSTER
 You are an unauthorized entity.
 Stand fast.

The Demon SHRIEKS, lashes out with a challenging swipe of one
 clawed forelimb -- SPLINTERING the podium into kindling.
 (NOTE: Kindling cannot spray toward people.) *

DEMON
 (angry SHRIEK)

Then it turns and gallops off up the vertical facade of the
 building.

ANGLE ON PETER AND JANINE *

PETER
 (YELLS)
 Cool move, metal-mouth -- you
 let it get away!

WIDER - WINSTON, RAY AND EGON *

are grabbing their proton packs out of Ecto and hurriedly
 slipping them on. *

RAY
 Don't worry, Peter, we'll take care
 of it. *

DRAMATIC UPANGLE ON ROBO-BUSTER

He crouches, the pistons on his massive legs HISSING little
 spurts of steam, then he leaps straight up with great
 velocity. *

CLOSE ON ROBO-BUSTER - MOVING

As his leap carries him upward, waist-mounted rocket nozzles
 ignite with a ROAR, thrusting him OUT TOP OF FRAME. *

HIGH ANGLE - LOOKING DOWN FROM LEDGE OF GROSSJUCK BLDG.

The Demon is galloping up the side of the building, toward CAMERA. Robo-buster rockets past the Demon, does a half-twist and lands on ledge IN FOREGROUND, his back to CAMERA, facing the ascending Demon. The surprised Demon brakes to a halt ON THE VERTICAL WALL, crouched and ready to spring.

DEMON
(eerie SNARLS)

FRONT VIEW - ROBO-BUSTER

ROBO-BUSTER
Go ahead, spook, give it your best shot.

ANGLE - RAY, WINSTON & EGON

In the midst of aiming their proton wands, they suddenly lose their concentration and stare up in awe.

WINSTON
Wha...?

RAY
How did he do that?!

RESUME ON HIGH ANGLE - OTS ROBO-BUSTER

The Demon charges Robo-buster (vertically), HOWLING like a banshee.

DEMON
(enraged HOWL)

CLOSE ON ANDROID'S ARMS

Robo-buster lifts his arms, aiming his fists at the charging Demon. Twin proton blasters pop up out of concealment in the forearms and FIRE! Streams are wider than Ghostbusters' particle beams, and bright red.

FEATURING THE DEMON

as it springs, the twin streams hit it -- and it SCREAMS!

DEMON
(anguished SCREAM)

It's vaporized into minute particles, which then vanish like a mist in the morning sun.

REACTION - GHOSTBUSTERS AND JANINE

Craning their necks to look up. Their mouths hang open in amazement.

RAY

Wowwww!!

CROWD

(amazed WALLA)

ROBO-BUSTER

leans forward on the ledge and falls away from the building.

CROWD (VO)

(GASPS and SCREAMS)

WIDER SHOT

As the robot falls, he slowly revolves end-over-end -- seemingly in a death-dive. But at the last moment, as he tumbles into an upright position, his waist-rockets IGNITE, immediately braking his fall so that he lands as gently as a leaf, on his feet beside a beaming Paul Smart.

THE AUDIENCE

bursts into APPLAUSE.

(OMIT) *

ANGLE ON PAUL - ROBO-BUSTER IN B.G.

Paul now holds a hand-mike, he pulls a remote control device from his pocket, aims it at robot and presses a button, Robo-Buster WHIRS to a stop, its lights flickering out.

PAUL
(amplified EFX)
Thank you, Robo-Buster.

The Ghostbusters and Janine stride INTO SHOT onstage, coming up *
on Paul's blindside. They're pissed. *

EGON
(calls out over applause) *
That's impossible!

Paul turns toward them as the APPLAUSE dies in response to Egon's *
accusation.

CROWD (VO)
(puzzled WALLA)

PAUL
(calmly)
I beg your pardon?

