

LANA'S HAUNTING

By

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1. INT. - CLASSROOM

Carl Owens is in the midst of his criminology class

CARL OWENS

So you see class, you have the three elements of the layered approach. You have your Sociological input, your Psychological input, and finally your Situational input. Any questions.

A young blonde raises her hand in the way back of the class.

LANA MICHAELSON

I have a question. Say the police can't help you solve a crime. Could you possibly go into being the detective yourself?

CARL OWENS

That has nothing to do with today's lesson but...yeah you could be your own detective if you feel the need to. Thank you...um...

LANA MICHAELSON

Lana. My name is Lana.

CARL OWENS

Lana. Okay thanks for that. Anyone else with a question?

Just then the class, with confused looks, turns to the area where he answered the question. They see...nothing.

CARL OWENS

No other questions? Okay, that's our lesson for the day. You are dismissed.

CUT TO:

1. EXT.-COLLEGE COURTYARD

Carl is just walking when approached by another student.

STUDENT

Mr. Owens, you got a quick second?

CARL OWENS

I believe I do. Just heading to the coffee shop. What's up?

STUDENT

Well...it's that question that "Lana" asked. I mean...

CARL OWENS

Well, she had a question and I asked it. Problem with that?

STUDENT

Yeah there is a problem. Sir...there was no one there.

CARL OWENS

Sure there was. Blonde, cute eyes ...

STUDENT

Sir, seriously there was no one there. No blondes or brunettes or...

Just then a person yells in the background

STUDENT

Oh I got to go. But again...there was no one there.

CARL OWENS

I will take your word for it I guess.

Carl heads towards the coffee shop with a confused but amused look on his face.

2. INT.-COFFEE SHOP

We see SCOTT HARDY sitting there reading a pamphlet when Carl approaches.

CARL OWENS

So I see already planning Spring Break?

SCOTT HARDY

You know it. Cannot come soon enough. These kids are driving me bonkers. One asked me about why we need to be in class when we have Google.

CARL OWENS

Sounds like you need to step your teaching game up.

SCOTT HARDY

I do not. These kids need to step their classroom game up.

CARL OWENS

Speaking of kids. Got one odd story for you.

SCOTT HARDY

Hit me up with it. Next class won't be in another half hour.

CARL OWENS

So I was in the middle of ending the lecture when this girl asked me about being a "self detective" or something like that.

SCOTT HARDY

Sounds like she wants to jump ahead in the curriculum.

CARL OWENS

It does. But then after class one of the students caught me while walking here to tell me that "there was no one there". Like she was some sort of ghost.

SCOTT HARDY

OOH...what if she IS? I mean, it wouldn't hurt to put some sort of excitement in that class.

CARL OWENS

Criminology is exciting all by itself. But I saw her and the whole class didn't...

SCOTT HARDY

THE WHOLE CLASS? So all 20 students didn't see what you saw?

CARL OWENS

Absolutely.

SCOTT HARDY

Maybe you are being haunted. Or maybe those new blood pressure pills are making you hallucinate.

CARL OWENS

Its probably the pills. Speaking of which, I got to get going. Need to hit up the pharmacy and refill.

SCOTT HARDY

Yeah, I got to get going too. Might as well get there early to set up the next class.

CARL OWENS

Let's hope Google isn't in class today.

SCOTT HARDY

(sarcastically)

Ha ha ha. Very funny.

CUT TO:

3. EXT.-PARKING LOT

We see Carl getting into his car when suddenly...Lana is standing in front of the car with a very sly grin. He gets out to greet her and...she vanishes.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

4. INT.-HOUSE/LIVING ROOM

It's evening and Carl is relaxing with a book while his girlfriend KRISTI DUNNE is looking at a bookshelf.

CARL OWENS

What are looking for? Something from James Patterson?

KRISTI DUNNE

Not all books are about crime you know. Looking for...ah got it.

Kristi pulls out a yearbook. Sit next to Carl

CARL OWENS

You're going to read a yearbook?
Seriously?

KRISTI DUNNE

Well yes. The Harrison High thirty
year reunion is coming up and just
want to see what the gang looked
like back then.

CARL OWENS

Hmm, I want to see what my gorgeous
lady looked like back in Nineteen
eighty seven.

KRISTI DUNNE

I wasn't gorgeous that is for sure.
You could say I looked...average.

CARL OWENS

Ahh come on, you didn't look that
bad.

Kristi turns the page to find her picture. She finds it and
shows Carl.

CARL OWENS

(reacting to the pic)

Oh. Um...well...

KRISTI DUNNE

Go ahead and say it. It's fine.

CARL OWENS

Okay. I...uh...you...

KRISTI DUNNE

You think I look ugly don't you?

CARL OWENS

No NO! That's not what I was about
to say. I...it's just...it was
thirty years ago and...

KRISTI DUNNE

Holy crap, you think I look ugly.

CARL OWENS

No, not ugly. Not ugly at all. You look

(He stops and sees
someone in the picture on
the opposite page)

THERE SHE IS!

KRISTI DUNNE

Oh yeah. Skirt the issue. You are afraid to say I looked like an ugly duckling back then.

CARL OWENS

No. Its not that. It's her.
(points to a pic)
She was in my class today.

KRISTI DUNNE

Who? Her?

It shows the pic...its Lana.

CARL OWENS

Yeah that bloinde. She was in my class today and asked me a question about being a detective.

KRISTI DUNNE

(looking at him very
confused)

She was in your class...today? I mean, you sure it wasn't someone who looks like her?

CARL OWENS

No, I swear it was her. Same hair and everything.

KRISTI DUNNE

Babe, you must be WAY too tired. There is no possible way this person in a 1987 yearbook was in your class in 2017.

CARL OWENS

I am not kidding. She said her name was Lana and...

KRISTI DUNNE

Lana? As in Lana Michaelson?

CARL OWENS

She didnt say her name but dammit
that's her. I KNOW!!!

KRISTI DUNNE

Carl, calm down a bit. So that
blonde, that's in this yearbook
dated 1987 was in your class
today...in 2017?

CARL OWENS

I swear it was her. I just know it.

KRISTI DUNNE

That's impossible.

CARL OWENS

Why? Why is it impossible?

KRISTI DUNNE

Because that blonde you seen and
said her name was "Lana". Which is
interesting...

CARL OWENS

How is that interesting?

KRISTI DUNNE

Its intertesting because the person
you pointed at in the yearbook is
Lana Michaelson. And...Lana died
her junior year, which was 1987.

CARL OWENS

Are you sure?

KRISTI DUNNE

Very positive. And her death still
hasn't really been solved.

CARL OWENS

Hasn't been solved? You're kidding
right?

KRISTI DUNNE

I'm being as serious as a heart
attack. Sad too, she was such a
sweet girl.

(puts the yearbook down)

Listen, why don't we go to bed.
BOTH of us are tired.

CARL OWENS
 (sitting there puzzled)
 You go ahead. I'll be up in a
 little bit.

KRISTI DUNNE
 Okay.

Kristi gets up and goes up stairs. Carl is still sitting there and just as he's about to pick the yearbook up...a knock at the door. Carl answers it...with shock

CARL OWENS
 What are you doing here? How did
 you find..

We turn to see Lana standing at the door...silent.

CARL OWENS
 Look, I don't know who you are but
 you have got to leave. Please. It's
 late and I have to teach class
 tomorrow. Please leave.

Just then we see Kristi at the stairs coming down to see Carl talking to...nothing at the doorway.

CUT TO:

5. INT.-BEDROOM

Carl and Kristi are in bed. When suddenly...they hear a noise.

CARL OWENS
 (wakes up in a fast
 manner)
 Hey Kristi, wake up. Wake up...

KRISTI DUNNE
 I'm up. What?

CARL OWENS
 I heard something. I think someone
 is in the house.

KRISTI DUNNE
 (still is a state of near
 sleep)
 Okay, go check it out. Ill be up
 here.

CARL OWENS

Uh...okay. I will scream if I am
being attacked by Jason Voorhees.

KRISTI DUNNE

Okay babe.

Carl gets out of bed. He goes down the stairs slowly as to
not make a sound. After checking a couple rooms, he goes to
the living room.

CARL OWENS

(scared yet amazed)

What...the...fuck?

We see Lana...sitting on the couch.

CARL OWENS

Hey KRISTI...

