

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A thirtyish hipster couple sit cross-legged: CRAIG, bearded and tattooed; DONNA, wearing cat-eye glasses, hair in a bun.

They both BREATHE DEEP and when they exhale—

Their souls *leave their bodies*.

Now slightly transparent, they move around in spirit form.

CRAIG

I feel incredible! I can't remember
the last time my back didn't hurt!

DONNA

We are finally free of all that
heaviness dragging us down!

CRAIG

Best vacation ever! Who should we
haunt first? I vote Mike, that ass.

DONNA

Wait, I want to try something.

She walks over to Craig's body and touches his shoulder. Her hand slips inside. She pulls it back and then dives in.

Craig's body stirs and stands up - Donna is in control!

DONNA AS CRAIG

Look at me, I only drink coffee
from an AeroPress!

Donna makes Craig's body dance around.

CRAIG

It tastes better! Cut it out!

Craig's body lurches and grabs its left shoulder.

DONNA AS CRAIG

Oh fuck!

CRAIG

That is not funny.

Craig's body falls down, twitches, and then stills. Donna's spirit flows out of it. She looks a bit sheepish.

DONNA

So... you still have that book on
necromancy, right?