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# A Haunted House

By Marlon Wayans

Why isn't this  
stupid thing workin'?  
See, that's that bullshit.  
I'm taking this shit  
right back to Best Buy.  
Or not.  
Stupid lens cap.  
Wow!  
Brand-new camera.  
I'm filming  
everything with this.  
Christmas, New Year's,  
vagina.  
All right.  
Today is the big day.  
My girlfriend  
Kisha's moving in.  
Now, all my boys  
keep telling me,  
"Don't do it, don't do it,  
"because everything's  
gonna change.  
"She's gonna take  
over your house.  
"She's never  
gonna cook again.  
"And worst of all,  
"you're putting  
your dick in jail."  
I think they're trippin'.  
Once she moves in,  
everything's gonna  
be perfect.  
Place looks nice.  
Baby boy cleaned up  
for you, huh?  
Oh, shit!  
Rosa!  
Hey, you gotta  
announce yourself.  
You can't just  
creep up on me.  
Aw, come on.  
This is my

housekeeper, Rosa.  
Say hi. Say hi.  
Say hi!  
Hi! Hola.  
Say "Hola." Hola.  
Bye-bye!  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay!  
Do this.  
Oh!  
I'm a big bambino?  
You know I love you.  
Hey, Shiloh!  
Say hi to Mommy.  
I'm gonna hump you  
on your leg, Kisha.  
That's right.  
And I'm gonna lick you  
all over your face  
with my dog-ball mouth.  
Oh, shit.  
Here she comes.  
Hi, baby!  
Hey, baby! Hi!  
No, no, Shiloh!  
Wait! No, no, no, no!  
Shiloh! What did you do?  
I didn't see him!  
What did you do?  
I'm so sorry.  
Oh, my God!  
Shiloh, come on, breathe.  
Maybe he's  
just playing dead.  
He doesn't know  
how to play dead.  
He knows how to shake hands.  
He knows how to fetch.  
He knows how to roll over.  
He don't know  
how to play dead.  
Come on, Shiloh, breathe.  
One, two, three.  
Breathe.  
Aww!

Give me  
the jumper cables.  
The jumper cables?  
Give me  
the goddamn jumper cables!  
Don't you die on me!  
Start the car!  
Clear! Go!  
Oh, shit!  
Meet me at the hospital!  
The hospital's that way!  
Don't go towards  
the light, Shiloh!  
You're in  
a better place now, buddy.  
I'm so, so sorry.  
It's okay, baby.  
It's...  
It's not your fault.  
Yes, it is.  
You know, look...  
Look on the bright side.  
I'm allergic to dogs.  
I know, but that's what  
was so great about Shiloh.  
He was hypoallergenic.  
Shiloh!  
Oh, my God!  
Look at all this shit.  
Okay, Malcolm,  
this is the last box.  
What's with the camera?  
I'm documenting  
our lives together.  
Say hi.  
Hi! Okay. Mmm.  
That ass  
lookin' nice, baby.  
Hey, hey.  
Pan up, pan up.  
I see that.  
Baby, you are officially  
a hoarder.  
I swear to God, I'm gonna

open one of these boxes  
and find, like, a dead cat  
and an old  
baloney sandwich in it.  
Ha, ha, ha.  
Very funny.  
Oh, my God.  
Do you need these?  
Yes! These are...  
For what?  
These are good  
wedding shoes!  
One to 10, what are you  
feeling right now about that?  
Um, 8.7.  
What do you  
feel about that?  
Nine. Nine.  
No, wait! Come on. Come on.  
What's this? Hold on.  
This is a box that my aunt  
brought from Kenya.  
This is a nine, too.  
Oh, my God!  
Hi, my name is Kisha Davis,  
and I'm a hoarder.  
There's shame.  
Oh, wow.  
Are these  
your daddy's ashes?  
Yes, Malcolm.  
They go where I go.  
So, we're gonna  
have his ghost  
watching over us?  
Just put him in  
the other room.  
He likes to watch TV.  
He's dead.  
What's he gonna watch?  
American Horror Story?  
Okay, babe,  
these video games,  
they have to go.

Wait. Leave my  
video games alone.  
They're tacky.  
- I'm not gonna break it.  
- Give me my camera!  
"Negra?" Did she  
just call me a nigger?  
What? What?  
I will lambada your ass!  
English! English!  
Speak English!  
Baby. Baby. Baby!  
You know she  
don't like me, right?  
Oh, I know  
what's going on here.  
You got some  
Schwarzenegger stuff  
going on in here, right?  
Really?  
Yeah, okay, yeah.  
Yeah, we're gonna  
have a nappy-haired baby  
that speaks perfect Spanish.  
Come on.  
Think about it.  
Okay.  
Mmm.  
Mmm.  
Hungry there, buddy?  
Mm-hmm.  
You're over there eating  
like the Cookie Monster.  
Can I just enjoy  
my food, please?  
Wow. Somebody's crabby.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm just tired.  
I haven't been sleeping well.  
I keep hearing these noises.  
Scary.  
Well, you don't have  
to be afraid, okay?  
'Cause you're

living with me now.  
And nobody's gonna  
hurt you on my watch.  
Okay?  
Okay.  
Unless the nigger  
got a gun.  
Then you on your own.  
What?  
Hey, baby, what you doin'?  
Well, it's time to  
put on something  
a little more comfortable.  
Aha! That's what  
I'm talkin' about!  
Fellas,  
get out your pen and pads.  
We about to give  
you a sex tutorial.  
Let's do this.  
Mmm. Oh.  
Yeah.  
Oh, you got the beat!  
Oh! Stop.  
Stop. Not yet. Not... Ahh!  
You gonna bring  
a friend there, huh?  
Ah. Ah.  
Uh-huh? Watch that.  
Uh-huh.  
Now you get some, yeah.  
Watch. Watch.  
Ah, taste that.  
Look at Daddy. Uh-huh.  
Two dogs, one duck.  
Get it nasty.  
You nasty.  
Go home.  
I want you by myself. Yeah.  
Shh.  
Oh. Oh, shit!  
That's still hot!  
Shut up. Take it.  
You just take it.

Take it, take it, take it.

Baby!

Yeah, baby?

I cannot believe  
this is our first night  
living together!

Yeah. It's nice, huh?

Uh-huh.

I can't wait to  
lie next to you.

Oh, me, too.

Gotta go, baby.

It was fun.

Whoo!

Get in.

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

Here I come!

Okay, honey.

Baby, you are  
the sexiest woman...

What the hell?

You know, Malcolm,  
not everybody goes to bed  
looking like a supermodel.

Apparently not.

You know?

Besides,  
what is wrong  
with my outfit?

Nothin',  
if you lived in a box  
underneath the freeway.

What?

Come on!

Hold the sign up,  
please?

Can I go to bed?

No, you gotta  
get the joke first!

Come on.

All right.

Okay, fine.

Okay. I'm ready.

All right. Go ahead.



Spare change?  
You stupid!  
I love you.  
Good night.  
God!  
How could someone  
so cute be so stink?  
Oh, Jesus Christ!  
Oh, really?  
Oh, God!  
What crawled up  
your ass and died?  
Shit!  
Really?  
You ain't  
allowed to move in here  
and do this shit.  
Mm-mmm.  
Mm-mmm.  
Ugh!  
Aah!  
It's alive! What?  
Oh! Oh! Oh, fuck!  
Oh!  
I heard that.  
So, we didn't  
have sex last night.  
Kisha didn't cook,  
and she killed my dog.  
But other than that,  
I guess this moving-in thing  
is gonna be pretty cool.  
Malcolm! Malcolm!  
What's up?  
My keys are on the floor.  
Okay.  
Malcolm.  
What?  
Something weird  
is going on here.  
If you mean  
something weird  
like you farting  
in your sleep,

yes, there is.  
No, no.  
I think we have a ghost.  
A ghost?  
Yeah, okay.  
No, you have a ghost  
in your ass.  
I wanna bring a psychic  
to tell us what's going on.  
A psychic?  
Ah, come on, Kish.  
That's ridiculous.  
Look, I'll tell you  
what's going on, okay?  
Some neighborhood kid  
came in here,  
stole something  
out of your purse,  
and then he left...  
No. See, if anyone  
is stealing anything,  
it is you-know-who, okay?  
Hey, girl!  
Okay, we have no idea  
what she's doing  
when we're not here.  
Why is she  
always wearing gloves?  
Okay, fine.  
I'll take care of it.  
Guilty.  
Hey, I'm Dan  
the Security Man.  
Hey, how you doin'?  
Nice to meet you.  
Hey, I'm sorry, buddy.  
I didn't see you back there.  
That's my associate, Bob.  
Actually, he's my brother.  
He's a simple...  
He used to  
play in the dryer.  
We turned it on once.  
Whoa, whoa!

