



SCENE 3: THE ATTIC

(#14 – THE ATTIC begins. BEETLEJUICE holds forth.
BARBARA and ADAM listen.)

BEETLEJUICE

If you wanna get those people out of your house, you have to learn to scare them.

BARBARA

Can't you just... scare the people for us?

BEETLEJUICE

Here's the problem— Right now, no matter what I do, I cannot affect the World of the Living. But you two can. So whaddya say?

(BARBARA and ADAM check in with each other.)

BARBARA, ADAM

O-kay!

BEETLEJUICE

Love the enthusiasm. And after you scare 'em, you make 'em say this—

(He hands ADAM a business card. ADAM reads—)

ADAM

It just says, "Beetlejuice Beetlejuice Beetlejuice"!

BEETLEJUICE

Bingo!

BARBARA

It's your name, isn't it?

BEETLEJUICE

Middle name. My first name's "Lawrence."

ADAM

But why make them say it? We already said it a bunch of times.

BEETLEJUICE

It doesn't matter if you say it, Adam. THEY HAVE TO BE ALIVE! Let's do this – give me your best primal scream.

BARBARA

(does her best scream)

Ahhh!

ADAM

Barbara! That was brilliant!

(BEETLEJUICE sighs.)

BEETLEJUICE

Never mind! Forget the whole thing! BYE!

ADAM

So wait. You're just leaving?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, Adam. 'Cause this isn't working out. So GOODBYE! *Sayonara!* Don't text me in the middle of the night saying, "U up?" 'Cause NEW PHONE WHO DIS!?

BEETLEJUICE crosses out.

BARBARA

So what now? We can't just stay in the attic.

ADAM

What other choice do we have? There are people downstairs. Strangers. I didn't like strangers when I was alive.

(BARBARA grabs a sheet and some scissors and starts cutting.)

Barbara! Those are the guest sheets!

BARBARA

If we want our house back, we have to fight for it. We're GHOSTS, gosh darn it! Let's... haunt this house!

(#15 – SWEAT LODGE begins.)

End

SCENE 4: DELIA'S MEDITATION ROOM

(The Maitland's charming bric-a-brac is gone, replaced by Delia's new age decor. DELIA pulls fancy scarves from a box as LYDIA approaches with her camera. FLASH!)

LYDIA

Hey, Delia!

(LYDIA snaps a photo. DELIA recoils.)

DELIA

AH!

(then)

Lydia!

LYDIA

Sorry, I just want something to remember you by when you're gone.

DELIA

What are you talking about? I'm not going anywhere.

LYDIA

I've had a vision. Dad and I are back at our house in New York. Everything's the way it used to be. And you... don't exist.

DELIA

Lydia. I know I am paid to care about you. But I'd like us to be real friends. Look! I got you a new dress for your father's business dinner.

(pulls out a yellow dress)

It says, "I'm warm, I'm friendly, and I think about death only a normal amount."