

LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

EPISODE 3: "Two Out of Three Ain't Bad"

Overview and Summary

Original Airdate: TBD

ESSENTIAL INFORMATION

Writer(s): David A. Burnham **Director:** TBD **Running Time:** Based on the script structure and content, estimated 42 minutes (standard hour-long drama length)

EPISODE LOGLINE After winning ownership of Ravenscrest Mansion, Derek and Nancy face a new challenge when they must get approval from an eccentric town council, leading to the revelation that Derek must perform his uncle Sam's final comedy set or forfeit the property.

MAIN PLOT THREAD

- Core conflict/challenge: Derek must learn and perform Sam's final comedy set to secure ownership
- Key story beats:
 1. Morning after victory revelation
 2. Mysterious clothing delivery
 3. Town council meeting/performance demand
 4. Corporate life complications
 5. Nancy's decision to return to San Francisco
- Resolution/outcome: One week deadline to perform Sam's final set

CHARACTER FOCUS Primary:

- Derek Kinison: Facing pressure from both supernatural and professional worlds
- Nancy Hammond: Balancing support with practical business needs
- Sam Kinison's Ghost: More direct interaction, becoming a mentor figure

Supporting:

- Linda Rhodes: Revealed to have supernatural aspects (bald head, horn stumps)
- Charles Weber: Increasing pressure from corporate world
- Mayor Florence Blackwood: Representative of town's mysterious traditions
- Earl: Cryptic doorman figure with historical knowledge

Guest Stars:

- Town Council Members
- Townspeople in formal wear
- Sophia (Voice only): Nancy's gallery assistant

SUPERNATURAL ELEMENTS

- Ghost appearances:
 - Sam's mirror reflections
 - Voice-only manifestations
 - Direct interactions with Derek
- Mansion phenomena:
 - Self-playing pipe organ
 - Magical dumb waiter service
 - Mysterious clothing delivery
- New abilities/discoveries:
 - Linda's supernatural nature revealed
 - Town's connection to comedy/performance
 - Mansion's increasing autonomy

CONTINUING ARCS Story Threads Advanced:

- Property ownership complications
- Derek's corporate exit
- Nancy's gallery crisis
- Town's mysterious nature
- Linda's true identity

RELATIONSHIP DEVELOPMENTS

- Derek & Nancy's partnership strengthening
- Derek's mentorship with Sam's ghost forming
- Corporate relationships straining
- Town's acceptance of the couple
- Linda's ambiguous allegiances

LOCATION HIGHLIGHTS

- Ravenscrest Mansion:
 - Master bathroom
 - Study

- Great room
- Town Square
- Historic Theater/Town Hall
- Linda's Realty Office

COMEDIC ELEMENTS

- Sam's "OH OH OHHHH!" moments
- Town's formal wear at council meeting
- Linda's witch transformation reference
- Charles' corporate crisis
- Nancy's growing comfort with supernatural

PRODUCTION NOTES

- Special effects requirements:
 - Ghost manifestations
 - Self-playing organ
 - Magical dumb waiter
 - Linda's supernatural reveal
- Unique technical needs:
 - Period-accurate comedy club recreation
 - Thunder effects during clear weather
 - VHS tape aging effects
- Specific location requirements:
 - Historic theater interior
 - Period-accurate town square
 - Victorian mansion interiors

EPISODE CONNECTIONS **Previous:** "Night Moves" (Episode 2) **Next:** TBD - Likely focusing on Derek learning Sam's routine

THEMATIC ELEMENTS

- Legacy and inheritance
- Performance anxiety
- Community acceptance
- Professional vs. personal obligations
- Supernatural vs. mundane responsibilities

CRITICAL MOMENTS

1. Opening sequence establishing Linda's supernatural nature
2. Town council revelation of performance requirement
3. Charles' increasing pressure on Derek

4. Nancy's decision to return to San Francisco
5. Discovery of Sam's final performance tape

Development Notes:

- Balances comedy with increasing supernatural elements
- Establishes town's unique character
- Sets up clear stakes for next episode
- Deepens mystery of Linda's role
- Creates tension between old life and new

LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

Episode 3 Script: "Two Out of Three Ain't Bad"

TEASER

FADE IN:

We see the scene from the Wizard of OZ of old Miss Almira Gulch riding her bike in the tornado as she transitions into the Wicked Witch of the West, as the camera zooms in, we notice that it's no longer Miss Almira Gulch but is now Linda Rhodes. The camera now changes view, and we see her ride the broom stick out of the tornado, through clouds and down towards her Mercedes driving along the gravel road towards Ravenscrest.

