

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY -NIGHT

An ambulance is driving down a city street with its emergency LIGHTS and SIRENS.

EXT. AMBULANCE -NIGHT

A PARAMEDIC (40S) in the passenger seat of the ambulance, staring out into the streets.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
The city is hot tonight. The air is heavy and thick. Smells like death.

The Paramedic looks over to the FEMALE PARAMEDIC (30s) driving.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
She looks scared. She is relatively new; is this her first suicide? Must be we've been partners for a year. I don't remember doing any with her.

Looking out into the street again.

STREET

Time stands still. A young woman is standing on the corner.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
The hookers are out tonight I see. I think I know that one, though.

We can only see her side profile.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
Unusually beautiful for a whore. She must be new at it. Her looks will fade. She will get beat by her pimp, tits will start to sag. Who knows what STIs she has or will have? I've seen genital warts so bad a girl couldn't even walk.

The PROSTITUTE (20s) turns. Half her face is burned.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)

Ah yes. I know her. Pimp threw  
lighter fluid on her face and  
burned her. She died a few days  
later. The ghosts are out tonight.

She stares directly into the eyes of the Paramedic. Her skin  
was melting off her face and onto the pavement. She tries to  
flash him, but all he sees was burned flesh and bone.

The ambulance screams by her. The ambulance seems to be  
picking up speed.

AMBULANCE

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)

Slow down, we don't need to get  
into an accident.

The Paramedic looks at the driver. Her hands shake on the  
steering wheel.

Further down the street, the ambulance is coming up to a  
corner store.

STREET

A MOTHER and her TWO CHILDREN come out of the corner store.  
Each holding a sno-cone. They are smiling, eating their cold  
treat on a hot night.

The one child looks at the ambulance, the child smiles and  
waves.

AMBULANCE

The paramedic raises his hand. He has flashbacks of his own  
family.

- he is laughing while building a snowman with his kids.
- on a date, having dinner with friends.
- cuddled up watching a movie
- arguing with his wife
- sitting in a divorce attorney's office
- The paramedic sitting in a trashy apartment drinking a  
beer.

The Mother and Two Kids disappear into the crowd of people walking on the sidewalk.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 So many ghosts. I feel like a ghost  
 in this world. Invisible to the  
 living.

AMBULANCE

The Female Paramedic is crying now.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 So emotional. That will go away  
 with time, or is that just me...  
 Numb to it all?

The Paramedic looks at her again.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 I think she wanted to date me.  
 After the divorce, she would stop  
 by with food. Asked me to go have  
 drinks. Maybe if I had been 10  
 years younger. To old and damaged  
 goods. Also don't dip my pen in the  
 company ink or eat where I shit,  
 whatever saying you want to use  
 about not fucking your co-worker.

A TEENAGER runs out into the crosswalk. Almost hitting him.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 Did she not see him?

The Paramedic looks back in his side mirror. The teen that they almost hit is staring him down. He has vomit all over the front of his clothes and has track marks on his arms.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 Drug overdose. Slammed the Narcan  
 into him and still couldn't get him  
 back. So...many...ghosts.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
 I've seen so much death in twenty  
 years. The bad outweighs the good.  
 Babies to old people. Natural  
 causes...suicide...murder...abuse..  
 .trauma. You name it, I've seen it.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)

I was fine with the job until the ghosts started appearing. Things got worse when they came home with me.

The ambulance turns down a side street.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)

That is when my drinking started. That is when my wife left with the kids. I was angry more times than I was happy, tried to make the ghosts go away with whiskey. She has been gone two years now, kids are twelve and nine now.

People stare at the ambulance as it drives by.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)

People love emergency services. Fire and Ambulance...Police some people. The only thing is that when someone finds out you're a paramedic, the first thing they ask "What is the worst thing you have seen?" Do you want me to tell you? Do you want me to tell you about the auto-erotic asphyxiation death... The young girl full of cancer and her parents praying for her all night? No, I will keep those ghosts to myself.

The ambulance arrives at the hospital. The paramedic watches the driver jump out.

INT. HOSPITAL AMBULANCE BAY

The Female Paramedic opens the two back doors of the ambulance. ATTENDING PARAMEDIC (30s) is performing CPR on a patient on the stretcher, he is full of sweat.

ATTENDING PARAMEDIC

All right, let's go!

Driver Paramedic unlocks the stretcher and pulls it out of the ambulance. The wheels falling to the concrete floor with a BANG.

Attending Paramedic jumps out. He performs dynamic CPR.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
This is as far as I go.

DRIVING PARAMEDIC  
What's his rhythm?

The Attending Paramedic stops CPR for a moment.

ATTENDING PARAMEDIC  
Asystole. Let's move!

On the stretcher is the Passenger Paramedic. His shirt is off, AED pads on his chest, a tube hanging out of his mouth, and an IV in his arm.

The Attending Paramedic goes back to performing CPR. Every compression moves the Paramedic's head in a jerking motion.

PARAMEDIC (V.O.)  
I'm their ghost now. I didn't want  
it this way for them or her. I  
can't be hurt or can hurt anymore.  
I will get a special funeral,  
family might be there. I will be  
forgotten in a few weeks.

The two Paramedics push the stretcher across the ambulance bay and through a set of double doors.

Ghosts of different people surround him, the burned prostitute takes his hand.

The Paramedic smiles at her.

FADE OUT:

FIN.