

M Y S T E R Y I N C .

"GHOSTS"

Written by
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"GHOSTS

CAST

FRED JONES	CHUCK HITTINGER
DAPHNE BLAKE	DIANNA AGRON
VELMA DINKLEY	MARY WINSTEAD
SHAGGY ROGERS	EMILE HIRSCH
SCOOBY DOO	FRANK WELKER

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. COOLSVILLE, OHIO - SKYLINE

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the small town. It's raining. Pouring. The roads are covered in murky water, shielding the possible beauties that lie beneath them.

COOLSVILLE 1988 comes across.

CUT TO:

EXT. COOLSVILLE, OHIO - DOWNTOWN

Buildings are destroyed -- shattered windows and weakening wood. Cars are floating around in the water.

CUT TO:

INT. BUILDING - DOWNTOWN

A family stands huddled in the corner, water rising against them. It's already at their knees.

Two of them are away from the group, their hands being formed into fists. They both look hostile. Angry.

The man, TOBY, and the woman, ELAINE, yell with a fury so great that it startles the rest of the people in the room.

TOBY

Why don't you just tell them?!
We're going to die here anyway!

ELAINE

I can't. There's always that one
chance that we could get out. And
if we spill the beans, he'll find
us. He'll kill us.

TOBY

How do we know he isn't dead?!

ELAINE

Would you like to take that chance?

The water rises to their waists.

TOBY

Elaine, how can we let everyone die
not knowing what was going on in
their town?

ELAINE

I'm not taking the risk, Toby!! I'm
just not, okay?

Suddenly, one of the intact windows SHATTERS, causing
everyone in the building to scream. Panicked.

Water RUSHES in, sending Toby and Elaine into the wall. It
rises faster, quickly covering everyone's bodies. They
scream, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. COOLSVILLE, OHIO - SKYLINE

PULL AWAY from the destroyed town, water rushing through,
covering anything in it's path. Cracks, and metal clanging
against metal are barely audible over the water.

The liquid begins moving at an incredible pace.

As the water completely covers the town --

BLACKOUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

EXT. COOLSVILLE, OHIO - SKYLINE

CUE MUSIC: Superstar - Clooney

The town is different. Reconstructed. New.

The buildings stand cleaner and taller, and the roads are paved over. An ounce of water is nowhere to be seen.

COOLSVILLE PRESENT DAY.

CUT TO:

EXT. COOLSVILLE HIGH - MORNING

STUDENTS hang around the outside of the school, talking. Laughing. Having fun.

The QUAD.

Some sit at tables; some stand around; some just sit in the grass around.

CUT TO the exit of the building as a girl with ginger hair, wearing a purple dress, pink heels and sunglasses, comes walking through, strutting. She smirks, obviously full of herself. Cocky. Arrogant.

DAPHNE BLAKE.

Two girls walk behind her -- her posy. TABBY walks to the right, wearing an almost identical dress, the only differ being the color: yellow. REBECCA walks to her left, wearing the same. But red.

Daphne suddenly STOPS, her minions doing the same. She slowly takes her sunglasses off, staring at something off-screen, her smirk turning into a grin.

DAPHNE'S POV: A boy with sandy blond hair throws a football to a friend, both of them laughing. He wears a white polo with jeans, and his body is nothing short of an athlete.

FRED JONES.

DAPHNE

Fred Jones. Now that's a man.

TABBY

I thought you were over him,
Daphne?

DAPHNE

I was, but then Matt moved to
Indiana. So Fred's back on the
radar.

She turns her head towards the other two.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

So don't even think about it.

She puts her sunglasses back on and begins to strut once
more, the girls following close behind.

CUT TO Fred and his friend, JORDAN, who walks up to him,
playfully punching him in the shoulder.

JORDAN

Hey, man, looks who's comin' this
way. Daphne Blake.

Fred, seemingly uninterested, turns his head around, and then
back to Jordan.

FRED

Huh? Oh. Yeah.

JORDAN

What do you mean, oh yeah. She is
one sexy piece of a woman.

FRED

Yeah, I guess.

JORDAN

What is wrong with you?

FRED

I'm just not into her.

Daphne taps Fred on the shoulder. He turns to her, a smile
being forced on his face.

FRED (CONT'D)

Hey, Daphne.

DAPHNE

Hey, Fred! So, um, are you going to
my 'Back-To-School" party tonight?

FRED

Oh, I didn't know you were having a party.

Daphne SNAPS, and Rebecca digs a FLYER out of her bag, handing it to Daphne, who hands it to Fred.

DAPHNE

It starts at seven. I hope to see you there.

FRED

Yeah. Yeah, I'll stop by.

DAPHNE

Great! See you tonight, then.

Daphne winks, and her and her posy walk off.

Fred turns to Jordan, annoyed.

FRED

Anyway you can get me out of this?

JORDAN

No! I'm going to the party. Have you ever been to a Daphne Blake party? She has them near the woods by her parent's house. It's sick!

Fred gazes down at the flyer, considering.

CUT TO a girl, sitting alone at a table, her fingers working wildly at some MECHANICAL CONTRAPTION. Her brunette, bob haircut, thick-rim glasses, orange sweater and red skirt give's an impression. Nerd.

VELMA DINKLEY.

She squints her eyes, concentrating. She locks to objects into place, and silently cheers to herself.

But suddenly, Daphne and her preps sit down at the table, all three smiling at Velma. Fake smiling. Velma stares back, confused.

VELMA

Uh... Hello?

DAPHNE

Hey, Velma.

VELMA

Can I help you with something?

DAPHNE

You want to go to my party tonight?

VELMA

Uh...

REBECCA

Like you have anything better to do.

VELMA

Thanks.

DAPHNE

Okay, fine. I need someone to show up so my mom actually thinks it's an "appropriate party".

VELMA

And you're asking me, because...?

But before Daphne or her girls can reply --

VELMA (CONT'D)

Don't answer that.

DAPHNE

Look, just show up and stay until my mom leaves.

VELMA

And what, may I ask, do I get in return?

DAPHNE

I don't ruin you socially.