LANA MICHAELSON

I wouldn't scream or anything. She
is not going to see me on this
really comfy couch.

CARL OWENS

What..oh..Kristi! KRISTI!!!

Just then Kristi comes running down the stairs. Sees only
Jeff in the living room.

KRISTI DUNNE

You called me down here
for...nothing. To hell with you
I'm going back to bed.

CARL OWENS

Kristi wait...

LANA MICHAELSON

Told you she wouldn't see me.

CARL OWENS

What...do you want with me?

LANA MICHAELSON

That pic you pointed out earlier,
that was a bad day for me. And
Kristi is right. They never cared
to solve it.

CARL OWENS
You still have to answer my
question.
WHAT...DO...YOU...WANT...WITH...ME?
?

Lana just sits there in silence. Carl turns a brief second to his right, then when he gets back in place...she's gone. This leaves Carl all alone.

CARL OWENS
(talking to himself)
You know what. I am going to get to
the bottom of this. I just got to
now.

Carl goes to go back to bed, turns back but sees nothing. He then leaves. We see Lana sitting on the couch.

LANA MICHAELSON
Yeah, I knew you'd be down to play.

CUT TO:

6. INT.-COFFEE SHOP

Scott is sitting reading another brochure. Carl comes up in a near panic.

SCOTT HARDY
Well good...

CARL OWENS
Scotty, you are NOT going to
believe the shit that went down
last night.

SCOTT HARDY
Ahem...excuse me. I was in the
midst of saying "good morning to
you".

CARL OWENS
Oh...sorry. Good morning. Now last
night....

SCOTT HARDY
DUDE! Can I say "good morning"
right back?

CARL OWENS
Yeah sure. Go ahead.

SCOTT HARDY

Thank you. Good morning. Now what
shit went down last night.

CARL OWENS

So I was sitting there reading and
Kristi pulls out a yearbook from
1987.

SCOTT HARDY

(sarcastically)

Oh boy this is exciting.

CARL OWENS

Anyways, I saw the girl from
yesterday...in the yearbook.

SCOTT HARDY

The..uh...girl who asked the
detective question?

CARL OWENS

Yes. THE EXACT SAME ONE! Right
there is black and white. And
literally in black in white because
it was a 1987 yearbook.

SCOTT HARDY

Hold up, are you saying the girl
you saw in a pic from 1987 is the
exact same girl you saw
yesterday...here in 2017?

CARL OWENS

Yep. And her name is Lana
Michaelson. Turns out Kristi told
me she died...

SCOTT HARDY

(stunned just a bit)

her junior year. 1987.

CARL OWENS

How did you know that?

SCOTT HARDY

Carl, that was a big deal back in
1987. I was going to Sierra and
heard from someone that a girl from
Harrison died. Didn't believe it
until I read it in the Gazette two
days later.

CARL OWENS

Wow. So last night...guess who showed up last night at my house?

SCOTT HARDY

Jahovah's witness'?

CARL OWENS

Nope. It was LANA! She showed up and then went into some speil about "That was a bad day" and "They never cared to solve the case." And then...she vanished.

SCOTT HARDY

Please say you were on drugs. For the love of GOD plese let it be drugs.

CARL OWENS

I was not on anything, Scotty. I was sober and clear minded.

SCOTT HARDY

A person who just said to me that they talked to the ghost of a dead teenager from 1987 is surely NOT clear minded.

CARL OWENS

Look, it sounds nuts but I think I she wants me to solve a case.

SCOTT HARDY

Yeah, you're not clear minded. You've lost your shit. Going to have to find the number of a mental hospital.

CARL OWENS

Scott, just...look if you don't believe me then humor me with what I am about to say.

SCOTT HARDY

Fine, I have nothing to do for an hour or so. Go ahead with your cute ghost story.

CARL OWENS

It hit me that she asked me about being a "self detective" of sorts and then I see the yearbook. Kristi tells me about her dying and the case hasn't been solved.

SCOTT HARDY

You have a point. And then we can get Buffy and Giles from Sunnydale to come with the Scooby Gang to help solve this.

CARL OWENS

Scott, that's not funny.

SCOTT HARDY

What?

CARL OWENS

We all know Buffy was a vampire slayer and we are dealing with a ghost...

SCOTT HARDY

Oh yeah...you have totally lost your sh...

(he gets into serious mode)

I am now starting to think this is real to you.

CARL OWENS

Good, because I think IT IS! I mean the detective question then visiting me and all that.

SCOTT HARDY

I have a feeling the other world is needing help. But why you?

CARL OWENS

Oh because, you know, the criminology thing.

SCOTT HARDY

Oh yeah. Go on.

CARL OWENS

I'm thinking what if I, you know, try to solve this crime. Think I could do it?

SCOTT HARDY

(begins to laugh)

You solve a crime? You are a criminology PROFESSOR! Not a cop.

CARL OWENS

Alright smart ass, you think you can solve it?

SCOTT HARDY

(Still laughing a bit then suddenly stops)

Uh...no. I am going to stick with economic thank you ver much. If you ever need to find if it's profitable to...

CARL OWENS

Okay so do you find it profitable for me to solve this case? Do you see any benefit if there is no profit?

SCOTT HARDY

The only profit would be if...wait no profit. But there will be a benefit.

CARL OWENS

What benefit would that be?

SCOTT HARDY

Peace of mind for the Michaelson family. I mean, they must be still greiving knowing the cops still haven't done there job.

CARL OWENS

No profit but I'm seeing a bigger benefit than the profit.

SCOTT HARDY

Look, I love you bud but I don't think you should be doing...whatever the hell you thinging of doing. I mean, it's been thirty years. And you did we did say about the benefit for the family. But what about...the benefit for you. I mean, what good for you will come from this?

CARL OWENS

I...I don't know.

SCOTT HARDY

Okay sounds like you want to do this BUT you don't have all youe eggs in a basket. Shit, it sound like you don't even have a basket.

CARL OWENS

You're right. But what...how can I get going with this?

SCOTT HARDY

If you really want to solve this mystery, and I mean you REALLY want to solve this mystery then you my friend will find a way.

CARL OWENS

Find a way? As in....

SCOTT HARDY

Yes. Solve the first mystery about how to begin solving a crime and then..solve the real crime.

(checks the time)

Welp, I'm gonna get going. I'll let you sit here and think about this.

CARL OWENS

But you have a lot of time before the next class.

SCOTT HARDY

I know. But it's more time for you to think on your own. You don't need my butt draggin you down.

(Stand up to leave)

I'll get with you soon.

CARL OWENS

Sure thing.

Scott leaves the scene. Carl is all by his lonesome with his thoughts. He sits in thought...and then smiles.

CUT TO:

7. I/E.-PARKING LOT

Scott is in his car playing with phone. There is a slow approaching image that catches Scott's eye. Then at the

driver side window...

CARL OWENS
(attacking the window in
a playful way)
BOO AHHH BOO AAAHHHHH

SCOTT HARDY
(startled)
Jesus FU...dammit Carl.
(rolls window down)
You scared at least 5 years off my
life. What the hell you want?

CARL OWENS
Oh just thinking about solving a
case. Say, you remember that Buffy
stuff at the shop?

SCOTT HARDY
Uh...no. What about "Buffy stuff"?

CARL OWENS
You know about Buffy and Giles.

SCOTT HARDY
Oh yeah. Where is this going?

CARL OWENS
I was thinking since I'm going to
be Buffy, I have to have a Giles
with me.

SCOTT HARDY
First you are talking to ghosts now
you want to be Buffy. Boy, you have
lost your damn mind.

CARL OWENS
What I am saying is, every good
detective has a sidekick so what do
you say?

SCOTT HARDY
Nope. No. Not going to take part in
your damn shenanigans.

CARL OWENS
These aren't shenanigans Scotty. I
am going to solve what happened to
Lana Michaelson and I need a
sidekick.

SCOTT HARDY

I wish I could but...I don't have the time.

CARL OWENS

Okay. Offer will still be on the table if you change your mind.

SCOTT HARDY

Well that offer is going to collect dust because I am not going to do this cosplay of ghost detective you got going on.

CARL OWENS

I'm sorry you think this is a game.

Scott just shakes his head. The drives off leaving Carl starting at the leaving car.

CUT TO:

8. INT. - CLASSROOM

Carl is teaching his class when he gets a surprise visitor.

