

INT APARTMENT DAY

COTTONTAIL is alone in his apartment. He paces around the small room, looking for anything to cheer him up. He spots a piece of paper lying on the coffee table.

COTTONTAIL

(reading)

Eviction notice... from HUMPHREY... I have to move out by the 22nd... Thats tomorrow...

Cottontail paces towards his bookshelf, where he spots his journal.

COTTONTAIL

If only I could finish these journals. The public needs to know about the threat of ghosts.

FADE OUT:

EXT STREETS NIGHT

FADE IN:

COTTONTAIL is standing alone next to the road. There are no carot cars or rabbit pedestrians in sight. He hears the shuffling of feet and looks to his left. HUMPHREY walks into view and greets him.

JUMP BETWEEN SPEAKING CHARACTERS:

HUMPHREY

Lovely evening, isn't it?

COTTONTAIL

I've seen the notice, Humphrey. Why judge my work before it's finished?

HUMPHREY

(Chuckles)

Your work? Don't say you're talking about your silly ghost journals. Just admit it already. Ghosts are fake. Your journals are fake.

COTTONTAIL

Don't you dare insult my work. Just wait 'till I finish it. I'll pay the rent-

HUMPHREY

I've already waited two months. I give your neighbor plenty of time. He sells stories and always pays me back. You, however, have never finished a product. Goodnight, Cottontail.

Humphrey turns to his right to walk towards his manor. Cottontail re-enters the apartment complex. FURBALL enters the scene, seeming to appear where Cottontail once was.

FURBALL

Why don't you give him another chance?

HUMPHREY

(Startled)

Who's there?

Humphrey looks ahead and sees Furball.

JUMP TO FURBALL:

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HUMPHREY

Ah, you must be Cottontail's neighbor.

FURBALL

Yes. Why'd you give me another chance and not him?

HUMPHREY

His journals don't pay. If I should even call them journals if they are based on ghosts and lies.

FURBALL

Ya haven't even given him the chance to sell one. Who knows? He'll probably be able to pay off his debt.

HUMPHREY

How would the journal sell if ghosts don't exist?

FURBALL

Ghosts could exist for all you know. You just haven't gotten lucky yet to see one.

Humphrey turns around to ponder over Furball's message. As he does so, Furball vanishes into thin air.

HUMPHREY

So what are you asking me to do? Just look for a ghost-

JUMP TO FURBALL'S PREVIOUS LOCATION:

Humphrey sees that Furball is gone.

JUMP TO HUMPHREY:

HUMPHREY

Wait. Where'd you go? How did- Wait...

Humphrey stands shocked in the middle of the street, trying to comprehend what he just saw.

FADE OUT:

EXT STREETS DAY

FADE IN:

COTTONTAIL is walking along an abandoned street. HUMPHREY catches up behind and calls him.

JUMP BETWEEN SPEAKING CHARACTERS:

HUMPHREY

Hey! I need you to do a favor.

COTTONTAIL

What d'you want?

HUMPHREY

You know FURBALL? Your neighbor? Well, I spoke to him last night, and-

COTTONTAIL

My neighbor? The apartment room next door's been empty for months.

HUMPHREY

I believe I saw a ghost.

COTTONTAIL

So now you believe in ghosts. It's kinda too late now. I'm headed to the far side of the city to find new shelter.

HUMPHREY

I need you to investigate that room. You can finish your journal. I'll extend your stay for a month.

COTTONTAIL

(smiling)

So when do we start?