Hey, yo,  
you better back up!  
What's the problem?  
We're here to  
install cameras.  
Yeah.  
Not to be filmed  
on camera.  
'Cause I'm doing  
my own reality show.  
Well, I'm not  
signing anything.  
And I can't write.  
He can't write.  
Blur this out.  
Mosaic.  
Okay.  
What is he doing?  
Is the owner home?  
You're talking to him.  
Yeah, right!  
Wow.  
Oh. Wow. Okay.  
All right. Now, that camera  
covers your entire backyard.  
It's cool.  
Let's say you and the missus  
are having  
a pool party, right?  
You know, you're grilling up  
some fried chicken,  
probably some ribs.  
Hot wings,  
some pig knuckle,  
strimps.  
You know,  
maybe some corn bread.  
I'd say watermelon,  
but that might  
be racist, right?  
Corn bread was  
pretty close.  
Not really.  
Country folks

eat corn bread.  
Can I say it?  
You talking  
about the "N" word?  
Yeah.  
No. It's not appropriate.  
I see.  
Are you...  
Is he serious?  
You can call me  
a cracker.  
I don't want to.  
I just want...  
Let me say it.  
If you say it, I'm going to  
punch you in your face.  
Anyway...  
Wow.  
Maybe later things  
get a little freaky.  
You and the  
old lady in the 'cuzzi,  
buck naked, right?  
Little Black Mamba's  
ready to strike.  
That camera will  
catch all of it.  
Nice!  
So, all you gotta do,  
go upstairs,  
clickity-clack  
on the computer,  
beat off to the highlights.  
Yeah.  
Holler!  
Holler!  
Do it.  
No.  
Holler!  
Are you really gonna  
make me do this here?  
Camera Guys.  
Holler!  
Got you all tied in.

Mm-hmm.

Uh, just hit  
the space bar, the mouse,  
you flash from the kitchen.

Mm-hmm?

Entryway.

Backyard.

Living room.

I even tied in the webcam.

Nice.

Yeah.

Oh, I like that.

That's cool.

Here's something  
you wanna think about.

You can remote  
access these things  
from wherever you are.  
I can set that up if you want.

Just give me your pass code.

No. Not gonna happen.

Good choice.

Nice try.

But you could set that up  
if you want to.

You're out of town  
on a business trip,  
you might wanna  
check up on the missus,  
make sure she's safe.

Right.

Or whatever she's doing!

Yeah.

You know,  
girls, they like to have  
a girls' time when  
you're out of town.

And why wouldn't they,  
you know?

You don't  
expect things like...

You know, she's  
spread eagle on the floor,  
banging the mailman.

"Special delivery!"  
Not on our bed!  
You dirty bird!  
In front of the dog!  
Is he serious?  
Oh, the dog's so upset!  
I mean, you know,  
you're at a security  
convention in Albuquerque  
screaming at the top of  
your lungs at a Quality Inn!  
I remember Albuquerque.  
You can't scratch your way  
through the camera!  
Kinda reminds me,  
I gotta mail out some bills  
before the  
end of the month.  
Uh, it's okay, man.  
It's okay.  
Bobby, you better not  
be recording.  
Uh, Bobby?  
Yeah, I got  
the whole thing.  
Don't do this shit  
in my house.  
It's okay. Okay.  
All right. I understand.  
Okay.  
Why are you installing  
all these  
security cameras anyway?  
Uh, we may have  
a burglar.  
Or a ghost.  
A burglar.  
Ghost.  
Well, it just so happens  
I have my own ghost hunter  
reality show.  
Do you wanna know  
what it's called?  
I got one, too.

Wild guess, American Ghost?

Wrong!

Ghost Guys.

It is trademarked,

so don't get

any funny ideas.

I definitely won't.

All right. See ya.

Yeah!

You know they're

shooting porn in there.

Really?

No way he owns it.

Malcolm, what is that?

Well, I paid those

camera guys all this money

and they left a big-ass

blind spot inside the hallway.

So you decided to

break my fan and rig up

this ridiculous camera?

Yep.

Call me "Nigyver."

Wow.

Cool.

All right, baby.

Come on.

All right.

All right.

- I'm so hungry.

- Me, too. Starving.

Okay, Rosa.

We're leaving.

Buenas tardes, senores.

Okay.

It's crazy, right?

These stupid motherfuckers

don't think I speak English!

Hmm.

Yo, I got a nice pool.

You want to come on down?

Yeah, we got a Jacuzzi.

Que pasa?

Ay, Dios mio!

Whoo! Dios mio!  
Whoo!  
Hey, Rosa. We're back.  
Hola!  
Ah!  
Si!  
Yo tambien.  
I don't know  
what you saying.  
Mm-hmm!  
- Baby!  
- What?  
Look at how  
she's swimming.  
Hey, Steve.  
Steve, look.  
Check this out.  
Black girl don't like  
getting her hair wet.  
Hey, hey, hey!  
Malcolm, cut that shit out!  
Just got my hair did.  
You know that.  
You're looking  
good over there, baby.  
Hey, show us your tits.  
What?  
Show us your tits!  
Whoa, whoa.  
No, no, no, no, no!  
I knew she would do it.  
You like that?  
No, no. That was awkward.  
Oh, yeah? But did you  
like it a little bit?  
They're cockeyed.  
Yeah, I know.  
One's bigger  
than the other one.  
That way you can  
have a favorite.  
Baby?  
- No!  
- Whoo!



Your head's  
gonna get pregnant!  
Let's do reverse.  
Wow, man, I am loving  
this camera of yours.  
This is really cool.  
I bet you're shooting  
all kinds of extracurricular  
activities with this camera.  
Actually, I'm not.  
You aren't?  
None.  
You're not?  
You know, ever since  
Kisha moved in,  
I haven't seen  
no parts of the vagina.  
No!  
It's like she moved in,  
and her vagina  
moved out the same day.  
You gotta be kidding me!  
Yeah.  
That makes me angry.  
Not as angry as  
it makes my penis.  
Well, I am angry  
for your penis.  
Mr. Happy is  
not so happy.  
Oh, that's infuriating.  
Yeah, man.  
Yeah, man.  
It makes me very upset  
to hear that.  
But you know,  
there is something  
you can do  
to spice it up  
if you want to.  
Really?  
Oh, yeah.  
What?  
Well, you know how, like,

if you get tired  
of driving your car,  
you might  
test-drive a new car?  
Mm-hmm.  
Maybe you would  
even let somebody else  
drive your car  
for a little while,  
you know?  
Get a whole new  
appreciation of your vehicle  
when you do that.  
Are you talking about  
swapping girlfriends?  
- What? No!  
- Excuse me?  
Oh, wow!  
I don't know where you  
were goin' with that!  
Oh, wow!  
I was talking about cars!  
My bad.  
You would never do it?  
I would absolutely  
never do it.  
Me neither.  
Me neither.  
What kind of pervert  
does that?  
That's what you  
would have to be.  
It takes a pervert  
to swap girlfriends.  
You never have done it,  
and you never would, huh?  
No, Steve.  
Even if you got drunk enough  
or something like that?  
Like, you might have a few  
too many drinks and say,  
"Why not?  
Let's give it a try,"  
if there was a couple

that was into it.

No.

No. Yeah, me neither.

That's how I feel.

But even, like, maybe  
if you got a little high,  
maybe on a Saturday night  
or something like that,  
and you were like...

Even then.

Yeah. Like, even if  
this couple was, like,  
up for anything  
and raring to go,  
and she was hot to trot,  
like, a hot, hot lady.

It wouldn't matter.

You wouldn't do it, right?

Nigger, no.

Same here.

We're in agreement.

It's crazy to swap  
girlfriends like that.

I am with you 100%.

Steve, want a beer?

Hey, babe, did you  
tell Steve we have a ghost?

We don't have a ghost.

A ghost?

Yeah.

Awesome.

We don't have a ghost.

No, Jenny, it's not cool.

We don't have a ghost.

You thought it  
was cool in college.

We did a seance  
and everything!

A seance?

Oh, yeah. That's right.

You did a seance?

Yes.

Honey, it's college.

You do a lot of silly stuff.

