



RS # 5 Beetlejuice

Start

BEETLEJUICE

Thank you. Thank you. That's an old Scandinavian folk song. Like to think I put my own spin on it. But what's the point!? Everyone looks right through me. I'm invisible. I'm a dead guy stuck in the world of the living. All I want is for someone, anyone, to look my way and say:

(group therapy)

"I SEE you. I ACCEPT you. I FEAR FOR MY SAFETY around you." Here's the good news: I found a way to make EVERYONE see me. All I gotta do is get a <u>living</u> person to say my name <u>three times</u>. And I got a plan. See that house over there?

(#4 – THE MAITLANDS begins. A cutout of a lovely Victorian farmhouse is revealed.)

(BEETLEJUICE)

And the people who live here? Now – <u>finally</u> – they're about to die. ◀

End