VELMA

Okay, then. I guess I have no choice.

Daphne hands her a flyer, and quickly stands up.

DAPHNE

It starts at seven. You can bring anyone you like. Not that there is anyone.

And with that, she's off, along with the other girls.

Velma picks up the flyer, glances at it, and finally goes back to her contraption.

END SONG.

PRELAP -- *RIIIING*.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. COOLSVILLE HIGH - CLASSROOM

The STUDENTS, among them: Fred, Jordan, Daphne, Rebecca, Tabby, and Velma, all take their seats. The teacher, MR. SAUNDERS, takes his position at the front of the classroom.

MR. SAUNDERS

Alright, welcome back, everyone.
Let's make it a great year, because
we're going to be spending a lot of
time --

The door suddenly opens. A boy, with shaggy, brown hair, a beard to match, a green v-neck and brown pants, comes rushing in, papers falling out of his bag.

SHAGGY ROGERS.

SHAGGY

Sorry I'm late!

MR. SAUNDERS

Nice of you to join us, Mr. Rogers.
Please take a seat.

Shaggy drops his head and walks down an aisle of desks. But as he walks, he is suddenly tripped by Jordan. The room erupts with laughter, except for Fred and Velma, who both stare at Shaggy, sympathetically.

MR. SAUNDERS (CONT'D)

Mr. Larsen!

JORDAN

What? I didn't do anything!

MR. SAUNDERS

Ugh. Please hurry, Mr. Rogers. And,
Mr. Larson, please don't hang your
foot in the middle of the walkway.

Shaggy slowly rises and takes a seat next to Velma, who is still messing with her contraption.

DAPHNE

Guess a lot hasn't changed over the
summer for Schlep Shaggy.

Again, the room erupts with laughter, except for Velma and Fred. Fred leans over to Daphne, who sits across from him.

FRED
You mind knocking it off, Daphne?

DAPHNE
(in disbelief)
You're kidding, right?

Fred leans back to his seat and stares ahead.

FOCUS ON: SHAGGY. He leans over to Velma, who sits in front of him. He taps her on the shoulder, causing her to turn around, slightly frustrated.

VELMA
Yes?

SHAGGY
Hey, man, do you have, like, a pencil I can borrow?

VELMA
Um. Sure.

She hands him the writing utensil and turns back.

MR. SAUNDERS
So, since it's the first day, you all are going to have it a little easy.
(beat)
You will pick a partner and will be responsible for interviewing them. And, by Monday, you will type an essay based off of that person. Sound good?

Silence.

MR. SAUNDERS (CONT'D)
Excellent. Please pick your partners.

Daphne scoots her desk to Fred, who doesn't have the chance to move. He simply stares at her, wide-eyed.

DAPHNE
(smiling)
It'll help us get to know each other.

Velma doesn't move; she just simply continues to work on her contraption. Shaggy once again taps her on the shoulder.

SHAGGY
Um you wanna, like, be partners?

VELMA
(interested)
Yeah, sure.

Velma pulls a piece of paper out of her bag and hands it to Shaggy, who stares at it, confused. Velma turns back around.

SHAGGY
Um...?

VELMA
Just write down stuff you do. I'll make sure both papers are written by Monday.

SHAGGY
But, like, aren't we both supposed to, like, do it?

Velma, slightly confused, turns back towards Shaggy.

VELMA
Wait. You want to do some of the work?

SHAGGY
Yeah?

VELMA
I've just... Every time someone wants to be partners with me, it's just so they can get an 'A' without doing any of the work.

SHAGGY
And you just let them? Why don't you give them them the old one-two buckle my shoe?

Velma blankly stares at Shaggy.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)
Sorry. I just... I get, like, really nervous around new people.
(beat)
So, um, when do you want to do the interviews?

VELMA
How about tonight -- ?
(beat)
(MORE)

VELMA (CONT'D)

No, wait. I have to go to Daphne's party tonight.

SHAGGY

Daphne? Blake?

VELMA

She threatened me with ruining my social status.

SHAGGY

You should've thrown that thing...

He points to her contraption.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

At her.

VELMA

I don't like picking fights with people. Unless it's in chess. Oh boy, if I ever play you in chess... God help you.

Shaggy chuckles.

SHAGGY

So, do you want to meet tomorrow then?

VELMA

Can't. I've already planned to do my Physics paper.

SHAGGY

Sunday?

VELMA

Math.

SHAGGY

Then when are we gonna get this, like, done?

VELMA

You know what. I don't have to stay long. Just come to the party with me. She said I could bring anyone I wanted.

SHAGGY

Groovy!

Velma squints her eyes, confused.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)
 Sorry! My folks still haven't
 caught up to this generation.

CUT TO Daphne and Fred. Daphne continues to gaze; Fred
 continues to ignore.

DAPHNE
 Tonight's going to be great!

FRED
 Huh? Oh. Oh, yeah.

DAPHNE
 (smiling)
 Yeah.

FRED
 Um. So, when did you want to get
 together and interview each other?

DAPHNE
 Anytime is fine.

FRED
 Well, you wanna meet at the library
 tomorrow?

DAPHNE
 How about Sunday?

FRED
 Why?

DAPHNE
 Because after tonight, you're not
 going to want to do anything
 tomorrow.

Daphne smirks.

FLASH TO:

EXT. WOODS - OUTSKIRTS - LATER

A BONFIRE spits sparks into the dim sky. Daphne places a BOOM
 BOX on a table and turns to her mother, NAN BLAKE.

NAN
 All set?

DAPHNE
 Yep.

Velma approaches, a fake smile plastered on her face.

VELMA

I put the rest of the wood over by
the tree.

DAPHNE

Thanks.

NAN

Well, you two have fun at the
party. And it was nice to meet you,
Velma.

VELMA

You too, Mrs. Blake.

Nan walks away. STAY ON the other two girls.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Well, now what do you want me to
do?

DAPHNE

Stay for a little longer.

VELMA

Wow. Really?

DAPHNE

Don't flatter yourself. My mom
doesn't actually leave until thirty
minutes into the party.

