

LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

Episode 2: "Night Moves"

Overview and Summary

ESSENTIAL INFORMATION

Writer(s): David A. Burnham

Director: TBA

Running Time: 52-55 minutes (current draft)

EPISODE LOGLINE

After checking into Ravenscrest Mansion for an overnight contest to determine ownership, Derek and Nancy face supernatural challenges orchestrated by Sam's ghost to test their worthiness, while rival buyers Chad and Marina confront harsh truths about their relationship through the mansion's mirrors.

MAIN PLOT THREADS

Primary Plot: Derek and Nancy participate in an overnight stay at Ravenscrest to win ownership, discovering evidence of Sam's final performance while the mansion tests their relationship and intentions.

Secondary Plots:

- Linda's mysterious connection to the town council and supernatural elements
- The revelation of Sam's connection to Ravenscrest through discovered artifacts
- The mansion's technological systems and their link to past events
- The temporal observation framework revealing Derek's history with Sam

CHARACTER FOCUS

Primary Characters:

- Derek Kinison: Grows more comfortable with supernatural elements while deepening his bond with Nancy
- Nancy Hammond: Shows increasing acceptance of the mansion's nature while maintaining practical skepticism
- Sam's Ghost: Actively orchestrates events to test both couples

Supporting Characters:

- Chad & Marina: Social media influencers whose relationship dissolves under supernatural pressure
- Linda Rhodes: Real estate agent with hidden supernatural connections
- Earl: Knowledgeable local shopkeeper with historical insights
- Betty: Diner waitress providing crucial background information

SUPERNATURAL ELEMENTS

- Mirror-based manifestations of deceased comedians
- Self-aware mansion systems
- Temporal observation sequences
- Physical manifestations (pipe organ, weather control)
- Sam's increasing ability to affect the physical world

PRODUCTION NOTES

Special Effects Requirements:

- Complex mirror effects sequences
- Temporal observation visuals
- Weather manipulation effects
- Aging makeup effects
- Ghost manifestations
- Pipe organ practical effects

LIVING WITH THE GHOST OF SAM

Episode 2 Script: "*Night Moves*"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

A dimly lit room filled with vintage computer equipment. The only significant light comes from an old IBM monitor casting a blue glow. Gloved hands move across a keyboard. The screen displays:

TEMPORAL OBSERVATION SYSTEM v1.992 INITIALIZING... ACCESS GRANTED ENTER
PARAMETERS: DATE: _

The hands type: "04-11-1992"

LOCATION: _

They enter: "KINISON HOMESTEAD"

CALIBRATING TEMPORAL LENS... ESTABLISHING OBSERVATION POINT...

The screen flickers, static building. A joystick on the desk moves slightly, adjusting the viewing angle. The monitor's display begins to ripple, colors swirling until an image starts to form...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KINISON HOMESTEAD - APRIL 11th, 1992

Young Derek is out back of the house playing with the family dog in the backyard when his mother comes to the backdoor and calls for Derek to come inside. Derek throws the stick they were playing with one more time and then runs in.

YOUNG DEREK a little out of breath "You wanted to see me ma?"

MRS.KINISON who is sitting at the kitchen table and appears very upset, holding a handful of Kleenex, "Sit here beside me darling, I have something I need to talk to you about", as she pulls a chair up beside her.

Derek sits in the chair and is realizing something bad has happened, kinda like what ma did when Mrs. Harrowsmith, a neighbor, passed away last fall.

YOUNG DEREK "Is this going to be another talk like we had when Mrs. Harrowsmith passed away last fall?"

MRS.KINISON "Yes, I am afraid so honey. You see your uncle Sam was driving to a show in Nevada..."

YOUNG DEREK "No, don't say that" as tears begin to stream from his eyes, "Uncle Sam said he was coming here in a couple weeks...", as he now launches into a full on bawl as his mother hugs him.

MRS.KINISON "I am so sorry Derek, I know how much you loved your uncle Sam. But rest assured he is up in Heaven with his brother making everyone laugh. That sure was Sam's gift and we are all going to miss him".

Derek pushes away from his mother and runs to his bedroom that he shares with his sister June. June is already laying in bed crying when she see's Derek come into the room also crying. Derek spots his sister and cawls into bed were the two of them hug each other and continue to cry.

BACK TO:

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

The screen flickers with static before displaying:

TEMPORAL ANALYSIS COMPLETE

SUBJECT: DEREK KINISON

AGE: 6 YEARS, 3 MONTHS

QUANTUM CONSCIOUSNESS READING: 17% ABOVE BASELINE

NOTE: First recorded manifestation of empathic resonance with subject SAM KINISON

ANOMALY DETECTED: Residual energy signature matches RAVENCREST PARAMETERS

RECOMMENDATION: Further temporal observation required

The gloved hands pull back from the keyboard. We see them reach for an old leather journal, opening it to reveal pages filled with complex equations and diagrams matching the patterns in the mansion's architecture. A note is made: "Subject shows early quantum resonance - genetic component confirmed."

The gloved hands move to enter new coordinates, hesitating briefly over the keyboard. A second monitor springs to life, displaying complex waveform patterns labeled "CONSCIOUSNESS HARMONICS."

The gloved hands return to the keyboard:

TEMPORAL SHIFT REQUESTED

DATE: 2007

LOCATION: BAYLOR UNIVERSITY - DEREK KINISON DORMITORY

The screen ripples again, reality bending as we transition to...

INT. DORM ROOM: BAYLOR UNIVERSITY 2007

Derek is in his dorm room getting ready to go out.