FEATURING EGON

EGON
Your machine violates a basic
principle of ecto-plasmic physics:
non-corporeal entities cannot be
destroyed.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Paul turns to mike, cutting Egon off:

PAUL
(amplified EFX)
You've seen the future; here is
the past --
(gestures to
Ghostbusters)
-- the Ghostbusters! Dinosaurs of
Ghostbusting!

ON JANINE AND GHOSTBUSTERS

Peter moves toward Paul with fists clenched.

PETER
I'll show you a dinosaur, pal --

Ray and Winston pull Peter back.

WINSTON
Whoa, Peter.

Paul smiles contemptuously at them.

PAUL
Temper, temper, boys.

ON JANINE

JANINE
You slimeball!

She grabs pitcher of ice water off the podium and dumps it on
Paul's head.

CROWD (VO)
(Collective SURPRISED GASP, then LAUGHTER)

As Paul sputters, we --

WIPE TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN STREETS - DAY *

Ecto-1 approaches and drives past. *

INT. ECTO-1 - ON JANINE IN BACKSEAT - MOVING *

She stares out window, arms folded, mad at herself. *

JANINE
I can't believe I actually liked
that lowlife!

WIDER - TO INCLUDE RAY AND EGON BESIDE HER *

Egon is busy with his pocket computer. *

RAY
Take it easy, Janine, he fooled
all of us.

ON EGON - MOVING

working his computer. *

EGON
 (muttering)
 I still say it's impossible to
 destroy spirits that way. The
 kinetic energy buildup
 would be enormous.

*

INSERT - ON COMPUTER

As Egon's fingers fly over the keys.

EGON (VO) (CONT)
 The flux in the etheric continuum will
 increase geometrically to dangerous
 proportions.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Peter looks askance at Ray as they stop beside Ecto-1.

PETER
 (to Egon)
 Yeah, and I hate that.
 (then to Ray in a whisper)
 What did he say?

*
*
*
*

RAY
 He says if that robot takes over,
 we're in deep dog food.

And off the Ghostbusters' concerned looks, we --

WIPE TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK SUBWAY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Ecto-1 parked at curb as thin fingers of smoke billow up the
 stairs, and several People come running out, SCREAMING.

*

PEOPLE
 (SCREAMS)

INT. SUBWAY STATION - CLOSE ON FIRE PHANTOM

belching FIRE and SMOKE at CAMERA. PULL BACK TO SHOW the
 Ghostbusters ducking as flames spew past above them.

FEATURING PETER - OTHER GHOSTBUSTERS IN B.G.

He aims his thrower, angry.

PETER
 Play with fire, pal, and you
 get burned!

They try to activate throwers, triggers CLICKING futilely,
 but nothing happens. The guys look down.

THEIR POV

Their thrower tips are melted, drooping like wilted flowers.

PETER (VO)

Whoops.

WIDE SHOT

As the Fire Demon blasts again, the Ghostbusters head for cover, just ahead of the flames, diving behind trash receptacles, support columns, anything handy.

GHOSTBUSTERS

(ad-lib)

Look out! Move it! etc.

FIRE DEMON - HEAD ON

As he SPEWS a FRAME FULL of fire. Suddenly, Robo-buster walks out of the flames (remember that scene at the gas station in Robocop?) and extends his arms in front of him, the twin blasters popping up. WE HEAR the familiar BLAT! of a crimson proton blast and the flames disappear immediately, vaporizing into nothingness...

FIRE DEMON

Yiiiiiaaaaah!

ANGLE - THE GHOSTBUSTERS

Singed and battered, their weapons ruined. Robo-buster CLOMPS past them, nods.

ROBO-BUSTER

Thank you for your cooperation.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ROBO-BUSTER

A crowd of adoring fans throngs around him.

FANS

(adoring wallas)

He pulls a pack of 8 x 10 glossies from his back pack and hands them out.

ROBO-BUSTER

As a gesture of my appreciation, please accept these free 8 x 10 glossies. This offer void where prohibited.

