

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A MAN, early thirties is standing bedside, crying.

MAN
No... please...

JAQUELIN HILL, late twenties, lays in bed, she is sick.
We hear a flat line.

MAN
Oh god, no...

Two Doctors walk over and close her eyes.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry sir... but she is gone.

MAN
Give me more time with her, please!

DOCTOR
I'm sorry sir, there is nothing
more we can do.

The Man sinks down into a chair, scooting closer to her
body.

MAN
I love you.

The Doctors both gesture towards each other to leave the Man
alone with his wife.

DOCTOR
We'll be outside if you need
anything. Sorry we couldn't do
anything sir.

The Man pays no attention to them.

They leave the room.

The Man kisses her hand, and puts his head down on top of
it.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. HEAVEN'S WAITING AREA - INFINITE

Heaven's Waiting Area is large and bright, mainly whites, with a few off whites, some yellow, some bright, bright blue. Clouds are seen in the distance and there are no walls.

A few people move around with purpose, in suits, and ties, and some in casual wear. (NO CHILDREN)

Jaquelin appears in Heaven, in her hospital gown, she doesn't look sick anymore, and there is a front desk, at which a larger lady sits.

Jaquelin approaches the desk that she can barely even see over. The Lady behind it is working on paper work, there is a tiny bell.

Jaquelin clears her throat.

The Lady keeps working.

Jaquelin clears her throat a little louder.

The Lady stops writing for a minute, and then continues on again after a pregnant pause.

Jaquelin eyes the bell and starts to lift her hand towards it.

The Lady keeps looking at her work.

LADY

You touch that bell, I swear to God-

Jaquelin freezes.

The Lady, clearly annoyed, turns and looks at Jaquelin.

LADY

Can I help you?

JAQUELIN

Yeah, actually, I think... I think I might be dead?

LADY

Mhmm.

LADY

State your full name.

(CONTINUED)

JAQUELIN
Jaquelin Carrie Hill.

The Lady turns to look beside her on a dockett.

LADY
(to Self)
Hill... Hill... Hill... ah, okay
one second.

The Lady then pulls open a drawer and pulls out a folder.

Flipping it open on the desk she clicks a pen, and begins writing.

LADY
Mmk... Married, single, other?

JAQUELIN
Engaged actually...

LADY
Single then... What was the last
thing you remember seeing? Bus,
bedroom, hospital, restaurant,
other?

JAQUELIN
Hospital.

LADY
Yeah, you're dead.

JAQUELIN
Aw, well, that sucks.

LADY
Why? Did you have plans today?

JAQUELIN
Kind of... was hoping I'd get
better.

LADY
You were hoping you were going to
get better, yet you died of a
condition with a 6% survival
rate? Yeah, based on those types
of judgments? You should have last
decades!

Jaquelin looks offended.

JAQUELIN
You don't have to be a dick about
it.

The Lady's expression says "really..."

Jaquelin looks at her apologetically.

JAQUELIN
Sorry.

LADY
Mhm.

JAQUELIN
So, is this Heaven?

LADY
No, this is Heaven's waiting
area... you will be up for review
in about a two month period...

JAQUELIN
Up for review? In two months?!

LADY
Mhmm, sweetie, have you ever been
to a night club?

JAQUELIN
Well, yeah...

LADY
Mhmm, well imagine that this is the
mother fuckin' end all of
Nightclubs...

JAQUELIN
Like Studio 54 5.0?

LADY
Kind of, except Studio-54 exists
INSIDE this nightclub... and it's
the original...

JAQUELIN
My God.

LADY
Mhm.

JAQUELIN

So... what then? What do I do?

LADY

You can walk around here, check out the clouds, or you can go down to Earth, walk around a bit, just don't miss your meeting and watch out for exorcists...

JAQUELIN

So, I'm free to go?

LADY

Yup, take this...

The Lady hands her a restaurant type buzzer.

LADY

When that goes off? Your meeting is ready...

Jaquelin takes it.

JAQUELIN

Okay...

LADY

And take these...

Jaquelin takes them as the Lady hands her materials.

LADY

Here is a card worth 200 credits... a white blanket for when you want to haunt anyone, a pamphlet on haunting, AND your portable theramin.

JAQUELIN

I'm sorry... I get a portable Theramin?

LADY

Yes, any other questions? Please fill out a piece of paper and stick in the suggestion box over in the corner of the room.

JAQUELIN

This room... has no corners?

(CONTINUED)

LADY
You have round shoulders...

Lady pretends she can't hear Jaquelin.

Jaquelin looks confused and walks off uncomfortably.

JAQUELIN
(to self)
Why do I need a Theramin?

Jaquelin then looks at parts of the pamphlet.

JAQUELIN
Aw, really!?

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Man is showering, he is whistling.

Washing under his arms, etc.

He stops for a minute and looks up as if hearing a noise.

Beat.

Shrugs it off and goes back to bathing.

We see the door drift open slightly.

There is a slight breeze in the bathroom.

The Man feels a chill.

He shuts off the water and stands still for a minute.

MAN
Hello? Is someone there?

The Man pulls open the shower curtain, and looks curiously at the empty room.

MAN
Hello?

The man exhales, and can see his breath, he stands stunned.

GHOST VISION: COLORS ARE MUTED AND WE CAN SEE JAQUELIN ONLY IN GHOST VISION.

Jaquelin is wearing the blanket with holes for eyes, and the portable theramin, she presses a button, and moves her hands closer.

(CONTINUED)

REGULAR VISION

The Man asks again.

MAN

Is someone there?! ANSWER M-

We hear the THERAMIN NOISE, sounds like a halloween decorative sound activated toy.

The Man screams loudly and then struggles, pulling the shower curtain with him as he slips.

INT. HEAVEN'S WAITING AREA - INFINITE

The man with a giant bruise, and dried blood on his forehead, is standing at the desk.

LADY

And here's your portable Theramin.

The Man looks to his right where Jaquelin is standing.

JAQUELIN

I swear, I'm really sorry.

The Man takes his stuff, turns and starts walking away.

Jaquelin looks at the Lady.

JAQUELIN

Ha! Husbands, am I right?

The Lady, still pretending that she can't hear.

LADY

I'm sorry, WHAT?!

Jaquelin looks at her almost offended, and just shrugs, and walks away.

CUT TO BLACK.