DEREK "Stan, I have to find my wallet... can you go look in the common room for me while I tear my room apart?"

STAN "What's the big deal, it will show itself eventually. If you need a couple bucks, I think I have \$75 on me".

DEREK "Nancy arrives at the bus station in 30 minutes, and I need my license. I can't be late again, or she will kill me," as he continues to dig through his dresser drawers throwing his clothes on the floor.

STAN "Did you check the car?"

DEREK "No, why?"

STAN "don't you recall you took it out when we stopped at the liquor store earlier and then threw it in the glove box when we got back in with the booze?"

DEREK stops and goes into a bit of a trance. Suddenly he looks at Stan, "You may be one ugly bastard, but you got one hell of a brain Stanley. Can you do me a solid and run down and grab it for me. I have to clean this room up and finish getting ready.... I will owe you bigtime!"

STAN "Why is it that you Kinison's think you can insult people and then have them jump to attention when you want something...?"

DEREK “Because I can still drop my uncle’s name and get us into the hottest parties my follically challenged friend. Not to mention, you still owe me for that Queen album you borrowed and never gave back”.

BACK TO:

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

The observer leans forward, adjusting a dial that increases image clarity. Their gloved hand reaches toward a second monitor where a complex diagram shows two interweaving lines labeled "KINISON" and "BLACKWOOD." A third line, labeled "HAMMOND," begins to intersect with them.

BACK TO:

EXT. WACO BUS STATION – 30 minutes later

Derek runs to the front door and just as he arrives, his gal Nancy Hammond is exiting.

DEREK “Hey babe, sorry I am a little late, but I could not..”

NANCY “Yes, I have heard this before Mr. Never on time”, as she hands him her suitcase.

DEREK grabs the bag and leans in and gives Nancy a kiss on the cheek, “God, what did you bring. You’re here for like 2 nights”.

NANCY opens the door for Derek and the two exit the final set of doors. “Well, for one, you never did tell me what we were going to do while I was here and second, I have a paper due on Monday and need to spend a couple hours finishing it and you’re carrying three huge textbooks I need to reference”.

DEREK “Well Stan is staying at Larry’s for the weekend so I thought we could go and see Transformers”.

NANCY “I came all this way to watch a stupid Scifi movie?”

DEREK “First, it’s not stupid. Second, it gets me extra hot after watching it. Third, I get to look at the second greatest ass of all time, then after the movie, I get to play with the Greatest ass of all-time”, as he looks at Nancy for a reaction.

NANCY “So who has the second best ass?”

DEREK pretending, he does not know, “I think her name is Megan something... Might be Megan Fox”.

NANCY “Well Mr. Scifi lover, she better have one hot ass or there is no way you get to touch this one tonight”, as she gives her behind a sensual like rub”, with an added smile.

BACK TO:

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

Data scrolls across the screen:

TEMPORAL ANALYSIS UPDATE

SUBJECT: DEREK KINISON AGE: 20 YEARS, 8 MONTHS

QUANTUM CONSCIOUSNESS READING: 42% ABOVE BASELINE

NOTE: First meeting with NANCY HAMMOND

ANOMALY DETECTED: Dual consciousness resonance pattern

WARNING: Timeline convergence probability increasing

RECOMMENDATION: Monitor HAMMOND subject for corresponding quantum signatures

The gloved figure leans closer to the screen, making a note on an ancient leather-bound journal whose pages seem to glow faintly in the dark.

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

One final command is entered:

TEMPORAL SHIFT REQUESTED

DATE: 2016

LOCATION: SAN FRANCISCO - 1879 PACIFIC HEIGHTS DRIVE

The monitor hums, image distorting before resolving into...

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO TOWNHOUSE - 2016

Derek and Nancy are standing in the driveway of a townhouse they have decided to put an offer in on.

NANCY "When the agent gets here, I will do all the talking. OK?"

DEREK "Why do you get all the fun?"

NANCY "Do I need to remind you what happened at the last house we thought would be great?"

DEREK "Sure, one time I get excited about a property, and you go and throw it in my face!"

NANCY "It was a pool. A bloody pool. You didn't have to jump in just when the agent arrived and then proceed to tell me what a perfect house it was for us. Or have you forgotten how the price suddenly jumped \$50,000?"

DEREK "You have to admit it was a great pool and a great house", as he gives Nancy his cute 'I am so adorable' smile.

A car arrived and pulled in the driveway and an older Asian woman gets out along with a young man.

AGENT "Hello, you must be the Kinison's," as she walks over to greet them.

NANCY "Actually, the name is Hammond", as Nancy extends her hand to shake the agents hand.

AGENT "I am Lora Kim and this young man is my assistant Trevor. We have the house for 30 minutes, so, lets do a walk through".

Derek, Nancy and Trevor all walk to the front door where Ms. Kim opens the real estate lock box and proceeds to open the door.

MS.KIM "So, what line of work are you two in?"

NANCY "Well I work for an Art gallery and Derek is in between jobs."

MS.KIM "Oh, well, hopefully Mr. Hammond you will find something soon".

DEREK "Well, if not, I can always clean the floors at the art gallery", now playing along with Nancy strategy of not wanting to tip the agent off that they're actually quite well off.

NANCY "So, Lora, I have taken a thorough look at the listing and even checked out the current status of the property at city hall. Seems they have an outstanding work order regarding the rear fence?"

MS.KIM "Yes, a little dispute with the neighbor at the back of the property. I am sure it can easily be dealt with."

NANCY "Well, I think we are prepared to put in an offer for the place subject to a few items I have taken the liberty to write out on this piece of paper", as she hands it to Trevor.