REVERSE ANGLE - FEATURING GHOSTBUSTERS

As others run right by them to get close to Robo-buster.
They stand there, ignored and discouraged.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON EGON - MOVING

(OMIT) *

With Winston, Peter and Janine looking over his shoulder, he
studies an 8 x 10 of Robo-buster under a magnifying glass. *

EGON
(pondering)
There's something about that
robot's blaster that bothers me.

PETER
(sarcastic)
Maybe because it's putting us
out of business. *

TIGHT ON EGON

Peering through magnifying glass, troubled.

EGON
No, there's something else...

ANGLE FROM BEHIND TV SET - ON RAY & SLIMER

sitting on the couch watching TV. As a COMMERCIAL JINGLE is
heard, Ray looks over back of couch.

RAY
Hey, get a load of this!

Peter stops pacing and leans over back of couch to peer at TV.

CLOSE ON TV - THE COMMERCIAL

Robo-buster blasts ghost after ghost as the song comes on
(perhaps an echo of our Ghostbusters' song). An ANNOUNCER
intones:

REVERSE ANGLE - FEATURING GHOSTBUSTERS

As others run right by them to get close to Robo-buster. They stand there, ignored and discouraged.

WIPE TO:

INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON PETER - MOVING

As he paces the floor, agitated.

PETER

Guys, this Robo-Buster situation is getting serious! We've gotta do something.

ON EGON

With Winston and Janine looking over his shoulder, he studies an 8 x 10 of Robo-buster under a magnifying glass.

EGON

(pondering)

There's something about that robot's blaster that bothers me.

WINSTON

(sarcastic)

Maybe it's the fact that it's putting us out of business.

TIGHT ON EGON

Peering through magnifying glass, troubled.

EGON

No, there's something else...

ANGLE FROM BEHIND TV SET - ON RAY & SLIMER

sitting on the couch watching TV. As a COMMERCIAL JINGLE is heard, Ray looks over back of couch.

RAY

Hey, get a load of this!

Peter stops pacing and leans over back of couch to peer at TV.

CLOSE ON TV - THE COMMERCIAL

Robo-buster blasts ghost after ghost as the song comes on (perhaps an echo of our Ghostbusters' song). An ANNOUNCER intones:

ANNOUNCER (VO)

(rhyming)

No haunt too huge! No sprite too
small! Don't contain those ghosts,
vaporize them all with -- ROBO-BUSTER!

Robo-buster strides toward CAMERA, as the music comes UP,
o.s. He tries snapping his fingers to the beat, but it's
hopelessly off-tempo.

ROBO-BUSTER

(trying -- woodenly --
to be hip)

I am not afraid of any ghost.

Screen fills with familiar barred circle logo of the
Ghostbusters -- but the Ghostbusters are behind the diagonal
bar!

ANNOUNCER (VO)

Do the job the modern way!

The barrel circle FLIPS over and is replaced by a heroic
image of Robo-Buster.

ANGLE - THE GHOSTBUSTERS, SLIMER AND JANINE

All staring at screen, scowling.

ANNOUNCER (VO) (CONT)

Call Robo-buster today!

JANINE

That does it! That creep can't get
away with this!

EGON

Janine? Where are you going?

ANGLE ON DOOR

Janine is pulling on her coat as she opens door.

JANINE

To settle a score with Paul Smart!

She EXITS, SLAMMING door. Slimer ENTERS FRAME, flying after
her.

SLIMER

Yeah, yeah! Me, too!

He SPLOTS! through closed door, leaving a slime drool on it.

WIPE TO:

EXT. GROSSJUCK BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

PUSH IN on top floor window -- a penthouse office.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - ON TALL DOUBLE-DOORS

High-tech, gray-and-black, glass-and-chrome, state-of-the-art. Double doors SLAM open and Janine and Slimer barge in fast, striding INTO CAMERA. An explosive entrance.

ANGLE - THE ROOM

Paul, seated behind his huge, onyx-topped desk, looks up from his paperwork, startled.

PAUL
(surprised, but never yells)
Janine! How did you get in here?

*

ANOTHER ANGLE

Janine and Slimer confront Paul across the desk.