SMASH CUT:

To a view of the Widows Walk at the top of Ravenscrest followed by a couple loud thunder bangers. Suddenly we see the Ghost of Sam slowly rising up from the floor wearing Angus Young's purple school shorts, no shirt, sporting two small fake red devil horns popping out of the Beret playing the opening guitar solo from ACDC's Highway to hell.

CUT BACK:

To Linda flying into the Mercedes with a big puff of smoke and then showing her behind the wheel with green face and a hook nose.

SMASH CUT:

A view of Sam performing the song with the Ghost of Bon Scott then the camera transitions down the front of Ravenscrest and into the second floor room where we see Derek and Nancy sleeping on their sleeping bags wearing only their underwear.

Cuts back to Sam doing the famous finish to the song.

SMASH TO BLACK:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION - DAWN

Morning light filters through Victorian windows. The storm has passed. Derek and Nancy sleep peacefully on their sleeping bags which are on a huge ornate four post bed in the master bedroom just off the study, Sam's beret hanging on a nearby coat hook. The room now appears clean, no cobwebs and surprisingly 1950ish. A picture of Mr. and Mrs. Blackwood hangs on the wall with a smile.

The pipe organ begins to play a gentle morning melody. Derek stirs, opens his eyes to find:

- Two Empty wine bottles
- Nancy curled up with Derek's arm draped over Nancy.
- And a small red light blinking from an old dumb waiter in the corner

Derek gently removes his arm from over Nancy, replacing it with part of his sleeping bag. He walks to the dumb waiter wearing only his underwear, curious.

DEREK (whispering to himself) "That wasn't lit up last night..."

He opens the dumb waiter door to find a silver serving tray with:

- A steaming pot of fresh brewed coffee
- A small jug of milk
- A small bowl of sugar
- Two perfectly baked scones
- Single red rose in a crystal vase
- Folded note with "Welcome Home" written in elegant script

Derek brings the tray to the side table near their sleeping bags. The aroma of coffee fills the room.

DEREK (whispers) "Nance... wake up..."

NANCY (mumbling) "Five more minutes..."

DEREK "Rise and shine beautiful"

NANCY (stirring, sniffing) "Is that... French roast?"

DEREK (picking up note) "Looks like someone's happy we won."

As Nancy reaches for her coffee still half asleep, the note unfolds itself in Derek's hands. The handwriting changes before his eyes:

"Comedy needs a home. You two will do nicely. OH OH OHHHH!"

CUT TO EXT.RAVENCREST GRAVEL DRIVE

Linda's Mercedes reaches the front of the Mansion.

CUT BACK INT. BEDROOM

The pipe organ switches to a jaunty version of "Morning Has Broken."

CUT BACK TO EXT. FRONT DOOR

Linda attempts to open the door, and it appears locked to her alarm. She pulls out a bunch of keys and tries a couple to no avail,

CUT BACK INT. BEDROOM.

Suddenly, POUNDING on the front door echoes through the mansion. Derek and Nancy exchange looks and hear a voice from outside.

LINDA (O.S.) "Mr. Kinison! Ms. Hammond! We need to talk! The town council is meeting in an hour!"

Nancy takes a bite of scone, her eyes widening.

NANCY "Oh my god, these are still warm... and delicious"

DEREK (goes to the window and opens it and sticks his head out) "Morning Linda, we will be right down. Meet you in the great room in 5."

LINDA "Congratulations folks, looks like you won the contest".

Before Linda finishes, suddenly the front door opens by itself.

DEREK (closes window and returns to bed and grabs a cup of coffee and the other scone "How did you sleep?"

NANCY (with a semi mouth full of scone "Actually, wonderfully after you did your thang" with an added grin.

DEREK (Smiles and leans over and gives Nancy a kiss on the cheek) "It's what I do best! (pause) I can't believe we made it through the night. I was sure we would end up swinging from some hangman's noose in the front lobby".

NANCY "Oh God Derek, you're not serious, are you?"

DEREK "NO, just needed to jolt you to life. We have to meet Linda downstairs in ...like 3 and a half minutes".

SMASH TO MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

CUT TO:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION GREAT ROOM - MORNING

Linda paces before the grand fireplace, checking her phone. The pipe organ plays a few soft notes of "The Girl from Ipanema" as Derek and Nancy enter, still in yesterday's clothes but looking surprisingly refreshed.

LINDA "The council wasn't supposed to meet until next week, but after last night's... performance..."