Yeah.

Like that time we  
got drunk and made out.  
Oh, it's all hazy.  
You know, college,  
it's like a big fog.  
We're gonna talk  
about these college days.  
Yeah, yeah.

A hazy, sexy fog,  
it sounds like.  
Wouldn't it be great if  
we all spent the night?  
Together?

Well, that's an  
interesting idea.

What do you think  
of that, Malcolm?

- A naked sleepover?

- No.

No?

It's weird.

Yeah, but it's definitely  
gonna be weird.

But are you saying  
weird good or weird bad?

Weird bad, Steve.

Okay.

All right, you guys.

It's been real.

Listen,

I know a great psychic  
if you need one.

Okay.

He told me

I'd be surrounded  
by big, black spirits  
in my near future.

Vaginas crossed.

Yeah, okay.

Right? Goodbye!

Well.

Listen, before we go,  
I just wanna talk to

you about something,  
'cause Jenny's got  
a birthday coming up.  
I wanna do something real  
special for her, you know.  
I was thinking maybe you could  
invite a couple of guys over,  
like your cousin Ray-Ray,  
maybe?  
that he hangs out with,  
you know?  
Jamal, and Hakim,  
and Anforny, you know?  
Just the six of us, right?  
We'll have some fun.  
We'll double stuff  
the Oreo a little bit, huh?  
Dirty up the white snow?  
Black poles, white holes.  
You know, maybe all pile on  
the little white rabbit,  
right, you know?  
Are you talking  
about a mandingo party?  
What? A what?  
Excuse me!  
I mean, I'm really,  
uh, not into that.  
But if you're into that...  
Um, I'm...  
Well, we might be able  
to work something out  
Hey, buddy, I mean...  
Okay, bye, Steve.  
Oh!  
Oh, wow.  
That's beautiful.  
Okay, Jenny.  
Okay, honey, come on.  
Come on, honey, come in.  
You're lucky.  
She is luckier.  
Bye, guys. Bye!  
All right.

Okay. All right.  
I think  
Jenny and Steve  
are swingers.  
You think? Wow.  
This looks like  
a ghetto Rite Aid.  
Wrong Aid.  
Oh, shit!  
Did somebody shave a yeti?  
Very funny.  
I shaved my legs.  
With what,  
a weed whacker?  
Wow. That's like  
Apollo Creed's chest hairs.  
That is crazy.  
Oh! Hey!  
Malcolm, come on!  
Dude, turn that off.  
Get out of here.  
You got to close this.  
Stop it!  
I'm claustrophobic, okay?  
Yeah? Well,  
I'm ass-trophobic.  
You know what, Malcolm?  
What?  
Love it or leave it, okay?  
Here. Here.  
Take it, okay?  
It's oak-y.  
It's... It's full-bodied.  
I believe it's open.  
Oh, that's...  
That's nasty!  
Mmm. The aroma.  
The nastiest thing ever.  
No, Malcolm! Malcolm!  
Hey! No!  
Move your  
little nasty foot.  
Stop it!  
Ow! Ow! Malcolm!

Uh, Malcolm. Malcolm?

Hmm?

The camera isn't off.

Yeah, the camera's off.

What are you talkin' about?

The light is on.

That's the standby light.

That's the record light.

I don't want to be

like those stupid girls.

Kim Kardashian

with a sex tape.

First of all,

Kim Kardashian's

worth \$150 million.

Think about it, Kisha.

You could have

your own reality show.

You could have your

own clothing line,

your own perfume.

"Stank," by Kisha.

No.

Your window of opportunity

is closing quickly.

Turn it off.

Oh, God,

you are a hater.

I'm not.

Malcolm. You ain't slick.

That camera's still on.

- What?

- "What?"

That's cheap.

Whoo! Whoo!

Don't touch it.

Don't touch it.

That was crazy.

Oh, I got a cramp.

I told you we should

have recorded that.

I don't think they

make 30-second tapes.

Oh, come on. That was

at least two minutes,  
Whoo! That was great.  
Malcolm, you know  
we have to go again, right?  
I need a halftime.  
You gotta talk to the coach.  
Get some new plays.  
Wake up.  
Okay, okay.  
Come on now.  
Okay, okay.  
Woody's sore.  
Mmm.  
Yeah.  
Good morning, honey.  
Hi, baby.  
Mwah.  
Malcolm, I told you  
to turn the camera off!  
I know. I'm shit.  
But, baby, I was  
tearin' it up last night.  
Oh, please.  
You were all right.  
Baby, check this move.  
Look at that.  
Malcolm, I need you  
to erase this tape.  
I don't wanna end  
up on the Internet.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa, whoa.  
Rewind the video.  
Okay.  
Did you see that?  
Uh-huh.  
See, I call that move  
the Tornado.  
No, stupid!  
Look! The door, it moved.  
You see?  
Oh, wow.  
Well, there is a rational  
explanation for all that.



See, what happens is,  
with the Tornado, right,  
the vortex in  
which I move my hips,  
especially with  
a downward motion,  
it creates that vortex.  
I'm surprised  
the windows didn't  
blow open.  
You are stupid.  
Sometimes it does that.  
See, I'm working on a whole  
natural disaster theme  
for me and you.  
We gonna start with  
the Mudslide tonight.  
Or the Earthquake.  
Earthquake is crazy!  
'Cause I just get in  
and I shake up in there,  
fast as I can. I just shake.  
Malcolm!  
Malcolm, come here,  
please!  
Quick!  
What happened?  
What happened?  
Okay, so the glass was  
on the counter,  
and then it...  
Something knocked it off!  
How do you explain that?  
Well, maybe you put it  
on the edge of the counter,  
and it just slipped off.  
Last night,  
it was the door, Malcolm.  
And then, this morning,  
the pot was on the floor.  
Maybe it wasn't put  
on the rack properly.  
All right,  
I'll take credit for that.

Lord knows you don't cook.  
Oh, I love you, but stop.  
Be careful.  
You're gonna get  
glass in your foot  
and be trackin' blood  
all through the house  
like Bruce Willis  
in Die Hard.  
Do you believe  
me now, Malcolm? Hmm?  
Maybe it was your vortex.  
Oh, God.  
Did you hear that?  
Nope.  
What?  
What about that?  
That was just  
the house settling.  
No big thing.  
Just go back to sleep.  
Go back to sleep?  
The wind?  
What?  
Negro, the windows  
are closed!  
Oh, hell, no! I'm out!  
What? Malcolm!  
Malcolm!  
Really?  
Oh, hell, no.  
Malcolm, what are  
you doing?  
Bitch, there is a ghost  
in the house. I'm out.  
You can't leave.  
You watch me.  
Deuces.  
Malcolm!  
You all right?  
Who am I kidding?  
I can't sell a house  
in this market.  
"Immediate possession."

It's already possessed!  
Hi, Chip.  
I'm Kisha.  
Hi.  
Hi, I'm Chip the Psychic.  
Come on in.  
Nice. Nice.  
Oh!  
And you...  
You must be Malcolm.  
Mmm, yeah.  
That's pretty good.  
How did you know?  
Uh, psychic.  
See?  
I have a lot of powers  
all over my body.  
Do you... You play basketball,  
probably, a little bit, right?  
No, not really.  
You don't?  
No.  
Well, you got  
the body for it.  
You're lucky.  
You're a lucky, lucky lady.  
I'm gonna ask you  
some questions.  
You know, nothing cray.  
Just real simple stuff.  
Okay, how long  
have you guys  
been together?  
Two years.  
Yes.  
Okay, Malcolm,  
are you happy?  
Yes.  
Do you like  
living with her?  
Yes.  
Have you been  
with a man?  
No.

Did you have  
a good Halloween?  
Yes.  
Did you have  
a good Christmas?  
Yes.  
Do you like movies?  
Yeah.  
Have you  
been with a man?  
Yeah...  
No. What? No!  
Did you have  
a good Easter?  
Yes.  
Do you like booze?  
Yes.  
Do you eat food  
every day?  
Yes.  
Have you  
been with a man?  
Yes. No, no!  
I've never been with a man.  
Okay, I'm just asking  
'cause I'm just trying  
to get to know you.  
I've never been with a man.  
I've never been with a man.  
I've never been  
with a man.  
Would you stop being so...  
I've never been  
with a man!  
Okay!  
You don't have to  
be loud and angry.  
He keeps asking me if  
I've been with a man!  
I've never  
been with a man!  
Okay.  
I'm trying to get to know you.  
Have you been with a man?

