

EXT. LONGBEACH SURF SHOP - NIGHT

Chase is pacing back and forth in front of the store, nervous. He checks his watch for the 4th time.

KIFF (O.S.)
You have GOT to be kidding me.

Chase turns to see his older brother Kiff walking up the path, a red nose in one hand, a clown wig in the other.

CHASE
Dude, you gotta.

KIFF
Look, I told Dad I'd keep an eye on you. I did not agree to dress up like a lunatic. Do you know how hard I had to work to make detective and get out of uniform?

CHASE
It's all about mocking the devil.

KIFF
Oh, where'd you get that one from, Bono?

CHASE
Martin Luther. The theologian. He said if you want the spirits to flee==

KIFF
You'll recall I don't believe in ghosts, spirits or any of that hooey.

CHASE
Hooey?

KIFF
I'm trying to keep my mouth clean for my daughter.

CHASE
Right. Well, I'm going in there with or without you, and Dad said--

KIFF
I *know* what Dad said. I just told you what Dad said.
(Beat)
It's ridiculous. I'm not doing it.

CHASE

So, what the big strong police detective is afraid to look foolish. Worried the criminals won't take you seriously if you dress up like a clown?

KIFF

You know I carry handcuffs, right? 10-seconds, you could be locked to that post and I'd be on my way home.

CHASE

You'd never do that to--

Inside the store the light flash on and off, then they hear the sound of a large commotion inside.

KIFF

I thought you said no one would be in there at this hour?

CHASE

No one but the spirit.

Suddenly the window is smacked from the inside by a wet grey hand. It quickly disappears but residue is left behind, spreading across the glass.

Chase and Kiff look at each other.

Kiff tugs the wig onto his head.

KIFF

This better not end up on Facebook.