NANCY "You mean the LA couple's hasty exit?"

LINDA (checking her phone) "They've posted six videos already. Three million views and counting. It appears this place is famous again."

The pipe organ hits a rimshot.

DEREK "Let me guess - they're suing. I knew they would be poor losers."

LINDA "Actually... their lawyers refused the case. Something about not wanting to anger... certain parties."

DEREK "I would have guest they would be looking for a divorce attorney and not a litigator after what we heard last night."

NANCY "Besides, we won fair and square. Rules are the rules, right Linda?"

LINDA "Yes Nancy, you folks won and now we need to focus on getting you down to the Town Council meeting ASAP."

Thunder RUMBLES distantly - despite the clear sky.

LINDA "You'll need to change. The council is... particular."

DEREK "Why do we need to see the Town Council?"

LINDA "Well there may be a small clause in the deed that pertains to any buyer of the property must be approved by the Town..... I mean Town Council".

NANCY "I am sorry Linda but what you see is what they will have to get. We didn't bring a change of clothes".

A CREAKING sound. Everyone turns to see the dumb waiter light blinking again and the sound of a squeaking wheel.

Nancy walks over to the dumb waiter, opens it to find an antique overnight bag, inside clothes freshly pressed. A note reads: "Dress to kill! - S"

LINDA (pretending not to notice) "There you go, problem solved. I'll wait in the foyer."

NANCY "I thought last night pushed the boundaries on my sanity, but this just gets weirder and weirder".

DEREK "If you think this is weird, you better be prepared for wearing some 1950's underwear".

As Linda exits, Derek pulls out a pressed suit, shirt, tie and the underwear he just mentioned.

NANCY (examining a perfect black dress) "Okay, this is getting weird. I'm definitely keeping my own undies on".

DEREK "Getting?"

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION MASTER BATHROOM - MORNING

Nancy applies makeup while Derek adjusts his tie in the ornate mirror. Steam from the shower still fogs the glass.

NANCY "I would like to know when we got hot water working? What do you think this council meeting is really about?"

DEREK "Besides welcoming the new neighbors?"

The mirror clears itself. In the reflection behind them, Sam adjusts his beret.

SAM'S REFLECTION "Oh oh ohhhh! Kids, in this town, 'council meeting' is code for 'command performance'..."

Derek and Nancy spin around - no one there. The mirror fogs over again, except for one clear spot where someone has written: "Break-a-leg!"

DEREK "Did you say something?"

NANCY "I think... we're about to find out what kind of show they're expecting."

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION FOYER - MORNING

Linda waits by the door, typing rapidly on her phone. She looks up as Derek and Nancy descend the grand staircase, now impeccably dressed.

LINDA "Perfect. Though..." (eyes Derek's collar askew), goes over and fixes it for him with an added smile.

As Linda turns to Nancy, suddenly a Beret appears on Derek's head. Derek noticing something odd on his head, moves his hands to his head and feels the Beret.

DEREK "Now that is definitely super weird"

LINDA turns and sees the Beret on Derek's head (sighs) "I suppose some things are non-negotiable."

Linda leads the two cars as they wind down an old path or cart path through the woods that emerges on the edge of town complete with an ornate gate that is open.

Through the car's front windows, they see townsfolk gathering in the square. Many carry signs: "WELCOME HOME KINISON'S" and "THE SHOW MUST GO ON."

DEREK "I thought this was a council meeting?"

NANCY "Look how they are all dressed"

Linda parks her car and Derek parks beside her. They all get out.

DEREK "Looks like some Comicon type Festival"

LINDA "In this town, Mr. Kinison, every day is open mic night."

A manual pipe organ that is in the square plays the opening notes of "There's No Business Like Show Business" as they step out of the laneway into the square.

SAM'S VOICE (V.O.) "Oh oh ohhhh! Time to give 'em hell, kid!"

DEREK "Did you hear...."

NANCY (Finishing the sentence) "Yes, I did. Weird square now".

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

As Derek, Nancy and Linda Walk towards the center of the square stage, we hear a voice in the background straight from the Ghost and Mr. Chicken “That a boy Derek”.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

Fog rolls in from the coast as Derek, Nancy, and Linda approach the old stage. The crowd parts like the Red Sea, many townspeople tipping invisible berets.

NANCY (whispering) "Derek... are they all wearing black?"

Indeed, every citizen is dressed in dark formal wear, as if attending a show... or a funeral.

EARL (emerging from crowd) "The prodigal comedian returns!"