I sleep on this  
side of the bed.  
Right.  
She sleeps there.  
Ick.  
And, you know, we keep  
the camera right there.  
And one night,  
we saw the door  
kind of just, like...  
Oh, wow. So there was  
some paranormal over there.  
No, she thinks  
it's paranormal,  
and I think it's  
'cause of the Tornado.  
'Cause I created a vortex.  
What does that mean?  
We was havin' sex,  
and I was hittin' it.  
I was like...  
I was doing this round,  
and I think the...  
Hey, hey, hey!  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Hey, you okay?  
Yeah, sorry.  
You all right?  
I got light-headed  
there for a second.  
Okay. All right.  
Yeah, no, I'm good.  
Check out the door.  
You know what?  
There is some dark  
energy over here.  
Really?  
Yeah. Wow, that's crazy.  
- I didn't even...  
- Oh!  
We got a ghost.  
Oh, my God,  
it's got me!  
It's got me!

It's got me!  
It's got me!  
Help! Help!  
Hey, man!  
Get off of me!  
Oh, man!  
Get off of me.  
What are you doing?  
I don't know  
what just happened.  
That was so scary.  
Okay, you guys.  
This is a simple  
channeling exercise.  
Okay.  
This is creepy.  
Shh.  
All right, Kisha,  
now just breathe.  
Relax.  
Do you feel anything?  
No, not really.  
What about you, Malcolm?  
Just your dick in my back.  
Well, that's a start.  
Now, there are two kinds  
of paranormal entities.  
I specialize in  
the good ones.  
Okay, yeah, like  
Casper the Friendly Ghost.  
Oh!  
Yeah, he's fun.  
And also Patrick Swayze  
from Ghost.  
I love that movie.  
Yes, that one was  
really moving.  
Especially with the clay,  
and he'd work  
the clay and just...  
And he just  
fuckin' has it, and...  
Demons, though, are bad.

Those are pure,  
pure, pure evil.  
And they will pop up  
at the worst possible times.  
You know, like herpes.  
What?  
What are you  
looking at me for?  
All I'm saying is,  
do not aggravate a demon.  
Do not try to  
contact them,  
and whatever you do,  
do not film them.  
That will only  
make things worse.  
See? Don't film demons.  
Very bad.  
Okay.  
Well, thanks a lot  
for coming out, man.  
Is there anything  
you wanna get off  
your chest?  
Is there anything  
you want to  
put on my chest?  
Huh?  
Wait'll you see  
the clay scene.  
Wait, wait. Uh...  
I have a confession  
to make.  
Yep, herpes!  
I knew it.  
Oh! Ick!  
No, I don't!  
But did I mention that I made  
a deal with the devil  
for a pair of  
really cool Louboutins?  
You made a deal  
with the devil  
for a pair of shoes?

Not shoes, Malcolm!  
Louboutins, okay?  
They've got red soles,  
and they make my calves pop!  
Well, I really  
needed them, okay?  
You are screwed, sista,  
This demon is not  
leaving this house  
until it gets what it wants.  
What's that?  
Kisha.  
You're fine, Malcolm.  
Like, you're free to  
be whoever you want.  
It's a five-man  
wrestling league.  
I'm good.  
It's so fun.  
I bet it is.  
It's not for me.  
And everyone's  
really good.  
Really?  
Yeah, no,  
but it's competitive.  
It's something that...  
Oh, my God.  
I'm getting mind powers.  
Okay. All right.  
I'm getting mind powers.  
Malcolm, something  
is going to happen to you  
that is going to change you.  
Don't fight it.  
Whatever it is,  
don't fight it, okay?  
Okay, I won't.  
I won't.  
I can save you.  
It's five guys.  
We wrestle on Monday.  
Okay.  
I can save you.



No, thank you.  
Save you!  
God.  
I think that went well.  
We need to talk.  
A demon, Kisha?  
I'm sorry, Malcolm.  
Why...  
Why didn't you tell me this,  
like, on the first date?  
Because you never would have  
gone out with me again.  
Exactly!  
How long has this  
been happening to you?  
Since I was a little kid.  
What the shit is this?  
And you say I  
tape everything.  
Mm. Mm-mm-mm.  
Happy birthday, Kisha.  
Mama loves you.  
Ooh! To think you  
almost didn't make it.  
But good thing  
that clinic was closed.  
Ooh! God is good  
all the time.  
You are eight years ol.  
Enjoy your birthday.  
Sooner or later, you're gonna  
come home from school one da.  
"Where's stepdaddy?  
Where's stepdaddy?"  
And I'm gonna be gone.  
Happy birthday, Kisha.  
Make a wish.  
Sit right there.  
All right.  
I wish Tony can  
stay with me forev.  
Who is Tony?  
Who is Tony, baby?  
He's my friend.

If you have friends,  
they'd all be  
gathered around here  
drinking beer,  
smoking cigarettes,  
having a good time,  
gambling,  
playing cards  
and stuff.  
You gonna blow it out?  
Or you just gonna  
look at us crazy?  
Dang.  
She ain't all there.  
Lookin' all crazy.  
You crazy.  
Look, look,  
look, look, look.  
She got a lazy eye.  
Blow out  
the candles, baby.  
Tony, no!  
You wanna throw cake  
on my brand-new Betama?  
You must be crazy!  
Ow! It wasn't me.  
It was Tony.  
I'm-a beat the Ty  
out of you then.  
Ah, ah, ah.  
Lamar, not so hard.  
I won't beat my  
own kids like th.  
I know that's right.  
Anything else  
you wanna tell me?  
Well,  
about the herpes.  
Baby, what are you doing?  
Huh?  
Oh, nothing. I'm just...  
Just cleaning, that's all.  
You ever get that  
not-so-fresh feeling?

Seriously, we're gonna  
have to talk about your lies.  
Oh, that's fizzing.  
It's fizzing.  
It's herpes, Kisha.  
This ain't  
a cold sore, Kisha.  
This is the real thing.  
Ah! You did this to me.  
Get a match!  
Get the goddamn match!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!  
That hurt. Whoa!  
What the hell?  
What happened?  
Did...  
What'd you slap me for?  
Was I snoring?  
Kisha!  
Kisha!  
The hell?  
Kisha.  
Kisha.  
What the hell?  
Kisha.  
Oh, shit!  
Kisha, what the...  
Kisha, what are you doing?  
What? Oh, that is gross.  
Wait! No, baby,  
that milk is  
three weeks old.  
Oh! Baby.  
Baby, what are you doing?  
I'll run to the store.  
We're out of milk.  
I'll be right back.  
No, no, you... No, no.  
Give me that.  
Honey, honey.  
Where do you  
keep the Pepto?  
Oh, man.  
Where do you

keep the Pepto?  
My stomach hurts.  
What are you doing?  
I'm looking at  
the tape from last night.  
Honey, you make me feel good.  
Okay. Maybe some sleep  
will make you feel good.  
Oh, my God.  
I don't remember  
doing any of this.  
What am I doing?  
Acting like a freak.  
This is crazy.  
Wait, look at this.  
Check this out.  
Something weird...  
Weird-weird-weird  
is going on.  
Something weird  
is going on.  
Meow.  
Honey, you make me  
feel good.  
Weird is going on.  
Weird-weird-weird  
is going on.  
Whoo!  
Weird-weird-weird-weird  
is going on.  
I'm a scary ghost!  
I can't breathe.  
Baby, you mad?  
Baby.  
Malcolm!  
It's not a joke!  
Come on. I'm just trying  
to make light  
of a bad situation.  
Bad situation?  
So, what,  
now you're referring  
to my moving in  
as a bad situation?

