

GHOST ROACH

Written by

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INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homey house. Moving boxes sit around the room in neat stacks. Zoommm into the --

INT. HOUSE - WALL - DAY

Man cave. No, roach cave. Bags of snacks and crumbs. TV, video game, furniture, pool table -- all scale model size.

A selfie of a sexy female roach hangs on the wall, being held up with chewing gum.

GHOST ROACH sleeps wild on a Twinkie, snoring. His entire body glows blue.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A stern, closed-minded dad, HOWARD EVANS (40), brings in a moving box and places it neatly on top a stack of boxes.

A lively fangirl named JILL EVANS (17) rushes in, carrying a box and listening to music on wireless earbuds. The music comes a phone in her pocket. Horror phone case. She wears a Horror movie shirt.

Jill dances with the box, then slides it onto another box. She dances. Howard sees the box is crooked.

HOWARD

Fix the box please.

She doesn't hear him. He steps in front of Jill, and she takes out the earbuds.

JILL

What?

He points at the crooked box. She sighs.

JILL (CONT'D)

It's just a box, dad.

HOWARD

Fix it please.

She does what he said. Howard opens a box with a box cutter and hands her a plain shirt.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Change your shirt.

Jill grumbles.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The boxes are gone, and the room is set up. Howard and Jill sleep on the sofa. She wears the plain shirt and clutches her phone, not letting the phone go even in her sleep. A Drama movie plays on TV. Snacks sit on the table neatly.

INT. HOUSE - WALL - NIGHT

Ghost Roach wakes up and stretches. He hops to his feet and looks at the photo of roach. Fights back tears. Ghost Roach kisses the photo. It turns into a big, sloppy kiss.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ghost Roach appears and watches a few seconds of the movie.

GHOST ROACH
I'd rather eat poop than watch
this.

The roach looks down at the humans. He spots the snacks, and his little roach face lights up.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Can't haunt on an empty stomach.

POOF. The roach disappears and reappears on the table. Bites a chip.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Mmm. This is delicious. What is it?

Ghost Roach checks the bag. He chows down on the snacks.

POOF. The roach disappears and reappears on Howard's nose.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Ugly.

POOF. The roach disappears and reappears on Jill's nose.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Prettyyy.
(to wall)
I'm sorry, baby.

Zoommm into the wall. Ghost Roach is talking to the sexy roach's photo.

Jill wakes up and sees Ghost Roach standing on her nose.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)

Boo.

AAAAAHHHH! She lets out the loudest scream ever, and Ghost Roach covers his ears.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)

What the fu! --

Howard jolts awake and jumps to his feet.

Still screaming, Jill drops her phone on the sofa and smacks her face, trying to get Ghost Roach off even though he's already gone.

HOWARD

What's wrong!?

JILL

It's on my face!

Howard checks her face.

HOWARD

There's nothing on your face.

Jill looks at the floor. She hops onto the sofa and points at the ground.

JILL

It's gotta be on the floor then!

Howard looks at the floor, no idea what he's searching for.

HOWARD

What? What is it, Jill? A spider?

Jill sees Ghost Roach appear on the center table. She freaks out some more and points at him.

JILL

ROACH! GHOST!

Howard stares at Ghost Roach, bug-eyed.

GHOST ROACH

What's wrong? Never seen a ghost roach before?

HOWARD

Ghosts don't exist, sweetie. And ghost roaches definitely don't exist.

GHOST ROACH

(gestures to his body)
Then whatcha looking at!?

HOWARD

(to Jill)
It's just a blue roach.

GHOST ROACH

Just a blue roach, but I'm talking.
Explain that.

Howard stares at Ghost Roach, stumped. Howard thinks.

HOWARD

You're a lab experiment that escaped.

GHOST ROACH

Wrong. I'm a roach that got killed, blah blah blah, and became a ghost.

Howard grabs a thick novel from a bookshelf.

HOWARD

Lab experiment.

BANG! Howard hits the table with the book. He looks at the table for roach blood and guts. No blood and guts. Ghost Roach waves at him. Howard stares, shocked.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Gh-gh-ghost.

Ghost Roach dances and sings.

GHOST ROACH

I'm a gh-gh-ghost roach. Gh-gh-ghost roach.

(to Jill)
You like ghost movies?