VELMA

Darn. I felt so special.

DAPHNE

Just shut up, and go get some
chips.

Velma silently turns and walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

CUE MUSIC: 50 Ways to Say Goodbye - *Train*

TEENAGERS dance around, red plastic cups in their hands.
Possibly filled with alcohol. More than likely.

Some lean against trees; some sit; some make out; some just
flat out drink.

QUICK PUSH on Daphne, who talks to Tabby and Rebecca, all three of them laughing. Drinking.

Fred stands by Jordan, each holding a cup. They take turns between sipping and laughing.

CUT TO Velma, who sits on a log, looking like she wants to carve her eyes out. She checks the watch on her wrist, growing irritated.

VELMA

So. Much. Fun.

Shaggy suddenly approaches her, smiling.

SHAGGY

Sup?

VELMA

Finally! Come on, let's go.

SHAGGY

Now, now. Why don't we stay and party a little? Not to brag, but I've got some pretty groovy moves.

VELMA

Again with the 'groovy'.

SHAGGY

Come on. It could be fun.

Velma contemplates, but ultimately flashes a smile.

VELMA

Fine. You're lucky we're actually friends.

SHAGGY

Sweet!

CUT BACK TO Fred, who still stands by Jordan.

FRED

Man, Daphne just won't give up.

JORDAN

Well just don't make her mad.

FRED

Why?

JORDAN

Daphne's Queen Bee at school, and her dad's loaded. You mess with her... I don't like your odds.

Fred suddenly grows nervous.

Daphne comes to them, tapping Fred on the shoulder.

DAPHNE

Hey!

FRED

Hey, Daphne.

DAPHNE

You want to go somewhere a little more...quiet?

Fred glances at Jordan, and slowly nods his head 'yes'.

FRED

Sure.

Daphne smiles and grabs his hand, leading them towards the darkness of the woods.

BACK TO Velma and Shaggy, who both awkwardly stand. They flash glances around the crowd.

VELMA

Well... This is fun.

SHAGGY

Maybe we should've, like, left.

VELMA

You wanna go back to my place and do that interview?

SHAGGY

Sure! But... How are we gonna get there?

VELMA

Daphne picked me up. She said it would 'add effect.' We can take your car.

Shaggy suddenly begins to sweat. Nervous.

SHAGGY

I have a confession. I... I can't drive! I...

(MORE)

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

I went and took the test, but the guy said I had the jitters to bad, and... I just get scared by a lot of stuff --

VELMA

Look, it's fine. We can cut through the woods. It shouldn't take long.

SHAGGY

The -- the -- the... woods?

VELMA

Oh, come on, nothing's going to happen.

Shaggy awkwardly laughs, following Velma towards the woods.

END SONG.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Daphne leads Fred through the trees and brush. She stops him at a tree, and leans him up against it, getting closer and closer to his face.

DAPHNE

You know, I've thought a lot about you, Fred.

FRED

Oh. Really?

DAPHNE

I actually like you. A lot.

FRED

That's... That's sweet Daphne, but -

-

Daphne suddenly forces her lips to Fred's. Fred quickly pries her off.

FRED (CONT'D)

Listen, Daphne, I --

SNAP. A limb breaks. A ways away.

The two dart their heads around the tree.

DAPHNE

What was that?

FRED

I don't know.

SNAP, SNAP.

They look at each other, both confused.

DAPHNE

It was probably just another couple.

SNAP.

FRED

I think we need to see for sure.

Fred pushes past Daphne, going around the tree, where --

-- he suddenly runs into Shaggy, causing them both to scream and stumble back.

Velma catches Shaggy; Fred runs into the tree. Daphne runs around, confused.

DAPHNE

What the hell?! Velma, I thought you left?

VELMA

We were on our way.

DAPHNE

Look, creeps, just get out of here and quit freaking people out!

SHAGGY

But we didn't --

DAPHNE

Just leave, Schlep!

SNAP, SNAP, SNAP.

All four of them dart their heads in the direction of the sound.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

(to Velma)

What, got some of your chess club buddies to come help?

VELMA

No! We thought that as you two.

SHAGGY

I -- I -- I don't like this!

SNAP.

A FIGURE suddenly emerges from the woods, a ways away. Darkness shields their features, but it's obvious it's carrying a long, plank-like object.

The four grow confused.

VELMA

Who is that?

Fred directs his attention towards the figure.

FRED

Hey! Buddy! Keep on walking!

The figure drops their object. It doesn't move.

The figure slowly begins to walk towards them, speed growing with each step. It pulls an object out. A KNIFE.

SHAGGY

Oh my God!!

FRED

Run!!

All four of them suddenly bolt in the opposite direction. The figure breaks into a run as well, following them.

Fred, Daphne, Velma and Shaggy break through the limbs, brush and leaves, all screaming for their lives, the figure not far behind.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

They run. Fast. Not looking back. Limbs snap under their feet with each step. Their breaths are heavy. Tired. Exhausted. Their bodies break through several branches.

FRED, DAPHNE, VELMA and SHAGGY.

The FIGURE continues to pursue them, gaining momentum with each stride they take.

SHAGGY

Heeeeelp!!

DAPHNE

Somebody!!

They continue to run. Velma turns her head around.

VELMA'S POV: The woods, empty. Their pursuer, gone.

VELMA

Guys, guys.

She motions for them to turn around. They obey, and slow their pace, eventually stopping.

FRED

Where do you think they went?

DAPHNE

I don't care! Let's just get the freaking heck out of here!

SHAGGY

I -- I agree!!

SNAP.

They all dart their heads, fear consuming them.

DAPHNE

Oh God.

SHAGGY

They're still out there!

VELMA

Shh! We need to lose them.

Fred sees something off-screen, pointing to it.

FRED

There's s house over there! Come on!

They all run towards the building, a person being heard behind them.

The four teenagers make it to the house.

It's abandoned. Run down. Dirty, wood decaying from it.

FRED (CONT'D)

Come on!

Fred runs up the porch steps, the other following. He opens the fragile door, shutting it behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Darkness. The only source of light coming the moon shining through the shattered windows.