CARL OWENS

So you need all three layers. If you have one of two then you can't solve the simplest of cases. Does anyone have any questions before...

Just then he sees Lana in the spot from the other day with her hand raised. He ignores it and contiuies.

CARL OWENS

...before we move on the next subject.

STUDENT

I have a question. So, when you say all three levels...

CARL OWENS

(with anger)

OH FOR FUCKS SAKE PUT YOUR HAND DOWN LANA!!!

The class is in shock. They all look around. Carl discovers what he has done.

CARL OWENS

How about this. We end today's lesson early. Sound good?

The class acts in agreement.

CARL OWENS

Good. I will see you all tomorrow. Class is dismissed.

The class leaves. Carl sits down and puts his head in his hands. Then...

LANA MICHAELSON

Excuse me Mr. Owens...I have a question.

CARL OWENS

(slowly raises head)

What?

LANA MICHAELSON

Say the police can't do a simple job. Is it possible to be your own detective?

CARL OWENS

You asked that the other day...

LANA MICHAELSON

I WANT ANSWERS! ANSWER ME!

CARL OWENS

Just...calm down.

(talking to himself)

Ah crap, you don't tell a woman to calm down.

LANA MICHAELSON

No you don't.

Never...tell...a...lady...to...calm...down.

CARL OWENS

But...I will make an exception. In this "case" calm down. And to answer your question...yes. You can be your own detective. But do keep in mind cooperate with the local law enforcement...

LANA MICHAELSON

Yeah, maybe you should. And while you are at it, get Scotty to help you.

Carl gets up and goes to the window.

CARL OWENS

You should never bring friends involved unless..

(just realizes what Lana said)

How did you...

He turns around to see shes vanished again. Carl begins to realize he might be lead to investigate by Lana.

CARL OWENS

Okay I now HAVE to do this. I have to see who, if anyone did, kill Lana Michaelson.

He leaves the classroom and enters a hallway. Lana re-appears near a water fountain.

LANA MICHAELSON

(pointing to the end of the hallway)

Library is that way, stud.

CARL OWENS

I am not going to...yes you are right. The library is that way. Thank you miss.

Carl start to the library. A group of students see him walk by and then turn to the water fountain. No one is near it.

STUDENT 1

Was that Mr. Owens talking to a water fountain?

STUDENT 2

Yeah. And I think it told him where the library was. You would have thought he would know where it was by now.

CUT TO:

9. INT. - LIBRARY

We see Carl at a computer and also has some newspaper clippings. He is looking things up on "LANA MICHAELSON". Really no such luck. He gets a book about hauntings and walks out.

CUT TO:

10. INT. - LIVING ROOM

Carl is sitting on the couch reading a book about hauntings while Kristi is getting ready for work.

KRISTI DUNNE
You want me to pick up anything
from the store when i get off work?

Carl keeps reading the book.

KRISTI DUNNE
Carl! CARL! Hello!

CARL OWENS
(stunned)
What? I'm reading a book.

KRISTI DUNNE
Yeah I see that. I was asking you
if you want anything from the store
when I get off work?

CARL OWENS
I don't want anything. But we are
running low on coffee.

KRISTI DUNNE
Coffee. (writes it down) Got it.
(sees what he's reading)
Huantings? Why are you reading
about books about hauntings?

CARL OWENS
Because Lana is haunting me. Just
need to get something so I can
understand why she is haunting me
and if maybe I need to find out how
she died.

KRISTI DUNNE
Great. Always back to crime. Is
this a project you are putting
together for class?

CARL OWENS

No. I'm going to investigate how Lana Michaelson died.

KRISTI DUNNE

For real? I don't think that is a good idea.

CARL OWENS

And why is that? I mean, you said yourself it was a shame that no one figured out how she died.

Lana pops in to the room suddenly. Carl knows she is there but Kristi does not.

LANA MICHAELSON

No she said "it's a shame. I was such a good girl."

KRISTI DUNNE

No I said "it's a shame. She was such a sweet girl."

CARL OWENS

You both are right in the fact that it's a shame...

KRISTI DUNNE

(confused)

Both...both of us?

CARL OWENS

Yes. You and...

(realizing he knows Lana is there and Kristi doesn't)

and Scott. Yeah, you and Scott said the exact same thing.

KRISTI DUNNE

Hopefully Scott won't think you are crazy about this like I do.

CARL OWENS

No he does.

KRISTI DUNNE

Okay, so if Scott thinks you are crazy then...pretty sure you are crazy. Maybe when you get done with this "investigation", see a shrink.

CARL OWENS

You are not the least bit curious about how a girl like her dies before her senior year?

KRISTI DUNNE

Curious yes but...look. What if it's a open and shut case? Say you waste your time...

LANA MICHAELSON

(whispers to Carl)

Mention Palmer Park near the school.

CARL OWENS

Palmer Park? Near the school? I mean you...

KRISTI DUNNE

(very stunned)

Jesus where did that come from? That used to be where some of the kids would hang out after school. How did you know about that?

CARL OWENS

If I told you Lana, would you believe me now? Would you think that I am crazy for doing this?

KRISTI DUNNE

No. You probably Googled it or some thing. Look, I love you but this...this whole haunting thing is stupid. Even for you, someone who is more intelligent than most men.

(looks at her phone)

I got to go to work. I want to believe you, babe. I really do and always do but this time...I dont know.

CARL OWENS

But what about trying to, I guess, solve what happened to Lana? You think Im crazy for doing that too?

KRISTI DUNNE

Yes because you are not a cop or a real detective. You TEACH criminology and thats it. And I want to keep it that way. Lord knows you had a chance to be a cop but decied that teaching would be better.

CARL OWENS

I understand. Yet there is something...something that is leading me to at least dig a little.

KRISTI DUNNE

(annoyed)

I dont have time for this. Ill see you when I get home. Hopefully you will be sane by then.

Kristi exits. This leaves Carl and Lana all by themselves.

LANA MICHAELSON

Fuck her. She never cared anyways. Always did look at me with disgust.

CARL OWENS

Why is that?

LANA MICHAELSON

Youll find out. And to start, just go to Martin Alexanders retirement party tomorrow at the police station.

CARL OWENS

(stands up and looks out the window)

That is a good place to start. You know I am wondering if you are...

Carl tuns around to speak to Lana, she has vanished again.

CARL OWENS

...helping me in someway.

(grabs a piece of paper, talks while writing)

Step one, go find Marin Alexander tomorrow. Step two...never turn my back to Lana.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

11. INT - POLICE STATION

We are in the midst of Officer Martin Alexanders retirement ceremony. Carl comes in non chalantly.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

I truly want to thank each and everyone of you who made this force what it is. I cant believe I have to go but forty five years in this uniform is getting a bit old.

OFFICER 1

And Officer Alexander, we here want to show our appreciation. So we pitched in and got you this.

Two officers hand Alexnader a wrapped gift. He opens it.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Oh my word. It's my first report I ever made out. Look at that. It was a robbery on Academy and Dublin. Turns out the kid just wanted some gum.

(wipes a tear coming on)

Anyways, we got work to do. I still have 5 hours left on shift. Again thank you.

All the officers go back to work. Carl approaches Officer Alexander.

CARL OWENS

Congratulations. Hope the next 5 hours isn't too bad on you.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Thank you. You know police work. Anything can happen in five hours.

(looks at Carl confused)

Say you don't look like one of the boys. Or are you?

CARL OWENS

Actually I'm Carl Owens. I'm a criminology professor at Colorado College.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Oh okay. That's right. I think I remember you now. You spoke at that symposium at the Broadmoor a couple weeks back. Fine stuff you shared there.

CARL OWENS

Awfully kind of you. Thank you. I thought what you had to say was quite informative. So much I shared some of it with my class.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Let's hope your kids use it for good and not for evil. How can I help you?

CARL OWENS

I...well...I have a strange thing I am looking into right now.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

For robbery, you speak to Officer Gomez. Domestic disturbances, go to Officer Blanchard. For...

CARL OWENS

It's about a murder. From, I believe nineteen eighty seven or so.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Nineteen eighty you say? Wow, that's thirty years or so. Hell, I was in my fifth year on the force. Finally got the hell out of traffic duty.

Lana then pops up behind Officer Alexander.

LANA MICHAELSON

Just say my name Carl.

