

EXT. APARTMENT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Golden hour has just transitioned to dusk or BLUE HOUR.
LUCAS walks his date, CASEY, to her car.

CASEY
Thanks again for cooking dinner.

LUCAS
My pleasure, I'm glad you enjoyed it.

The arrive at the car.

CASEY
Well, this is me.

LUCAS
Okay, well, goodnight.

There's an awkward pause. Should they kiss? Hug? The moment goes on for too long.

CASEY
(disappointed)
Goodnight, then.

Casey gets in her car. Lucas walks away in embarrassment.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Lucas washes the dishes from the date. Suddenly, we hear the bedroom door slam shuts. Open then shut again.

LUCAS
(annoyed)
Yes, you can come out now.

Appearing out of nowhere is a GHOST, the classic white sheet ghost, standing at the end of the kitchen.

GHOST
(subtitle)
So, how was the date?

LUCAS
The date was fine. I'm surprised you weren't lurking.

GHOST
So, when do I get to meet her?

LUCAS
(chuckling)
You're not gonna meet her.

GHOST
What!? Why?

LUCAS
Because, do you know how hard it
would be to explain this living
situation to someone? Let alone a
date? No, not a chance.

GHOST
So, what, you expect me to hide every
time she comes over?

LUCAS
I don't have it all figured out,
okay? Can we just talk about this
later?

GHOST
You never want to talk anymore.

LUCAS
Oh my god, why do always have to be
so dramatic?
(a beat)
Look, I just want to rest for
tonight, okay? We can talk about it
in the morning.

GHOST
You always say that, but we never do.

Lucas is completely done with the Ghost.

