

LAYLA

They say he still haunts this very shack, searching for friends.

At this point the lightbulb flickers again and then goes out completely. Layla and Connor's eyes both snap up to the bulb.

CONNOR

I'm assuming it isn't supposed to do that.

Something near Layla falls to the floor. Her eyes are still fixed to the bulb, but Connor's eyes try to locate the source of the noise.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

That isn't funny.

She looks down to him.

LAYLA

That wasn't me.

He stands, tugging on the string attached to the bulb.

CONNOR

Of course it was.

Layla doesn't answer. She's staring in terror at the spot Connor was just sitting in. A boy Connor's age is slowly materializing. This is Miles Curtis, in the ghostly flesh. Connor is still pulling on the string to no avail. When the boy fully forms the light comes back on. Connor looks pleased with himself.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

There, see? It just needed-

He turns to Layla and sees Miles. He jumps back, knocking into the table on the opposite wall from where he had been sitting.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

He whips around to Layla.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Is this a prank or something? How long has he been here??

MILES

Oh, no, I just got here.

Layla is in shock.

LAYLA

He just, he just appeared. I don't...

She shakes her head, her words failing her.

MILES

I heard you talking about me, so I figured I'd come clear some things up.

CONNOR

You're the dead kid?

He clearly does not believe Miles.

MILES

Yeah, my name's Miles.

He sticks his hand out to Connor for him to shake.

CONNOR

Connor.

He attempts to shake Miles's hand, but his hand passes right through the ghost's hand. Connor looks down at his own hand.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

Miles looks at his hand as well, frowning.

MILES

Huh. I've never tried that before, but it makes sense that it doesn't work.

CONNOR

You're really a ghost.

MILES

How could you tell?

He turns to Layla.

MILES (CONT'D)

I've seen you around here before. What's your name?

LAYLA

Layla. You've been watching me?

MILES

There isn't really much else to do out here. I can't leave so I just watch whoever comes in here. Sorry if that sounds creepy.

LAYLA

Yeah, it kinda does. Have you, have you been out here the whole time?

MILES

What, since I died?

LAYLA

I was trying to avoid saying it like that.

MILES

I don't mind. My death is a pretty major factor in my existence.

Connor sinks to the floor. Miles turns to him, concerned.

MILES (CONT'D)

Are you ok man? You don't look too hot.

Layla grins widely.

LAYLA

Yeah, you look like you've seen a ghost or something.

MILES

Ha, good one!

CONNOR

That was awful.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

And I think I have a right to be shocked.

MILES

You do. You're actually taking this a lot better than I thought you would.

LAYLA

I wouldn't have been surprised if you fainted.

CONNOR

You know what, I came out here for a ghost story, not to be attacked.