I didn't have  
a demon in my house  
till you moved in.  
What happened to,  
"You're living with me now.  
I'll protect you"?  
From a burglar,  
not a ghost!  
You know what?  
I ain't listening to this.  
Where do you  
think you're going?  
Out.  
Oh, okay!  
So you're just gonna  
leave me here alone?  
Malcolm!  
Malcolm!  
Okay, I'm coming,  
I'm coming, I'm coming!  
What, what, what, what?  
Look at this!  
Oh, wow. What the...  
Oh, Daddy!  
Malcolm!  
Oh, shit.  
What kind of monster  
would do this?  
Uh, uh, baby,  
you were right.  
Listen, there is  
an evil spirit  
in this house.  
I believe you.  
I was so dumb.  
Oh, shit. I feel it.  
Oh, my God.  
It's right there.  
You feel that?  
Feel it, feel it, feel it.  
- It's cold, right?  
- Oh, my God!  
Baby, we have to  
get rid of this menace

once and for all.  
Ooh! The tape!  
We can watch the tape.  
Wait, no! No, no, no.  
Don't watch the tape.  
Don't watch the tape.  
What?  
Because it's just me  
and you against him.  
You evil spirit!  
You leave this house alone!  
Now!  
You hear me?  
You get out!  
Get out, demon.  
Get out!  
Get out, get out, get out!  
See, I believe you.  
No.  
I need you to shut up  
once and for all.  
Let's watch the tape.  
I am shutting up! God!  
Mm-hmm.  
Hi, Daddy.  
You want to come in here  
and move in on my house? H?  
You like  
haunting people, huh?  
I ain't scared of you.  
Uh, baby? Um...  
Fuck you, and fuck your daddy!  
This is disturbing.  
You don't want to see it.  
I will break your arm.  
You wanna watch TV?  
Wow!  
Oh. Oh, my.  
See, that hurt. Lookee.  
I got a boo-boo,  
baby, right...  
I don't care.  
On my father's ashes!  
Really?

You think you the shit?  
I'll show you the shit.  
Nasty! That is so nasty.  
I will...  
So, what did you do,  
wipe your ass  
with the curtains?  
Baby, you didn't like  
the curtains anyway.  
You're an animal.  
We'll get new curtains.  
It's just curtains.  
I'd be an animal  
if I didn't wipe at all.  
Baby!  
This isn't gonna  
prove any...  
Yes, it is!  
I swear that I  
will listen to Kisha  
whenever she says  
strange things are going on  
in the house.  
And?  
And...  
And I swear that I won't  
antagonize the ghost anymore.  
Even though I didn't  
bring him in the house.  
And?  
And I swear that  
Kisha is the prettiest  
and the sexiest  
girl for never.  
And?  
And I promise I won't shit  
in your daddy's ashes.  
Louder!  
I promise I won't shit  
on Kisha's daddy's ashes  
ever again.  
Happy?  
Yes.  
Can I have my

video game back now?  
No!  
See, man?  
Why are you putting  
powder on the floor?  
See, the powder  
is gonna let me see  
his footprints.  
And you think  
this is gonna work.  
It did on Scooby-Doo.  
Malcolm, did you  
hear that?  
Mm-hmm.  
Then why are you  
pretending to be asleep?  
'Cause I know if I'm up,  
where them  
scary-ass noises  
are coming from.  
Get your black ass up.  
See, man?  
Kisha.  
Camera.  
Get the camera.  
Get the camera.  
Whose plan was  
stupid now, Kisha? Hmm?  
Pass me a bat.  
A bat?  
You're gonna use  
a bat on a ghost?  
I'm sorry. I left my  
proton pack in the car.  
Pass me the bat.  
This ghost's got  
some ugly-ass feet.  
Looks more like an alien.  
I don't wanna do it.  
I don't wanna do it.  
I can't do it.  
I can't do it.  
What?  
Malcolm!



No, this... No.  
This ain't what we do.  
This is for white people.  
Will you grow some balls!  
This is for white people.  
This ain't what niggers do.  
We don't investigate.  
We run. We run, we live.  
If we was in a movie theater,  
some black woman be screaming,  
"Don't do it!  
Don't do it, boy!  
"He behind there.  
He in there."  
If we know he's in there,  
why the fuck are  
we going in there?  
Come on, baby.  
I don't want to do it.  
Stop it.  
What if it bites me?  
It's not a zombie.  
It's a ghost.  
You wanna play?  
That's right!  
You hurt my mother.  
You killed my mother.  
That's right!  
That's not helping.  
It's not helping none.  
You got this. Go.  
You want some of this?  
This is how we...  
Get him!  
Bust your...  
Whoop that ghost's ass!  
Turn on the lights!  
Oh, my God! Rosa?  
Rosa? Rosa! Rosa!  
Si, senior! Que pasa?  
Oh, my... I'm so sorry.  
I thought you...  
I... I didn't know.  
I thought you was a ghost.

- Ghost?  
- Or an alien.  
I was talking  
about your feet, not your  
citizenship or lack thereof.  
I quit.  
See? Give me the camera!  
Go fix this.  
No! I'm not fixing nothing!  
Oh, can't believe  
Rosa quit.  
Yeah, well, you know,  
this is stressful  
on all of us.  
I think I might have  
a little something  
to help alleviate  
some of that stress.  
Take it. You hit it.  
Yeah?  
Now you gonna go spit  
up the end and shit.  
Hold it, hold it.  
Damn!  
Yay! Bravo.  
Encore, encore.  
I see a face in the chip.  
It's got a mustache.  
You're not moving...  
Never get high.  
...fast enough, Malcolm.  
Never get high  
with people that don't  
know how to get high.  
I'm baked.  
Oh, shit.  
Los Angeles County, 911.  
My dick!  
He fell for it!  
No, I don't want to.  
Okay. Okay, I'll do it.  
Yeah! That's a shotgun  
for your ass.  
Whoo-hoo-hoo!

Is he gone?

Oh, he's gone.

Wow!

That's that Criss Angel  
shit right there.

Yo, that ghost good.

That ghost good.

That ghost good.

That ghost good.

Oh, my God.

What?

That was awesome!

Disgusting!

Malcolm, wake up.

Mmm?

You peed the bed.

What?

You peed the bed.

Oh, shit! Oh!

Oh, that's...

That's not funny.

Oh, that's fucked up.

That's real fucked up.

Hey, Steve,

thanks a lot for bringing  
the Ouija board over, man.

I really appreciate that.

Oh, no worries, bro.

- Hopefully...

- Hey, baby.

Oh, hey, Kisha,

the dinner was

so amazing.

The chicken was  
unbelievably tender  
and real juicy.

Oh, well, actually,  
that was all Malcolm.

Was it now?

I'll be damned.

Well, thanks for  
letting me nibble on the leg  
because I love dark meat.

Mmm. Well, that is true.

She eats it up.

- I bet she does.

- She eats it all up.

Yeah.

You guys are  
gonna love this wine.

It is a very robust red.

Yum.

Well, you know  
what they say.

"The blacker the berry,  
the sweeter the juice."

Mm-hmm.

Okay, y'all need to  
cut this out.

Well, you know what?

Normally, we don't  
have to chase this hard.

Mm-hmm.

Steve...

Hmm?

I was talking about  
that stupid board.

- Oh.

- Oh.

Baby, I just want to  
communicate with it.

Are you a ghost  
or a demon?

Who's doing that?

Malcolm.

Who's doing that?

I don't know.

It's not me.

I swear to God.

"G."

You guys.

"O."

Steve, are you  
pushing this?

I'm not doing anything.

Oh, what? "S."

Go where...

"T."

A "gost?"  
What the hell  
is a "gost"?  
Oh, maybe he's  
trying to spell "ghost."  
Are you trying  
to spell "ghost"?  
You're doing that?  
No. I'm not  
moving it, I swear.  
"Yes."  
Wait. So, he just  
spelled "ghost" "gost."  
What kind of illiterate,  
bitch-ass ghost is this?  
Please. Can you please  
use "gost" in a sentence?  
Yeah, right.  
Up yours,  
you stupid "gost."  
He probably dyslexic, too.  
He probably  
spells "boo," O-O-B.  
Ooh!  
Oh.  
Oh.  
Whoa, whoa!  
Somebody's sensitive.  
And stupid.  
You know what?  
I think we'll probably just  
show ourselves out.  
Good morning, honey.  
Good morning.  
Mmm.  
Hey.  
Mmm.  
Well, all right.  
Baby, that is  
the best night's sleep  
I've had since I moved in.  
Well, maybe because you made  
me sleep in the other room.  
What are you

talking about?  
We had  
a breakthrough last night.  
A breakthrough? Really?  
Yes, Malcolm.  
The way that you touched me,  
caressed me, made love to me.  
What are you  
talking about?  
Malcolm,  
we had sex last night!  
No, we didn't.  
Yes, we did.  
For about two hours!  
Uh, that definitely  
wasn't me.  
Well, who else  
could it have been?  
No, get off of me!  
Oh, my God.  
Mmm.  
Mmm, Malcolm.  
What?  
Ooh, that's new.  
Oh.  
Are you doing the alphabet?  
Uh-uh, nigger,  
clean your plate.  
Come on.  
Slob it down, slob it down.  
Waterboarding your ass.  
Mm, Malcolm.  
Did you grow?  
Ride the pony! Ride it. Oh!  
Oh! Get it! Get it! Get it!  
Oh, I've had it.  
Oh, yeah! Dip it!  
Dip it down!  
Why don't I finish up...  
I can't watch anymore.  
I just can't watch anymore.  
I'll finish.  
Uh-uh, you ain't done yet.  
I had no idea