FRED

Shh.

They all creep along, the floorboards feeling the need to echo their movement.

SNAP, SNAP. Their pursuer is outside. Close by.

VELMA

Get down.

They all slowly crouch down, attempting to make no noise, but the floorboards disagree.

The sound of FOOTSTEPS are heard on the porch outside. They suddenly stop. Through the window, we see the shadowed figure peek their head in, scanning the interior.

The teens all close their eyes and put their hands over their mouths.

The figure moves away from the window, and the footsteps recede in volume. It's gone.

They all breath a sigh of relief and stand.

Shaggy shakes vigorously. Daphne pulls her phone out. Fred goes to glance outside, validating their safety. Velma firms her brow.

SHAGGY

Who... Who was that?

FRED

I don't know. But they're gone now.

DAPHNE

Can we just go back to the party
and call the cops! There's no
service out here!

Daphne notices Velma.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing now?!

VELMA

Look.

Velma points and bends down, rubbing her finger across a bright, fluorescent substance.

FRED

What is that?

VELMA

I don't know.

She studies it intently, but --

A CACKLING fills the room. From where, is unknown.

SHAGGY

WHAT IS THAT?!

They all grow confused and scared.

Velma begins to go down the back hallway -- the source of the mad laugh.

DAPHNE

What are you doing?!

VELMA

Shh!

She continues to creep down the dark hallway, until she suddenly STOPS. Something blocks her path. Two of them.

They're see through. White. Blinding. Cackling. Their shape and appearance are undefined, but they float above the ground, their 'bodies' constantly swirling.

GHOSTS.

Everyone screams in terror, the ghosts cackling like mad.

Velma darts down the hallway, running into Daphne, causing the BRACELET around her wrist to fall to the ground.

They exit, screaming. The ghosts follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

They all run down the porch steps, more scared than when they ran up them.

Running through the brush, Velma suddenly trips, sending her body toppling to the ground.

Shaggy, Fred, and Daphne stop.

SHAGGY

Velma!!

DAPHNE

Get up! Hurry!!

VELMA

My glasses!

Velma, blinded, feels around the forest floor. Shaggy jumps to the glasses, and hands them to her, helping her up in the process.

SHAGGY

Come on!!

Shaggy strides as fast as he can, everyone following him.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

The party continues to rage on. Empty, plastic cups lay all around. Teenagers continue to do their party activities.

JORDAN approaches TABBY and REBECCA.

JORDAN

Hey, you seen Fred?

Tabby shakes her head.

TABBY
You see Daphne?

JORDAN
(smiling)
They probably went to go "get acquainted".

Tabby seductively smiles.

TABBY
Maybe we should do the same?

JORDAN
I couldn't agree more.

Jordan and Tabby grab each others hands, walking off, laughing flirtatiously.

Rebecca, annoyed, pulls her phone out and begins to text.

REBECCA
Daphne, where the hell are you?

BEAT.

Fred, Daphne, Velma and Shaggy come running out of the woods, panting like a dog.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Daphne, where have you been?

DAPHNE
We... We...

REBECCA
You what?

FRED
Nothing! We... We just went for a jog.

REBECCA
A jog? Daphne... *jogging? With them?*

She motions towards Velma and Shaggy.

VELMA
Thanks.

REBECCA

Why where you jogging?

VELMA

Daphne ate a cupcake before she came here. Wanted to sweat it off.

Daphne gapes at Velma.

REBECCA

Then why did she run with you two?

VELMA

To give herself motivation.

SHAGGY

Aww...

REBECCA

Don't blame her. Look at you two.

VELMA

Again. Thanks.

REBECCA

Daphne, this true?

Daphne glances at Fred, who just stares at her, hope in his eyes.

DAPHNE

Yeah. I just...had to burn it off.

REBECCA

Girl, please, you do not need to be working anything off.

(beat)

Anyways, Tabby ditched us so --

DAPHNE

You know what, Rebecca. I... I'd just like everyone to leave.

REBECCA

You're kidding, right? Daphne Blake ending a party? Early?

DAPHNE

That run sorta took a lot out of me.

REBECCA

Yeah. Yeah, sure. I'll... I'll go and tell everyone.

Rebecca walks off. STAY ON the other four.

DAPHNE

Now, you mind telling me why the hell we lied about being chased by and seeing ghosts?!

FRED

We'd look insane if we told everyone we say ghosts.

VELMA

And plus, I think we need to go back.

SHAGGY & DAPHNE

WHAT?!

FRED

Why would we go back?

VELMA

Well, we need to figure out what that person was doing in the middle of the woods.

FRED

It was probably just someone... trying to scare us.

VELMA

Is that why we ran for our lives? Plus, we need to get back in that house and see what that was on the floor.

SHAGGY

But -- but -- but... Gh -- gh -- ghosts!

VELMA

We need to go back and make sure that's what we saw.

FRED

Why?

VELMA

Doesn't the mystery intrigue you?

DAPHNE

NO!!

SHAGGY

Yeah! I... I agree with Daphne!

FRED

Sorry, Velma. There's no reason to go back.

DAPHNE

And, like I'd go back with you!

FRED

Daphne, stop.

DAPHNE

What?! She's the one who wants to go back!

VELMA

I want to go back because there's no such thing as ghosts!

BEAT.

DAPHNE

Then why'd you run away?!

VELMA

I don't know. My instincts kicked in, and it was the first thing I could think of.

DAPHNE

Well, I don't care what you did. I am not going back to that house. And I am never talking about it again.

Daphne storms off, and Fred, reluctantly, follows her.

SHAGGY

(trembling)

You're not... You're going back, aren't you?

VELMA

Yep. Now that's one less interview question you're going to have to ask me.

FLASH TO:

INT. DINKLEY HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

DALE and ANGIE DINKLEY sit in their modern LIVING ROOM. DALE reads the newspaper; Angie knits.

The door opens, letting Velma and Shaggy in. They attempt to rush up the stairs, but --

ANGIE

Hey, Velma! Who's your friend?

DALE

Friend?