DEREK “Do you think they would allow a pool in the backyard Ms. Kim?”, as he gives Nancy a pat on her butt when no one is watching.

NANCY “Perhaps Trevor can show Mr. Hammond the garage, and backyard, while I go through the house with Ms. Kim”, as Nancy now gives Derek a pat on his butt when no one is watching.

BACK TO:

INT. LABORATORY - TIME INDETERMINATE

The screen flickers one final time, displaying:

TEMPORAL OBSERVATION COMPLETE

DATE OF SESSION : April 10th, 2025.

TIME: 03:17:33

PATTERNS IDENTIFIED

SUBJECT: DEREK KINISON

NOTE: QUANTUM CONSCIOUSNESS INDICATORS PRESENT PROCEEDING WITH PHASE 2...

The observer's gloved hand trembles slightly as they make another note: "Patterns repeating - real estate agents triggering temporal nexus points." On a secondary screen, we glimpse Linda Rhodes' file, with the word "BLOODLINE?" written in red.

A gloved hand reaches forward and switches off the monitor, plunging us into darkness.

END OF TEASER

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION FOYER - MORNING

Thunder RUMBLES outside as Linda stands before both couples, her normally perfect hair showing signs of disarray. Through the windows, storm clouds gather ominously over the Pacific.

LINDA (consulting her watch) “The challenge begins at sunset. You have until then to... prepare”.

CHAD “Perfect! Our crew's already on their way”.

DEREK (to Nancy, quietly) “We should get supplies”.

MARINA (examining her manicure while eavesdropping) “Supplies? Like, ghost hunting equipment”.

NANCY “Like sleeping bags. Unless you plan to sleep on hundred-year-old mattresses”.

Thunder CRASHES. The chandelier sways slightly, crystal pieces TINKLING.

SAM'S VOICE (barely audible, like wind through cracks) "Smart girl..."

A black van pulls up outside, "PARANORMAL PRODUCTIONS" emblazoned on its side in Gothic lettering. Two young crew members emerge: JOEY (25, hipster-casual) and KEVIN (23, tech-obsessed).

LINDA (checking her watch again, nervous) "You have eight hours. Be back before sunset or... (hesitates meaningfully) ...forfeit".

EXT. RAVENCREST MANSION - MORNING

Two vehicles pull away from the mansion - Derek's Tesla and Chad's Range Rover, followed by the production van. Linda watches from the widow's walk, phone pressed to her ear, her figure a dark silhouette against the stormy sky.

INT. TESLA - MORNING

Nancy studies a local map on her phone while Derek navigates the winding coastal road. Rain begins to spatter the windshield.

NANCY "There's a camping store in town. Harrison's Outdoor Supply".

DEREK "Harrison... like Dr. 'Harrison' Blackwood from the portrait?"

NANCY "Probably just a coincidence".

In the rearview mirror, Derek's reflection briefly morphs into Sam's face, complete with signature beret. Derek blinks, and it's gone.

EXT. COASTAL TOWN MAIN STREET - MORNING

A quaint tourist town with Gothic undertones. Storm clouds loom overhead, casting everything in premature twilight. Shop signs creak in the wind: "MADAME RAVEN'S CURIOSITIES" and "THE LAST LAUGH DINER."

The Tesla and Range Rover caravan finds parking. Marina immediately begins filming with her phone, striking poses against the gloomy backdrop.

MARINA (to camera, influencer-perfect) "Day one of our haunted mansion adventure! Don't forget to like and subscribe!"

INT. HARRISON'S OUTDOOR SUPPLY - MORNING

Derek and Nancy entered Harrison's Outdoor Supply, the bell above the door chiming softly. The cluttered store was packed with camping gear and local history, much like its proprietor had suggested when they'd met him earlier at the gas station asking for directions and Charging the Tesla. Earl looked up from behind the ancient counter, that same knowing expression on his weathered face.

EARL "Thought you folks might find your way here, "setting aside the book he'd been reading – '*A Letter Guide For Rebecca.*' The current number one best seller on the New York Times list, "Figured you'd need proper supplies after seeing the mansion."

NANCY "You didn't mention you owned the supply store too," Nancy observed, examining a shelf of lanterns.

EARL's eyes crinkled with amusement. "Didn't mention a lot of things at the station. Some stories need the right setting." He gestured to the sepia photograph on the wall that had caught Derek's attention – the mansion in the 1950s, with Dr. Blackwood standing proudly on the front steps. "Like how my grandfather used to work maintenance at the old asylum. Or how Doc Blackwood's 'treatment through laughter' program changed everything for this town."

EARL "I gather you folks made it up to Ravencrest already".

DEREK "We did. Met with the real estate agent Linda Rhodes. Looks like we are going to be staying the night at the old place."

EARL (interrupting with a knowing smile) "Nobody buys sleeping bags around here unless they're staying up there, so let me suggest the bags over there" (as he points to the upper shelf). "Mostly You Tuber types."

DEREK "We already met a couple like that!"

EARL (noticing Derek's interest) "Doc Blackwood had big plans for that place. Treatment through laughter, he called it. Brought in comedians to perform for the patients. Patch Adams before Patch Adams". (brief, knowing chuckle)

Nancy moves closer to the counter area and is inspecting various head lamp type flashlights.

EARL (Moving to straighten some items on the counter) "Most folks don't know this, but when Doc Blackwood passed, there was quite the stir. Found him in the study, I think it was his granddaughter actually, they say - face frozen in this terrible expression, like he'd seen... well, something that shouldn't be seen."