JANINE
Don't worry, Paul, we won't steal anything -- the way you did from our office.

Paul gets to his feet.

PAUL
(a real charmer)
Perhaps I did use faulty judgment, my dear, but...

*
*
*

CLOSE - JANINE AND SLIMER

JANINE
(interrupts, louder)
No, what you used was me -- to swipe the Ghostbusters' secrets. And I'm going to expose you for the thief you are!

*
*
*
*

ANOTHER ANGLE

Paul points to door behind Janine and Slimer.

PAUL
(in total control)
Then I suggest you get out before
I have you thrown out. *
(points at Slimer)
And take that thing with you.

SLIMER

reacts, giving the RAZZBERRY to Paul.

SLIMER
(RAZZBERRY)

ANGLE ON THE DOORS BEHIND JANINE AND SLIMER

Still open from Janine's entrance. Robo-Buster suddenly steps into view and stops, filling the doorway.

CLOSER ANGLE - ROBO-BUSTER

His rotating sensors turn, then point at Slimer!

ROBO-BUSTER
Please step aside, ma'am. *

WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING JANINE AND SLIMER

As they turn in surprise, see Robo-Buster. He raises his arms, *
deploying his blasters with metallic CLICKS as they snap into *
position. *

ROBO-BUSTER (CONT)
This is official business. *

(OMIT)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

(OMIT) *

INT. FIREHOUSE LOUNGE - NIGHT

Janine stands before the guys, having just finished her tale.
They are shocked and dismayed.

RAY
(disbelieving)
Slimer -- gone?

Janine nods sadly.

WINSTON
(drops heavily into
chair)
Poor little guy!

PETER

stares down at the remains of pizza, spaghetti, and salad on
the coffee table.

PETER
(tenderly)
This...this was the spud's last meal!

EGON

is the calmest of all.

EGON
There's a high probability that
Slimer's essence is still present
somewhere in our space-time continuum.

RAY

RAY
(excited)
You mean he could still be
alive...or whatever he was before?

ANOTHER ANGLE

EGON
Yes, but not in the form we
knew him.

*

JANINE
(hopefully)
Then how do we find him and put him
back together?

EGON
I can't answer that, Janine. But I
suspect Paul Smart could.

(OMIT)

*

WIPE TO:

EXT. ECTO-1 - ON FIFTH AVENUE - MOVING - NIGHT

moving through traffic. As CAMERA MOVES IN we hear:

RAY (VO)

What we need are the designs for
Robo-Buster's blaster circuits.

*

INT. ECTO-1

Ray, Janine and Egon in back seat, Winston and Peter in
front. Egon is fiddling with his PKE meter.

RAY (CONT)

Then we can figure out how to reverse
the process and bring Slimer back!

ON JANINE

JANINE

(worried)

I hope you're right, Ray.

*

CLOSER ANGLE ON EGON

Egon REACTS as the PKE meter's blinking detection wands are
starting to extend with PING-PINGS.

EGON

(looks at meter)

I'm getting an unusually strong
reading due East of here.

*

ANOTHER ANGLE

JANINE

Forget it! Let Robo-buster handle
the ghosts --

(she scowls)

-- and we'll take care of Mr. Smart!

*

RAY

No way, Janine. Robot or no robot
-- we're still the Ghostbusters!

*

THROUGH DRIVER'S WINDOW - ON WINSTON

He reaches up to overhead switch and flips on the SIREN. Red
roof lights begin flashing.

WINSTON

Yeah! Let's win this one for Slimer!

PULL BACK as Ecto-1 accelerates OUT OF FRAME, SIREN BLARING.

WIPE TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Ecto-1 sweeps around a curving path, lights flashing. Fallen *
leaves swirl in its wake.

WINSTON (VO)

Which way, Egon? *

EGON

Straight ahead.

INT. ECTO-1 - FEATURING EGON - MOVING

He looks up from his meter and points to the right: *

EGON

Now turn right, thirty degrees.

