

JUST A PAIR OF GHOSTLY LOSERS

Written by

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INT. SMALL APARTMENT - EVENING

Two ghosts, ROB and STEVEN (20s, wearing white sheets), are hunched over a thrifted IKEA table, fixated on a game of Yahtzee. Evening rain thrums against the windows.

Rob watches Steven anxiously shake the die in his cupped hands. He crosses his arms.

ROB
Roll the die.

STEVEN
I'm about to! Just getting some
luck is all. Don't rush me.

ROB
Luck isn't real. Hurry up.

Steven gives the die a good, final shake before releasing them to the table. Every single die lands on "1".

STEVEN
You jinxed me!

ROB
No, you just suck.

STEVEN
This isn't fair. You've won every
single game, every single night
since the day we died. You're a
cheater!

ROB
I think you just re-proved my point
that you suck.

There is a loud knock at the door.

STEVEN
I'll get that.

Steven rises to answer the door.

ROB
Wha- sit back down!

STEVEN
Why?

ROB
 (panicking)
 Why? Why?! Have you even seen
 Ghostbusters?!

Keys jingle outside, then the door bursts open with a dramatic clap of thunder. Steven and Rob scream.

A pair of newlyweds (20s, in wedding attire) step into the room. They cannot see or hear the ghosts.

JEFF
 (joking)
 Honey, I'm home!

JESS
 Oh Jeff, you're so silly.

JEFF puts his arm around his wife, JESS, and they step further into the room.

STEVEN
 WOAHH WOAHH WOAHH/

ROB
 /WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING/

STEVEN
 /THIS IS OUR APARTMENT, PAL-O/

ROB
 /WE WILL CALL THE FREAKIN'
 AUTHORITIES ON YOUR CORPSE BRIDE
 ASSES.

JEFF
 Look at it, Jess. Our shining
 kingdom. Just me and my beautiful
 queen.

JESS
 Oh Jeffie, you flatter me. I am but
 a humble princess. I can barely
 carry this dazzling new ring, thy
 majesty hath gifteth to me.

JEFF
 Yos highness doth welcome. Yos
 majesteth hath oozing of ferocious
 beauty, milady.

JESS
 Yos majesty doth makes me burn.

ROB
WHAT THE-

STEVEN
Okay, you buggers gotta go.

Steven steps in front of Jeff and tries to push him. His hands faze right through.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Oh, right. We're ghosts. They can't see us.

ROB
So we just let them move in?

They look back at the door. Jeff and Jess are staring soulfully into each other's eyes.

ROB (CONT'D)
This will be the death of me.

STEVEN
Bit too late for that.

Several hours pass, and the couple has locked themselves in Steven's bedroom. Steven pounds on the door and Rob watches TV.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Let me in my room, you evil little witches-

ROB
(Watching the TV)
How are these college football teams so good?

STEVEN
You'll pay for this!

ROB
Our college team was absolute trash... Do you think these guys do steroids?

STEVEN
This is trespassing on property, even if we're dead!

Steven sits angrily down beside Rob, head in hands.

ROB
Whomp whomp.

STEVEN
Why my room?

ROB
'Cause you suck...? I mean I thought
we established that...

STEVEN
Screw you. Contribute something,
would you?

ROB
Oh, c'mon man. Don't act like you
don't know what we gotta do.

The bedroom door opens and the newlyweds bounce into the living room, settling at the kitchen table for a midnight snack. Jeff lovingly strokes Jess's hair as she giggles.

Rob strides into the kitchen and hovers beside them.

JEFF
Here comes the airplane..

JESS
Yumm. Thank you, Pookie Bear.

Rob shoots Steven a mischievous grin and reaches over to Jeff's glass of water.

It topples. Cold water spills all over Jess.

JESS (CONT'D)
AGHH! WHAT THE HELL, JEFF?

ROB
Boo-yah!

STEVEN
Is that all it takes?

JEFF
Wha- I didn't knock that over!