CARL OWENS

(looking confused)
Lana Michaelson.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Holy shit. I have not heard that name in thirty years.

CARL OWENS

And if my math is right, nineteen eighty seven was thirty years ago.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Your math is right. So what brings you by the station with a name like that? Are you some sort of joker?

CARL OWENS

No. Thing is I had a young lady who was in my class the other day ask about being a "self detective" of sorts. When later on my girlfriend pulled out her high school yearbook, I saw the young lady from the class. She told me her name was Lana Michaelson and she died her junior year. Oh and also the ghost of Lana may be haunting me.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Let me see if I have this right. You saw a girl in your class who asked a question, then saw the very same girl in the yearbook with the name "Lana Michaelson" and your girlfriend said she died her junior year. And this yearbook just happen to be in nineteen eighty seven am I right so far?

CARL OWENS

You are spot on. And I want to know...you know.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

How she died? Well, she probably died from all sorts of things. Suicide. Natural causes.

LANA MICHAELSON

(standing behind
Alexander, but addressing
Carl)

Just say murder. Only that.

CARL OWENS

Murder. Maybe she was murdered.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Oh yeah that too. And an accident.
You never know.

CARL OWENS

Then let me ask you this. Can
murder cases go unsolved?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

It can if there is not enough
evidence. I've seen plenty of cases
like that.

LANA MICHAELSON

(sitting next to Carl)

Say fife six zero two four four.

CARL OWENS

(talkig to an empty
chair)

Why don't you tell him? Damn!

OFFICER ALEXANDER

(looking at Carl
perplexed)

Son, do you know you are talking to
an empty chair?

CARL OWENS

You know what...no. I'm not. Lana
is sitting right here with me. Oh
and she said "five six zero two
four four."

OFFICER ALEXANDER

That was my first squad car number.
Got it when I hit the streets in
nineteen eighty seven. How did you
know that?

CARL OWENS

I didn't. Lana did...I think. I am
not sure anymore.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Listen, why don't you go home and
get some sleep. Sounds like you
need the rest.

CARL OWENS

I am sorry to bug you. I thought you would help.

(very disappointed, turns to the chair)

You coming Lana?

We see Lana sitting in the chair. She then disappears.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Don't worry about it. And I am sorry I can't help you and your imaginary friend.

Carl exits with a rejected and tired walk. Officer Alexander goes to the door...

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Gomez, get in here.

CUT TO:

12. EXT. - SIDEWALK

Carl is walking to his car with the same tired and rejected walk he had when he left. Lana reappears.

CARL OWENS

What the fuck do you want?

LANA MICHAELSON

You are doing the right things, man. We are getting so...

CARL OWENS

(irritated and screaming)

CLOSE? WERE YOU ABOUT TO SAY CLOSE?
WE HAVE NOT EVEN BEGUN. AND YOU
WITH YOUR DAMN CRYPTIC BULLSHIT.

LANA MICHAELSON

Don't scream at ME! No one and I mean NO ONE SCREAMS AT ME.

CARL OWENS

WELL I'M SCREAMING AT YOU!
GODDAMMIT LANA JUST BE FUCKING
STRAIGHT WITH ME FOR ONCE.

LANA MICHAELSON

You know who wasn't straight with me? Brandon King. That's who.

CARL OWENS

Who the FUCK is that? Or do you
want me to turn around so you can
run off into the night.

Carl sharply turns around, but is surprised to see Lana
standing right in front of him.

CARL OWENS

Would you look at that? You didn't
run for once.

Meanwhile, passer-bys see Carl standing by himself acting
very animated.

CARL OWENS

Who the hell is Brandon King? And
for once, don't be so damn cryptic.

LANA MICHAELSON

Scotty will tell you when...

CARL OWENS

GOD DAMN...

(composing himself)

Fine. I will play this shit game
you got going. I will hear it from
Scott then. Which will be tomorrow.
But now going home and just gonna
lay down. And don't pop up when I'm
trying to watch my movie.

LANA MICHAELSON

I have faith in you Carl Owens. No
one has ever cared about this like
you have. And no, nothing cryptic
here. Just...don't give up on this.
I NEED you now more than you ever
would think. So go and rest up.

CARL OWENS

Thank you Lana. Yeah, I'll go get
some rest and whatnot. And
see...it's okay to be straight with
me.

Lana then disappears. Carl goes back to walking to his car.

CUT TO:

13. INT. - OFFICER ALEXANDER OFFICE

We see Officer Alexander and Officer Gomez standing at the

window.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
Did you get most of that Gomez?

GOMEZ
Uh...I got "Brandon King", "Scott"
and "tomorrow". Oh and he thanked
his imaginary friend.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
Gomez, get me info on "Carl Owens".
Like his schedule and also see if
he has had any mental health
issues.

GOMEZ
Yes sir. Anything else?

OFFICER ALEXANDER
I don't...actually yes. Find me
file number five six zero two four
four.

GOMEZ
Okay. Wait...isn't that the...

OFFICER ALEXANDER
Yes. The "Lana Michaelson" file.
Because Gomez...I got one more case
to solve.

CUT TO:

14. INT. - CLASSROOM

Carl is by himself. Scott walks in with a surprise for Carl.

SCOTT HARDY
So how was class?

CARL OWENS
Good. Told them I'm taking some
time off.

SCOTT HARDY
Why did you tell them that? Spring
break is coming up.

CARL OWENS

Yeah but...Scotty, I'm seriously going to want to investigate what happened to Lana. I mean...I don't know.

SCOTT HARDY

You want to investigate this, I say fine now. You are a grown ass man. You can do whatever you want. Hope Kristi doesn't mind working double shifts while you play Sherlock Holmes.

CARL OWENS

You think I should do this? And be honest with me.

SCOTT HARDY

If it's honest you want, here you go. At first, I didn't because I thought you were playing around. But then, as I was in the middle of class when I seen a blonde. Not the blonde you saw but a blonde. And I remember something you said about finding peace of mind for Lana's family. So I dismissed the class early. Told them I had a bad case of the shits.

CARL OWENS

Oh man, I should have told my class that.

SCOTT HARDY

No. You should have told them you had some bad drugs and are tripping hard. That would have been more believable. Anyway, I decided to go online and checked out "Lana Michaelson" Not in the creepy way.

CARL OWENS

That's good.

SCOTT HARDY

Thanks. I was looking up something when I saw this. It's a list of unsolved cases. Notice something funny.

CARL OWENS

I don't see anything off with this list.

SCOTT HARDY

You should. Try to find "Lana Michaelson". See it anywhere?

CARL OWENS

I...don't. So I wonder if it is solved.

SCOTT HARDY

I hate to say it but it might. But I think you should investigate. I did hear an interesting story this morning.

CARL OWENS

What is it?

SCOTT HARDY

I was overhearing some emo kids flapping their gums about how life is pitiful and whatnot. Yet there was this one young man who shared a story. It was about a kid who was being hanuted by a cowboy. This cowboy kept fucking with this kid. He kept asking the cowboy why he was haunting him. The cowboy replied about a gun the kid's dad had. So the kid found the gun.

CARL OWENS

I am going to guess and say that once the kid showed the cowboy the gun, he had no more hauntings?

SCOTT HARDY

Did you hear the same story? Because yeah, the cowboy quit haunting the kid after that. Man, you are really getting freaky.

CARL OWENS

No. I read where the other world haunts at times because something is unresovled. The spirit needs closure, just like any human wants closure.

SCOTT HARDY

Carl, did you just hear yourself? I mean, take a second and think back to what you said.

CARL OWENS

I said that because something is unresolved so they haunt until the spirit get the closure they are looking for.

SCOTT HARDY

Now, you are being haunted by Lana and if I am not mistaken I did not see her name on the unsolved cases list.

CARL OWENS

And Lana...wants closure from what it sounds like.

SCOTT HARDY

The answer to your earlier question has just been answered. Now go Mr. Holmes, you have a murder to solve.

CARL OWENS

Why I do indeed Watson. I will keep in touch. I bid you a farewell.

SCOTT HARDY

Farewell Mr. Holmes.

Carl begins to leave. Scott is by himself.

SCOTT HARDY

What just...you know that dude might be fine if he WAS on drugs.

Carl comes back.

CARL OWENS

Oh Wats...um...Scotty. Lana said something about a "Brandon King". You might have or know something?