Jill nods. POOF. The roach disappears and reappears on her hand, and she sees him.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)

Those ghosts ain't got nothing on this roach.

She freaks out. Ghost Roach runs laps around her body. She jumps up and down, screaming. Howard swats at the roach, and his hand goes right through him.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Try harder!

Howard keeps swatting at Ghost Roach.

JILL
That's not working, dad!

Howard stops swatting, but Ghost Roach keeps lapping Jill, and she continues freaking out. Howard grabs Jill's phone off the sofa.

JILL (CONT'D)
Who are you calling?

HOWARD
Exterminator.

JILL
You can't kill a ghost.

HOWARD
Maybe one of them has dealt with this kind of thing before.

Standing on Jill's arm, Ghost Roach laughs.

GHOST ROACH
They haven't.

JILL
I got an idea.

She hops off the sofa and whispers something in Howard's ear.

GHOST ROACH
Hey, I wanna hear.

Howard frowns at Jill.

HOWARD
No.

Jill sighs, frustrated. Howard does a quick search for "local exterminators" on her phone and dials a number.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
I need you to come out. We have a roach... Yes, I know it's night.
(MORE)

HOWARD (CONT'D)
I'll pay extra. And it's not a
regular roach. It's a --

Ghost Roach appears on his hand and talks into the phone.

GHOST ROACH
Ghost Roach.

Howard swats at Ghost Roach. Howard's hand goes through him.

JILL
Dad, I'm telling you, we gotta...

She tries to whisper into his ear, but --

HOWARD
No, Jill.

Howard does a quick search for "*local exorcists.*"

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A screaming EXORCIST (50s) runs from a giant-sized, monstrous Ghost Roach. The lights flicker. Howard and Jill watch from down the hall, mouths hung open.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT

The exorcist hauls ass from the house. Ghost Roach flings her bag outside. Giant Ghost Roach talks in a deep voice.

GHOST ROACH
And don't come back!

EXORCIST (O.S.)
I won't!

Ghost Roach laughs and slams the door shut.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ghost Roach strolls into the hall. Howard and Jill's mouths still hang open. Ghost Roach explodes into hundreds of roaches, and Jill screams. Howard and Jill take off running. Covering the floor, the roaches scurry after them.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Howard and Jill bolt into the kitchen, heading for the back door. The roaches cover their bodies. Howard and Jill scream as the roaches bite.

JILL
Stop biting me!

Nope. The roaches keep biting. The swarm turns back into giant Ghost Roach, and he blocks the door.

GHOST ROACH
Going somewhere?

A little bloody, Howard and Jill back away from Ghost Roach to a safe distance.

Ghost Roach grabs two cups from a cabinet and poops into them. He fills the cups with water and holds them out for Howard and Jill.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Thirsty?

Howard frowns, disgusted. Jill gags. Ghost Roach grins and throws the cups to the floor.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
Get used to it. I'm gonna poop in all your dishes. And I'm gonna eat all your food, crawl all over you, bite you, and crawl in your ears when you sleep.

"Crawl in your ears when you sleep" makes Jill squirm.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
And that's just the start!

JILL
Dad, let me do it.

Howard thinks a few seconds. He nods, not wanting to.

JILL (CONT'D)
Hey, roach.

GHOST ROACH
What's up?

JILL
Why you doing this?

GHOST ROACH
It's fun to haunt.

While Jill and Ghost Roach talk, Howard grabs the cups off the floor and places them in the sink neatly.

JILL
But don't you wanna move on? See your family again.

GHOST ROACH
Yeah, more than anything, especially my wife! I got a picture of her.

POOF. Ghost Roach disappears.

Howard grabs the mop to clean up the poopy water.

Ghost Roach reappears, holding the photo of the sexy roach. He shows it to them, then stares at it himself.

Howard mops up the poopy water.

GHOST ROACH (CONT'D)
She got squished.

The roach sobs. Loud. Jill nudges her dad. He stops mopping and puts a hand on the roach's shoulder, comforting him.

HOWARD
Move on.

The roach stops sobbing and wipes his nose. He stares at Howard, pondering.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Your family is waiting.

Ghost Roach smiles and nods. His body returns to normal size and drops to the floor. He glows bright white. POOF. The roach disappears. The photo of his wife floats to the floor.

END