NANCY (intrigued despite herself) "What happened to him?"

EARL "That's the thing. When they went to do the burial..." (glances around conspiratorially) "Empty coffin. Just vanished. Like the man had never been there at all. Same thing happened with a few others over the years. Strange pattern in this town - people connected to that mansion having... unusual endings."

DEREK "Others?"

EARL "Your cousin wasn't the first performer to have an... accident after playing the mansion. Though he was certainly the most famous." (beat) "You know, they never did find all of Sam's personal effects after his crash. Just his beret, sitting perfect as you please on the passenger seat."

NANCY (turning from the lanterns) "Wait... it was a comedy venue even back then?"

Thunder RUMBLES outside. The store's fluorescent lights FLICKER ominously.

Through the store's rain-streaked window, they watch Chad and Marina enter "THE LAST LAUGH DINER" across the street.

INT. THE LAST LAUGH DINER - MORNING

A classic American diner with a decidedly comedic twist. Headshots and publicity photos of famous comedians cover every available wall space. Joey and Kevin set up cameras while Chad and Marina settle into a red vinyl booth.

Betty (60s, seen-it-all waitress) approaches their table, coffee pot in hand.

BETTY "You must be the LA folks Linda mentioned."

MARINA "Look Chad darling, we're already famous. We're going to make that mansion famous! Any chance I could get a cappuccino with non-fat foam?"

BETTY (deadly serious) "It's already famous, honey. Ask anyone about the night Sam Kinison played there. For that matter, you name any comedian, and I'll bet you breakfast they played there. As far as a cappuccino with non-fat foam, I can maybe dump some old coffee grinds in to make it stronger and hit it with some whipped cream in a can we use for the hot chocolate!"

MARINA "The coffee will be fine, thank you", looking at Chad with the 'What a hick' look she does so well.

BETTY “April 9th, 1992. Last show before... (makes crossing gesture) They say his spirit never left. Some even say his car accident was not an accident but... “(Big thunder crash, lights flicker and an ominous sound like each picture on the wall let out a gasp).

INT. HARRISON'S OUTDOOR SUPPLY - MORNING

EARL “Your cousin was something else. Changed comedy forever”.

DEREK (startled) “How do you know I'm related?”

EARL (cryptic grin) “News travels fast around this town, Junior. May also have something to do with your credit card receipt”, as he grins.

DEREK “You saw him perform?”

EARL “Once. Right here in town at the old Buster Keaton Pub. He had this way of... screaming the truth. Made you laugh and think at the same time. (studying Derek intently) You got his eyes, you know. That same look, like you're seeing something the rest of us can't”.

NANCY (watching Derek carefully) “He's been doing that more lately. Seeing things”.

Earl disappears into the back room. Returns with a weathered paper bag.

EARL “Found this in the basement last time I was up there helping Larry do some repairs”.

DEREK opens the bag, lets out a genuine laugh - the first real one we've heard from him, “It would appear Larry is still working there”.

EARL Might look good on you. Just collecting dust here”.

Nancy tries to peek in the bag, but Derek closes it quickly, still grinning.

EARL (handing Derek a yellowed flyer) “Found this too. Same night”.

The flyer reads: "THE LAUGH ASYLUM presents SAM KINISON." The date is smudged but visible: April 9th, 1992.

NANCY “Look at the date”.

DEREK “That's impossible. I am sure, Sam was in Los Angeles, driving to Nevada to a show the night he died. Why would he do a show here then drive to LA right after to then turn around and head to Nevada?”

EARL (glancing at gathering storm clouds) “History has a way of getting blurry up at Ravenscrest. Especially on nights like this. Besides he performed on the 9th and past on the 10th. So, it is possible both things are true”.

INT. TESLA - PARKED OUTSIDE HARRISON'S

Nancy loads supplies while Derek sits in the driver's seat, staring at the paper bag.

NANCY getting in the car, “Remember our first apartment? That mattress on the floor, no furniture...”

DEREK “Eating takeout because we couldn't afford a kitchen table”.

NANCY (Looking longingly at Derek) “We were happy”.

DEREK (taking her hand) “We still are. This place... it's not just about Sam. It's about us having something that's ours. No more corporate meetings, no more gallery politics...”

NANCY with a cute smile, “Just ghosts, weird comedy routines and hopefully an unlimited supply of fresh milk showing up in the fridge?”

DEREK smiling back, “And us. Together”.

NANCY “If you use the ‘You Complete Me’ line again, then this adventure is over and we will be heading home and getting you needed therapy sessions”, as she gives him her stern but cute look.

Thunder CRASHES. Through the store window, they see Betty in the diner making the crossing gesture again as Chad and Marina's crew packs up.

EXT. MAIN STREET - AFTERNOON

As both parties’ finish loading their vehicles, the town seems to darken under the growing storm. Store signs creak ominously in the rising wind.

Derek carefully places the paper bag in the trunk, under the sleeping bags. For a moment, we glimpse black fabric and the unmistakable curve of a beret.

DEREK “Booze babe”.

NANCY “Smartest thing you have said today. I hope they’re open this early”.

EXT. MAIN STREET – ONLY GOOD LIQUOR

Derek and Nancy slowly drive through town looking for the ‘Only Good Liquor’ store that Earl mentioned during their chat at Harrison’s. As the Tesla slowly drives east on Main Street, Derek and Nancy look right at an old looking, gothic style Church with a sign ‘E.A. Poe Episcopalian Church’.

As they pass by, Nancy sees a young woman wearing a dark hoodie carrying what looks like a glowing blue cube like device entering the back door of the building while at the same moment, she sees Linda Rhodes entering the front of the church.

