

WE'RE BLACK: CABIN IN THE WOODS

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

EXT. ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS - NIGHT

A car navigates a rainy road.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)
Y'all are gonna love this BNB. It's
cute and quaint. No neighbors, so
no noise complaints. And there's
lake nearby.

ARETHA (O.S.)
Sounds nice but did it have to be
so far? When are we getting there?

The car slows down, it turns into a driveway.

KATHLEEN
Right now.

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

MABEL AND ARETHA
Oh hell nah!

TITLE CARD: WE'RE BLACK: CABIN IN THE WOODS

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The women look around the cabin. Sheila explores the kitchen,
Tabatha is in the bathroom. Kathleen is upstairs.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)
I call this room!

Sheila runs from the kitchen and sprints upstairs.

SHEILA
I call the next room!

Toilet flushes

TABATHA (O.S.)
Y'all better save a room for me!

Tabatha enters the living room where Aretha and Mabel stand
with coats still on and bags still on their shoulders. Aretha
scrolls furiously on her phone.

TABATHA (CONT'D)
Y'all not gonna unpack and get
settled in?

MABEL

We are not staying here.

ARETHA

I'm getting an Uber right now. If someone can accept the ride.

TABATHA

What!? Y'all can't leave!

ARETHA

You might be right about that.
There's no cars willing to take us.

MABEL

I'm gonna try Lyft.

TABATHA

Ok, well I'm gonna look upstairs.

Tabatha exits. The couple pace on their phones. What sounds like a stampede rushes down the stairs.

KATHLEEN

Are y'all tryna leave right now?

SHEILA

We just got here! It's a beautiful cabin with-

ARETHA

Let me stop you right there. That's the problem. It's a cabin. IN THE WOODS. That's "how to get murdered" 101.

KATHLEEN

Puhlease. We are not going to get murdered. This place was verified on AirBNB and I looked at all the reviews. Everyone had a lovely experience. The biggest threat is a spider.

ARETHA

I don't fuck with those either.

MABEL

I hate to say this but I think we're stuck here babe. At least for the night. I can't find any cars on Lyft either. It must be the rain.

KATHLEEN
(sarcastically)
Awww that's too bad.

Aretha drops her bag and plops on the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING TABLE - NIGHT

Empty pizza boxes sit on the table. Aretha slumps with a Twisted Tea. Mabel scrolls on Instagram next to her. The other girls are locked in a UNO game.

UNO! SHEILA No UNO! KATHLEEN

KATHLEEN (CONT'D)
Pick up 2.

SHEILA
No. I said UNO.

KATHLEEN
And I said no UNO.

SHEILA
Aretha, who said it first.

Aretha opens her mouth but is interrupted by a RINGGGGG.

ARETHA
Would you look at that, the phone
is ringing.

TABATHA
I'll get it!

MABEL
Wait! We don't live here. We can't
be answering the phone.

TABATHA
(still walking to the
phone)
It's ok. We'll just let whoever's
calling know that the owner is out
for the weekend.

Tabatha picks up the phone.

 TABATHA (CONT'D)
Hello?

Nothing but silence. The group watches expectantly.

TABATHA (CONT'D)
Helloooo?

Breathing can be heard from the other end.

TABATHA (CONT'D)
Is this some kind of joke?

Dial tone Tabatha hangs the phone up.

MABEL
I told you not to answer.

The phone rings again. Tabatha hastily picks up.

TABATHA
Who is this!?

The unknown caller chuckles.

TABATHA (CONT'D)
This isn't funny!

The lights flicker. The group looks around scared.

ARETHA
What the hell is going on? Tabatha
hang up.

Tabatha slams the phone. She walks back to the dining table. Before she can sit the lights cut. The women turn on their phone flashlights.

ARETHA (CONT'D)
Hell nah. I'm calling an Uber. Pack
your bags babe.

SHEILA
You already tried that. It didn't
work. Besides, it's not that deep.

KATHLEEN
Yea, I'm sure there's a fuse box
somewhere. It's probably in the
basement.

ARETHA
Who going down there?

Tabatha, Sheila and Kathleen look at Aretha.

MABEL

Woah, y'all are not sending my wife down there alone.

KATHLEEN

You can go with her.

MABEL

Ha ha. Yea right. This was your idea. You go.

KATHLEEN

But. I'm just a girl.

ARETHA

We all are.

KATHLEEN

Fine. The three of us will go down.

ARETHA

You do that. I'll be up here packing.

INT. CABIN BASEMENT - NIGHT

Sheila, Kathleen, and Tabatha tiptoe down the stairs. They reach the bottom and freeze.

KATHLEEN

Go on Sheila.

SHEILA

I was already in the front walking down here. Why don't you lead the way now. You did pick this place, you should know it best.

Kathleen hesitates.

KATHLEEN

Fine.

Kathleen slowly makes her way to the front and even slower, walks around the basement with Sheila and Tabatha behind her.

TABATHA

I wanted to stay upstairs.

KATHLEEN
With the married couple? They're
probably getting it on as we speak.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Aretha and Mabel have their coats on and bags waiting at the door.

ARETHA
Come on Uber! Fuck!

MABEL
I don't have any bars.

ARETHA
Shit, me neither. I'm going
outside, maybe I'll get signal
there.

Aretha goes to the door. She opens it to a shadowed figure holding a knife. She screams and slams the door.

ARETHA (CONT'D)
RUN!!!

Aretha drags Mabel and heads to the bedroom.

CUT TO:

BASEMENT

TABATHA
Did you guys hear that? It sounded
like Aretha.

KATHLEEN
Let's go back upstairs.

TABATHA
What about the lights?

SHEILA
I think I found the fusebox. You
guys go ahead, I'll be right behind
you.

Tabatha and Kathleen go up the stairs.

TABATHA
Aretha! Mabel! Are you guys
alright?

The pair reach the living room and the lights come back on.

KATHLEEN
The door is open!

TABATHA
What!?

They run to Aretha and Mabel's room. The wives lay together in a pool of blood. Kathleen sobs. Tabatha holds her mouth as tears run down her face.

ARETHA
(weakly)
I-I-I told..you..so

Aretha takes her final breath.

KATHLEEN
We-we have to get Sheila.

The two quickly turn around only for Tabatha to be met with a knife to the stomach. She looks down at it, then at the masked killer. He pulls the knife out, she collapses.

Kathleen is gasping for words and air, slowly backing away. She trips over Mabel's bag. The killer raises his knife, Kathleen screams.

CUT TO:

BASEMENT STAIRS

Sheila walks up, she hears Kathleen's scream and runs.

SHEILA
Kathleen? Where are you?

Sheila sees the door is open and makes her way. She stands in the door frame.

SHEILA (CONT'D)
Kathleen!! Mabel!! Anyone! Did you
guys leave?

It's hard to see past the raindrops. Sheila gives up. Before she can turn around a hand wraps around her mouth. Her eyes widen and she's dragged back into the house. The door slams.

END OF EPISODE