He's wearing a vintage comedy club doorman's uniform, complete with a badge reading "The Laugh Asylum - Est. 1992."

DEREK "Earl? What's going on?"

EARL (cryptically) "Just keeping the tradition alive, son. Your uncle would be proud."

INT. TOWN HALL AUDITORIUM - MORNING

Not your typical municipal building. More like a restored vaudeville theatre. Red velvet seats. Ornate mouldings. And most surprisingly: a full stage with a single microphone stand in the spotlight.

The town council sits in a raised box like theatre critics. MAYOR FLORENCE BLACKWOOD (70s, regal, with Dr. Blackwood's eyes) presides.

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "Derek Kinison and Nancy Hammond. Please approach."

As they walk down the aisle, Derek notices every seat is filled. Betty from the diner gives him a thumbs up.

LINDA (taking her place beside the council) "As property manager of Ravenscrest Manor, I present the winners of last night's... residency challenge. Mr. Derek Kinison and his lovely wife Nancy." The entire townsfolk erupt with cheers and clapping.

After a minute or two, Mayor Blackwood bangs a wood hammer and says “Enough, enough!”

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "The terms were unusual, but the outcome... predictable."

Thunder RUMBLES despite the clear sky visible through the dome ceiling.

COUNCILMAN JONES (60s, serious) "There's the matter of the initiation."

NANCY as she looks at Derek "Initiation?"

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "Every Ravencrest owner must prove their worth. It's tradition not to mention it's part of the deed. Isn't that right Malcom?"

Mayor Blackwood turns to her right and looks at a rather leathery face older man wearing a top hat who responds with a nod.

The spotlight on the microphone stand intensifies.

DEREK "You want me to... perform?"

SAM'S VOICE (whispered in Derek's ear) "Oh oh ohhhh! Show time, kid!"

The beret adjusts itself to the perfect angle. Derek feels a familiar energy building.

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "On April 9th, 1992, your uncle gave his last performance. Not in Las Vegas as the world believes, but right here. On this very stage. It was the greatest comedy show ever. As is the tradition, in order to receive the title to Ravencrest, you must perform your Uncles final set..exactly".

DEREK (looking at Nancy and then at Mayor Blackwood) "I am sorry Mayor; I never really watched one of my Uncle Sam's performances growing up. He passed when I was around 6 and my folks didn't think it was age appropriate for me to see him. I watched him in 'Back to School' and watched a bunch of You Tube stuff over the years, although I did once see him preach when I was a kid".

Suddenly the entire place goes quiet. The town council forms a huddle and appear to be discussing the situation.

Nancy grabs Dereks hand and gives it a squeeze as they stand there watching the scrum.

After about 3 minutes, Mayor Blackwood stands and immediately the entire town stand up.

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "Do to the somewhat unique circumstances we find ourselves in today, we will formally adjourn this meeting for one week. We will reconvene here in 7 days and Mr. Kinison will return and deliver the required performance as dictated by our towns charter and the deed to the property. The Property shall remain in escrow until such time as Mr. Kinison meets the performance requirement or the property defaults to the town in perpetuity."

The mayor swings her gavel, and the entire town begin to rise and leave the auditorium into the square. Linda makes her way over to Derek and Nancy.

LINDA “Well I think that went as well as it could have under the circumstances”.

DEREK “Linda, I think we need to have a little heart to heart about what the hell is going on”.

NANCY “Derek, this just keeps getting weirder and weirder to the point the gallery and your power point is looking pretty damn good”

LINDA “Please folks, don’t let this minor issue spoil your victory. This is merely a minor formality that I am sure Derek will handle the matter like a pro. After all, he is a Kinison”.

Before Derek or Nancy could get another word out, Linda turned and walked away in a bit of a hurry.

ANGLE ON Malcolm Thorne in the background, consulting his brass pocket watch. The hands spin rapidly forward, then backward, settling on 3:33. He exchanges a knowing look with Mayor Blackwood.

MALCOLM (quietly to Mayor) “Time moves differently when the mansion chooses.”

The watch's ticking grows louder as the townspeople surround Derek and Nancy with their congratulations.

Just then a couple dozen town folks come over and began to grab Derek and Nancy’s hand to shake it and say “Welcome to our wonderful town. We are so excited to have you part of our wonderful family”.

The pipe organ suddenly starts playing by itself ‘The Phantom of the Opera’,

EARL (taps Derek on the shoulder) "The house chose you, son. Now you have to choose it back."

