

# Michael Jackson, Thriller (Video Version)

(A white convertible pulls up, deep in the woods, then suddenly stops. Michael puts the Break on, realizing that his car is in need of gas. He looks over at his girlfriend, Ola, Who thinks he has stopped, only to have a quick bang in the back seat).

Spoken Michael Jackson  
Honestly, we're out of gas.

Spoken Ola Ray  
So, what are we gonna do now?

(They begin walking, not talking at first, until Michael strikes up a conversation).

Spoken Ola Ray  
I'm sorry I didn't believe you.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
Can I ask you something?

Spoken Ola Ray  
What?

Spoken Michael Jackson  
You know I like you, don't you?

Spoken Ola Ray  
Yes.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
And I hope you like me the way I like you.

Spoken Ola Ray  
Yes.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
I was wondering if...you would be my girl.

Spoken Ola Ray  
Oh, Michael.

(They hug passionately. He takes out an engagement ring, and places it on Ola's Finger. She holds her hand up, and sheer happiness).

Spoken Ola Ray  
It's beautiful.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
Now, it's official. I have something I want to tell you.

Spoken Ola Ray  
Yes, Michael?

Spoken Michael Jackson  
I'm not like other guys.

Spoken Ola Ray  
Of course not, that's why I love you.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
No, I mean I'm different.

Spoken Ola Ray  
What are you talking about?

(Suddenly, the full moon appears. Michael begins squirming around, strangely. Ola

Looks confused and concerned, until Michael falls to the ground in severe agony).

Spoken Ola Ray  
Are you all right?

Spoken Michael Jackson (warped scary voice)  
Go away!

(Michael jumps up with cat eyes and sharp fangs. Ola screams in utter fright, as she watches Michael turn from human to werewolf. She stands there, screaming in horror, as Michael continues to transform into a cat-like werewolf. The change completes, as Ola runs off into the woods. The wolf goes after, and knocks down a tree with full force. Ola runs and runs, as the wolf lets out a frightening howl, and then finally catches up to Ola, knocking her down, flat on her back. She stares at him in sheer terror, as he is about to strike. He strikes her, as the people in the audience in the movie theater scream with horror. Michael and Ola sit in the audience, with Michael enjoying the film, with Ola terrified).

Spoken Cop (in film)  
Sheriff, he's over here. God, look at that thing. LOOK OUT!

Spoken Ola Ray  
Can we get out of here?

Spoken Michael Jackson  
No, I'm enjoying this.

Spoken Ola Ray  
Well, I can't watch. Excuse me.

(Ola gets up, scared to death and a little ticked off at the fact that Michael showed no sympathy to how scared Ola is. He takes another bite of his popcorn, then hands it to someone else, as he gets up and goes to console Ola).

Spoken Movie Announcer  
It's scrolled in blood. What's it say? "See you next Wednesday";?

("Thriller"; starts as Michael makes out to the front of the movie theater, to meet up with Ola).

Spoken Michael Jackson  
It's only a movie.

Spoken Ola Ray  
That's not funny.

Spoken Michael Jackson  
You were scared, weren't ya?

Spoken Ola Ray  
I wasn't that scared?

(She begins walking).

Spoken Michael Jackson  
Yeah, you were scared.

(Michael catches up to Ola, and the song really begins, as the two walk down the endless dark road, laughing and having a good time together).

Michael Jackson  
It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in the dark. Under the moonlight, you see a sight that almost stops your heart. You try to scream, but terror takes the sound before you make it. You start to freeze as horror looks you right between the

Eyes, you're paralyzed.

Michael Jackson

You hear the door slam and realize there's nowhere left to run. You feel the cold hand  
And wonder if you'll ever see the sun. You close your eyes, and hope that this is just  
Imagination. But all the while, you hear the creature creeping up behind, you're out of  
Time.

Michael Jackson

They're out to get you, there's demons closing in on every side. They will possess  
You, unless you change that number on your dial, and now is the time for you and I  
To cuttle close together, yeah. All through the night, I'll save you from the terror on the  
Screen. I'll make you see.

(As the song continues, Michael and Ola continue on their way and pass by a sinister  
Looking cemetery, where all the dead corpses begin arising from their graves, like  
Right out of "Night Of The Living Dead";).

Vincent Price

Darkness falls across the land, the midnight hour is close at hand. Creatures crawl in  
Search of blood, to terrorize y'all's neighborhood. And whosoever shall be found  
Without the soul for getting down, must stand and face the hounds of hell and rot  
Inside a corpse's shell.

(The zombies continue to arise from their graves, and leave the cemetery, where they  
Find their way to the street).

Vincent Price

The foulest stench is in the air, the funk of 40,000 years, and grizzly ghouls from every  
Tomb are closing in to seal your doom. And, though, fight to stay alive, your body  
Starts to shiver, for no mere mortal can resist the evil of the thriller.

(As the song suddenly stops, Michael and Ola enter the streetside to find all the  
Zombies surrounding them. They look around in sheer terror. They try to hold onto  
Each other, as the zombies draw closer and closer to them. As Ola looks around in  
Horror, she turns to Michael and finds that Michael is now...one of them. The  
Zombified Michael then leads the zombies into a dance as the song starts up again  
In Instrumental form. The dance is spectacular, where they end the dance with a  
Knee-walk, where Michael turns around, no longer a zombie).

Chorus

'Cause this thriller, thriller night, and no one's gonna save you from the beast about  
To strike. You know it's thriller, thriller. You're fighting for live inside a killer, thriller.  
Thriller, 'cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would date to try. Thriller night.  
So, let me hold you tight and share a killer, diller, chiller, thriller here tonight.  
'Cause this is thriller, thriller night. Girl, I can thrill you more than any ghost would  
Dare try. Thriller night. So, let me hold you tight and share killer, thriller. Ow!

(As the song continues instrumentally, Michael turns back into the zombie, and is  
Still fronting the rest of the zombies, as Ola runs off from the zombies in horror. She  
Finds an old-abandoned, seemingly haunted, house. The song fades out, as the  
Zombies approach the house, growling and moaning. Ola enters the living room and  
Locks the door, while putting a piece of furniture in front of the door. She backs up  
To the window, where the zombies bust through. She screams, and then runs over  
To the couch. She sits there, screaming in fright, as the zombies bust their way  
Into the house. Michael is the final zombie to enter the house, by busting in  
Through the front door. He throws aside the furniture that is blocking the rest of  
The door. He and the zombies approach Ola, but all Ola can do is sit there in  
Sheer horror. Michael then grabs Ola, causing her to scream. She looks up at  
Michael, and realizes that she was just dreaming after falling asleep at Michael's  
House).

Spoken Michael Jackson

What's the problem?

(Ola looks at Michael, still a little confused).

Spoken Michael Jackson  
Come on, I'll take you home.

(She smiles and gets up, relieved that what she just went through was only a Horrifying nightmare and nothing more. As they begin to walk, Michael faces the Camera and smiles, as he eyes transform into the wolf's eyes, sort of making Us think, "Was it a dream or was it not?")

Vincent Price  
Ah ha ha.

Chorus  
'Cause this thriller, thriller night, and no one's gonna save you from the beast about  
To strike. You know it's thriller, thriller. You're fighting for live inside a killer, thriller.  
Thriller, 'cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would date to try. Thriller night.  
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(The show has ended, leaving the zombies to head back to their graves).