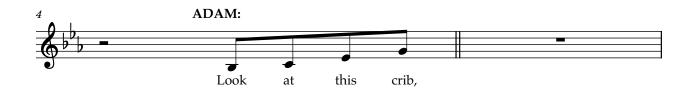
READY, SET, NOT YET

(ADAM)

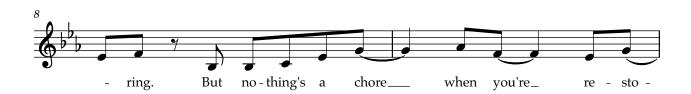
BEETLEJUICE: Finished? Adam. We're just getting started. (BEETLEJUICE heads off. ADAM lovingly examines the crib, equipped with an old-fashioned electric mobile, little Burtonesque toys hanging off a rotating parasol. An old chunky power cord dangles.)

Terrifying (Dictated)



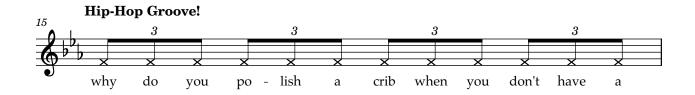


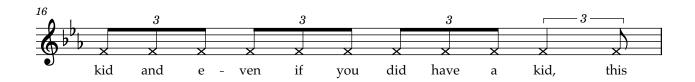


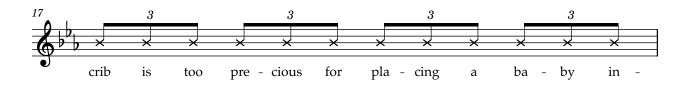


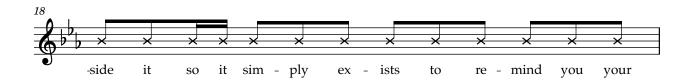


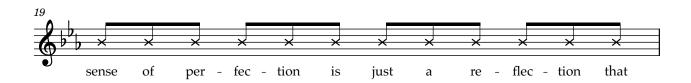


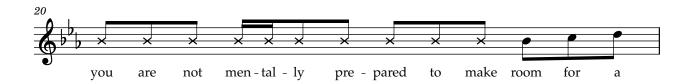






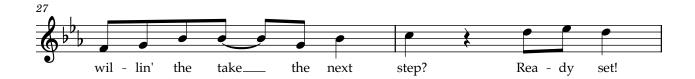












(*The lights in the house buzz and flicker.*) **(ADAM:)** Ah, wouldja look at that? Jeez Louise.

