

(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 #6  
Tiffany and the Goths  
3:39pm

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

TIFFANY shows the living room to INANNA and RUTHVEN (20s), an affable Goth couple.

The couple probably has a suburban family with 2.5 kids, a dog, and a minivan just itching to break out from under the black clothes and unnaturally-colored hair.

TIFFANY  
-- and it's all hardwood  
throughout.

INANNA  
I love it. Do you like it, honey?

RUTHVEN  
Sure, Innana.

TIFFANY  
I'm so glad to hear it!

INANNA  
And I'll be honest, the "haunted"  
thing? Is actually kind of cool.

TIFFANY  
It's so spooky!

INANNA  
I know this guy, he's a ghost  
hunter, he'd go nuts.

Ruthven rolls his eyes at the mention of the 'ghost hunter'.

TIFFANY  
I bet all your friends will love  
it!

INANNA  
Ruthven, honey, we should look at  
the basement one more time.

RUTHVEN  
Okay.

TIFFANY  
Take as long as you need. I'll  
wait outside.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Tiffany fiddles with her PDA.

TIFFANY  
"No signal?"

Far away, an ELEPHANT TRUMPETS. (No, really. We'll explain  
this later.)

As Tiffany puzzles over that --

Inside the house, Inanna screams.

Tiffany drops the PDA.

TIFFANY  
Crap.

As she bends to pick it up, Inana and Ruthven come running  
out, terrified.

INANNA  
Forget it. Never mind.

RUTHVEN  
I'm really sorry we wasted your  
time.

TIFFANY  
But -- wait -- what --

INANNA  
WHEN YOU SAID THIS PLACE WAS  
HAUNTED I DIDN'T THINK YOU MEANT  
BLEEDING FACES IN THE MIRROR!

TIFFANY  
Oh.

INANNA  
Oh. Oh, I get it. Just because we  
wear black and listen to early  
Ministry that we'll put up with  
ectoplasm running down the walls?  
I don't think so.

RUTHVEN  
We have standards, you know.

INANNA  
That's right, honey.

TIFFANY  
I'm sure you can negotiate --

INANNA  
Find another buyer.

TIFFANY  
But your friend -- the ghost hunter  
--

INANNA  
He photographs \*orbs\*. He doesn't  
chase after spirits that manifest  
as flying furniture and bleeding  
handprints!

TIFFANY  
Tell you what. We add an exorcism  
as part of the contract. Not even  
part of the redecorating allowance.  
Free of charge.

RUTHVEN  
Well --

INANNA  
No. C'mon, honey.

The Goths leave.

Tiffany fumes for a moment. In a fit of pique, she flings a  
clod of dirt at the house.

TIFFANY  
That's it. I'm getting a priest.

A SPOOKY SOUND, not unlike distorted laughter, emanates from  
the house.