

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Austinville #2
Selling the Haunted House to Denise
2:35pm

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tiffany (28), a sharp, no-nonsense professional, leads Denise (35) into the living room of an old, ominous house. The living room has at least two exits.

TIFFANY
-- and that takes us back to the
living room.

They both feel a sudden chill; Tiffany tries her best to hide it.

DENISE
Wow. Did the air conditioning just
kick in?

TIFFANY
Are you cold?

DENISE
You don't feel that?

Tiffany shrugs.

A spooky disembodied voice begins MOANING. Tiffany quickly talks over it:

TIFFANY
The school district, you'll find,
is excellent.

The MOANING INCREASES IN VOLUME.

TIFFANY
As is the backyard landscaping --
they've done some lovely things
with lantana!

Tiffany opens a door. It shuts again, on its own. Tiffany opens it again.

Denise sees none of this, but hears it, and gives Tiffany a questioning look.

TIFFANY

Old doors. Sometimes they need an extra --

A vague, door-opening gesture.

DENISE

What's that moaning sound?

TIFFANY

Moaning?

DENISE

Is it that water heater?

Denise heads out through the other door, which shuts behind her.

The lights go out.

Tiffany tries to yank the door open.

Denise SCREAMS!

Tiffany finally wrests the door open, revealing -- Denise, scared out of her wits.

DENISE

I'm getting out of here!

Denise tries to head out the other door, but Tiffany blocks her path.

TIFFANY

I think somebody's got a case of the new-buyer's jitters.

DENISE

This house is haunted!

TIFFANY

But perfectly liveable! Many, many families in this neighborhood contend with a certain baseline level of paranormal activity.

DENISE

The dining-room table was floating three feet off the ground!

TIFFANY

It is quite the conversation piece.

DENISE
The walls were bleeding!

TIFFANY
No one is asking you to make a
decision now, Denise. Just come
back for a second look, and see if
it's calmed down a little.

DENISE
Good-bye.

Denise exits.

TIFFANY
Hmph.

The ghost laughs ominously.

TIFFANY
This isn't over.

FADE OUT.