

WE'RE BLACK!: OUIJA BOARD

Written by

Alicia Garbutt

10/22/24

Draft 1

Address

Phone Number

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

KATHLEEN

Game night, game night, game night!

The other four women join in.

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?

MABEL

Right. There are other card games. Let's level up a bit.

Sheila, Kathleen, and Tabatha protest the UNO hate.

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. Kathleen 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!

MABEL
Into OUR house!

ARETHA
OUR HOUSE!!

SHEILA
It's not a devil board.

ARETHA
Yes it is!

MABEL
It's quite literally a devil board.

SHEILA
Guys. All the "demon possession"
and "paranormal activity" is just
in the movies.

MABEL
Based on true stories!

SHEILA
About people in West Bubblefuck
Wyoming. Nothing will happen in
White Plains, New York.

KATHLEEN
Deadass. And you know what else
about those people? They were
White.

SHEILA
Mmmmmhmmmmmm.

TABATHA
That is true.

ARETHA
Y'all gotta stop using that as an
excuse.

SHEILA
We'll be fine. Ouija, ouija, ouija!

SHEILA KATHLEEN AND TABATHA
OUIJA, OUIJA, OUIJA!

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 slowly across the board.

H. A. T. E. R.

ARETHA (CONT'D)
Hater???

Kathleen and Sheila burst out laughing.

SHEILA
Ok. That time I moved it.

TABATHA
Omg guys, this would be such a cool
picture! Let me get my disposable
camera.

Tabatha leaves the table.

SHEILA
TABATHA NO!!

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

ARETHA
Where's Tabatha?

SHEILA
She went to get her camera
remember?

MABEL
Her back is on the couch.

KATHLEEN
Someone should look for her.

No one budges.

MABEL
(sighs)
Fine. I'll go.

Mabel exits.

MABEL (CONT'D)
Tabatha! Are you back here?

A shrill scream.

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. Kathleen 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