SCOTT HARDY

Brandon King? Oh yeah, I saw his info while searching for Lana. He went to the same high school as she did. See where he now works in investments in Denver with his fiancée Nicole Spivey.

CARL OWENS

That's cool. Thanks. Gotta go.

CUT TO:

15. EXT. - PARKING LOT

Carl heads to his car to and is surprised to see Officer Alexander leaning on it.

CARL OWENS

Officer Alexander, pleasant surprise. What brings you by.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

I was watching your act the other day when you left my office. Outside yelling at your imaginary friend.

CARL OWENS

You saw that?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Sure did. You were so into it. Then I heard the name "Brandon King". Which got me to think maybe you weren't pulling my leg. So I had Gomez get your info. Then I had him get a file.

CARL OWENS

A file? A file for what?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Well to see if you have had a history of mental issues. Which you don't. Then another file
(hands Carl a file folder)

This should help you get a start as to where to go.

CARL OWENS

File number...five six zero two four four? I thought you said that was your squad car number.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

I said that the throw you and the ghost lady off. Actually my squad car number was seven five one one. All squad cars have four number, file numbers have six.

CARL OWENS

So this file has what I need to help see what really did happen to Lana Michaelson?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

It's a start. Because, you know, the case was never solved.

CARL OWENS

My buddy found a list of unsolved cases and her name wasn't on them.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

That's because one, your buddy went to the internet which we all know may not have ALL the info you need these days. And two, the case was thirty years ago. He probably had a list that dates back to maybe ten years or less.

CARL OWENS

You don't know how much this means. Thank you.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

No problem. Now there is one request...okay maybe two I have for you in return.

CARL OWENS

Sure what are they?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

The first one is you don't say a word that I am helping you with this. Not...one...word. And the other is what I tell all my guys and gals before a shift.

CARL OWENS

And that's?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Be safe and don't be stupid.

(winks at Carl)

Now, I got to go. The wife has a retirement dinner ready for me. If you need anything, my number is in the file. You take care.

CARL OWENS

I will. Thanks.

CUT TO:

16. INT. - BEDROOM

Carl is in bed reading the file. Kristi is next to him sleeping. Lana appears.

LANA MICHAELSON

So what have you read so far?

CARL OWENS

Just to the point where they found your body.

LANA MICHAELSON

Does it say where any suspects were questioned?

CARL OWENS

I don't see that. Maybe it's later on. Let me ask you. Who do you think may be behind this?

LANA MICHAELSON

It's all in the..oh yeah that's right you want me to be straight with you.

CARL OWENS

Yeah. So who do you think killed you?

LANA MICHAELSON

I frankly don't know.

CARL OWENS

Wait...so you can't remember who you were last with before you died? Really? I would assume you would.

LANA MICHAELSON

I'm sorry if I don't. Besides,
you'll find out and everything will
be fine.

CARL OWENS

I get the sense that you may know
more than you are leading on. Maybe
you perhaps, like anyone else is
hiding something. I thought you had
faith in me.

LANA MICHAELSON

I do.

Lana disappears. Carl goes back to reading the file. We then
see Kristi...with one eye open.

CUT TO:

17. INT. - KITCHEN/MORNING

Carl and Kristi are getting ready for the day.

KRISTI DUNNE

I heard you told your class you are
taking time off.

CARL OWENS

I did. Who told you?

KRISTI DUNNE

Scott did. Saw him in Starbucks
yesterday. Why would you need time
off? Are we going on a vacation?

CARL OWENS

No. No vacation. I am working on a
project.

KRISTI DUNNE

Really? What is it?

CARL OWENS

If I tell you, you would think I am
more crazier than you are thinking
I am right now.

KRISTI DUNNE

Go ahead. Tell me.

CARL OWENS

Okay. I am going to see what happened to Lana Michaelson. Decided that seeing her in that class and all that's gone on, I need to find out what happened the night she died.

KRISTI DUNNE

Why? It's pointless.

CARL OWENS

I want peace of mind for her family. And also, if I solve this maybe she'll quit haunting me.

KRISTI DUNNE

Again, it's pointless. You do know if you do this...thing, I have to probably work double shifts.

Just then things mysteriously fly around. Carl and Kristi take cover under a table. When things settle, they come from under.

KRISTI DUNNE

What the hell was that?

CARL OWENS

That...that could be Lana.

KRISTI DUNNE

Lana? Just give it a rest. Carl, you are wasting your time and resources you don't have...

A yearbook hits Kristi in the head. Carl goes for the year book instead of Kristi.

KRISTI DUNNE

(dazed a bit)

What the fu...what hit me?

CARL OWENS

One of your yearbooks. Your...nineteen eighty seven yearbook.

KRISTI DUNNE

I don't know what is going on but this shit has to stop.

CARL OWENS

Well once I find out who may have ended Lana's life then maybe this will stop.

Carl then gets a phone call. It's Scott.

CARL OWENS

(on the phone)

Hello. Scott what's up?

SCOTT HARDY

(O.C, on Carl's phone)

You won't believe it. I came into class and found some yearbook photo of Brandon and some blonde girl. I think that girl might be this Lana you keep talking about. I had this room locked like Ft. Knox.

CARL OWENS

It's a sign. We just had a weird thing happen here at home.

SCOTT HARDY

What was it?

CARL OWENS

It was...

KRISTI DUNNE

(SCREAMS, then freezes)

Carl. CARL!!! LOOK!

Carl looks over his shoulder. It's a high school picture of Kristi that appears. With the words written on it "MOM AND DAD AND BRANDON ARE THE REASON!"

CARL OWENS

(still on the phone with Scott)

Hey Scotty, I got to let you go.

Carl ends the conversation. They both stand stunned.

CARL OWENS

Where did that come from?

KRISTI DUNNE

I was about to ask you! The only person who has that photo are mom and dad.

CARL OWENS
Mom and Dad? Your mom and dad
or...Lana's?

KRISTI DUNNE
Mine you fucking idiot. I don't
what's going on but this seriously
needs to end now.

CARL OWENS
It will. Once I find out.

KRISTI DUNNE
Well find out now. Like RIGHT NOW!

Lana appears wearing a cheerleaders uniform.

LANA MICHAELSON
Too bad she can't see me in this.
It would give her a heart attack.

CARL OWENS
You were a cheerleader Lana?

KRISTI DUNNE
(turns to see Carl by
himself)
No. I was. Wait...is "she" here
with you?

CARL OWENS
Yeah. "She" is.

LANA MICHAELSON
Say "Brandon..."

CARL OWENS
(to Kristi)
Brandon King.

KRISTI DUNNE
BRANDON KING? Haven't heard that
name in years.

CARL OWENS
So you knew him?

LANA MICHAELSON
Gold Camp Road.

CARL OWENS
Lana, please. Not going to say
that.

Here is where Carl and Kristi get the sense Lana is around.

KRISTI DUNNE

Say what? Carl, what does she want you to say?

CARL OWENS

(reluctantly)

Gold..Camp Road.

KRISTI DUNNE

Gold Camp? That was a hangout for...you know.

CARL OWENS

Oh...really? So a lot of action there eh?

KRISTI DUNNE

Uh yeah.

CARL OWENS

Okay, Kristi listen to me. I am going to leave for a while and get to the bottom of this whole damn thing.

KRISTI DUNNE

Where are you going?

CARL OWENS

I...not going to say. But...I have to go.

KRISTI DUNNE

Is...this going to be a while?

CARL OWENS

Yeah. So I'm going to pack.

KRISTI DUNNE

Okay.

Lana is standing there knowing they may sense she is there. She grows frustrated...then disappears.

CUT TO:

18. I/E. - CARL'S CAR

The camera pans left to right. We see Carl by himself driving. Then a voice...

LANA MICHAELSON

So where are we going?

CARL OWENS

Not going to tell you. You can figure it out.

LANA MICHAELSON

Oh come on. Tell me. Aren't we partners?

CARL OWENS

I don't know what the fuck we are. I do know that little stunt you pulled was bullshit and I'm starting to believe you may not want to know how you died.

LANA MICHAELSON

You don't know that. What if...

CARL OWENS

What if what, Lana? What if I find out what happened you may not like what you hear. Or what if...what if you know? And you are doing this to have fun for your spirit buddies like how you would do something in front of your friends in high school just to impress them.

LANA MICHAELSON

What are you talking about?