Winston cranks the wheel right. Egon frowns as he studies
PKE meter.

EGON (CONT)

No...to the left.

Winston turns left.

EGON

pushes glasses up and he looks at PKE meter.

EGON

Strange... now the signal is behind
us. Stop the car, Winston.

FRONT VIEW OF ECTO - ON PETER AND WINSTON THROUGH WINDSHIELD

As Ecto jolts to a sudden stop, practically giving Peter
whiplash.

PETER

Uh, Egon, you wanta give us a hint?
Are we getting warm or what? *

EXT. THE PARK - ON ECTO-1 - NIGHT

Janine and the guys get out, shouldering their proton packs.
PUSH IN on Egon, studying PKE meter.

EGON (CONT)
 Whatever it is...

He turns this way and that, trying to pinpoint the signal's sources.

EGON (CONT)
 ...it's all around us.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As sparks of ectoplasmic energy begin to flash all around.

THE GHOSTBUSTERS

cluster back-to-back in a tight circle of defense, looking warily around at the sparks. Then a huge black SHADOW rises up -- surrounding them. They're in the center of a large, undulating ring about fifty feet across.

WINSTON
 What is this thing?

EGON
 It's precisely what I feared.

CLOSE ANGLE - EGON

EGON (CONT)
 (looking at his PKE meter)
 The etheric continuum has reached critical mass.

ON PETER

Eyeing the surrounding Shadow Phantom, his thrower clutched tightly.

PETER
 That's bad, right?

ON RAY, WINSTON AND JANINE

Crouching with their throwers, eyeing the growing wall of ectoplasmic activity sparking and flashing before them.

RAY
 Right! All those ghosts that Robo-Buster supposedly destroyed --
 (points at Phantom)
 --are right there!

CLOSE ON WINSTON

Staring up in awe at the thing.

WINSTON
 (amazed)
 In one humongous ghost!

ON JANINE

JANINE
 Then Slimer's in there, too!
 (spreads her arms out to the
 sides to ward off her friends'
 throwers)
 Don't shoot!

UP ANGLE - ROBO-BUSTER

Drops toward CAMERA feet-first, his waist-rockets FIRING to
 brake his fall as he FILLS FRAME.

ANGLE ON GHOSTBUSTERS AND JANINE

As Robo-Buster JETS down into the ring of spectral energy,
 lands with a WHOOSH in front of the Ghostbusters and Janine.

ROBO-BUSTER
 Stand back, please.

CLOSER ON ROBO-BUSTER

He quickly turns his back to the Ghostbusters, raises his
 arms and his blasters SNAP out into firing position as the
 entity rears up in front of him like a black wave.

JANINE
 No! Don't!

ON THE SPECTER

Stalks shoot out of its mass, with glowing red eyes at their
 tips. The Specter descends on Robo-buster, ready to envelop
 him.

SPECTRAL MASS
 (BIG ROARS)

ROBO-BUSTER

takes aim and FIRES! Wide red beams BLAST into the black
 specter and it SCREAMS, as --

SPECTRAL MASS
 (SCREAMS)

ON THE SPECTER

-- huge chunks of its mass are vaporized by the beams.

ANGLE OUTSIDE THE SHADOW CIRCLE - FEATURING ECTO-1

Another BLAST cuts through the vaporized hole in the Spectral Mass, hits Ecto-1, lifts it in the air and it turns over, coming down with a huge CRASH on its roof. The roof caves in, and the SIREN makes a SOUND like a DEFLATING BALLOON.

THE GHOSTBUSTERS

watch is dismay as Robo-buster continues firing.

WINSTON

Ecto!

Peter aims his thrower at Robo-buster's back.

PETER

There's only one way to stop this
fruitcake...

A major blast from Robo-buster vaporizes a large part of the Spectral Mass -- and the resultant concussion knocks Janine and the guys unceremoniously on their butts.

JANINE & GHOSTBUSTERS
(GRUNT as they land)

ROBO-BUSTER

dispatches the last of the entity with alternating BLASTS from his throwers, ceases fire and locks down his weapons in their forearm recesses.