NANCY “Look Derek, isn’t that the agent Rhodes entering the church?”

DEREK “Maybe she needs to pray on who should win the contest”.

NANCY “This place is right out of some Stephen King novel.”

DEREK “There’s the booze shop. Want me to grab beer or wine?”

NANCY “What we don’t drink we can always take home so grab a couple bottles of wine, a six pack of beer and if you have to, buy a bottle of your favourite Port”.

DEREK “Now Miss Nancy. Would you be thinking your going to try to get me liquored up and take advantage of me?”

NANCY getting into the spirit of the moment, “Well Master Kinison, would you be apposed to being taken advantage of by a cute, smart, sexually desirable young woman with a..(now attempting a somewhat poor attempt at sounding like Al Pacino).. great.. assssss...”

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION FOYER - SUNSET

Linda stands before both couples and the camera crew. The ancient ledger lies open in her hands. Thunder BOOMS outside.

LINDA “Now... shall we discuss the rules?”

Lightning FLASHES. In every window and mirror, Sam's silhouette appears, wearing his signature beret, a silent audience to the coming chaos.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION WEST WING - NIGHT

Moonlight filters through rain-streaked windows as Derek and Nancy explore their assigned territory. Their headlamp beams cut through darkness, creating dancing shadows among sheet-draped Victorian furniture.

NANCY “A simple coin toss and you lose a 50/50 chance. Not a good sign babe”, as she pokes him in Derek’s side with her finger.

DEREK “How would you know that I didn’t actually throw the toss because I thought they would choose the wrong wing?”

Nancy gives Derek the old, ‘Don’t try that logic crap on me Mr.’ look.

NANCY “Basic utilities, she said. Why do I feel like we're in "The Shining"?”

DEREK “It’s the West Wing.... How can it not be the best... Who knows, we may even run into Old President Jed Bartlet”.

Thunder CRASHES. A white sheet suddenly BILLOWS upward, revealing an ornate mirror. In its reflection, Derek wears Sam's beret - though his actual head remains bare.

DEREK (thoughtfully) “Sam wore that beret the last time he was alive, on that fateful night of April 10th, 1992. Did you know he had just remarried a week before to some 20-year-old girl he met at his show?”

NANCY (with a playful grin) “Glad you didn't get those genes. (beat) Isn't it weird though? The day he died... is the same day the previous owner died. I think I read somewhere that the owner died shortly before Sam’s fateful car crash. I can’t recall where I read that”.

They pass a wall of framed comedy club posters. One catches Derek's eye: "THE LAUGH ASYLUM presents SAM KINISON - ONE NIGHT ONLY - April 9th, 1992"

DEREK (puzzled) “That's impossible. Sam never played here”.

NANCY “That’s not what Earl claimed”.

The poster RIPPLES like water. Its image shifts before their eyes - morphing from "Young Frankenstein" to "Back to School" before returning to Sam's image.

NANCY (touching the wall, sensing) “So you get the feeling the house... it's like it's trying to tell us something”.

From somewhere below: The distinct sound of a microphone being tapped, followed by muffled laughter.

INT. RAVENCREST MANSION EAST WING - SAME TIME

Chad and Marina direct their crew in setting up high-tech ghost hunting equipment. Marina checks her makeup in an antique mirror, adjusting her hair.

CHAD “Think bigger, babe. We flip this place into "The Comedy Spirit Club" - exclusive memberships, celebrity séances...”

MARINA (excited) “Ooh! Ghost hunting reality show tie-in!”

Thunder CRASHES. Every piece of electronic equipment simultaneously goes dark.

CHAD “Hey! Those are brand new—”

SAM'S VOICE (echoing from everywhere) “OH... OHHHHHH! Looking for content, kids?”

Marina's reflection in the mirror transforms into Sam's grinning face. She SCREAMS.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Linda sits alone in a leather chair, phone pressed to her ear. Lightning FLASHES through tall windows.

LINDA (hushed) “I am about to leave. I will meet you back at the Church in 15 minutes. They're all in position... (listening) Yes, I know about the deadline... (pause) The comedy club is still sealed... (growing concerned) What do you mean "he's already here"?”

Thunder CRASHES. The mansion plunges into total darkness.

INT. WEST WING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nancy discovers a door marked "ARCHIVES." Inside: Towering stacks of VHS tapes, film reels, and a wall of yellowing photographs.

NANCY “Derek...”

A black-and-white photo shows Sam on stage at The Laugh Asylum, a strange almost glowing microphone in hand. The date stamp reads: April 9th, 1992. Next to it: A death certificate for the previous owner, the cause of death listed as "circumstances unknown."

DEREK (realization dawning) “He was here. The night before he died, Sam was—”

A VHS tape FALLS from a shelf, landing at their feet. The label reads: "SAM'S LAST SHOW."

From somewhere below: Sam's legendary scream echoes up through the floorboards, followed by ghostly audience laughter.

NANCY (grabbing Derek's arm) “Please tell me you heard that”.

DEREK (in Sam's voice) “Oh, I heard it alright. And the show's just getting started...”

Thunder CRASHES. Down the hallway, a door marked "BASEMENT ACCESS" slowly CREAKS open, revealing absolute darkness beyond.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. WEST WING BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ornate Victorian fixtures gleam in moonlight. Marina touches up her makeup in an antique mirror, her movements precise and practiced. Thunder CRASHES outside, and the bedroom door SLAMS shut.