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TOWN HALL CORRIDORS - AFTERNOON

TRACKING SHOT following Linda as she walks down a dark hallway lined with portraits of past council members. She pauses at a mirror, touches her head where the horn like stumps protrude beneath her wig, then continues to an ancient oak door marked with faint symbols that seem to shift in the light.

PUSH IN on her hand as she traces one of the symbols. The door swings open silently to reveal:

INT. TOWN HALL PRIVATE CHAMBER - AFTERNOON

A Victorian room with dark wood panels. Sunlight filters through stained glass windows depicting comedy and tragedy masks. MAYOR BLACKWOOD stands at an ornate podium while other council members sit at a crescent-shaped table. Ancient ledgers lie open before them.

MALCOLM THORNE (80s, leather-faced, wearing a top hat) studies a brass pocket watch that seems to tick backward. “The time approaches. The house has chosen”.

DIANA RAVENSCROFT (40s, striking, with silver streaks in dark hair) traces patterns on a tablet computer with unusual symbols etched into its case. “But is he ready? The mansion's energy readings are... unprecedented”.

MAYOR BLACKWOOD removes her gloves deliberately, revealing faint silvery markings that seem to shift in the light. “The Kinison blood runs true. But this one brings something new. Something... digital”.

JAMES PORTER (60s, wire-rimmed glasses, town historian) consults an ancient leather-bound book while glancing at a modern laptop. “According to the records, Jonathan Rhodes was working on something beyond our understanding. Called it "Project Comedian."

MAYOR BLACKWOOD “That bloody house has been the bane of our existence since Rhodes implemented that filter system. This was never meant to have a filter on its power. It had work perfectly for generations without any bloody filter. If these ancient ruins wanted a filter they would have built one from the beginning”, as she tosses her gloves onto a table.

The mayor's markings briefly PULSE with light as thunder RUMBLES outside.

MALCOLM (adjusting his top hat) “Rhodes. He never truly understood what he built. He was a damn goodie too-shoe if you ask me.”, Malcom in a sarcastic tone , “let’s build a filter that only lets the pure through”.

DIANA "These readings... they're like nothing in our grimoires. Almost like it's... learning."

MALCOLM (touching his horn like stumps absently) "Like Linda's transformation. The mansion's power grows."

MAYOR BLACKWOOD "The mansion chose them both. Just like it has been doing for 200 years. Derek and Nancy. But which one does it truly want?"

PORTER (looking up from his book) “Perhaps the mansion will reveal the answer at the performance. As long as Kinison brings that mic with him, they will have no idea what we are planning. Some of us will recall the last performance of Derek’s uncle, before you know what... the sacrifice that failed”

Thunder CRASHES. The lights FLICKER, and for a moment, their shadows on the wall appear distorted - suggesting robes and ritual garb.

MAYOR BLACKWOOD “Until then, we observe. We guide. We wait. We call our friend with the cube.”

Through the stained glass, we see Derek and Nancy walking to their car, unaware of being watched.

DIANA “And if he fails the performance?”

MAYOR BLACKWOOD (putting her gloves back on) “Then the mansion will have its sacrifice. One way... or another. It always does!”

The brass pocket watch CHIMES unnaturally, its hands spinning backward.

END SCENE

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LINDA'S MERCEDES - LATE AFTERNOON

Linda drives along the coastal road, her wig slightly askew. Her tablet CHIMES with an alert. She pulls into a hidden turnout overlooking the ocean.

CLOSE ON the tablet screen displaying: "MANSION POWER CONSUMPTION: 300% ABOVE NORMAL"

Linda reaches into her glove compartment, removes an ancient leather-bound book with metallic symbols matching those on her tablet case.

LINDA (to herself) "The readings can't be right..."

She opens the book to reveal pages split between handwritten spells and complex computer code. Recent entries show energy measurements from Ravenscrest spanning decades.

TRACKING SHOT moving across the pages as she flips through them, revealing glimpses of:

- "Rhodes Project Implementation"
- "Sam Kinison: Final Performance Analysis"
- "Quantum Integration Protocol"
- "The Protocol"

Thunder RUMBLES. Linda looks up to see storm clouds gathering over Ravenscrest, despite clear skies everywhere else.

Her tablet CHIMES again. The screen displays: "UNAUTHORIZED ACCESS ATTEMPT - LAB 1D"

LINDA (touching her horn like stumps) "No... they can't find it yet."