VELMA

Um, this is Shaggy. We're doing a project for school.

ANGIE

Ooh! What type of project?

VELMA

Just an interview.

DALE

I swear, if I hear one thump. I'm running up with my shotgun.

Shaggy's eyes bulge.

VELMA

Come on, Shaggy.

Velma pulls Shaggy upstairs.

ANGIE

You don't have a shotgun.

DALE

He doesn't know that.

CUT TO:

INT. DINKLEY HOUSEHOLD - VELMA'S ROOM

Velma rushes in, Shaggy walking behind. She throws her bag on the bed and takes a seat at her DESK, typing away at her LAPTOP. Shaggy stands behind her.

SHAGGY

What're you doin'?

VELMA

Looking up who lived in that house.

SHAGGY

But we didn't even see, like, the address.

VELMA

I got a glimpse of it.

SHAGGY

A... glimpse?

VELMA

I have a photographic memory.

SHAGGY

Groovy!

She continues to type.

VELMA

Jenkies...

SHAGGY

And you make fun of me for saying *groovy*?

VELMA

No, look at this.

ANGLE ON: LAPTOP SCREEN. A newspaper article shows unreadable information. Obituaries. The names also unreadable. But the pictures. Two of them are familiar. They're of TOBY and ELAINE.

VELMA (CONT'D)

The Holt family. They died in that house during the Coolsville flood.

(beat)

The father died six years before, leaving the mother with five children. Toby and Elaine, the oldests. They had just graduated from college. And the others were still in school.

She types again.

VELMA (CONT'D)

It says that a couple months prior, Toby and Elaine were arrested for trespassing.

SHAGGY

Where?

VELMA

Marion Lygga's house. She was a psychic. She lived alone, and was apparently about to run out of business.

SHAGGY

Like, why would two college grads break into a psychic's house?

VELMA

It doesn't say.

SHAGGY

Then why are there... Gh -- gho -- ghosts in that house?

VELMA

That's what we're going to figure out.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

The woods are visible. The trees, the limbs, the brush, all of which are showered in the sunlight.

They walk through the woods, determination in their steps. Well, one of their steps.

VELMA and SHAGGY.

Velma continues on, carrying a bag over her shoulder, Shaggy obviously reluctant. He shakes, and he seems as if he'll burst to tears if he sees his own shadow.

SHAGGY

Are you su -- sure we have to do this?

VELMA

I said you could stay home.

SHAGGY

No -- no! I'm... I'm not scared!

VELMA

Right.

They both trek on.

Finally, they arrive at the ABANDONED HOUSE, which, in the light, looks horrendously worse than in the dark.

Shaggy gulps.

SHAGGY

Uh...

VELMA

Oh, come on.

They walk up the porch steps, creaking along. Velma pushes the door open --

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

-- she and Shaggy are suddenly rushed at, screams coming from all directions. But their pursuers stop, realizing.

DAPHNE and FRED.

DAPHNE

What are you two doing here?!

VELMA

I told you I was coming back! What are you doing here?

DAPHNE

I must've dropped my bracelet last time I was here. I came to get it back.

FRED

Yeah. She asked me to come with her. I think we need to find the bracelet and just leave.

SHAGGY

Yeah!

VELMA

No! I came here to investigate. That's what I'm going to do.

DAPHNE

Look, you said you didn't believe in these ghosts anyway! So, why are you here?!

VELMA

I'm trying to figure out why someone would put fake ghosts in this house!

FRED

Maybe it was just a prank. You know, just to scare people.

Velma bends down in the corner, by the mysterious substance. She lays her bag down, opening it.

VELMA

Then I want to know how they made them look so real.

She pulls out a CASE. She opens it, revealing swabs, slides, a microscope, and gloves. Velma grabs a swab, and runs it across the substance.

DAPHNE

What the hell is this? CSI: Coolsville?

VELMA

I just want to figure out what this is.

SHAGGY

Just... Just hurry up! This place gi -- gives me the creeps.

VELMA

You guys can go outside if you want.

DAPHNE

Fine.

Daphne walks to the open door, but --
-- it suddenly SLAMS shut, startling her.

FRED

What the hell was that?

Velma puts her swab in the case, puts her case back in her bag, and rises.

VELMA

It was probably just the wind.

Daphne puts her hand on the knob and jiggles it. Nothing.

DAPHNE

It's locked.

SHAGGY

GET ME OUT OF HERE!

DAPHNE

(to Velma)

How do you explain that? Huh?

The CACKLING returns, all four teenagers jumping.

FRED

I think we need to get out of here.

DAPHNE

Now.

Daphne attempts to jimmy the door once more.

Nothing.

The CACKLING grows louder. And louder. And louder.

VELMA
Remember. They're fake. Fake.

SHAGGY
JUST LET ME OUT!

Suddenly, emerging from the walls, the bright objects return. They shimmer, their mad laugh continuing to blaze.

THE GHOSTS.

The same two as before. Their faces still a mystery, along with their shape.

VELMA
(terror growing)
They're fake. They're just fake!

One of the ghosts flails its arm, sending Velma flying into the wall. She grunts on impact.

SHAGGY & FRED
Velma!!

They run to her, but she holds her arms up, signaling she is fine.

VELMA
Those. Are. Not. Fake.

The ghosts, cackling, begin to descend on the teenagers, who all run to the door.

DAPHNE
It still won't open!

FRED
Move!

Fred backs up and rushes to the door, slamming his pot-roast size shoulder into it.

Nothing.

He tries once more.

Nothing.

The ghosts grow closer.

DAPHNE
Hurry, Fred!

He slams his shoulder into it again, but nothing happens.

VELMA
The windows!

PAN LEFT on the wall. Blank. Solid. No windows.

They're gone.

SHAGGY
Where did the windows go?!

DAPHNE
They were there when we got here!

CAKLE. They get closer.

FRED
We need to run! Just... Just run!

They all sidestep the ghosts, who quickly do a 360 turn. The teenagers run down the narrow hallway, until they suddenly hear a pair of claws scratching from the inside of one of the doors. A yelp soon follows.