MARINA (to her reflection) “Still got it, honey. Still—”

Her reflection ages twenty years before her eyes. Then forty. Her perfect skin wrinkles, hair greys, youth melting away like ice in summer.

MARINA (horrified) “What the... No... no no NO!”

She splashes water on her face. Looks up. Young again. Relief floods her features - then immediately she ages again. Back and forth with each blink.

RODNEY DANGERFIELD'S REFLECTION (appearing suddenly) “I tell ya, you're aging so fast, you got crow's feet on your crow's feet! (adjusting tie) Your wrinkles are getting so deep; spelunkers are asking for permits! (tugging collar) Your plastic surgeon doesn't need a medical license anymore - he needs a contractor's permit!”

Marina GASPS. The reflection shifts, rippling like disturbed water.

JOAN RIVERS' REFLECTION “Oh grow up, honey. You're sagging so much; your plastic surgeon needs a contractor's license!”

RODNEY'S REFLECTION (indignant) “Hey Joan, that was my joke... I get no respect, even in this two-bit rehashed storyline. (to Marina) Hey Kid, why not try to be original like Joan...”

JOAN'S REFLECTION “Rodney... BITE ME! (to Marina) Where was I? Oh yeah... Your face has had more work done than the 405 freeway, and honey, the traffic's just as bad!”

Marina scrambles for the door. The handle won't budge. Through the wood, she hears Chad's voice:

CHAD (O.S.) “Yeah, she's totally losing it... No, like, literally aging before my eyes...”

Marina presses her ear to the door, mascara running.

SULTRY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) “Poor thing. Well, about that haunted hospital show... We need someone fresh. Young. Like me.”

CHAD (O.S.) “Marina was young once too. But now...”

MARINA (pounding on door) “Chad? CHAD!”

DON RICKLES' REFLECTION “Honey, you're so desperate, you're eavesdropping on hallucinations! (rapid-fire) You're so pathetic, even imaginary voices are hanging up on you! (leaning in) Look at you, taking relationship advice from a mirror. What's next, dating your reflection? (finishing blow) Hey, at least the voices in your head are getting better ratings than your show!”

INT. EAST WING BEDROOM - SAME TIME

REVEAL: Chad stands alone, fiddling with dead camera equipment. Through the bathroom door, he hears MOANS.

SAM'S VOICE (O.S.) "OH OH OHHHH! MARINA! That's it baby!"

MARINA'S VOICE (O.S.) (breathless) "Oh Sam! You're amazing! So much more of a man than Chad!"

Chad freezes, then presses his ear against the door.

SAM'S VOICE (O.S.) "What do you expect from a Ken doll? OH OH OHHHH! At least Ken had an excuse for having no package! Your boys just naturally cursed or should I say Hungless!"

INT. WEST WING STUDY - SAME TIME

Derek and Nancy sit on their sleeping bags, sharing memories and a bottle of wine. Moonlight streams through rain-streaked windows, creating shifting patterns on the hardwood floor.

NANCY "Remember the owl at the Hermitage?"

DEREK "Was that the same time you stripped down to your birthday suit trying to lure me off the Hermitage wall?"

NANCY "NO smarty pants, the owl time, and you know exactly what I mean..."

DEREK "You mean the one that almost made me soil myself when it swooped down from the tree"

NANCY "Yes that one. You know why it was a big deal to me?"

DEREK "No, I don't have a clue. It was just an owl"

NANCY "Because it showed me you could be scared. You always tried to hold yourself out like you were Mr. Invincible. The owl made you look like the person I was looking for".

DEREK "If I knew you were into guys soiling themselves, I would have crapped my drawers way sooner" (followed by Derek trying to do a cute face).

NANCY giving Derek a slap on his arm, "That owl at the Hermitage really did us a favor".

DEREK "Best wingman ever. (spotting the beret) Speaking of wingman..."

He puts on Sam's beret, tilting it rakishly. The moonlight catches the fabric, making it seem to shimmer.

DEREK (in Sam's voice) "OH OH OHHHH! What's a nice girl like you doing in a haunted mansion like this?"

NANCY laughs, playing along. (Then a sultry voice) "Waiting for a comedian to sweep me off my feet."

A faint snare drum followed by a cymbal hit echoes through the room. They exchange surprised looks.

DEREK (still in Sam's voice) "Baby, I'll do more than sweep. I'll vacuum, dust, AND do windows! OH OH OHHHH!"

They both dissolve into laughter. Derek pulls her close for a kiss.

NANCY "The beret stays on".

DEREK "Kinky. Sam would approve".

Thunder CRASHES playfully, like mood lighting. The pipe organ begins to play Rod Stewart's song 'Tonight's The Night'.

INT. EAST WING BATHROOM - NIGHT

Marina faces a wall of mirrors, each reflecting a different comedy legend. Their faces shift and change with each flash of lightning.

GEORGE CARLIN'S REFLECTION "Seven words you can't say on television, and honey, your face is six of 'em!"

RICHARD PRYOR'S REFLECTION "Girl, you ain't aging like fine wine. More like milk left out in the sun!"

MARINA (mascara running) "Stop it! I'm still beautiful!"

PHYLLIS DILLER'S REFLECTION "Sweetie, you're so desperate for attention, you're arguing with dead comedians. Even my plastic surgeon says that's a new low!"

Outside, Chad continues rattling the door, hearing more of Sam and "Marina's" passionate encounter.

SAM'S VOICE (O.S.) "OH OH OHHHH! Now THIS is what I call a comeback!"

MARINA (pounding frantically) "Chad? Let me out! Please!"