you was a squirter.  
Neither did I?  
Hey.  
Don't touch me.  
You seriously  
have an attitude  
with me right now?  
You liked it.  
What?  
You heard me.  
You liked it.  
You like having  
sex with that thing  
more than you like  
having sex with me.  
Malcolm, I was asleep.  
Mm-hmm.  
Talk to the hand.  
I was...  
That's the hand.  
Talk to it.  
I was asleep, okay?  
I didn't know I was  
having sex with a ghost.  
Aha!  
You just admitted  
to having sex with a ghost!  
And you liked it!  
"Oh, Malcolm, you grew."  
What happened, Kisha?  
I'm not adequate  
enough for you?  
Huh? I'm sorry.  
I tried Extense, Kisha.  
Went through  
the whole program.  
I did Cialis,  
Viagra and Maca.  
Okay.  
All it did was  
get me dizzy,  
you know...  
Okay, stop it, all right?  
That is not fair!

I was anally bleeding  
for a month,  
and you didn't even know.  
Listen, that is not fair,  
because I'm the one  
who was violated,  
not you.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry,  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
Must have been  
a horrific experience  
for you.  
I'm sorry.  
Eh, could have been worse.  
Hey, cuz... Ray-Ray.  
You got a beef  
up in here?  
Lots of niggers.  
Not beef. Hey...  
Hey, what the fuck is  
you taping for, Kisha?  
We thugs.  
We can't be on no TV!  
Shut up, Ray-Ray.  
Get the fuck off me.  
Okay. Sorry.  
So, what's going on  
with this beef, homey?  
It's that old bitch  
next door,  
ain't it, homey?  
Yeah, she was  
eyeballing me, cuz,  
when I was all up  
in her windowsill  
last night.  
But she got a nice body,  
though, cuz.  
You know, like a sexy-ass  
baked potato, homey.  
It's not like that.  
What the fuck is it like,  
then, homey?



Well, someone's coming  
between me and Kisha.  
Somebody fucked  
your girl, cuz?  
Well, not...  
I be the one that  
fucked your girl!  
Oh, please.  
How you let somebody  
fuck your girl  
before me, cuz?  
We family, nigger!  
I... I'm sorry... Kinda.  
How the fuck do you "kinda"  
bang Kisha, homey?  
Did he have  
one pant leg in,  
one pant leg out?  
Like,  
he wasn't even interested  
in fucking her, homey?  
Like, he had somewhere  
better to be, homey?  
Okay, Ray-Ray,  
that is not what it's like.  
And can you  
please tell your Negro  
to back the hell up off me?  
Hey! Pelvis back  
But stay up  
on her, though.  
What the fuck is  
it like then, Kisha? Hmm?  
If you listen,  
I'll tell you.  
You tell me!  
I can't wait to get  
my hands on this fool.  
- Come on out, cuz!  
Ray-Ray, cut it out.  
You're gonna make it mad.  
I don't give a fuck, Kisha!  
He should be worried about  
making Ray-Ray mad

up in here, bitch!  
Who you  
callin' a bitch?  
Show yourself!  
No, Ray, don't do that!  
Don't...  
What the fuck is that?  
A ghost, Ray.  
A "ghost" ghost?  
A "ghost" ghost.  
Yes! Ray-Ray,  
that's what  
we've been trying  
to tell you  
for 15 minutes!  
You idiot.  
What the...  
What in the hell...  
What happened to  
your furniture, cuz?  
Get your hands up, cuz!  
You're trying to  
get me killed, cuz.  
I didn't, Ray-Ray! Ray!  
God!  
My stuff!  
Babe, you got to admit,  
it's kind of impressive.  
Perfume? Hey!  
Yeah, it's new.  
It's called Entity.  
I like it.  
What's the occasion?  
What's up?  
Malcolm, is it a crime  
to want to sleep  
with no panties on?  
I get it. This...  
This ain't for me.  
This is for him.  
Who are you  
talking about?  
You know exactly  
who I'm talking about.

For your little  
supernatural lover.  
Malcolm,  
you're being ridiculous,  
and I'm gonna  
say this right now.  
Insecurity is  
not attractive.  
Yeah? Well,  
being a paranormal  
jump-off  
is not attractive  
either, hon.  
Good night.  
You're taking this  
too far.  
Whatever.  
I have no interest  
in a ghost.  
You gonna try  
and contact him?  
Good night!  
I was gonna...  
Good night!  
Get off of me!  
Baby.  
Hey!  
Hey.  
Hey.  
What's...  
What's up with the donut?  
Oh, uh, I just got a little  
hemorrhoid, that's all.  
Oh, I'm sorry.  
Hurts.  
So, anything happen  
eventful last night?  
No, nothing eventful.  
Just, you know, the usual.  
Just, like, you know,  
door slams, stuff like that.  
Oh. I wanna see.  
Nope, nope.  
Nothing for you

to see, baby.  
Wait! Baby!  
Hey!  
Can you... So rude!  
Stop! Stop!  
Hey! Malcolm!  
Would you...  
Cut it...  
Just gotta do...  
Oh, my!  
You know what?  
You...  
You got altar-boyed.  
You know what?  
You can't...  
Malcolm, hold on a second.  
No, no, no, no, no!  
You just uploaded it!  
No, no, no!  
Oh, no!  
You're gonna be bigger than  
Charlie Bit My Finger.  
Say hello  
to the camera.  
Get the camera out my face.  
I'm not in the mood. Stop it!  
Now that you've been  
touched by an angel,  
suddenly you're camera shy?  
Let me ask you  
a question, Kisha.  
Is this the first  
ghost you slept with?  
Or it's the first one  
I caught you with?  
You wanna go there?  
Yeah, I wanna go there.  
When did you  
become ghost pussy?  
Maybe I wouldn't need a ghost  
if I was with a real man!  
There are Super Bowl ads  
that last longer than you do!  
People wait all year

for those  
Super Bowl ads, baby.  
All year!  
And maybe it's 'cause  
every time I see you naked,  
all I can think about is  
you sitting on the toilet,  
I'm sorry, Kisha.  
Some things just  
shouldn't be shared.  
I let my guard down and...  
Oh, you let  
your guard down.  
...you're gonna  
throw it back in my face?  
You killed my dog!  
You have not let this go!  
Yeah, let's go there.  
I did not kill your dog!  
You dog murderer.  
That was my baby,  
and you killed it  
on purpose!  
Oh, your baby was  
Shh.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
All right, come on.  
Let's go outside.  
Okay. Okay.  
Come on.  
Okay. Go!  
Okay.  
Well, you heard the psychic,  
all right?  
It feeds off of  
negative energy.  
All of your arguing  
is making it stronger.  
My arguing?  
My arguing?  
You're the one that...  
That's right.  
We have to

stop fighting.  
I can't.  
You are getting  
on my nerves.  
Well, just pretend.  
Good thing we  
switched to plastic.  
We'll have to get  
that pot rack looked at.  
Mm-hmm.  
Tea's ready.  
Mmm.  
I'm gonna make  
a run to Starbucks.  
Can you pick me  
up a latte?  
You got it!  
Malcolm!  
Yeah! I kicked you  
in your ghost balls!  
I got some for you...  
Malcolm!  
Wake up!  
Nigger, open your eyes!  
Take off those  
damn headphones!  
Malcolm!  
Malcolm!  
Malcolm!  
Yeah, listen.  
Something's wrong  
with Kisha.  
No, no, she's been  
cleaning all morning.  
Dude, Kisha don't clean.  
That's good, baby.  
Not the couch, honey!  
Not the couch.  
Not the couch.  
Yes, the floor.  
Yeah, good girl, good girl.  
Yo, man, earlier,  
I caught her masturbating  
with a crucifix.