LOW ANGLE ON GHOSTBUSTERS

Sitting on ground. Robo-buster turns to them.

ROBO-BUSTER

Have a good evening. And drive
safely.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON GHOSTBUSTERS - FEATURING WRECKED ECTO-1

They glumly survey their wrecked vehicle.

PETER

Right! We wouldn't wanna scratch
the paint.

Robo-buster ZOOMS skyward.

WIPE TO:

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Paul sits at desk working when door bursts open and Janine (wearing coveralls and wearing proton backpack) and the guys storm in. *

PETER
All right, Smart -- we want those robot blaster designs! *

JANINE
Which you stole from us anyway! *

PAUL

turn, smiles thinly.

PAUL
Give it up, people. Robo-buster has been working perfectly and nothing terrible has happened. Okay?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Winston points out picture window.

WINSTON
Then how do you explain that?

EXT. SKY OVER CITY - NIGHT

Just down the street, the great bulk of the Spectral Mass reforms out of particles -- right before our eyes. Its bulk practically blots out the skyline.

SPECTRAL MASS
(ROARS)

FRONT VIEW - GHOSTBUSTERS, JANINE, PAUL SMART

Staring out window.

EGON
You see, Mr. Smart? You can't destroy spirits -- you can only contain them.

CLOSE ON PAUL SMART

PAUL
(shaken)
Well... I'm sure Robo-buster will prove you wrong.

ON PETER

PETER
There he is now.

POV - LOOKING DOWN ON STREET BELOW

Robo-buster fights hard, but it's a losing battle, as the huge ghost keeps coming.

PETER (VO) (CONT)
And I'd say he could use a little help!

The Spectral Mass extends a pseudopod the size of a freight train and takes a SWIPE at Robo-buster, who ducks. *

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE *

PETER
Okay lady and gentlemen -- power up! *

Standing before the now glass-less window, Janine and the Ghostbusters POWER UP -- and open FIRE. *

EXT. THE SKIES - NIGHT - ON GHOST *

The BLASTS from the throwers hit it -- and are absorbed! PULL BACK to SHOW the entity two blocks away from the Grossjuck building.

FEATURING ROBO-BUSTER - AERIAL SHOT

FIRING BLAST after BLAST at the enormous thing. Then, two pseudopods from ghost surround android, enveloping it in blackness. SPARKS and LIGHTNING flash.

ROBO-BUSTER (VO)
(malfunctioning)
I order you -- to stop. You are --
you are -- you are...
pitch drops like slowing
record)
Yooooouuu aaarrreee....

CLOSER ANGLE

The mass opens its "arms" and Robo-buster flies out -- GLOWING with an evil GREENISH light. The robot turns its weapons on the office building.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

As several RED BLASTS from the robot's throwers strike. The Ghostbusters scatter and take cover. *

ON EGON

looking out from behind a file cabinet.

EGON

The entity has possessed Robo-buster!

ANGLE ON THE GAPING OUTER WALL

A glowing, demonic-looking Robo-buster flies in through shattered window and lands in the office. Motors WHIRRING, it looks around and speaks in a different, "possessed" voice: *

ROBO-BUSTER

I want Paul Smart!

He looks around the room.

WINSTON

Take a number, man! There're a lotta people ahead of you. *

ANGLE BEHIND OVERTURNED DESK

Paul tries to sneak away. WIDEN as Robo-buster spots him.

ROBO-BUSTER

Halt!

He raises his arms to fire.

JANINE

FIRES her thrower, hitting Robo-buster in leg, and a metal panel pops off, exposing SPARKING circuitry. He takes a step -- then crumples to the floor!

PAUL

sees his chance and takes it, running out the door.

ON EGON

As he dashes over to fallen Robo-buster, who is struggling to sit up. PUSH IN as he quickly opens panel on the robot's chest, hits a few switches -- and the android's lights go out.