SHAGGY
What was that?!

FRED
Sounds like some animal.

DAPHNE
We're not here to adopt a freakin'
kitten. We need to get out of here!

VELMA
We can't just leave it here!

Fred, out of nowhere, slams his foot into the scratching door, sending it off its hinges.

Something runs out. It's fast. Quick. But it runs into the wall, stopping. It's a dog. A Great Dane. Brown, except for the big black spot on it's back.

DAPHNE
A dog?!

SHAGGY
CAN WE PLEASE GET OUT OF HERE?

The dog cowers at the sight of the ghosts, backing into the teens, who cower into the back wall.

DAPHNE
We're going to die!!

But the dog's head suddenly perks up, as if a light bulb suddenly flashed above it's head.

DOG

Rack room!

FRED

Did that dog just... TALK?!

DAPHNE

What the hell kind of house are we in?!

DOG

Rack room!!

The dog suddenly runs to the side, into the back room.

VELMA

Back room!

Velma runs after him, the other quickly following, the ghosts not too far behind.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The dog runs through the darkened room, towards a SCREEN DOOR, the teens soon following.

The ghosts float into the room, still cackling.

Fred runs to the screen door, taking it down with one shoulder hit. All of them exit, the dog as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

They run. As fast as they can. They don't look back.

After they created a large enough distance from the house, they stop, heaving over, trying to catch their breath. The dog plants itself down beside them.

FRED

Wonder how long that dog's been in there?

VELMA

It's not starving, so... I don't know.

DAPHNE

Well, shoo! Go back! Shoo!

FRED

Daphne!

DAPHNE

What?!

Shaggy plops on the ground, and the dog prances over to, licking his sweat-covered face.

SHAGGY

Stop it! Come on, stop it!

The dog doesn't listen, it continues to lick, causing Shaggy to burst into laughter.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on now!

Shaggy finally pries it off, still laughing. He moves the dog's NAME TAG. It's rusty, but the letters are still visible.

SCOOBY DOO.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

(confused)

Scooby... Doo...

FRED

Scooby Doo? That's a new one.

SCOOBY DOO

Rep!

DAPHNE

Why the hell does this dog talk?!

VELMA

Probably the same reason there are ghosts in that house.

DAPHNE

Oh, so now you believe they're real?

VELMA

I was hurled into a wall. Yeah, I think I might believe!

FRED

Both of you, stop it! Now, we need to figure out what we're going to do. If we go to the cops, they'll think we're crazy. Same for if we tell anyone.

DAPHNE

Then let's force them down here and let them see for themselves.

FRED

But that's putting them in danger.

VELMA

Yeah, there's no telling what they could do. Because, trust me, that little trip into the wall... Not fun.

FRED

I think we need to figure out what's wrong with that house.

DAPHNE

Wait. What?!

VELMA

We need to figure out what's with that place, whilst not putting anyone else in danger.

FRED

Let's go to the library and try to do some research.

DAPHNE

All of you are insane!

Fred walks to Daphne, pleading through his eyes.

FRED

Daphne, you're a part of this, too. Plus, it could be like a...
(obviously painful)
Like a date.

Daphne gapes.

DAPHNE

A. Date?

Fred nods, regretful.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
We're doing this!

SHAGGY
Wait. What about Scooby Doo?

SCOOBY DOO
Reah!

Everyone turns towards the Great Dane.

FRED
Well we can't throw him back in
that house. Maybe we could --

SHAGGY
He could stay with me!

FRED
Really?

SHAGGY
Yeah! I've always wanted a dog! And
we seem to like each other.

Scooby licks Shaggy once more, both of them laughing. Well...
both of them having fun.

FRED
Okay. Shaggy, you take Scooby to
your house and meet us at the
library. Now, let's split up!

They all look at him, giving the "did you just say that"
look, like what Velma gave to Shaggy before.

VELMA
Let's... Split up?

DAPHNE
You could definitely do better than
that.

FRED
Fine! Let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. ROGERS' HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM

A couple, both tall, both skinny, dance around the living
room, burning leaves in their hands. Smoke emits from the
tips, creating magical patters in the air.

SAMUEL and WENDY ROGERS.

Shaggy walks in, Scooby at his side. His parent's don't notice.

SHAGGY

Hey, Mom, hey, Dad. I... Um. I found a dog.

WENDY

Sounds magical, Norville. Just make sure to remove of his... remains.

SAMUEL

Because, like we always say, if we find any, we're going to burn it like a sacrifice, while singing to the great god DIONYSUS!

SHAGGY

Um. Okay.

Shaggy and Scooby run up the stairs, while the Rogers' continue to dance whimsically.

CUT TO:

INT. ROGERS' HOUSEHOLD - SHAGGY'S ROOM

Shaggy and Scooby run in. Shaggy plops onto his bed, Scooby jumping onto it.

SHAGGY

So, I guess we can share the bed. But the bathroom... Strictly outdoors, got it?

Scooby, surprisingly, nods his head.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

How do you do that, anyway? Act like a person, I mean.

SCOOBY DOO

Ri ron't row.

SHAGGY

Uh...

Scooby flops his tongue out, a somewhat smile forming across his slobbery mouth. Shaggy cracks a smirk.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COOLSVILLE LIBRARY - NOON

Velma sits in front of an ancient COMPUTER, Fred standing behind her, Daphne sitting at the table beside, uninterested. She files her nails.

VELMA

Okay. I've found the bill receipts, the blueprints, even the deed to the house. And nothing. The only thing that stands out is that they died in the Coolsville flood.

She types.

VELMA (CONT'D)

The family that lived there... The Holt's, they... They were ordinary. They got up, went to school or work, and came home. Nothing out of the ordinary.

(beat)

There's no reason, whatsoever, that there should be ghosts in that house. They didn't have a vendetta against anyone.

FRED

Does it say anything about the house after the flood?

She types some more.

VELMA

Um... The police recovered as much as they could. But there were no relatives, they all lived together. Again, nothing out of the ordinary.

FRED

Can you pull up the blueprints again?

She hits a key.