Kisha?  
Wouldn't you rather  
use this?  
Okay.  
Exactly. I'm...  
Uh, dude, I gotta go.  
No, she's  
walking the dog.  
What's wrong with that?  
The dog is dead.  
I gotta go.  
Uh, Kisha?  
Kisha. Oh, boy. Kisha!  
Kisha? Baby?  
Listen,  
I just wanted to apologize  
for the way I been acting.  
and I don't want anything  
to come between us.  
And what the hell is that  
Twilightshit on your neck?  
Oh, my God! Oh, God!  
What the hell?  
Oh, yeah.  
She is definitely on the rag.  
Oh, Father.  
Thank God you could make it.  
Nigger, call me "Doug."  
I don't like being  
called "Father." No way.  
Plus, I got a couple issues  
with a few people out there  
claiming false child support.  
I mean,  
just 'cause the little  
nigger got my eyes,  
my nose, my extremely rare  
AB-negative blood type,  
don't mean I'm  
the damn daddy.  
Plus, I'm still in training.  
At the seminary?  
No, the penitentiary.  
What?

Shit, nigger,  
I've been  
incarcerated 15 years.  
Oh.  
But you learn a lot out there  
reading on the yard.  
You shank a nigger,  
come in,  
read the scripture.  
Shank a motherfucker,  
read the scripture.  
You gonna let  
a nigger in or what?  
Damn.  
Standing out here, nigger.  
It's cold as hell.  
Ooh.  
Uh, bro, I'm gonna have  
to level with you.  
This bitch don't look right.  
I mean, she look all  
ashy and shit, and just...  
You know, like E.T.  
with a weave.  
If I was you,  
I'd just be out.  
Let's just go.  
Come on. Let's go.  
Uh, I...  
I can't leave her.  
That's my girl.  
Are you kidding me?  
Come on, man.  
There's so much  
pussy in the world, man.  
You don't have to  
be with just her.  
Come to the congregation.  
I've got a few in  
the congregation,  
I'm trying to tell you.  
Check this out.  
Now, I know she look old.  
I know she...



But she a freak,  
and she got skills.  
Can we go in there  
and just save her?  
Yo! Yo, dawg,  
you yelling at me  
right now?  
I know you just  
didn't scream on me, dawg.  
I'm here to  
exorcise your bitch, man.  
So you wanna  
go in the room.  
All the way in?  
Look at her hair.  
Her hair's all crazy.  
You think I'm scared  
right now, but I'm not.  
I didn't think  
you was scared.  
No, I'm just  
a little concerned  
that I don't have  
the right stuff.  
Do you have,  
like, a loaded gun?  
I'll shank this bitch  
for you.  
It's cold as  
a motherfucker in here, man.  
Y'all ain't got no heat?  
How you doing,  
crazy bitch?  
Kisha.  
Kisha, I'm Father Doug.  
I'm here to  
un-possess you.  
Wait a minute.  
She's moving.  
This is some  
crazy-ass shit, man.  
Who are you?  
I wasn't  
expecting her to talk.

I'm Father Doug.  
Connect the cut.  
Connect the cut.  
Connect the cut.  
Connect the cut.  
Connect the cut.  
Oh, oh, that's some of that  
Busta Rhymes shit  
she doin' right there.  
She's on that Bus A Bus.  
It's kinda more  
like Twista, though.  
It's real fast.  
Do you know how to  
connect the cuts?  
Uh, uh, uh.  
Tic-tac-toe in your face!  
Straight X's,  
straight across, diagonal.  
I almost had your  
ass the other way.  
Tic-tac-toe on your arm,  
connect the cuts.  
That's what she was saying,  
"Connect the cuts."  
I wanna show you something.  
"Suck it." That's gangsta!  
That's gangsta.  
You wanna see mine?  
Check this out.  
I did a little something  
a while back.  
I did that in prison.  
Yeah, you know,  
it hurt. But, you know,  
you gotta go through it.  
You gotta earn it.  
Everybody went crazy.  
They was like,  
"No, you didn't!  
You so hard, dawg!"  
I had control of  
that TV for a month.  
Would you like to

see my paintings?

Sure. Of course.

You know, I consider myself  
a bit of an art aficionado.

I think it's going well.

It's going good.

Mm-hmm.

If, uh...

Well, you know, if I can be  
perfectly honest with you,  
it's your  
technique that's sloppy.

But that's, you know,  
to be expected from someone  
that's possessed.

Hmm?

Ah!

Damn, that made  
my breath stink.

Man, that breath is kickin'!

I can only imagine  
what the kitty smell like.

Pure evil.

Goddamn.

I'm Dan "the Man" Kearney  
and today on Ghost Guys  
we're investigating  
paranormal activity  
at the Johnson residence  
in suburban Los Angeles.

This is going be  
very unsettling.

Not like those other  
fake ghost hunter shows.

This stuff is real.

And I don't mean like,  
"I saw my dead nana" scary,  
but scary like,

"I left a bag of meth  
in the glove box

"and I'm getting  
pulled up by the cops  
"and I got a hot pipe  
under the seat."

That kind of scary.  
Let's go inside.  
All right,  
on behalf of Ghost Guys,  
the greatest ghost-hunter  
show on the Internet  
or cable access,  
I'd like to thank you  
for having us.  
You've made a good choice.  
You're welcome.  
Thank you very  
much for coming.  
Malcolm, Malcolm,  
I'm not sure about this.  
I mean, this guy, sure.  
But Sling Blade there,  
don't trust him.  
You said you needed  
ghost hunters right?  
I also said I  
needed a psychic.  
Chip, hey, what's up?  
What's going on?  
What are you doing here?  
I'm a psychic,  
I sensed you  
needed my help.  
I do.  
There's a new person.  
Yeah, that's Bob.  
Come on, let's go.  
Hey, there's something  
different about you.  
Something new.  
I can't quite put  
my finger in you.  
On you. On it.  
Haircut.  
Someone's got a secret.  
No, I don't. Come on.  
Hey, guys.  
Gentlemen,  
what we have here

is a crazy bitch.  
Now, I would leave  
her possessed ass  
in the alley downtown  
if it was me,  
but apparently,  
Malcolm's got  
a thing for the freak.  
Holy shit.  
So, what you're saying is,  
there's an actual  
demon here in the house?  
It's in the bitch.  
I'm sorry, "ho."  
No disrespect.  
"Bitch" is fine.  
"Bitch" is fine.  
All right,  
this is what I'm getting.  
The entity does not want  
to leave this house,  
okay?  
It's struggling  
to stay inside.  
And Malcolm,  
I need to know.  
How far are you gonna go  
to get this demon out?  
I'll do anything.  
I don't see how  
this is gonna help anything.  
This just got weird.  
What is this  
supposed to do?  
Um... Nothing.  
I was just trying to see  
how far you would go.  
What did I tell you?  
I think she looks fine.  
Clearly does not  
look fine.  
She looks fucked up.  
I'm gonna need my Bible.  
You're gonna bless her?

Well, yeah,  
I blessed this joint.  
Mm-hmm.  
Right out of  
the First Chronicles.  
I haven't done many exorcisms,  
but I don't think  
that's appropriate.  
I get it, I get it.  
I can fix that,  
though, right now.  
I got a little something.  
What's going on?  
That's a demon party.  
Yeah, look out.  
What is this, 1985?  
'Cause I feel like  
we could exorcise  
any demons in the area.  
What? I'll take on  
a whole team of demons.  
What we should do is  
get all the demons  
in one room  
and get rid of them  
all at once.  
Do a collective  
demon-gathering.  
We just walk up  
to people's doors,  
"How you doing?  
How you doing?"  
"We heard y'all got  
demons up in there.  
What's up?"  
I used to braid hair.  
I could actually  
braid her hair right now.  
I'll be hitting her  
with some Allen Iversons  
and stuff.  
I'll give her  
some Sprewells.  
I'll take it back.