ROBO-BUSTER
(DEMONIC SCREAM)

ANGLE

Egon is knocked back as the red glow rises up out of the deactivated robot, coalescing into a grinning DEMON, which flies out the shattered wall.

EXT. GROSSJUCK - ON HUMONGOUS GHOST *

The red Demon flies up to main body of ghost, and disappears into it.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

The Ghostbusters stand at gaping hole in wall, blasters trained, preparing for final assault. Outside, the monster is almost upon them. Ray looks over at Egon, worried.

RAY

Egon, we can't hold that thing off
with our throwers!

EGON

True, ...
(bends down to
examine Robo-buster)
..but if we had his power and
ours...

He pops open panels on Robo-buster's arms and chest, yanking out *
circuit boards. He looks at the others, o.s.:

EGON (CONT)

I'll need your proton packs.

THE OTHERS

look at Egon incredulously...but hand them over.

RESUME EGON

pulling wire and tools out of his belt. The others look on.

EGON

I'm going to convert the robot's
throwers into negative ionizing ones.

RAY

(to the others)
He means he's making Robo-buster's
throwers like ours.

ON JANINE

worried.

*

*

JANINE

This isn't going to hurt Slimer,
is it, Egon?

*

*

*

ON EGON

working away.

*

*

EGON

Not if I can help it!

*

*

(OMIT) *

EXT. GROSSJUCK BUILDING - NIGHT *

The massive entity clings to the side of the building and oozes up toward the shattered 40th floor.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - ON EGON

He buttons up Robo-buster. The five proton packs are now wired to it. Egon picks up his. *

EGON *
 (gestures toward packs) *
 Gentlemen, shall we? *

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Ghostbusters grab up their packs. *

ON ROBO-BUSTER

The android comes to life, gets up. His head turns, WHIRRING.

ROBO-BUSTER
 An unlawful entity is nearby.

PETER
 (sarcastic)
 Incredible! How does he know
 this stuff?

WIDE SHOT - THE OFFICE

The Ghostbusters ready their throwers, all wired together, and connected to the now-activated Robo-buster. Suddenly the Creature shoots three fang-jawed heads up into view through the window and the Ghostbusters open fire, combined with Robo-buster's FIRE, now yellow. *

ON THE GHOST

Its heads are caught in the proton streams and the creature YOWLS as it writhes about. *

GHOST
 (YOWLS)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Winston and Peter toss out two ecto-traps and stomp them open. *

WINSTON
 Traps open! *

FEATURING ROBO-BUSTER

It concentrates its fire and the three fanged heads dissolve - and metamorphose into several different ghosts, which are quickly sucked into the traps!

RAY
 (elated)
 It's working!

EXT. GROSS-JUCK BUILDING

The Ghost oozes down the building, toward the street.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

It's suddenly quiet. The Ghostbusters exchange looks. Egon checks his PKE meter.

EGON
 I'm getting readings from all sides.

(OMIT) *

WIDER

The Ghostbusters and Robo-buster take up positions facing every direction. A BEAT of strained silence...then --

GHOST
(ROARS)

-- red-eyed blackness comes in the hole, from the other corner window, and from the entrance and hallway behind them, SMASHING through the walls! The Ghostbusters open fire, blasting a steady stream in all directions. The entity keeps coming. They're surrounded.

ON RAY

firing and backing up as slavering mouths open. He turns his head:

RAY
We can't concentrate our fire!

ROBO-BUSTER

nods, stepping toward center of room.

ROBO-BUSTER
Allow me.

He hits a switch on his chest plate, then raises his arms, with their throwers ready. His midsection separates from his legs, rising up to expose a swivel. Robo-buster starts to spin and FIRE in all directions, like a pinwheel!

HIGH ANGLE - DOWN SHOT

on Robo-buster and the Ghostbusters, surrounded by the Ghost. As they CROUCH AND FIRE, and Robo-buster spins, firing over their heads, the huge Ghost begins to disperse into separate entities! *

GHOST
(ad lib ROARS)

PETER
(YELLS over firing)
More traps!