The mirrors suddenly show rapid-fire visions: Marina and Chad twenty years from now - her desperately clinging to fading youth, him with a younger woman wearing a "Ghost Hunters: Next Generation" jacket.

MARINA (turning from the visions) "No... please... I want to go home!"

SAM'S VOICE (everywhere and nowhere) "Time for the truth, baby! And unlike your looks and career, the truth never gets old! OH OH OHHHH!"

INT. WEST WING STUDY - NIGHT

Derek and Nancy slow dance as Meat Loaf appears in the mirror, singing "Two Out of Three Ain't Bad." The pipe organ provides ethereal accompaniment. Derek's beret remains rakishly tilted.

NANCY "You know what I love about you?"

DEREK "My rugged good looks? My charm? My uncle's hat collection?"

NANCY "You make me laugh. You always have. (beat) What made you ask me to dance that first time at the Collins Hotel? Was it my cute dimples?" (forces an exaggerated smile)

DEREK (suddenly channeling Al Pacino from "Heat") "No, it was ... 'cause she has a GREAT ASS!"

Nancy pulls back, stares at Derek. Their expressions slowly crack into grins before they kiss passionately as Derek moves his one hand down to Nancy butt cheek and gives it a playful squeeze.

DEREK (breaking the kiss) "I wonder if we should go help them?"

NANCY (eyes locked on his) "In a minute. Sam's not done teaching them about comedy".

DEREK (grinning) "And timing is everything".

Thunder CRASHES in perfect comedic rhythm.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. EAST WING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Chad bangs on the bathroom door, hearing Sam and "Marina" inside.

SAM'S VOICE (O.S.) "OH OH OHHHH! You like that, baby? THIS is how a REAL man handles a woman!"

MARINA'S VOICE (O.S.) "Oh Sam! Your package is SO much bigger than Chad's!"

SAM'S VOICE (O.S.) "That's because I'm not anatomically incorrect like your Ken doll Chaddy! OH OH OHHHH!"

Meanwhile, INSIDE the bathroom, Marina pounds on the door, still hearing Chad's betrayal:

CHAD'S VOICE (O.S.) "Yeah, we'll recast her part. Something fresher. Younger."

SULTRY VOICE (O.S.) "I've got just the girl in mind..."

RODNEY DANGERFIELD'S REFLECTION "I tell ya, getting old is rough. My grandmother started walking five miles a day when she was sixty. She's ninety-seven now and we don't know where the hell she is!"

MARINA "Shut up, shut up, SHUT UP!"

Suddenly, the door SWINGS open. Chad and Marina tumble onto the bedroom floor, face to face. The pipe organ plays in the background, The opening of Foreigner's 'Cold as Ice' .

CHAD/MARINA (simultaneously) "How could you?!"

Reflections of various musical artists appear in the mirrors, singing a breakup songs signature line (You're So Vain" by Carly Simon (1972, "Don't Speak" by No Doubt (1995), "You Oughta Know" by Alanis Morissette (1995), Ending scene with "We Are Never Ever Getting Back Together" by Taylor Swift (2012) as Chad and Marina roll around the floor fighting (Mostly Marina trying to slap Chad and Chad blocking her attempts.

MARINA, "You backstabbing son of a bitch!"

CHAD "Me? You're the one, I mean old haggie whore having ghost sex!"

MARINA "At least Sam's more of a man than you'll ever be, you anatomically correct package-less Ken doll!"

CHAD "Better than being a has-been who's 'hit the wall!' face first by the looks... Face it, Marina - you're DONE!"

MARINA "And you're hung like a hamster, you pathetic little man! Just like your loser father!"

INT. WEST WING STUDY - SAME TIME

Derek and Nancy sway as the pipe organ plays contrasting music - romantic for them, melancholic for the feuding couple. The beret tilts rakishly.

NANCY "Sounds like maybe the honeymoon's over".

DEREK "Sam always did have perfect timing".

INT. EAST WING HALLWAY - NIGHT

The argument escalates as ghostly music continues:

CHAD, “I made you! You were nothing but a D-list reality show washout!”

MARINA “You're a parasite living off my fame, you talentless hack!”

JOEY (appearing with camera and somewhat giddy) “Guys? Should I be filming this?”

KEVIN “Already streaming live, bro. In fact, for the last 15 minutes.

Every mirror shows a different late comedian offering commentary:

GEORGE CARLIN'S REFLECTION "You know why they invented filters? Because reality couldn't handle your face!"; "Here's a modern paradox: you're both fake and genuinely horrible!"; "You've got more layers of makeup than the government has lies!"; “What do you want on only 16 years notice.....”

JOHNNY MATHIS (singing in mirror) "Too much, too little, too late..."

RICHARD PRYOR'S REFLECTION "Man, this some supernatural Jerry Springer shit right here!"; "This relationship is burning up faster than my freebasing days!"; "Y'all fighting like two crackheads over the last rock, except the rock is social media followers!"; "Your love life's more staged than my car accident!"

DENISE WILLIAMS (singing in mirror) "To ever try again..."

JOAN RIVERS' REFLECTION "Oh grow up! You're both so fake, Mattel's suing for copyright infringement!"

The hallway starts to spin. Sam's laugh echoes everywhere. The mirrors multiply, showing:

- Marina aging rapidly
- Chad with younger and younger girlfriends
- Their social media follower counts dropping to zero
- Their worst career failures on loop

MARINA, “I hate you! I've always hated your stupid content creator dreams!”

CHAD “Better than being a plastic surgery nightmare!”

SAM'S VOICE “OH OH OHHHH! Time for the finale!”