Let's do  
a little exorcism.  
All right,  
"Blessed is he  
"who, in the name of  
charity and goodwill,  
"shepherds the weak  
through  
the valley of darkness.  
"For he is truly  
his brother's keeper  
"and the finder  
of lost children.  
"And you will know  
my name is the Lord  
"when I lay my  
vengeance upon you!"  
Did you just quote  
Sam Jackson in Pulp Fiction?  
You got that.  
You got me on that.  
You got me on that one!  
I love Sam Jackson, dawg.  
The Jheri curl  
will be dripping  
and everything.  
Plus, on the plane movie.  
When he was on the plane  
and he killed the snakes.  
That's my favorite movie.  
"Enough is enough!  
"I have had it with these  
motherfucking snakes  
"on this  
motherfucking plane!"  
Hey, all right!  
That's what I'm  
talking about.  
Guys!  
All right, all right!  
Exorcism. That's what  
we're here for, right?  
Yes, go back to the thing  
that got us here

in the first place.  
Where we met.  
My man!  
By the powers  
vested to me,  
that somebody gave me  
while I was locked up,  
from  
the correctional institution  
in Lompoc, that's up north...  
I want the demon that's  
in you to come out  
and holler at a brother.  
Demon, come up  
out of Kisha, demon.  
Come out!  
Just come out!  
Come up out of Kisha!  
Come up  
out of there, demon.  
Come out! Come out!  
Come out!  
Come out!  
Hey! I'm not the one  
with the demon, she is.  
We all have demons, Malcolm.  
I know what  
you did last summer.  
You better not do this.  
Let her go, she's fat.  
Kisha! Kisha!  
Kisha! Oh, my God.  
Kisha?  
Kisha?  
Oh, hey, buddy,  
you made it.  
Grab a finger sandwich,  
they're delish!  
About time you  
came up in here.  
'Cause there ain't no party  
like a mandingo party.  
'Cause a mandingo  
party don't stop.



Drink up, sweetheart.  
You need some water?  
Where are you going?  
Hey, don't let her down.  
It's her birthday.  
Oh, God.  
Hey, did you find Kisha?  
Uh, no,  
she's not in there.  
You sure?  
What's going on in there?  
Uh, nothing at all.  
Is that a mandingo party?  
No.  
Man, I wanna get  
my Kunta Kinte on.  
Kisha?  
Kisha?  
Oh, shit!  
Baby?  
Oh, my God!  
What did you do?  
Shit, I did you a favor.  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God, Rosa!  
I just wanted my  
last check, Malcolm.  
Oh, my God,  
you shot my housekeeper.  
You mean,  
your ex-housekeeper.  
Look, man, the bitch can't be  
jumping out on me like that.  
You ain't gonna  
tell nobody, right?  
I got warrants.  
Hurry, she's in here.  
Come on, guys.  
Kisha!  
We got her cornered.  
Baby.  
Father, do something.  
Oh, my God!  
Man, that demon

is a freak.  
Yeah, the crazy ones  
always got the best pussy.  
The moon landing was fake.  
What?  
Biggie and Tupac  
are alive.  
Paul Ryan will be  
the next president.  
The demon lies.  
Well, except for  
the thing about Tupac.  
He is alive.  
He's got a new  
album coming out.  
What the fuck  
is going on here?  
There's an exorcism  
happening, people!  
The power of  
Christ compels you.  
The power of  
Christ compels you.  
No, it's a new cologne  
from Khloe and Lamar.  
It's unisex.  
I can smell Lamar.  
Get her!  
Baby!  
Oh! She knows some of  
that Spider-Man shit!  
Oh, my God!  
It's got me!  
Chip!  
I'm afraid of the dark.  
Why do have your  
hand on my balls?  
I'm protecting  
them from spirits.  
Get off of me!  
There she is!  
She's going to the basement.  
Bobby? Oh, my God!  
Bobby, my brother's gone!

Oh, my God! Let's go!

- Bobby?

- Bobby?

Bobby?

This is dark.

I don't wanna

go down here.

Kisha!

Look at all these

weird markings.

Kisha was here.

She has a sign.

Bobby!

Oh, my God! She got Bobby!

Actually, that's

just Bobby taking a pee.

What?

Oh, come on, that's gross.

Kisha!

Kisha.

Kisha.

Show yourself.

Baby? Come on,

you gotta stay close.

What is this,

a Shake Weight

and a Thighmaster?

Nice.

Back the train up.

You got a Flowbee?

Hey, it all looks good

**at 2:**

Hey, look, Malcolm,

one's white and one's black.

- Guess which one you are.

- Black one.

What the hell?

Can we just go

find my girl, please?

Thank you.

Kisha!

Bobby!

Would you shut the fuck up?

What are you doing?  
Come on.  
Go, go, go.  
What was that?  
Christ,  
that bitch is scary.  
I dropped the camera!  
Fellas?  
Kisha.  
Malcolm? Malcolm?  
It's me, Chip the Psychic.  
Malcolm?  
It's me, Chip.  
Yoo-hoo.  
- Okay, I found the camera.  
- What are you guys doing?  
This shit is real, son.  
Yeah.  
Chip, why are you naked?  
What the hell?  
Hey!  
It got really hot in here.  
Oh, no. Where's Bobby?  
Found my Walkman.  
Kisha? Baby, are you okay?  
- Leave her alone.  
- Don't touch her.  
Why?  
'Cause she's like  
that witch in Left 4 Dead  
sitting in the corner  
crying like that.  
You touch her,  
she gonna attack your ass.  
I can't just  
leave her, man.  
Kisha? Baby?  
It'll be okay, all right?  
Get off my man, bitch!  
You wanna fight?  
Take that, demon!  
Elbow smash!  
Ooh!  
Harder!

Beast!  
Take that, demon!  
Fucking bitch, take that.  
That demon can  
take a punch.  
That's enough.  
- Baby?  
- Malcolm.  
I think she's okay.  
Maybe not!  
I won't tell on you,  
you don't tell on me.  
Understand me?  
You weren't here,  
I wasn't here.  
I'll take the blame.  
I'll take the blame.  
Okay, good. Hey!  
Man, put some clothes on!  
Hey.  
Hey.  
You know what?  
This Angry Birds  
is kind of fun.  
I told you.  
I like it.  
Look at you  
looking all pretty.  
Oh, this?  
It's just a little something  
I put on for my man.  
Oh, lucky him.  
Oh. Ow...  
Malcolm.  
What? What? What?  
My ribs are  
still a little sore.  
I'm sorry.  
We did beat the hell  
out of you, girl.  
We was just trying  
to get the demon out.  
I'm sorry.  
No, I'm sorry for bringing

that thing into your house.

Our house.

Mmm!

Malcolm?

Is the camera on?

Mm-hmm?

Fine.

Good.

Come here.

Take like that,  
take it like that.

Oh, my God,

I hit the bottom.

Oh, yeah, take that.

Who's your dirty daddy?

Oh, God.

- I got a cramp.

- Don't touch it.

Malcolm!

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I'm coming.

Shit.

Malcolm!

I heard you  
the first time.

Damn.

She's gone.

Yeah, baby, I lived!

I lived.

In your face.

In your face!

You thought you'd  
move into my house  
and kill me?

What?

She's right behind me,  
isn't she?

Oh, yeah.

We gonna need a wide angle  
for some of  
these aerial tricks.

All right, I call  
this one "The Superman."  
Pile driver!

Take that.  
Take that.  
Oh! Oh!  
Can I get you  
something to drink, Father?  
Yeah, Hennessy, straight.  
Oh, you got Hpnotiq?  
I like to mix them.  
Uh, I was  
talking about water.  
Water?  
I don't drink that bullshit.  
What the fuck?  
Yeah, my show is  
gonna be huge.  
I'm gonna get my house back.  
I'm gonna get a girlfriend.  
I'm gonna be successful.  
Did you just hope  
and dream out loud?  
All hopes and dreams  
are out loud.  
That's the camera show.  
Oh, this is called "68,"  
and I owe you one.  
You're crazy, girl.  
Yeah, I'll fart in your face.  
Take that.  
Now we gonna make some love.  
But I ain't gonna  
kiss you on your mouth  
'cause I just  
farted in your face.  
Here's the thing.  
A lot of people  
think penises are scary.  
They're not,  
unless it has a gun.  
Then that's horrifying.  
don't carry a gun.  
Oh, my God. What?  
That's a fact.  
But I'm gonna  
tell you this,

don't ever,  
ever let a man put  
his hands on you.  
Unless he  
paying the bills. Aah!  
Domestic violence  
is amazing.  
Gonna burn me.  
I'm sorry. Shh. Shh.  
Take it.  
Ooh.  
Ooh!  
This is one bad  
picture right here, nigger.  
This a fine motherfucker  
right here, boy.  
This is dope.  
You know what  
I'd do with this?  
Do you know what  
I'd do with this?  
All this area,  
all this carpet,  
this ottoman,  
I'd be all over it.  
What are these?  
Those are my boxers.  
Fascinating.  
Oh, yes.  
His methods are  
so unorthodox.  
That's my girlfriend.  
Ah...  
Kisha.  
That's a crazy  
bitch name all day.  
You can google it.  
Top five crazy bitch names.  
Kisha, Alisha, Djuana.  
You say that out loud,  
and you're  
already scared, right?  
Are you done?  
Let's go.



Let's go save the bitch.