CARL OWENS

I am talking about changing the subject so I can still not tell you what is coming next. You want to be part of this, then sit back and enjoy the ride.

LANA MICHAELSON

Are you for real? You are doing this aren't you.

CARL OWENS

Yeah. And going to learn once and for all what happened to you. All of it. I will even find where I can get bloody details...

LANA MICHAELSON

Stop. Just STOP!

CARL OWENS

Oh no, why stop now? I mean you want to play ghostly games, well we humans can play games too.

LANA MICHAELSON

You don't know what you are doing.

CARL OWENS

And I don't think neither do you. All these weird and stupid quotes you are throwing is just to try to scare me well it....

Carl notices she is gone. Suddenly...she is in front of the car and he swerves to miss her. He gets the car back to being straight while cars are honking at him. She reappears.

LANA MICHAELSON

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I AM DOING. AND YOU ARE GOING TO DO IT WITH ME!

CARL OWENS

Really? So if I start to question you, you won't...

We see the passenger seat empty.

CARL OWENS

...vanish. Yeah. You know what you are doing. SURE.

Carl's car pulls into the hotel.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

19. INT. - HOTEL ROOM

Carl is on a bed reading the file. He goes to his phone.

CARL OWENS

(on the phone)

Hi. Is Martin Alexander available?
This is Carl....

We go to Officer Alexander sitting on an easy chair.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
Owens. I know who this is. What can
I help you with?

CARL OWENS
I was reading the file and noticed
that the investigating officer
talked to a "Daniel and Jaclyn
Michaelson" and no one else.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
Turn to the third page.

CARL OWENS
(turns the page)
Oh and also "Brandon King". But why
him?

OFFICER ALEXANDER
I'm guessing a boyfriend. Probably
saw her last. Does it say his
answers...or any answers for that
matter?

CARL OWENS
It does. It says here...

All of a sudden, the answers disappear.

CARL OWENS
Fuck.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
What is it?

CARL OWENS
Hard to believe but the answers
just done disappeared. Bet you
anything my ghostly friend had
something to do with that.

OFFICER ALEXANDER
You know, I wonder something here.

CARL OWENS
What are you wondering?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Say this ghostly friend of yours is hiding something of her own. Because surely answers to those kinds of questions just don't disappear like that.

CARL OWENS

I noticed you didn't say "imaginary friend". Are you starting to believe me when I say I am being haunted?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

(Holding a book about haunting's)

At this point I am leaving the door open. Here is what you do. Find the information as to where Brandon and Lana's parents are now. Then go question them.

CARL OWENS

How would I go about doing that?

OFFICER ALEXANDER

Have you heard of this thing called the "internet" boy? It's a fascinating thing where you can find all sorts of information.

CARL OWENS

Yeah I have. Sorry I asked that question.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

No problem. You sound tired...and worried.

CARL OWENS

I haven't really had a good nights sleep since and also...worried about Kristi.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

How about you do these things in order. First, call Kristi up to see how she is doing. Second, find the information as to where you can talk to Lana's parents and also Brandon. Third, and most important, sleep.

CARL OWENS

Yes sir. Thanks again.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

No need to thank me. Now I got to get off the phone with you. I have something else important to take care of.

CARL OWENS

Got it. Take care.

Officer Alexander ends the conversation..and turns the tv to Dancing With The Stars.

OFFICER ALEXANDER

That Simone Biles better NOT get eliminated.

Carl is sitting quiet for bit. Then calls Kristi.

CARL OWENS

(on the phone)

Hey babe.

KRISTI DUNNE

Hey yourself. Finally got the kitchen cleaned up. Neighbors asked what happened and told them I snapped and threw things.

CARL OWENS

That's sweet of you. You okay?

KRISTI DUNNE

I'm fine. All it took to calm down was to surprisingly go to work.

CARL OWENS

I will hurry this up. I promise.

KRISTI DUNNE

Take your time. I know when you are rushed or riled up you tend to perform not to the best of your abilities.

CARL OWENS

When has that ever happened?

KRISTI DUNNE

Do I need to remind you of Vegas and...

CARL OWENS

No no. Don't have to remind me.
Anyway, if you need anything while
I'm doing this, don't be afraid to
ask my parents.

KRISTI DUNNE

Will do and have already.

CARL OWENS

Really?

KRISTI DUNNE

Yeah, They covered groceries. They
thought we were fighting.

CARL OWENS

You told them we aren't, right?

KRISTI DUNNE

Yeah...after we got free groceries.

CARL OWENS

Nice. Well I got research to do and
heading to bed. I see you soon.

KRISTI DUNNE

Hopefully soon. Love you.

CARL OWENS

Love you too. Bye.

Carl ends the conversation. He goes to the laptop and loosk
up the information. He finds what he is looking for. Writes
it down then goes to bed. Lana appears at the foot of the
bed.

CARL OWENS

Goodnight Lana. You get some
ghostly sleep.

Lana has a somewhat villainous smirk...then disappears.

CUT TO:

20. EXT. - MICHAELSON HOUSE/AFTERNOON

We see Carl arrive at the Michaelson home. He knocks on the
door.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Oh hello. How can I help you?

CARL OWENS

I'm Carl Owens. I am looking for
(looks at piece of paper)
"Daniel" or "Jaclyn Michaelson"?

JACLYN MICHAELSON

I'm Jaclyn. Daniel is my husband. I
can get him if you would like.

CARL OWENS

Actually, since you are both
available I'd like to speak to you
both.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

If this is about a vaccum or Jesus
we are not interested.

CARL OWENS

It's about your daughter Lana.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

(stands there stunned)
You want to talk about...Lana?

Daniel Michaelson comes into the scene

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Honey, who is it? Better not be a
damn salesman.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

No...this gentleman wants to talk
about Lana.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Is this some sick joke?

CARL OWENS

No sir. I am trying to find out
what happened to her.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Sure. Come on in.

They sit in a living room.

CARL OWENS

I understand that she passed during
her junior year correct?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Afraid so. Only sixteen. She was our only child.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

When she died, me and Daniel decided to not to have anymore kids.

CARL OWENS

I'm sorry. I also understand this case has never really been solved.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Yeah. Son of a bitchin' cops felt she wasn't a priority. I call bullshit on that.

CARL OWENS

Well I spoke to the authorities and they felt they could not find any evidence to continue the case.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Don't make excuses for them. You can be so stupid in life but somehow they exceeded the limits.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Daniel, please. Mr. Owens...why are you here?

CARL OWENS

I want to tell you that I am going to solve this case. I have a sense that she may have been....

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Murdered? We feel the same way. Unfortunately the cops don't feel that way.

CARL OWENS

Well I'm not the cops.

Lana then appears next to her parents. She is very emotional. Carl notices this but doesn't mention to them she is there.

CARL OWENS

Tell me how Lana was? What kind of girl was she?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

She was a sweetheart. Can be a bit of a pain in the ass at times, but all in all great little girl.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

She loved reading. Her favorite book was...

LANA MICHAELSON

"To Kill A Mockingbird".

JACLYN MICHAELSON

..."To Kill A Mockingbird". And she loved the movie too.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

I wasn't a fan of the movie. I remember she wanted me to rent that damn film so much. Decided to get it for her for Christmas. But...sadly she never got it.

CARL OWENS

I did see in the police report she died on October 13th, 1987.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

She was about to turn seventeen in two weeks. Can you excuse me, I need to do something in the kitchen.

Jaclyn leaves emotional. Daniel is there getting a little emotional himself.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Hope you understand why she did that.

CARL OWENS

Absolutely. So did she have many friends?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

She had quite a few. I remember she was worried about going into high school because she thought no one would like her. Complete crap. She was great with people.

CARL OWENS

When she got there in high school,
did she meet some new people?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Oh yeah, just like I imagined. Yet,
she met this one boy. Brandon King
was his name. Nice kid but he
would act up a few times.

CARL OWENS

Were they dating?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

I hope not.

Jaclyn comes back in with beverages.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Would you liek some tea Mr. Owens?

CARL OWENS

Please call me Carl. And yes that
would be great. So Daniel here was
telling me about Brandon King.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Oh she loved that boy. If she
didn't die...she would have married
him. I swear.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

I swear to that too even though I
don't want to.

CARL OWENS

What about enemies? Did anyone, you
two feel, be not-so-nice to Lana?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

She did mention this one girl. I
think her name was "Kristi".

