

GHOSTBUSTERS

error grips New York! Not a garbage strike, bridge construction or the latest public appearance by the Mayor—it's a g-g-g-ghost! Actually, it's a huge rash of ghosts—along with a few dozen demons, a smattering of spirits, and a host of other ectoplasmic troublemakers. And who do you call when the shadow of old dead Uncle Mortie is clogging the bathtub drain? Don't phone Roto-Rooter—call the Ghostbusters! They're ready to believe you.

Three college parapsychologists (Bill Murray and screenplay co-writers Dan Aykroyd and Harold Ramis—later joined by apprentice buster Ernie Hudson of *Spacehunter*) enter the private sector, becoming entrepreneurial exorcists after their university funding expires. Dressed in jumpsuits and armed with portable nuclear accelerators, the group makes a name for themselves capturing poltergeists, spooks and other paranormal individuals. After a job, they store their spirited catch in a special containment chamber in the basement of their converted fire station headquarters.

The Environmental Protection Agency (i.e. its minion William Atherton) doesn't think highly of this idea. EPA declares the trapped terrors to be hazardous waste, and obtains a court order to shut down

the electric field which holds the ghosts imprisoned. This bureaucratic maneuver doesn't bode well for the Big Apple. Enough supernatural firepower is unleashed to allow Gozer, an invading demon from ancient Sumeria, to knock on the gateway to this world with considerable authority—and a few lightning bolts. The two instruments of Earth's destruction turn out to be a vivacious, urban single (Sigourney Weaver of ALIEN) bothered by pesky spooks and Murray's romantic overtures; and her nebbish down-the-hall neighbor, a nerdy accountant (SCTV's Rick Moranis). The pair are possessed by canine guardians of a very nasty gateway and get it together as Gatekeeper and Keymaster. Their union creates cosmic chaos.

In the final, special-FX-laden (engineered by *ILM* vet Richard Edlund for director Ivan Reitman) battle of good versus evil, nastiness assumes the form of the Stay-Puft Marshmallow Man. It is *not* a pretty picture. Fortunately, the bad god is sent packing, the fabric of time and space is not rent asunder, and major Old Testament-style catastrophe—cats and dogs living together—is averted, at least for now. Niceness wins out over not-so-niceness and the world is safe once again, thanks to the funny efforts of the *Ghostbusters*.



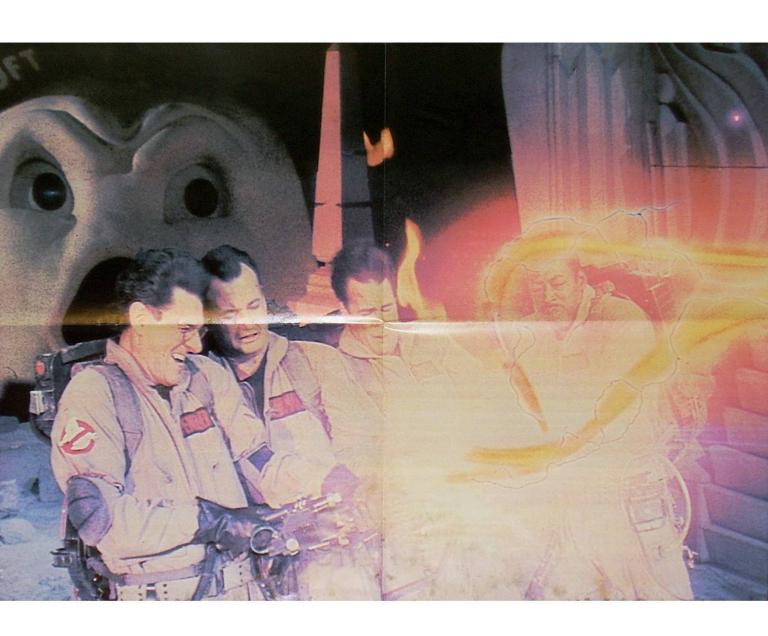
Entrapment is \$4000, but storage of the beast and proton charging only costs \$1000. So, why not allow those crackerjack Ghostbusters, Venkman (Bill Murray, left) and Stantz (Dan Aykroyd, center), to clear out your swank hotel poltergeistic pests.

ABOUT THE POSTER

Meet the naked face of marshmallow fear. The Stay Puft Man closes in on the crusading heroes (Harold Ramis, Bill Murray, Dan Aykroyd, Ernie Hudson) as they cross their energy beams to save a haunted world. They're Ghostbusters.

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