ANGLE ON: COMPUTER SCREEN. The BLUEPRINTS of the haunted household are shown. It's nothing but a normal one-story house. A hallway, a couple of rooms. That's all.

Fred scans it.

FRED (CONT'D)

I don't see anything.

VELMA

This family was even more boring
than mine. And that's saying
something.

DAPHNE

(muttering)

Tell me about it.

But as Velma goes to hit another key --

FRED

Wait!

VELMA

What?

Fred points to something on-screen.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: COMPUTER SCREEN. The room Scooby was found
in. It's smaller than the others, but not by too much. And we
notice something peculiar. It's an extra section of house,
attached to Scooby's room.

VELMA (CONT'D)

What is that?

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

INT. COOLSVILLE LIBRARY - NOON

VELMA and FRED continue to look at the computer screen, wide-eyed. DAPHNE stands behind.

FRED

We need to go back.

Daphne's eyes suddenly bulge.

DAPHNE

What do you mean we have to go back?

VELMA

We need to figure out what's in that extra space.

FRED

Yeah. The cops probably just glanced over everything anyway. More than half the town died in that flood. Who knows how much paperwork they had to go through.

DAPHNE

Well, I'm sure not going back!

Daphne grabs her bag off of the table, and heads for the door.

VELMA

Your wrist.

She stops, turning to Velma.

DAPHNE

What?

VELMA

Your wrist. Your bracelet. It's still missing. It was obviously important to you, because you headed back to that house, and yet, you don't have it on.

Daphne grabs her wrist, hurt in her eyes.

DAPHNE

I... I totally forgot about it. We didn't have time to look for it. It was my grandmother's. She... She gave it to me before she died.

Tears grow in the red-head's eyes.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

It's all I have left of her.

FRED

So are you going to come with us?

DAPHNE

(long pause)

Fine. But, I grab my bracelet, and I'm gone. So you two better hurry up with the secret back room.

VELMA

Wait.

FRED

What?

VELMA

What about Shaggy?

DAPHNE

What *about* Schlep Shaggy?

VELMA

Don't call him that!

FRED

Yeah, Daphne, come on.

DAPHNE

Oh my God, you people.

FRED

What about Shaggy, Velma?

VELMA

He's apart of this, too.

FRED

But he is... sort of afraid of the house.

VELMA

Aren't we all?

(beat)

(MORE)

VELMA (CONT'D)

Look, we need as many people as we can get without bringing anyone else into this.

Fred contemplates while Daphne stands behind him, scoffing.

FRED

Fine. If he wants to come, let him.

VELMA

I'll call him.

CUT TO:

INT. ROGERS' HOUSEHOLD - SHAGGY'S ROOM

Shaggy and Scooby stare intently at each other, neither one blinking. A staring contest.

Finally, Shaggy blinks. And Scooby pants, almost laughing.

SHAGGY

How do you do that?

Scooby leaps towards Shaggy, licking his face.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Stop!

RING, RING, RING.

Scooby jumps off. Shaggy reaches to his bed, pulling his CELLPHONE off of it.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

Ye-llow?

(listening)

What...

(beat)

WHAT?!

(sighing)

Okay, fine. I'll, like, meet you there.

He hangs up the phone and turns to Scooby.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)

You know what, Scoob. Oh, can I call you Scoob, Scoob?

Scooby, surprisingly, nods.

SHAGGY (CONT'D)
 We've got to show them that I'm
 more than scared of a house full of
 ghosts.

SCOOBY DOO
 (nervous)
 Rh -- rh -- rhosts?

SHAGGY
 Ye -- yeah. Co -- come on.

CUT TO:

INT. COOLSVILLE LIBRARY - NOON

Velma lays her CASE on the library table, Fred and Daphne watching her like a zoo animal.

DAPHNE
 So... What exactly is that?

VELMA
 It's a forensics set.

DAPHNE
 And you got one of those,
 because...?

VELMA
 It's cool.

She opens the case and pulls out her SWAB, the mysterious substance still on it.

FRED
 What're you gonna do?

VELMA
 Going to try and figure out what
 this is.

She wipes the substance on a SLIDE and lays it to the side, pulling out her MICROSCOPE. She puts the slide on the stage and puts her eye to the lens, adjusting the height.

VELMA (CONT'D)
 Jenkies...

FRED
 What is it?

VELMA
 I don't know.

FRED
Here, let me see.

Velma moves out of the way, letting Fred take a look.

FRED (CONT'D)
It's... Ectoplasm.

DAPHNE
Ecto-what?

FRED
It's a substance that manifests
because of the presence of a
spiritual energy.

Daphne and Velma stare at him, surprised and confused.

FRED (CONT'D)
What? I watch a lot of
Ghosthunters.

VELMA
How are you sure it's ectoplasm?

Fred guides Velma to the lens.

FRED
(pointing)
You see, it's white, transparent
and viscous. Almost resembling
mucus.

Velma moves away from the lens.

VELMA
I guess it's confirmed then. Those
are actual ghosts in that house.

FRED
Well, come on. We need to get to
that house, Shaggy should almost be
there.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Fred, Daphne and Velma creep through the woods, their heads
going in all directions.

DAPHNE
So what are we even going to do
when we get there?

FRED

I have a plan.

(beat; to Daphne)

Shaggy, Scooby and you need to
distract the ghosts why Velma and I
run to the back room.

DAPHNE

(shocked)

Excuse me?

FRED

All you have to do is run around
and keep them distracted.

Daphne lifts her foot up, pointing to her leather boot.

DAPHNE

In these shoes?!

VELMA

Fine. I'll play tag with the
ghosts. You two just hurry up.

They finally arrive at --

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE

It's still rotting, and the windows on the sides are clearly
visible once more.

DAPHNE

Oh, now the windows decided to
show.

FRED

Where's Shaggy?

VELMA

He should be here any minute.

Shaggy and Scooby come walking through, their bodies shaking
with each step they take.

DAPHNE

You brought the dog?

SHAGGY

He -- hey!

FRED

Look, let's just get this over
with, okay?

SHAGGY

Wha -- wha -- what are we doing?