CARL OWENS

Kristi? Really? My
girlfriend...well soon fiance is
named Kristi.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Oh that's nice. Hopefully she's not
like this Kristi. Lana would say
she would pick on her. But I think
it was nothing.

LANA MICHAELSON
(whispers to Carl)
You're getting closer.

Lana goes to disappear, then turns to her parents with tears in her eyes.

LANA MICHAELSON
Mom...Dad...I love you.

DANIEL MICHAELSON
This sounds weird but I feel like
Lana is somewhat in this room.

JACLYN MICHAELSON
I feel it too. Do you Carl?

CARL OWENS
(looks over at Lana who
is in tears)
I do. And if she was here, she
would tell you she loves you both
so very much. I have to go. I
thank you for your time.

DANIEL MICHAELSON
If you figure this out, please let
us know.

CARL OWENS
I will do. Thank you again.

JACLYN MICHAELSON
No...thank you.

Carl leaves the house.

CUT TO:

21. E/I. - CARL'S CAR

CARL OWENS
Are you going to be okay?

LANA MICHAELSON
(standing outside by the driver
side door staring at the house)
I always try to tell them every
night I love them before they go to
bed. Just glad someone finally told
them how I feel.

CARL OWENS

Here is the deal. I'm going to talk to Brandon King. Seeing from my notes he lives and works in Denver. Anything you want me to say to him to...you know...spook him?

LANA MICHAELSON

No. Just ask him the questions. Now if you excuse me...I have to go to bed.

Lana starts to head to the house like she is going inside...but disappears.

CUT TO:

22. INT. - OFFICE CONFERENCE ROOM

Carl is at one end of a table. The other end has Brandon King and his co-worker and spouse Nicole Spivey.

CARL OWENS

Thanks for seeing me.

BRANDON KING

No, it's our pleasure. Love seeing new faces here.

NICOLE SPIVEY

So how can we help you? Is it a job you are looking for.

CARL OWENS

Oh no. I have my own job. Professor of Criminolgy at Colorado College.

BRANDON KING

That is great. So are you here to talk investments? We have a portfolio here at King and Spivey of over two billion.

CARL OWENS

Well...no. I want to talk to you about Lana Michaelson.

BRANDON KING

Lana? Oh my god I have not heard that name in thirty years.

NICOLE SPIVEY

Was she a old girlfriend of yours?

BRANDON KING

Yeah. She was.

CARL OWENS

So what happened with you two? Did you guys split up?

BRANDON KING

No. Something else.

CARL OWENS

Maybe...like a murder?

BRANDON KING

I'm sorry. I only talk investments. Nothing else.

NICOLE SPIVEY

If that is not what you are here for Mr...

CARL OWENS

Owens.

NICOLE SPIVEY

Mr. Owens. We are very busy and we need...

BRANDON KING

Nicole, why don't you take care of the two o'clock about to happen alone. I'm going to spend some time with Mr. Owens.

NICOLE SPIVEY

Okay sounds good. Good day Mr. Owens.

CARL OWENS

Good day to you.

Nicole Spivey leaves.

BRANDON KING

Nicole doesn't like when I talk about Lana.

CARL OWENS

Really? But she was an old high school flame.

BRANDON KING

Yeah but then I get into her death and THAT is when Nicole doesn't want to hear it.

CARL OWENS

Why is that?

BRANDON KING

This doesn't leave the room. You hear me?

CARL OWENS

Got it.

BRANDON KING

I was the last person to see Lana. I dropped her off at her house. Then all of a sudden there are these cops at my house the next morning cuffing me and stuff.

CARL OWENS

(pulls the file out)

Yes. I see that. So what next?

BRANDON KING

I was questioned about Lana. I was confused and they didn't say a word to me. I had to get a lawyer to get the answer out of them. I had to hear from a lawyer that Lana died. Do you know what that is like? You have to hear from a lawyer your best lady died.

CARL OWENS

I would not know. So the cops thought you did it?

BRANDON KING

Yeah. Here is the weird part. I was about to be charged when her mom came to me and said that nothing is going to happen to me. And nothing happened.

CARL OWENS

You didn't get charged?

BRANDON KING

No. But the arrest was, and IS, still on record. Almost made me lose building what I have now.

CARL OWENS

Do you know perhaps who was questioned as well?

BRANDON KING

Sadly no. I do know that a "Officer Alexander" was running the case. So if you find him, he could tell you.

CARL OWENS

I think I will. Thanks for your time.

BRANDON KING

No problem. Aubrey will see you out.

CUT TO:

23. EXT - PARKING GARAGE

Carl is re-reading the file. He sees Officer Alexander's name on the file. He then sees the names of people questioned. He calls Officer Alexander.

CARL OWENS

(on the phone)

Hey Martin this is Carl...oh hi Mr. Alexander. Is Martin there?

(goes into stunned shock)

When did this happen? Oh...okay. Thanks.

CUT TO:

24. INT. - HOTEL ROOM

Carl calls Scott

CARL OWENS

Hey Scotty. Wanted to call you to let you know Officer Alexander died last night.

SCOTT HARDY
(o/c on Carl's phone)
Yeah I heard. He died of a heart
attack.

CARL OWENS
You know what this means?

SCOTT HARDY
No what?

CARL OWENS
You are my go to guy now. Need you
to find info while I go back and
question Lana's parents.

SCOTT HARDY
Sure. What is it?

CARL OWENS
Find out when and where his funeral
will be.

SCOTT HARDY
Got it. When I know, you will know.

CARL OWENS
Thanks buddy. Oh and check on
Kristi for me.

SCOTT HARDY
No problem.

CARL OWENS
Thanks. I got to get some rest.

SCOTT HARDY
Talk to you soon.

Carl ends the conversation. He goes back to the file and
sees Officer Alexander's name. He gets a little emotional
then he sees a name and is shocked. Jumps right up and goes
out the door.

CUT TO:

25. INT. - MICHAELSON HOUSE

Carl arrives in hurried state. He is knocking on the door
furiously

DANIEL MICHAELSON
(through the door)
Who is it?

CARL OWENS
It's Carl Owens. I need to ask some
more questions real quick. It's
important.

DANIEL MICHAELSON
Come on in.

They sit down.

DANIEL MICHAELSON
You seem like it's important to
come over at eleven at night.

CARL OWENS
The cops questioned you AND Mrs.
Michaelson yes?

DANIEL MICHAELSON
Yeah. But of course...

CARL OWENS
Who was questioning you?

DANIEL MICHAELSON
It was...an Officer Alex something.

CARL OWENS
Officer Alexander? Does that ring a
bell?

DANIEL MICHAELSON
You know it does.

Jaclyn Michaelson comes into the living room at this point.

JACLYN MICHAELSON
Honey who is...oh hello Carl. Wants
some water?

CARL OWENS
No but I want to know what you
meant when you told Brandon King
"nothing is going to happen to
him".

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Yes. I was told by Officer Michaelson that they believed Brandon story about dropping her off and that was it.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

You remember that? I swear woman your memory is so damn sharp.

CARL OWENS

And that's good. So Mr.s Michaelson, do you remember Officer Alexander?

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Oh yes. He questioned us a bit then was so helpful.

CARL OWENS

Did he happen to tell you anyone else he questioned?

JACLYN MICHAELSON

I'm afraid not. He questioned me and Daniel. Then he questioned Brandon and told us he was cleared and that was it.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

And that's when they fucked up. After that, those pigs kept their mouth shut and never said a word to us.

CARL OWENS

Okay so you two and Brandon were questioned.

(standing there thinking)

You mentioned a "Kristi" that picked on her yes?

DANIEL MICHAELSON

Yeah. Do you think maybe we know who...

CARL OWENS

I just might. I am sorry for disturbing you. Thanks again. You both have done more than enough.

DANIEL MICHAELSON

No problem. Now we got to go back to bed.

CARL OWENS

Oh yes. Good night.

JACLYN MICHAELSON

Good night.

Carl leaves the house. Lana appears this time with a smile.

26. I/E. - CARL'S CAR

Carl is about to get in when he gets a call from Scott.

CARL OWENS

Scotty, what is up?

SCOTT HARDY

(o.c on Carl's phone)

Officer Alexander's service is for next Thursday. I did check on Kristi...and you won't believe it.

CARL OWENS

What is it?