The pipe organ BLASTS a cacophony of lost love and supernatural vengeance. Ghost Sam appears in every mirror, screaming his signature scream.

MARINA “I want a divorce!”

CHAD “You'll have to catch me first, grandma!”

They bolt in opposite directions, then realize they came in the same car. Joey and Kevin run after them, dropping equipment.

INT. WEST WING STUDY - NIGHT

Derek and Nancy watch through the window as Chad and Marina's crew throw their gear in the van and flee with Marina while Chad jumps in the SUV and races down the drive.

DEREK “Should we tell them those were just special effects?”

NANCY “Let them think it's real. Maybe they'll learn something about messing with a Kinison.”

DEREK “What about the Hammond?”

NANCY (with a smile growing she reaches over and grabs the Beret off Derek and puts it on) “Tonight, I am all Kinison baby... Oh, Oh, OHHHHHHHHHHH”

DEREK (half laughing and half grinning) “Like not to mess with a comedy legend?”

NANCY “Like not to mess with us”.

They kiss. The beret tips to a perfect angle by itself.

INT./EXT. WIDOW'S PEAK - NIGHT

Linda watches them go, a slight smile playing on her lips. Behind her, Sam's ghost tips his beret. Johnny Mathis and Denise Williams appear briefly in the window glass, finishing their duet.

SAM'S VOICE “OH OH OHHHH! Now THAT'S what I call a punchline!”

Thunder CRASHES one final time as we see Derek and Nancy kissing in the upstairs bedroom window... while the silhouette of Sam is now seen in the top of the organ loft this time like Riff Raff from Rocky Horror Picture Show as Sam begins to sing the song from the movie.... “*The darkness must go, Down the river of night's dreaming, Flow Morpheus slow, Let the sun and light come streaming... Into my life, into my life... OH..OH..OH..OHHHHHHHHHH....*”

FADE OUT.

Credits begin to scroll and in a cutout window on screen we have various Ghosts appearing in a mirror offering comments about the episode, one after another with comedic one liners.

[Mirror shows Rodney Dangerfield adjusting his tie] "I tell ya, these Instagram influencers get no respect! Marina's got so many filters on her face, Google Maps can't find her!"

[Mirror ripples to Joan Rivers] "Oh grow up! Marina's had so much work done, her plastic surgeon gets residuals from the show! And honey, that Chad - he's so shallow, he makes a puddle look like the Pacific Ocean!"

[Mirror shows Sam Kinison] "OH OH OHHHH! You see that? Derek and Nancy got the mansion because THEY ACTUALLY LOVE EACH OTHER! Meanwhile, Chad and Marina are so fake, their breakup was sponsored by Joan Rivers plastic surgeon!"

[Mirror transitions to Don Rickles] "Hey, look who showed up - the department store mannequins trying to be ghost hunters! You two couldn't find a spirit in Deam Martins drink

[Mirror shows Phyllis Diller] "Honey, I've seen more emotion in Marcel Marceau! Marina's crying was so fake, Halle Berry presented her with an Oscar her tears were sponsored by Visine!"

[Mirror ripples to Robin Williams, speaking rapidly] "Oh man, oh man! Talk about reality TV gone supernatural! These two are so superficial, even their auras have an Instagram filter

[Mirror shows Andy Kaufman] "Their relationship is about as real as my death but, hey, at least I was honest about being dishonest!"

[Final mirror shows Rodney Dangerfield again] "I tell ya, this place is tough! The ghosts here are more real than those influencers' follower counts! No respect, I get no respect!"

[Mirror shifts to George Carlin looking irritated] "You ever notice how every scene in this show ends with thunder and lightning? That special effects guy is busier than a dyke in a hardware store! The weather's more dramatic than a soap opera!

[Mirror shows Bob Saget adjusting his tie] "So many mirror scenes... I hope the writers are sharing their residual cheques with Richard LaGravenese, those larcenous bastards. The writers must've gotten a bulk discount on reflections. And don't get me started on the thunder sound effects - they're using it more than the laugh track on 'Full House'!"

[Mirror transitions to Richard Pryor] "Man, they got more fade-to-blacks than a barbershop training video! I don't get the joke about the barbershop. How about, "more fade to blacks than when Michael Jackson got vitiligo." And every act break's like: 'Thunder CRASHES!' We get it, it's stormy! Damn!"

[Mirror shows Bill Hicks] "You notice how every dramatic revelation happens in front of a mirror? These two spend more time looking at their reflections, It's like two narcissists in a hall of mirrors!"

[Mirror transitions to Andy Kaufman] "The stage directions are longer than my wrestling career. THUNDER CRASHES! LIGHTNING FLASHES! PIPE ORGAN PLAYS! It's like the writer gets paid by the capital letter!"

[Mirror shows Rodney Dangerfield] "This script's got more callbacks than my high school girlfriend!" Every scene ends with thunder - I haven't heard this much noise since I was at that Mexican Fried Bean restaurant".

[Final mirror shows Robin Williams, rapid-fire] "Oh, look at this! Another mirror scene! Because apparently, ghosts can only appear in reflective surfaces accompanied by pipe organs! What is this, 'Haunted House: The Musical'? And the thunder! It's like Zeus is the show's producer, (imitating Zeus) 'This scene needs more BOOM!'

[Sam appears one final time] "OH OH OHHHH! Ok all you losers. Get a life and go do something useful. Didn't I entertain you for the last hour. You gonna sit there hoping for more? You should be thankful the writers didn't flash all these jokes like a some stobe light, making you record and pause to read each of them..... That would just be so lame and stupid... OH OH OHHHH!"

END OF EPISODE TWO