

THIRD TIME'S A CHARM. SO IS THE FIFTH.

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INT. APARTMENT (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

KATE (20s), a happy-go-lucky and attractive woman with a foul mouth, sits on a couch with a big bowl of popcorn in her lap. She digs into the bowl, pulls out a handful of popcorn, and stuffs it into her mouth.

KATE
(through mouthful of
popcorn)
Come on already! For fuck's sake!

ADAM (O.S.)
Kiss your mother with that mouth?

KATE
No, I kiss *your* mother with this
mouth, and only south of the
border.

ADAM (20s), Kate's live-in boyfriend who in no realistic way actually deserves her, enters carrying two bottles of beer.

ADAM
I don't know whether to be turned
on or throw up right now.

KATE
Do both, you unsure bitch. The
night is young.

Adam plops down on the couch next to Kate. He hands her a bottle of beer and then raises his own.

ADAM
Cheers.

KATE
(raising bottle)
What are we cheers-ing to?

ADAM
(thinking)
To... movie date night?

KATE
That, my friend, I can cheers to.

They CLINK bottles. Adam SIPS his beer with his pinky finger raised while Kate takes a long CHUG.

KATE (CONT'D)
Ahhh... so good.
(picks up remote)
(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

Alright, so I know you said you had a movie in mind for tonight, but before I hear your pick I'd like to make a suggestion.

ADAM

Fine, so long as you're okay with me vetoing your pick, because I've been obsessing over my pick all day. But please, suggest away.

KATE

Okay, I want to watch the 1988 Tim Burton classic... *Beetlejuice*.

ADAM

Hmmm.... That's an interesting choice and a good pick, but I'm gonna stick with my pick: 1992's horror gem... *Candyman*.

KATE

Dude, you've seen *Candyman*, like, a hundred fucking times!

ADAM

Oh, and what? You've only seen *Beetlejuice* once? Gimme a break.

They sit in silence for a beat, each person refusing to cave in to the other person's pick. Then--

KATE

Beetlejuice.

ADAM

Candyman.

KATE

(forcefully)
Beetlejuice.

ADAM

(forcefully)
Candyman.

KATE

(loudly)
Beetlejuice!

ADAM

(loudly)
Candyman! Candyman! Candyman!

Annoyed, they ignore each other for a beat. Then--

ADAM (CONT'D)

Fine, we'll watch your stupid--

Adam's thought is halted as he begins to GURGLE up blood.

Suddenly, a rusty hook BURSTS through Adam's chest; blood and guts spew from the gaping hole where his rib cage once was.

Kate SCREAMS as CANDYMAN (yes, *that Candyman*) stands up from behind the couch with Adam impaled on his hook hand. He lifts Adam's shaking body into the air as Kate looks on in horror.

Suddenly, *beside Kate*, BEETLEJUICE (yes, *that Beetlejuice*) appears. Kate stops screaming long enough to look over at him... and then starts SCREAMING again.

Beetlejuice "pitches" a metal bar across her mouth (just as he did over Barbara Maitland's mouth in the movie), instantly shutting her up. As Kate struggles to pry the bar off her mouth, Beetlejuice sprinkles a magical dust over her head.

Kate ages rapidly (again, just as Barbara Maitland did in the movie), going from a twenty-something, attractive young woman to a withered, dusty old corpse in a matter of seconds.

Adam's body makes its final twitches as Kate's body takes its final breaths. They are both now, *quite obviously*, dead.

Candyman shakes Adam's body off his hook hand and onto the floor. Similarly, Beetlejuice gives Kate's body a slight nudge as she topples over.

Candyman and Beetlejuice look at each other for a beat, then sit down on the couch next to one another.

BEETLEJUICE

Who hangs a mirror above the TV?

Candyman shrugs. Beetlejuice grabs the remote as Candyman stuffs a handful of popcorn into his mouth... with his non-hook hand. *Obviously*.

BEETLEJUICE (CONT'D)

So... *Moonstruck*?

CANDYMAN

(through mouthful of
popcorn)

Again?

THE END