SCOTT HARDY

She was looking at a yearbook. Harrison High School...nineteen eighty seven.

CARL OWENS

Yeah the reunion is coming up...

SCOTT HARDY

I asked her about if there was and she told me no. Then noticed she had the page turned to Lana's picture.

CARL OWENS

Probably Lana messing around...

Lana appears

LANA MICHAELSON

I was here the whole time.

CARL OWENS

(confused)

Really? The whole time?

LANA MICHAELSON

Yeah.

We flashback to Carl talking to her parents and see her sitting in a chair in the living room.

CARL OWENS

Scotty, you still there?

SCOTT HARDY

Yeah. Who are you talking to?

CARL OWENS

Uh...her parents. Look, how is she doing?

SCOTT HARDY

She is okay I guess. But noticed something while I was there.

CARL OWENS

And that is?

SCOTT HARDY

A copy of a police report. Is she helping you?

CARL OWENS

No. No she's not. Thanks bud.

Carl hangs the phone up.

CARL OWENS

Lana, you want to do a supernatural favor for me?

LANA MICHAELSON

Sure. What is it?

CARL OWENS

Go see real quick if Kristi is home. And look around. For anything that might help with what my theory is.

LANA MICHAELSON

What theory is....

CARL OWENS

Whisper "ten thirteen eighty seven". Then get back with me.

LANA MICHAELSON

Yeah sure.

CUT TO:

27. INT. - BEDROOM

Kristi is laying in bed. She is asleep. Then Lana bends over to her ear.

LANA MICHAELSON

(whispering)

Ten...thirteen...eighty seven.

Just then Kristi wakes up in a fervor. She then lays back down.

CUT BACK TO:

28. EXT. - CARL'S CAR

Lana reappears in front of Carl who is standing near the door of the driver side.

CARL OWENS

Well?

LANA MICHAELSON

I saw what Scott said. A copy of the police report with the yearbook and a glass of wine.

CARL OWENS

And you did what I asked you to do?

LANA MICHAELSON

Yep. She woke right up a little scared.

CARL OWENS

Nice. The report said you were found near the football field at Harrison High right?

LANA MICHAELSON

Yeah. Look I was...

CARL OWENS

Don't explain anything. You wait for me to call for you. Got it.

LANA MICHAELSON

Got it.

Lana disappears. Carl get into his car.

CUT BACK TO:

29. INT. - BEDROOM

Kristi is laying there. Then Carl comes in.

CARL OWENS

Hey Kristi. Sweetie wake up.

KRISTI DUNNE

Carl. Hey babe.

CARL OWENS

I want you to come with me. It has something to do with the case and I want you with me. It's important.

KRISTI DUNNE

Right now? Babe it's one in the morning.

CARL OWENS

I know. But it's super important. Just come.

KRISTI DUNNE

Can I put some clothes on first.

CARL OWENS

Sure.

CUT TO:

30. EXT. - HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD

KRISTI DUNNE

What the hell are we doing here?

CARL OWENS

The reunion is coming up and want you to see what the football field looks like.

KRISTI DUNNE

I know what a football field looks like.

CARL OWENS

I know. I want to you see the Harrison football field. Just want you to remember the good old days.

Carl walks to the twenty yard line...then stops. Kristi is confused.

KRISTI DUNNE

Would you like to me join you for
first and ten at the twenty?

CARL OWENS

No. But Lana Michaelson can.

Lana appears next to Carl. But this time...Kristi can see her.

KRISTI DUNNE

(shocked)

WHAT THE FUCK? Holy...

CARL OWENS

Ten...thirteen...eighty seven.

KRISTI DUNNE

What does that mean?

LANA MICHAELSON

You should know what that means.
That was the day I died.

KRISTI DUNNE

It was wasn't it? What does this
have to do with me?

CARL OWENS

The night Lana died her boyfriend
Brandon King dropped her off. Her
parents watched as Lana went to
bed.

LANA MICHAELSON

Then I get a knock on the window.
You knocked on the window Kristi.

CARL OWENS

And why did you knock on the window
Kristi?

KRISTI DUNNE

I...I wanted to see if she would
hang out with me.

CARL OWENS

Which is odd considering...you
picked on her so much.

LANA MICHAELSON

I hesitated at first. But then you convinced me you wanted to make amends. So I left with you. To here.

CARL OWENS

Why did you choose the football field?

KRISTI DUNNE

Because...

(looks around)

No one is around at this time of night.

CARL OWENS

And why would a bully ask her target to hang out with her?

KRISTI DUNNE

WHAT?

LANA MICHAELSON

Because she wanted...to pick on me more.

CARL OWENS

Pick on you more?

LANA MICHAELSON

She told me there were boys here and we could make out with them.

KRISTI DUNNE

Lana please...don't do this.

LANA MICHAELSON

I HAVE TO! I FUCKING HAVE TO! She said they were running late. When I called her on her bullshit...

KRISTI DUNNE

For the love of christ no Lana it wasn't like that. There were boys comin...

CARL OWENS

Yeah calling your bullshit too.
Because when Lana wore a
cheerleaders outfit and you said
she never was a cheerleader that
you were.

LANA MICHAELSON

I also threw that yearbook at your
head for a little revenge. But you
were a little spooked when...

KRISTI DUNNE

Just get to the damn point.

CARL OWENS

When Lana called you out as a liar,
you got a little peeved. Yes?

KRISTI DUNNE

Yeah. You'd get mad too if you were
called a liar.

CARL OWENS

But in this case, it was true. You
did lie about the boys.

LANA MICHAELSON

Then I went to walk away when she
said she had something to show me.
I made the mistake of going back to
her. It was a condom and she said
she would wrap it around Brandon..

KRISTI DUNNE

Enough. ENOUGH!! He was not going
to date you.

CARL OWENS

But you and Brandon were dating
right Lana?

LANA MICHAELSON

Yep.

(mystically pulls out the
file)

The cause of death was...poisoning.

CARL OWENS

I seen here where the cops questioned Brandon, Lana's parents...and you Kristi. So what happened here at the twenty yard line? How did Lana get poisoned?

KRISTI DUNNE

(getting emotional)

I gave her a Coke and told her everything would be fine.

LANA MICHAELSON

That was the last Coke I ever had.

CARL OWENS

It says here you told the police Lana killed herself. But we know...you murdered Lana.

KRISTI DUNNE

(crying)

I am so sorry Lana. I just wanted to...

LANA MICHAELSON

What? Have Brandon all to yourself?

KRISTI DUNNE

YES! YOU DIDN'T DESERVE HIM!

CARL OWENS

(WHISTLES)

Okay boys, hit the lights!

Headlights come on...followed by police lights.

CUT TO:

31. EXT. - PARKING LOT

Kristi is standing there in handcuffs while officers talk to her. Officer Gomez approaches Carl.

GOMEZ

I think we can get her with Manslaughter. But it could be tough with the statute of limitations here in Colorado.

CARL OWENS

That's fine. By the way, can you say this case is closed.

GOMEZ

Unofficially...yeah. You ever thought about being a detective? I mean, a college teacher solved a case...

CARL OWENS

I will keep my options open. You have a good night.

GOMEZ

You too. We'll keep in touch about bail and court dates. I have your information.

CARL OWENS

Sounds good.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

32. INT. - COFFEE SHOP AFTERNOON

Carl and Scott are enjoying a talk.

SCOTT HARDY

So it was Kristi? She basically killed her?

CARL OWENS

Yeah. But her attorney used statute of limitation so all in all she really only got booked, spent a night in jail and won't stand trial.

SCOTT HARDY

Kristi inreality then got away with murder?

CARL OWENS

On paper, yes. But mentally and emotionally she really didn't.

SCOTT HARDY

And I take it Lana hasn't haunted you since?

CARL OWENS

Nope. Like the cowboy, she had something resolved and no need to haunt me.

Then an attractive blonde approaches the men.

BLONDE

Can I get you gentleman anything else?

CARL OWENS

No. Well this is new here.

SCOTT HARDY

Yeah. When did they start wait service at a college coffee shop?

BLONDE

Last week. Something they want to try.

CARL OWENS

I could get used to this.

SCOTT HARDY

Yeah me too. When we come back and want a person, you can be it. What's your name?

BLONDE

My name is Lana.

Carl and Scott both give each other a look.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF MOVIE.

