

BEHIND THE OUIJA

by

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ON BLACK

CREDITS BEGIN

SIMONE

(OS)

They are here...

A STRONG SERIES OF KNOCKS on a door.

LAURA

(OS)

Damn!

TITLE - "BEHIND THE OUIJA"

More KNOCKS, growing impatient. A distant exotic music starts playing mid-song, faintly.

LAURA (CONT'D)

(OS)

Coming!

INT. HOUSE/FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

LAURA opens the door with a theatrical gesture. She looks fantastic, full of color, flowers on her hair. The room behind her is glowing orange, lit by candles. SIMONE shows up behind her, smiling, shy.

LAURA

(bowing)

Welcome... to my castle, my dear visitors.

SIMONE

Hey.

Three people walk to the door.

INT. HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

IAN (tall, handsome, same style as LAURA), PETER (a short guy, nothing special, dressing boring clothes) and SYLVIA (glasses, dressed as the Engineer she is) enter hurriedly into the apartment carrying bags with chips and bottles of alcohol.

IAN
(looking at the candles)
Wow, this looks fantastic, like a
movie!

LAURA hugs IAN sweetly. SYLVIA stops in front of them and
shows LAURA a CHINESE CABBAGE.

SYLVIA
They didn't have lettuce.

LAURA
(hugging IAN)
That's fine, leave it all in the
kitchen.

PETER looks at SIMONE and waves with the hand. They smile.

PETER
(a bit shy)
Sorry for the delay, I got lost
again.

SIMONE
It's OK, we were still preparing
everything.

PETER
(looking at the place)
Looks great.

SIMONE
You too-- I mean, it does, right?

SIMONE blushes and quickly rushes to do whatever means not
being there. SYLVIA is putting chips on bowls.

SYLVIA
(eating some chips)
Are you sure you want to do this,
guys? Why don't we watch the
classical horror movie? This is for
kids!

LAURA
(grabbing one nacho)
Come on, SYLVIA, you are our
scientific adviser on this.
(to the others)
Let the ceremony begin!

INT. HOUSE/TABLE - NIGHT

The five friends are seating around a table full of cans of empty beer, lit by candles. In the center there's a Ouija board and a short glass on top of it.

PETER

I'm not sure if this is a good idea. You cannot communicate with spirits.

SIMONE

Yes, you can.

PETER looks at SIMONE, intrigued. She looks away.

LAURA

(mysterious voice)

Silence, please. Did you know that many years ago someone died in this very same room? Her name was SIMONE STAR.

IAN

(making spooky sounds)

Boooooooohohoho.

LAURA nudges IAN. Everybody gets silent. SIMONE mimics being hung. PETER smiles shily.

LAURA

They say she killed herself, electrocuted in the bathtub. A horrible death. The spirit is still here, living in solitude for eternity.

SYLVIA

Bah! There's no scientific proof of--

She is interrupted by the TV suddenly turning on, very loudly. Everybody jumps. LAURA screams. PETER leaves the remote control he was playing with.

PETER

Oops, sorry.

LAURA

We are not watching a movie, SYLVIA! Stay in the game!

SYLVIA

Hey, it wasn't me.

PETER shrugs innocently. SIMONE smiles. She puts a finger on the glass.

LAURA

OK, let's go. Now put your index finger on top of the glass and breath slowly... relax.

IAN puts his finger on the glass and closes his eyes. He's half laughing. PETER and SIMONE are next. PETER looks very intrigued with all this. SIMONE seems bored. SYLVIA doesn't do it. LAURA looks at her with her eyes like the Puss in Boots. She cannot resist and puts her finger on the glass.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Yes!

SYLVIA

I feel like an idiot.

They start moving the glass in circles around the board. LAURA closes her eyes. There's a long silence, only broken by the glass sliding over the board.

LAURA

Spirit, this is a safe place. We only wish to communicate with you, ask you questions and learn from you. Please come through and talk with us for a while.

Silence.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Spirit, please, show us a sign. Are you here with us?

After a few seconds the glass moves to YES. PETER is surprised and looks at SIMONE. She's looking at the glass. PETER then looks at the glass and SIMONE glances at him. LAURA and IAN excited.

SYLVIA

Ha, guys, I don't buy it. Who's moving the glass?

LAURA

I'm not moving it, I promise.

PETER

Me neither.

IAN

Don't look at me, mate.

SYLVIA is a bit pissed off, thinking they are making a fool out of her. SIMONE remains silent.

SYLVIA

Ok, what's next in the show?

LAURA

Spirit, we greet you. Be sure that only positive energy is welcome here. Do you have something to say?

After a few seconds the glass moves to YES again. Silence. They look to each other. The glass starts to move faster over the Ouija board. It looks out of control. Suddenly it starts pointing at letters.

LAURA (CONT'D)

(to IAN)

Write it down!

The glass moves too

fast to see what it's pointing at but IAN is taking notes with one hand while holding the glass with the other. Suddenly the glass stops. Nobody dares to speak.

LAURA (CONT'D)

(a bit scared, to IAN)

What is it?

IAN

(checking his notes)

It's like a poem, I think I didn't get it right...
*"Little angel in your dream,
 you are my child, you are my soul,
 that's why I love you so
 and I give you my heart.
 Yours it is, mine no more".*

Everybody is puzzled and look to each other. SIMONE looks at PETER. PETER looks back at her.

LAURA

SYLVIA, are you all right?

SYLVIA is white with fear, frozen in place. It's as if she had seen a real ghost. She tries to speak but can't. She tries again.

SYLVIA

My... my mother used... used to
sing that song to me... when I was
a kid. But it's... it's impossible.

SIMONE

(bit over excited)
It cannot be!

LAURA AND IAN

What??

The glass starts to move again. SIMONE is looking at it, it's like she's the one moving it. LAURA follows the glass with her gaze.

LAURA

"And now... you will... DIE?!?"

SIMONE screams, panicking. Lights go off. LAURA screams too, nearly breaking IAN's hand, who is as terrified as the others, unable to speak. She throws the ouija board, the glass and the drinks away. SYLVIA is still blank, half sobbing. PETER stands up to go.

SYLVIA

Mom... mom...

SIMONE

Let's get out of here!

LAURA

(sobbing)
Let's get out of here!

LAURA grabs SYLVIA and IAN and run to the door, screaming, trying to overtake each other. SIMONE follows them screaming too. They open the door and run away, scared to death. The last one is SIMONE who is still screaming in fear. Suddenly she stops at the door as she sees the others run away. Her screams sound a bit fake now. She stops screaming and smiles. She shuts the door and goes back to the apartment. She turns the lights on.

SIMONE

You still here?

PETER is sitting on one side of the couch, looking at her. He shrugs.

SIMONE (CONT'D)

So, you are like me?

PETER shrugs again. He points at the other side of the couch.
SIMONE sits down there. They look at each other. Curiosity.

PETER
How did you know about SYLVIA's
mom?

SIMONE
I took the poem from her pocket.
She carries it all the time.

PETER
Can I do that?

SIMONE
It's easy. I can show you.

PETER chuckles.

PETER
You are funny.

SIMONE
You too.
(a beat)
It's nice to talk to someone after
so long.

CREDITS BEGIN

PETER
Did you really electrocuted
yourself?

SIMONE
Well, I was washing my cat, and you
know cats...
(they laugh)
How did you die?

THE END