She starts the car but pauses as her tablet displays one final message: "HELLO LINDA. WE NEED TO TALK. - AB"

Linda's hands shake as she puts the car in gear. In her rearview mirror, we catch a glimpse of Jonathan Rhodes sitting in the back seat, but when she turns to look, no one's there.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION BASEMENT CORRIDOR - LATE AFTERNOON

Derek follows a strange HUMMING sound, flashlight beam revealing ancient stone walls. Copper pipes and modern fiber optic cables run alongside what appear to be ceremonial markings carved into the stone.

The beam catches something reflective - a brass plate reading "ELECTRICAL CONTROL - 1952" next to another reading "THAUMATURGICAL CONVERGENCE CHAMBER."

DEREK (touching the modern cables) "This installation can't be from the fifties..."

A distant WHIRRING sound, like massive hard drives spinning up. The fiber optic cables PULSE with light.

LARRY (O.S.) "Hello Mr. K? You might want to see this..."

Derek follows Larry's voice to find him kneeling by an open panel. Inside: circuit boards with strange symbols etched into them, pulsing with the same light as the cables.

LARRY "Never seen processing architecture like this. Almost like it's growing..."

The lights FLICKER. A security camera above them swivels silently.

DEREK "You must be Larry we have heard all about.... Growing how?"

LARRY "These circuits... they're not just processing. They're... evolving. If I had to use a biological analogy, it's like synapses connecting electronic nodes."

A distant THUNDERCLAP. Through a basement window, we see Linda's Mercedes pulling away from house.

DEREK "We should head back up; my wife Nancy will be wondering what happened to me down here. But Larry... let's keep this between us for now."

LARRY (closing the panel) "Not sure everyone would understand the difference between real magic and sufficiently advanced technology."

As they head upstairs, CAMERA HOLDS on the panel. After they're gone, the circuits PULSE again, and new patterns begin forming in the crystalline structure.

The security camera turns to watch them leave. In its lens, we catch a brief reflection of Sam and Jonathan Rhodes standing together, then static.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION STUDY - AFTERNOON

The late afternoon sun filters through Victorian windows. Derek paces near the antique desk while Nancy sits cross-legged on their makeshift bed. The pipe organ's haunting rendition of Phantom of the Opera fades to silence.

Derek holds his phone, scrolling through notifications.

DEREK (sighs) "Twenty-seven missed calls from Charles. I think that's a new record."

NANCY (looking at her own phone with a concerned look on her face) "Gee... Sophia's left twelve voicemails about the Anderson showing. Says the client's threatening to pull everything."

The phone in Derek's hand RINGS. Cut to close-up of phone screen showing Charles' face.

DEREK (to Nancy) "Time to face the music." (answers) "Charles, I-"

CHARLES (interrupting, voice through phone) "Three days! Three days of radio silence after our last brief chat. What's going on with you Derek. This is so not you. First the Boardroom meltdown, complete with a really crazy impersonation of your dead Uncle Sam, and me having to deal with the Board.... God, I need a breakdown, not you".

DEREK "I am truly sorry Charles but that has been brewing in me for a long time. I guess the cork finally popped."

CHARLES "Popped?!" You call that POPPED!

DEREK "OK maybe a deep psychotic break, but it wasn't that bad".

CHARLES "Well, thanks buddy but my ass is in some hot water right now and I truly need your help. Just help me with the Jacobson account and after that we can figure out your proper exit plan. After all, you have 10% of the shares in this place".

Cut to mirror on wall where Sam appears behind Derek, mocking and mouthing "Oh oh ohhhh!"

DEREK "Well for the record Charles, I just bought an old Mansion about 2 hours north of you which I hope to turn into a cool Inn and B&B. Maybe add a comedy club or spa. Still in the development stages".

CHARLES "Great, I need a change of scenery, and we need to meet face-to-face. I am on my way. Text me your address."

The lights flicker. Cut to Sam's reflection making an offended face.

DEREK "I need a few days to sort things out. Maybe work remotely then have you come up"

CHARLES "Remote work? Sorry Buddy, we are in crisis here, so here's getting back at you this time.... Text the address"; Charles hangs up before Derek can respond.

Derek stares at his phone.

NANCY (finishing her own call) "Well, Sophia's marginally less homicidal than your boss."

DEREK "Charles is coming up! Just what we need now!"

Thunder RUMBLES despite clear skies. Pan to Sam materializing in an antique armchair.

SAM "Oh oh ohhhh! You've got bigger problems than some stuffed shirt and his PowerPoint addiction, kid! We've got a show to prepare!"