VELMA

You and I are running with the
ghosts.

Shaggy's eyes bulge, and it's almost certain he'll fall over
onto the ground, but we --

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT 4

ACT 5

FADE IN:

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - AFTERNOON

They all stand at the bottom of the rotted steps, fear in all five of their eyes. Four shake; one pants.

FRED, DAPHNE, VELMA, SHAGGY and SCOOBY.

FRED

Okay... Okay, everyone remember the plan?

DAPHNE

(whispering)

Fred, why are you so scared now? You weren't when we came back before.

FRED

Yeah, well, I didn't know they could make windows disappear and sling people across the room.

DAPHNE

Valid point.

VELMA

Come on. Let's go.

They all walk up the steps, the wood creaking.

Fred stops them at the front door, taking a BEAT. He finally opens it, slowly.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They all enter rather reluctantly, as told by their facial expressions. They check their surroundings -- no ghosts.

VELMA

(to Fred)

Hurry up and get to the back room.

Fred nods, and he and Daphne creak to the hallway, but --

The CACKLING returns, filling the entire house and chilling the spines of it's inhabitants.

FRED

Come on!

He grabs Daphne's hand and pulls her down the hallway, but they're stopped. It's bright. White. Indescribable.

THE GHOSTS.

Daphne lets out a shriek, and is pulled by Fred, going back towards the entrance of the house.

The ghosts float down the hallway, their shapes continuously moving about. They continue to CACKLE.

SHAGGY
GET ME OUT OF HERE!

He goes for the door and jiggles the handle.

LOCKED.

He runs to the windows.

GONE.

Scooby lets out several whimpers as the teens turn to face the ghosts.

Velma suddenly runs to the other side of the room, throwing her hands all around, jumping up and down, screaming.

VELMA
Get to the freaking room!!
(beat)
Shaggy get over here!

Shaggy runs, screaming, over to Velma, Scooby close behind.

He follows her suit and begins to jump like a maniac; Scooby barks madly.

The ghosts suddenly shot to the maniacs, stopping within an yard of their bodies.

Velma clenches her eyes; Shaggy and Scooby bulge theirs.

Finally, Fred and Daphne run to the hallway, and Velma, Shaggy and Scooby run past the ghosts to the other side of the room, the ghosts following.

CUT TO: HALLWAY, Fred and Daphne stop at the room where they found Scooby, scanning the wall.

FRED
I don't see a wall.

DAPHNE

Me either.

Fred suddenly jumps to the wall, feeling around the surface, Daphne quickly doing the same.

FRED

It has to be here somewhere.

CLOSE UP: HAND. Fred's hand grazes over a loose board. The nails stick out.

FRED (CONT'D)

Here!

He puts both hands against the piece of the board that edges out and yanks it off.

CUT TO: FIRST ROOM. The ghosts notice the sound, and direct their attention back to the hallway.

VELMA

Hey, hey, no, no! Over he --

But before she can finish, she is slung against the wooden wall by the ghosts' unknown force.

SHAGGY

Velma!

SCOOBY DOO

Relma!

They both run to her, helping her up.

SHAGGY

Fred, Daphne, they're coming!!

CUT BACK TO: HALLWAY. Fred yanks another plank off, and darts his head down the hallway, Daphne doing the same.

FRED'S POV: The ghosts. They're coming. Fast.

Fred goes back to digging in the secret compartment, and struggles to pull it out.

FRED

Daphne, help!

Daphne assists him, and together they pull out something large. Bulky. Full of mysterious things.

A CHEST.

They both look at it, confused. DRIFT UP SLIGHTLY to reveal the ghosts. Right behind them. Watching.

Daphne slowly turns around and lets out another shriek. She runs to the back room, pulling Fred along with her.

CUT TO: FIRST ROOM. Shaggy lifts Velma; Scooby licks the bruise on her arm.

The CACKLING comes back, and the ghosts reveal themselves, standing at the edge of the hallway.

VELMA

Oh my God.

SHAGGY

We're going to die! We're going to die!

Scooby whimpers once more.

VELMA

We need to get out of here.

SHAGGY

(verge of tears)
I noticed!

The ghosts advance towards the two, but --

The front door SWINGS open and Daphne sticks her head through.

DAPHNE

Come on!!

Shaggy, Velma, and Scooby run out of the house. Daphne SLAMS the door closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The teenagers and dog run as fast as they can, zipping past trees left and right. Fred and Daphne still lug the chest.

After BEATS of running, they begin to slow. Breathing heavily. Panting.

FRED

I think... we've ran... far enough.

SHAGGY

Ditto.

VELMA

How did you guys get to the front porch?

DAPHNE

We ran... into this back room, and... there was a window.

FRED

Guess ghosts only work the front.

Velma looks down.

VELMA

What's in the chest?

FRED

We don't know.

VELMA

Should we open it?

SHAGGY

Yeah, preferably *indoors*?

Fred and Velma nod.

FRED

Come on, help me with this, Shaggy.

Fred and Shaggy lift the chest and walk, Scooby following. Velma and Daphne walk by each other.

Velma pulls something out and gives it to Daphne.

DAPHNE

My bracelet? How did you --

VELMA

Found it on the floor when you guys were in the back.

DAPHNE

(smiling)
Thanks.

VELMA

And thanks for, you know, opening the door so we wouldn't... die.

Daphne nods, and they continue to walk.

PUSH IN, through the woods until we meet a dark FIGURE.
Watching the teenagers.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. JONES' HOUSE - FRED'S ROOM

The chest sits on the BED, while the teenagers and Scooby stand in front of it.

FRED

Okay. Ready?

They all nod. Fred lifts up a pair of pliers and SQUEEZES the lock on the chest until it BREAKS.

He drops the pliers and lifts the lid.

VELMA

What in the world?

SWISH PAN. THE CHEST.

It holds several glass CONTAINERS. Small bones, herbs, and liquids fill them. Papers are also seen scattered throughout the items.

But we slowly DRIFT UP to reveal markings. On the inside of the chest lid:

IT WILL RISE AGAIN.

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE