

WE'RE BLACK!: OUIJA BOARD

Written by

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Address  
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EXT. MABEL AND ARETHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A humble abode that is not absolutely a stock photo.

INT. MABEL AND ARETHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DING DONG DING DONG

MABEL opens the door. SHEILA, KATHLEEN, and TABATHA whoop and cheer with purses, bottles, and takeout in their hands. The women all hug Mabel as each enters.

KATHLEEN

Game night, game night, game night!

The other three women join in.

ALL WOMEN

Game night! Game night! Game night!

Aretha enters and joins the chanting.

ARETHA

Game night, game night.

Sheila, Kathleen, and Tabatha halt their chants and whip their heads towards Aretha. They scream and rush to her. Jumping around in a circle they cheer:

ALL WOMEN

GAME NIGHT! GAME NIGHT! GAME NIGHT!

INT. MABEL AND ARETHA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The women come down from a laugh.

SHEILA

Ok, ok. What games did everyone bring?

TABATHA

I brought UNO!

ARETHA

Do black people play anything other than UNO?

Sheila, Kathleen, and Tabatha protest Aretha's statement.

KATHLEEN

You know what? Since you don't  
wanna play UNO, what other games  
you got?

Aretha and Mabel look behind them at an elaborate stack of  
board games and puzzles.

MABEL

Why do you think we always do game  
night at our house?

Awkward pause.

SHEILA

Anyways! I brought a real game this  
time!

Sheila pulls out a board.

ARETHA

Oh wow. A rectangle. This might  
actually be a game.

Sheila places the board on the table. The crew looks down at  
it. They all freeze. It's an OUIJA Board. Aretha gets up  
angrily. Katherine side eyes Sheila. Tabatha looks at  
everyone confused.

MABEL

...girl...

KATHLEEN

Ok, cause I thought I was bugging.

Kathleen, Mabel and Sheila all start talking at once, arguing  
the absurdity of this item. Aretha's voice breaks through the  
noise.

ARETHA

Are you crazy!?!?!?

The room quiets.

ARETHA (CONT'D)

This is wild, even for you. I'd  
rather go back to the cabin in the  
woods than play this shit!

TABATHA

Didn't we die-

Kathleen shushes her.

SHEILA  
Calm down, it won't be bad.

ARETHA  
Won't be bad?! You brought a devil  
board into my house!

SHEILA  
It's not a devil board.

ARETHA  
Yes it-

SHEILA  
It's fake! Just a knock off. I  
wanted to try it for the aesthetic.  
I would never summon a demon for  
real.

KATHLEEN  
Welp...I'm in, let's do it.

TABATHA  
Yeesssss, me too!

SHEILA  
Majority rules we're doing it!

ARETHA  
Fuck-

CUT TO:

INT. SAME PLACE

Lights are dim, the group huddles around the board.

SHEILA  
Ok. Let's get started. The rules  
are simple. First, never play  
alone.

TABATHA  
Check!

Everyone looks at Tabatha.

SHEILA  
Next, keep your fingers on the  
planchette at all times.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Next rule. Always say goodbye to the spirit.

ARETHA

(sarcastically)

Awww, will it's feelings get hurt if we don't?

SHEILA

No. It'll possess your body and kill everyone you know. Then you. Last rule. Always remove the planchette when you're done. Now, hands on the board.

Everyone places their hands on the board except the wives.

KATHLEEN

Come on y'all. Don't be such sour pussies.

ARETHA

This is still my house. I can kick you out.

SHEILA

Come onnnn. It's not real. Just for fuck's sake.

Mabel and Aretha hesitate, but place their hands down.

TABATHA SHEILA AND KATHLEEN

Yaayyyyyy!

SHEILA

Ok. Let us begin. Who wants to ask the first question?

MABEL

I got one. Is this the worst idea ever?

ARETHA

How bout this one. Are you all dumb? Y. E. S. Look at that, the ghost thinks you're dumb.

KATHLEEN

Are you done?

ARETHA

(defeated)

Yea.

SHEILA

Good.

Sheila takes a deep breath.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Is there a spirit with us tonight?

Everyone is silent. Aretha rolls her eyes.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

(emphasized)

Is there a spirit with us tonight?

The planchette moves slightly.

TABATHA

Omg did you guys feel that.

MABEL

Yea, it was just Kathleen fucking with us.

KATHLEEN

What?! I didn't do anything. I was probably angry Aretha over there.

ARETHA

Now why would I do that?

The planchette moves rapidly across the board.

H. A. T. E. R.

ARETHA (CONT'D)

Hater???

Kathleen and Sheila burst out laughing.

SHEILA

Even the ghost knows you're a hater.

The group goes silent. They all scream. Tabatha runs away.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

TABATHA NO!!

The lights flicker aggressively, cut out, then turn back on. Everyone is dumfounded.

KATHLEEN

Someone should check on Tabatha

No one budges.

MABEL  
(sighs)  
Fine. I'll go.

Mabel exits. A shrill scream breaks the silence.

ARETHA  
Babe!!

Aretha runs towards the scream. Kathleen and Sheila stand in fear. Both concerned but too scared to move.

Aretha comes running back screaming but trips. Tabatha appears behind her, slowly getting closer. Her eyes are fully white and her mouth is agape. The girls scream.

Aretha crawls towards Kathleen and Sheila but Tabatha grabs her and drags her back. Katherine and Sheila try to pull Aretha back. They lose grip, Aretha is taken into the abyss.

ARETHA (CONT'D)  
I told you this was a bad  
ideaaaaaa!

SHEILA AND KATHLEEN  
Nooooooooo!

Aretha gives a final scream. Then silence.

TABATHA  
I'm coming for youuuu.

Sheila and Kathleen run for the door. It's locked. When they turn around Tabatha is already there. They scream.

KATHLEEN  
Tabatha please! It's us! You have  
to snap out of it!!

SHEILA  
Please Tabatha, please! Don't hurt  
us!

Tabatha's eyes return to normal, she looks at the girls softly and reaches a hand out.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
Tabatha? Is that you?

Tabatha's hand reaches Kathleen's cheek. She caresses her. Kathleen softens, she reaches for Tabatha but freezes as Tabatha forms a wicked smile. Her caress turns to a squeeze. She moves to Kathleen's lips and rips them off.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
OMGGGGGGGG!!!!

Kathleen screams the best she could with no lips. Sheila leaves her best friend behind. Kathleen falls face first into a pool of her own blood. Tabatha locks on her next target.

Sheila cowers in a corner. Tabatha approaches. She stretches her arm out at Sheila, then slowly lifts it up. Sheila follows Tabatha's arms into the air.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
PLEASEEE! PLEASEE! DON'T DO THIS.

TABATHA  
Ok.

Tabatha drops her arm and Sheila slams into the floor. Tabatha is hysterical.

TABATHA (CONT'D)  
On second thought. I think I will  
do it.

She raises her arm again, Sheila floating too.

SHEILA  
(weakly)  
Please. Tabatha.

Tabatha slams her on the floor again. Again. Again. She raises Sheila one more time. Sheila just hangs. Tabatha flings her arm to the right and Sheila goes flying. She crashes and lays lifeless on the ground.

Tabatha laughs evilly, back turned away from the camera. She turns to the audience.

TABATHA  
You're next.

**END OF EPISODE**