DEREK who thinks he is still imagining having discussions with his dead Uncle says out loud "A show I know nothing about! I need time-"

SAM "Time? I died after doing that set! The least you could do is learn it!"

NANCY "Who-you talking too?"

DEREK "My stupid imagination I guess."

SMASH CUT

INT. LINDA'S REALTY OFFICE

LINDA sitting at her desk on the phone "I told you earlier that this is what they said had to happen.... I know what we want, but we need to follow protocol, or we risk losing everything.... I know you're mad.... I know your..... wait, there's no need for you to go and do that..... Give me a few days and let me see what I can do..... Thank you".

LINDA (Takes the phone again and dials another number) "Hi Marina, its Linda Rhodes. I had an interesting chat with Chad, and I think we need to talk face-to-face. I don't feel comfortable doing what he is asking of me and being of the female gender, I am offended he would make such outlandish claims about you. It's entirely up to you, but I could clear my schedule later today and we could meet over a couple drinks and perhaps a bite to eat. Would you have any interest in driving out here later today? ... Well, Marina, I really prefer chatting about this face-to-face. Who knows who may be listening in on my calls these days.... Great, I know you will not regret meeting with me. See you in a few hours... Let's keep our little meeting secret. We don't want anyone else getting into the mix do we... Great, safe drive."

Linda puts the phone down and reaches for a decanter of scotch behind the desk and pores herself a large glass of booze. She takes a big gulp and leans back in the chair. Suddenly her hair falls off and we see Linda is bald and we see a couple what appears to be small bumps or maybe horn stumps slightly protruding from her skull. She takes another big gulp.

SMASH TO BLACK

INT. RAVENCREST STUDY – LATE AFTERNOON

NANCY "Maybe I could go back alone? Handle the gallery, check on the house..."

Close up on Sam's face as he considers this option.

SAM (thoughtfully) "The lady's got a point. You need to focus, kid. That council isn't known for their patience."

DEREK "Great, and leave me here to deal with Charles and all this crazy shit?"

SAM (laughs) "Job? Kid, you're a Kinison! We don't do spreadsheets - we do SHOWBUSINESS!" The pipe organ plays a quick "ta-da" riff.

NANCY "I'll take care of everything in San Francisco. Two days, tops. I will bring you back some clothes and that should get us through to after the whole town hall crap."

NANCY doing her own impression for the first time from the movie Oblivion "Are we an affective team?"

DEREK gives a smile to Nancy "Maybe you should do the act, after all you're technically a Kinison. Nobody said anything about gender?"

NANCY now tilting her head like Sam would "I just became a Hammond again.....OH...OH... OHHHHHHHH" then busting into a uncontrolled laugh.

SAM (V.O.) "Wow, now I think I love this girl. She's a keeper Junior".

NANCY "We need to think Positive. Besides, somebody needs to make sure our house doesn't end up as haunted as this one."

SAM "Hey! I prefer 'spiritually enhanced.'"

DEREK "Do you think maybe we should just leave and go back to our old lives. They were much simpler, although I may need to find another job after my little melt-down".

NANCY "Hey, where is 'Mr. Half Glass Full guy' I married. Besides, after what we just had to go through, game on babe".

DEREK (Now playing the poor me guy voice) “But I will have to sleep here all alone in this big scary haunted mansion and you’re going to be dining with Sophia on Sushi at Ju-Ni while I will be eating Mac and cheese with the spirit of Sam”.

NANCY (trying to be a little playful) “Maybe you can have a personal séance and conjure up the Ghost of Farah Fawcett to keep you company while I’m away, you always had a thing for her, didn’t you?”

DEREK (doing his best to keep up) “Well, maybe that could help but I think I may also need to include Tanya Roberts to be fare”.

NANCY (now starting to pack up her stuff) “Well if you’re going that far, why not bring back Princess Laya for the perfect trifecta?”

DEREK “Come on honey, you know that you are all I need whether you’re here or not. Besides, there is no way I would ever trust Sam with those gals in the house”.

Nancy and Derek exchange a look that says.. ‘I think we’ve exhausted that joke’

Camera Pans across room as Nancy finishes packing while Derek now sits at the antique desk, opening his laptop.

DEREK "No signal. How am I supposed to research his final set?"

SAM (appearing behind Derek) "Research? Oh no, kid. We're doing this the old-fashioned way."

The dumb waiter DINGS. Camera follows Derek as he walks over and opens it to find: an ancient VHS tape labeled "The Last Show - 9/4/92."