JANINE

ducks under the fire and scatters traps on the floor.

WIDER ANGLE

Dozens of smaller ghosts are sucked into the traps.

ANGLE ON HUGE GHOST

Now getting smaller and smaller. The last of it oozes into Paul's office, ROARING.

GHOST
(ROARS)

It raises a tree-trunk sized pseudopod and lashes out at -

ROBO-BUSTER

-- flinging him with a CRASH into a corner of room! A BEAT, then:

SLIMER (VO)
(faintly, distorted)
Janine!! Janine!!

PUSH IN as Janine snaps a look around.

JANINE
Slimer!
(to the others)
He's in there somewhere! Can we get him out?

FEATURING PETER

He nods.

PETER
I'll switch to a lower setting!
Call him and he can ride the proton stream out!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The black entity is almost upon Peter when he FIRES.

PETER
Now!

JANINE
(YELLS)
Slimer! Look for the beam!

*

CLOSE ON THE ENTITY

As Peter's proton stream hits it. From out of the blackness of the entity, a large, amorphous green blob forms at the end of the blaster stream, slowly shrinking and coalescing into the recognizable shape of Slimer! *
*
*

SLIMER

Peter!

A pseudopod reaches out for the little spud, but... *

PETER

redirects his fire, dissolving the arm into so many ghosts, which are drawn into a waiting trap. As he does so -- *

PETER

(YELLS)

Go for it, spud!

SLIMER

pops free of the entity and ZOOMS o.s.

ON GHOSTBUSTERS

They train their FIRE on the entity.

RAY

Let's put this puppy to bed!

ON ENTITY

Still large enough to fill half the room, but with a gaping hole where Slimer left it. With a last ROAR, the entity breaks up into a dozen or so discrete ghosts, which are drawn into the traps.

QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS

GHOST
(last ROAR)

As CLANK! CLANK! CLANK! CLANK! Traps slam shut.

ON JANINE

as Slimer slimes her with hugs and kisses.

SLIMER

Janine! Janine!

WIDER ANGLE

Then, one by one, he hits the guys with big slimy hugs and kisses.

SLIMER (CONT)

I missed youuuu! *

Hi, Peter!

(kiss)

Hi, Egon!

(kiss)

Hi, Winston!

(kiss)

Hi, Ray!

(kiss)

GHOSTBUSTERS

(ad lib GREETINGS to Slimer)

ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS

standing in the now quiet, wrecked office. They look around,
then react to flurry of sparks from low and o.s. *

ANGLE ON ROBO-BUSTER *

which has been reduced to a pile of smoldering rubble. CAMERA *
WIDENS to reveal Slimer, Janine and the guys looking down at the *
Robot's remains as a final spark sputters and all goes quiet. *

EGON *

I guess he had heart after all. *

JANINE *

A lot more than Paul Smart ever had. *

EXT. GROSSJUCK BUILDING - GARAGE ENTRANCE - DAY

*

(OMIT) *

Paul's white limo, Paul at the wheel, creeps out. Its rear has been smashed flat by a huge chunk of masonry (which it's still carrying), it's BUCKING, WHEEZING and smoking, but Paul is still trying to drive it away.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Ghostbusters approach, walking alongside the crawling vehicle. Paul glares straight ahead.

JANINE

I just love what you've done with your car, Paul.

WINSTON

Trying to make your getaway, huh?
(snickers)

PETER

How about a ride, Mr. Smart?
(he hops up onto sitting
position atop front fender)
It's hard work being a dinosaur,...
catching all those ghosts, ...

*

The limo WHEEZES one last time, then stops, steam HISSING from its radiator. Paul grinds on the starter.

PETER

(hops off fender)

On second thought, thanks for the lift, Mr. Smart.

*

(leans close to the fuming Paul)

But we'd rather walk.

*

He mockingly pinches Paul's cheek and winks.

*

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Janine, Slimer and the Ghostbusters walk off, we --

FADE OUT

THE END

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