ROB
Sweet, naive Steven, you underestimate the power of young love. It's fleeting. These puppy-lovers will be packing their bags and tossing their rings in two minutes max.

JESS

Are you suggesting that I just
chose to spill freezing cold liquid
all over my snuggly PJs, Jeffrey?

JEFF

It's not liquid, it's water, just
chill out-

JESS

(sweetly)

Well, I certainly am chilled out
now, aren't I, Jeffrey?

Jeff rises abruptly from the kitchen table and leaves the
room.

ROB

(cocky)

See, Steven? I always know how to
drive people away.

STEVEN

(patting Rob's shoulder)

Yeah, that you do, Rob.

Jeff strides back into the kitchen, clutching a small wrapped
gift. Rob's grin drops.

JEFF

Here, Honey-Bunches.

He hands Jess the gift as her anger melts. She tears off the
wrapping paper to find... autumn-themed Hello Kitty napkins.

Rob falls to the floor in despair.

ROB

(quietly)

No...

JEFF

It was gonna be our apartment-
warming gift, but... I thought you
could use them now to dry off.

ROB

(louder)

NO!

JESS

Oh Jeffie... this is the best gift
that I have ever received in my
life.

The two embrace one another.

ROB
(loudest)
NOOO!

STEVEN
Sweet, naive Rob, you underestimated the powerful catalyst that is Hello Kitty in the formula of young love.

ROB
That's not even what I said before.

STEVEN
Duh.

ROB
God, you suck.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - DAY

Several days pass. Rob lays in bed, utterly depressed. The couple still occupies the apartment, and their icky romance is getting to him.

Steven pokes his head inside Rob's room.

STEVEN
Hey, man. Get up, I've got something to show you.

ROB
(dramatic whisper)
There's nothing left.

STEVEN
Excuse me?

ROB
I'm the last of my kind. The only ghost to survive the-

He looks at Steven with crazy bloodshot eyes.

ROB (CONT'D)
-Millennial Couple Apocalypse.

He dives beneath the blankets, but Steven pulls them back off.

STEVEN

What if I told you that I found a way... to exterminate the couple?

ROB

What?

Jess is heard from the living room.

JESS (O.S.)

MY OWN SISTER?

STEVEN

C'mon, the extermination has begun.

Rob follows Steven into the living room, where a The Bachelor-level drama is unfolding between Jess and Jeff. Luggage is thrown haphazardly by the door. Jeff carries more luggage in his hands. Jess waves an iPhone around as she screams profanity.

JESS

MY OWN SISTER, JEFFREY?

JEFF

I DIDN'T CHEAT WITH YOUR GODDAMN SISTER, JESS! YOU ALWAYS ASSUME THE WORST OF ME.

Jeff throws more luggage by the door.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'm done with this B.S. drama of yours.

JESS

I've seen the texts you sent my sister!

JEFF

I didn't send those!

Rob and Steven exchange looks. Steven smiles mischievously. Rob chuckles.

JESS

Stop lying to me, Jeffrey!

Jess yanks off her massive diamond ring and throws it in Jeff's face.

JEFF

HEY!

Jeff grabs it off the ground.

JESS
Yeah, keep that and give it to my
sister, you cheater!

Jeff grabs all of his luggage and kicks open the door.

JEFF
I'm leaving you.

JESS
Oh no you don't, mister.

Jess plows through Jeff to get through the door first.

JESS (CONT'D)
I'm leaving you!

JEFF
NO, LET ME LEAVE YOU.

JESS
BE A GENTLEMAN FOR ONCE, AND LET ME
LEAVE YOU FIRST.

Steven turns to Rob and the two smile. They head straight to the game cabinet, as Jess and Jeff continue their struggle through the door. Rob sets a game on the table: Yahtzee.

STEVEN
Ready for a rematch? You better not
cheat this time.

ROB
Don't need to; you suck.

STEVEN
You suck.

ROB
We both do.

END.