DEREK “That looks like the tape you found the other night Nancy”, as he grabs it and inspects it closely.

NANCY “How the hell did it end up in the dumb waiter? (Derek shrugs his shoulders while looking at Nancy) Now you need to find some ancient VHS player. Just call out and ask Sam”, with an added smirk and raised eyebrows.

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION STUDY – EARLY EVENING

Derek sits at the antique desk, the VHS tape before him. Nancy continues packing in the background. An old TV/VCR combo unit has appeared mysteriously on a side table.

DEREK "Well, that's convenient..."

He inserts the tape. Static, then: The image stabilizes to show the Town Hall stage. The date stamp reads "April 9, 1992."

ANGLE ON the TV screen: Sam takes the stage, but something's off. The audience is dressed in ceremonial robes. Mayor Blackwood (30ish years younger) stands beside Jonathan Rhodes.

JONATHAN (on tape) "Integration test 47. Subject: Samuel Kinison. Quantum consciousness transfer initiating..."

Suddenly, every electronic device in the study activates simultaneously - Derek's laptop, his phone, even the antique radio. Each displays the same message: "PLAYBACK TERMINATED."

The VHS tape ejects violently. When Derek tries to reinsert it, the tape has been replaced with an episode of "I Love Lucy."

SAM'S VOICE (through the static) "Some shows aren't meant to be rerun, kid."

NANCY (who has been watching) "Derek... what just happened?"

Before he can answer, his phone RINGS and the display says, 'Dr. Blackwood'. "You're not going to believe who is calling".

NANCY "Who?"

DEREK "It says Dr. Blackwood".

NANCY "Maybe he has a grandson who's a doctor... to be fare to my sex, maybe a granddaughter".

DEREK "Should I answer it?"

NANCY "It can't get any weirder than it is, can it?"

DEREK giving Nancy the raised eyebrow wide eye stare look, "Derek Kinison here".

PHONE VOICE (V.O.) (anxious) "Mr. Kinison, whatever you do, don't try to watch that tape. The Council... there are things about that night... about your uncle's last show..."

The call breaks up into static. Through the study window, they see Linda's Mercedes speeding away from the mansion.

DEREK "Nancy, I think you should delay your trip. Something tells me we're going to need each other for whatever comes next."

NANCY "What did the caller want?"

DEREK "It was a warning... whatever you do, don't try to watch that tape. The Council... there are things about that night... about your uncle's last show..."

NANCY "Now that is weird, but I am sure you will be fine. Two days. What's the worst that could happen, I find you strung up in the foyer with a red pentagram symbol carved into your chest". As she gives him that 'Two can play that game' look.

DEREK “Worse... you could return and find me in the company of a bevy of gorgeous vampire women that feed on me each night.... And then do other unspeakable things to me, over, and “

NANCY “Ha Ha. It will give you time to do some more exploring of the Mansion. Maybe take a walk into town. And don’t forget, there’s that quaint little lake just out of town; you could buy a rod and tackle from Earl and see what’s in it?”

DEREK “Your probably right. It will give me some time to explore. Not sure Old Grumpy will want to do anything except work on the Jacobson deal.”

NANCY “Moderation babe, moderation. After all, you are in the country now. Walk me to the car. I can be home by 10 if I leave now”.

Thunder CRASHES. In the TV's reflection, we see Sam and Jonathan Rhodes standing together, both wearing ceremonial robes, both looking concerned.

SAM & JONATHAN (in unison) "It's happening again..."

The power goes out, plunging the study into darkness. Only the fiber optic cables in the walls continue to pulse with their strange light.

SMASH CUT TO:

SAM (V.O.) "Hope you like role-playing games!"

Derek grabs an old candelabra and uses one of the matches from the match box and lights it. Derek holding the candelabra and Nancy descend the stair toward the main foyer. In the mirror that adorn the staircase walls we see the usual motley group of comedians all dressed in odd robes with a worried look on their faces.

FADE TO BLACK

A Camera view now looks like we are looking out through someone’s eyes:

As the viewer now peers through a small window into what appears to be a large medieval basement. There is, what appears to be, a large alter in the middle and the town council now wearing strange robes are performing some sort of ritual. As the person blinks a few times, the view slowly reveals a woman tied to the alter with a single golden pole rising from the center of the alter with a strange blue glowing cube sitting of the top. The woman is dressed in a white dress and has a strange looking helmet on, and as she slowly turns her head towards the camera, we see that it is Marina, the LA buyer and internet influencer.

SMASH TO BLACK

END OF EPISODE THREE