

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

Sample

Written by

Kelly

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

TIM, 29, thinks he looks confident but he's a nerd, stands in front of the camera. He speaks to the camera, documentary-style. You know that pseudo-confidence? Yeah, that starts now.

TIM

Good evening. We're here today in a parking lot in Camarillo, California. But this isn't your average parking lot. Rumor has it, it is haunted by a ghost. We're here to try to communicate with it, so let's try to find-

A GHOST stands behind him and gets closer. She looks creepy at first, but the closer she gets her demeanor changes.

GHOST

Another ghost?! Omigod, can I meet them!?

Meet the ghost KIM, 27, thick NJ accent, kinda cute but something's slightly off and annoying about her. Tim jumps.

TIM

AHH! Oh my god! They're real!
They're actually REAL!

The CAMERA WOMAN also screams and starts to run off, we only see the camera POV. Kim floats to the front of the camera.

KIM

Please don't go! Let's be friends!
Let's swap scar stories!

Kim's head twists around, exorcist style, and she points to the lower part of her neck at scar that is shaped like something familiar.

KIM

It's Kansas! I got it when I tripped and fell on a cement block!
Yes, I was texting while walking!

The camera falls down.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. KIM'S INTERVIEW IN PARKING LOT - DAY

Tim stands next to Kim. Tim looks to the camera and gives it a thumbs up. The camera nods, Tim turns to Kim to interview her.

TIM

It is truly an honor to meet you,
spirit. I have searched far and
wide, even went to school to-

KIM

Wow, I get it you wanna fuck me. I
don't think it's possible but you
can show me that dick if you want,
I haven't seen one in a hot minute.

TIM

What? No! That's not what- Why are
you-

KIM

(cuts him off)

I'm like so flattered, like so
cute. I'd be blushing if I wasn't
see-through! I'm Kim, I'm 27,
single, and...yeah I'm a ghost.
(beat, looks to camera)

Boo!

Camera jumps again. Kim chuckles, does a tiny fist pump.

TIM

I'm sorry you're a very, um-

KIM

Hot?

TIM

No.

KIM

Extremely hot?

TIM

Nope.

KIM

Just plain old horny?

TIM

No!

KIM

Oh, you're wrong there.

TIM

I was GONNA say you are not what I was expecting as a ghost. But that's completely okay and fine and we're for sure okay and fine with talking to you. Okay? Fine. Can you tell me a bit more about yourself? What's it like haunting a parking lot?

KIM

It's weird but okay, there's lots of people going in and out. Like my dick! Kidding, I'm a girl, with all of those parts in case you wanna check later, no presh but I do have a pretty open schedule.

She winks. Tim raises an eyebrow to the camera, then back to Kim.

TIM

Yeah, what's a day in the life of a ghost actually like?

INT. LOT'S LOWER LEVEL RAMP - NIGHT

Kim is now running up and down the ramp.

KIM (V.O.)

I do some running, and fortunately don't sweat either because I'm dead.

Kim does another lap then pauses. ARNOLD, 35, awkward looking, exits the elevator. They both see each other. Kim stands up.

KIM

Hey Arnold! How was work? Didja get a chance to beat off in the bathroom? Did you think of me doing it? I know you have a crush on me!

ARNOLD

Gross. I'm late for the gym.

KIM

Gotcha, was just working out myself, have fun pulling that iron bro! Get ripped!

The car is already started and driving away. Kim looks to the camera.

KIM
Real talk, can you be late for the gym? The camera shakes it's head.

KIM
I though so.

INT. KIM'S INTERVIEW - LATER

Back to Tim interviewing Kim.

TIM
Well, have on a pretty, um, interesting outfit. I'm assuming you are recently deceased.

Camera pans down to see her wearing a black hoodie and baggie sweatpants that say "STOP LOOKING AT MY DICK."

KIM
Oh yeah, I feel like I have to emphasize again, I DO NOT have a dick, I just thought this was funny, plus the pants are cozy as fuck. And I'm basically a cold call telemarketer so I can dress for comfort here.

TIM
Oh, uh, how very convenient. Speaking of talking, can everyone communicate with you?

KIM
Yeah, sure, sorta.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

BARRY (44) professionalish for a boss of a cat food telemarketing company, parks his Mercedes and starts to walk towards the entrance of the building. Kim floats to him.

KIM
Barry, boss man! Do you miss me?!

LARRY
Not today, Kim.

He walks into the elevator lobby.

CUT TO:

JESSICA, 20s, normal looking former coworker, leaves the building and heads towards her Honda Fit. Kim is floats to her.

KIM

Hey Jess!

JESSICA

Fuck off.

She doesn't look at Kim, hops into her car, and drives off.

CUT TO:

GWEN, 20s, another former coworker, is on a smoke break. Kim sees her and floats over.

KIM

What up, G? Ready for the weekend?
Gonna party? Maybe do some
ketamine? Sit on something just to
feel again? Just kidding. I wish! I
can't even feel the pavement, I'm
translucent!

Gwen flicks her cigarette into Kim and walks back inside.
Kim reacts.

KIM

Ouch! That'd hurt if I wasn't dead!
(whispers)
It still stings.

CUT BACK TO: