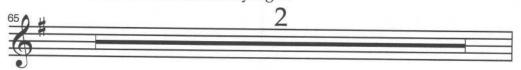
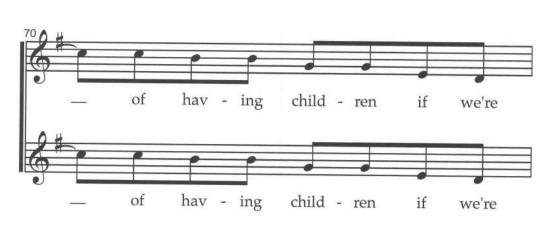


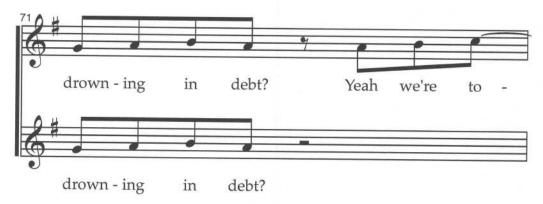
(ADAM:) We can't start a family in a house with crummy fuses! BARBARA: You are absolutely right.



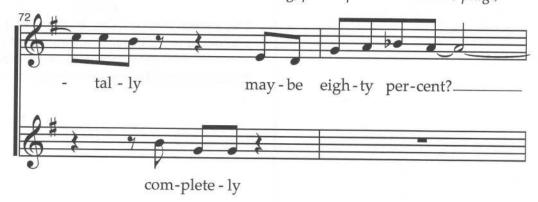








(ADAM, dancing, picks up one end of the extension cord plug. BARBARA, also dancing, picks up the crib moble's plug.)











(Cute as can be, they come together, bringing their two plugs together... and FRZZT! They are instantly electrocuted. Both bodies lie motionless on the floor.)





See, I was-n't kid-ding it's a show a-bout death!

(And as the audience applauds—BEETLEJUICE addresses the audience again, clapping along with them—)

(BEETLEJUICE)

Whoa! People just died and you guys are <u>clapping</u>? I love it! Now here's the plan: *I* can't make a living person say my name, but with a little help from me, those newlydeads CAN. Then the B-man's free! But first...

(#7 - THE HANDBOOK begins.)