

BEE EFF EFF

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

ON TINA'S DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN.

Pre-teen girl's room; alternative music band posters, pop culture fads, etc. TINA (12) makes a Skype call. It RINGS...

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN TINA'S SCREEN AND MELANIE'S LAPTOP CAM.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MELANIE (12) answers on her laptop, revealing her girly-girl room full of unicorns, rainbows, and "Shawn Mendes" posters.

TINA

Finally! You're not answering my texts or my calls -- I thought you were dead!

MELANIE

(laughing)
So dramatic.

TINA

Whatevs. Come over.

MELANIE

Can't. Grounded.

TINA

What are the charges this time?

MELANIE

Being on the phone too much.

TINA

Your stepmom's technology-phobia is out of control, and it's starting to take a toll on my social life.

MELANIE

She's not afraid of technology. She just thinks it's all evil and she hates it and wants us to go back to the sixteenth century.

TINA

Oooh. She must've checked your browser history.

MELANIE

You're stupid.

Tina's fluffy white cat, EDWARD, hops up on the desk and sneaks into Tina's frame.

MELANIE

Awww. Hi, Edward! I love you!
 (to Tina)
 Give him a kiss for me!

TINA

Come do it yourself. And then you can try out our new toy!

Tina leans down and retrieves something O.S.; she returns with a cracked, dirty, antique-looking Spirit Board.

MELANIE

Is that... one of those...

TINA

It's a Spirit Board. Or, that's what my mom's witchy friend called it. They got baked and played it till three A.M. last night.

MELANIE

How do you know?

TINA

Thin walls. Come over tonight.

Tina sets the board on the desk and arranges the planchette.

MELANIE

Yeah, right. At this point, I'd need a miracle for an early pardon.

TINA

I don't think this thing deals in miracles, but let's give it a shot.

Tina moves the planchette around the board in circles.

TINA

Should Melanie quit being a Crybaby-Sally and come over tonight? Or is she gonna bitch out like she always does? Oh -- it says *you need to grow a pair and get your ass over here tonight so we can play games and listen to booty music.*

MELANIE
 (laughing)
 Oh-em-gee, shut up!

TINA
 Just sneak over when your mom goes
 to bed. Which is like, what? Seven?

MELANIE
 I can't.

TINA
 (puppy dog face)
 Please?

Tina holds Edward up to the camera.

TINA
 (in gravelly voice)
*Please, Melanie? If you love me,
 you'll come see me.*

MELANIE
 (laughing)
 I duunoooo. What if I get caught?

TINA
 Mel.

Tina picks up her cell phone and makes a Skype call.

Melanie's computer makes an "incoming Skype call" chime.

MELANIE
 Are you calling me from your phone?

Tina's eyebrows raise in a "duh" fashion.

Melanie sighs and answers.

Tina is seen on her cell phone as she gets up and makes her way to her window.

TINA
 Do you see how far you have to go
 without getting caught?

Tina angles the phone to the neighbor's house -- through the window, and on her webcam, we see Melanie peeking out. Tina gives her the finger.

TINA
 I could make that walk in my sleep.

MELANIE

My floor creaks, there's no way --

Melanie's doorknob rattles, followed by a POUNDING SOUND.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Melanie? Open this door. Open it now! What have I told you about locked doors in this house?

Melanie's face fills with dread.

MELANIE

I have to go.

TINA

Best friends forever?

MELANIE

And ever, and ever.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Melanie!

Melanie closes her laptop partially -- we see the keyboard and part of the bedroom -- just enough to see Melanie open the door for REBECCA (34), who enters and pushes her back.

REBECCA

You just doubled your grounding, young lady. That's three weeks!

TINA

(to herself)

Pfft.

MELANIE

That's not fair -- I just forgot --

REBECCA

-- Four weeks! You are to go straight to school and come straight home. You hear me? Don't give me that face --

Rebecca slaps and spanks her with ferocity.

Tina winces and frowns, heartbroken. She covers her mouth at the sounds of the vicious "beating" and disconnects the call.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ON TINA'S DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN.

Tina's webcam turns on: a lava lamp bathes Tina and Melanie in aquatic-colored lights as they use the Spirit Board on Tina's bed a short distance away.

TINA

(laughing)

No! Seriously, who asks that about a math test? That's so lame. Here. Ask, like, something important.

MELANIE

Like what? The English test?

TINA

You're fired. Go.

MELANIE

I dunno... who are we talking to?

The planchette moves seemingly effortlessly beneath their fingers as it frames a sequence of letters.

MELANIE

It's... what's it --

TINA

-- Shh. It's spelling something.
Bee... eff... eff....

The girls look at each other a moment. Melanie scoffs.

MELANIE

You're so dumb.

TINA

What?

MELANIE

B-F-F? You totally did that.

TINA

Oh --
(laughs)
-- not me! You!

MELANIE

Not me. Must've been a ghost. Or a demon. Or that goldfish you killed in fifth grade. You two were pretty close, right?

TINA

Oh! Maybe it is a demon.

MELANIE

That would suck. It would try to
take our souls, and I like mine....

Melanie's body tenses up. She trembles and grimaces as though
being taken over by an unseen force.

Tina's smile slowly fades... *is she for real?*

Melanie mumbles something through frozen lips -- it's tense --
and then she bursts out laughing. Tina follows suit.

TINA

Well, if that happens, we'd better
at least get something out of it.
(to the board)
Demon. I want bigger boobs. Like
Tosha Hutchinson's in Gym class.

MELANIE

You would. I'd settle for just
having my stepmom get off my back
for a change.

The bed THUMPS.

Both girls let out a worried yelp, then look around.

MELANIE

Did you feel that?

Tina nods. They listen, tense and quiet, eyes darting about.

Edward hops onto the desk and crosses our frame. The girls
jump at the surprise, then breathe a sigh of relief.

MELANIE

Hey -- are you recording this?

TINA

No. Probably should, though.

MELANIE

Are you sure? The recording light
looks, like... *on*.

The girls squint at the webcam's lens.

TINA

No... is it?

Tina gets off of the bed and creeps up the computer.

Tina moves Edward off of the desk, wakes the monitor, and peeks into the lens. She CLICKS her computer mouse --

CUT TO BLACK:

MOMENTS LATER

Our view returns as Tina gets back to the bed and sighs.

TINA
That was weird.

MELANIE
Yeah. I think I'm gonna go.

Tina's eyebrows furrow at the computer; she heads back to it.

Melanie pays another glance.

MELANIE
What?

TINA
... Hello?

She listens... then shakes it off and clicks the mouse --

CUT TO BLACK:

MOMENTS LATER

We see Tina as she returns to Melanie. Her shadow on the wall behind her stops as she heads back to the bed -- it pulls her hair, making her jolt back. She yelps and looks back in surprise -- no one is there; they're oblivious to the shadow.

MELANIE
What?

TINA
Nothing...

MELANIE
I am seriously creeped out right now. Maybe we shouldn't be doing this. It's supposed to be sacrilegious or something.

TINA
You sound like your stepmom.
(to the board)
It's just a game, right, B-F-F?

They stare at the planchette with anticipation...

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - ONE WEEK LATER

ON MELANIE'S LAPTOP CAM.

Melanie waits for her Skype call to connect with Tina. It RINGS... RINGS... Answered.

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN MELANIE AND --

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tina. Her eyes are sunken, her skin is pale, and she looks as though she hasn't eaten or slept in weeks.

MELANIE

Finally! Oh-em-gee, Show some signs of life. I thought you just had a cold. Are you feeling better yet?

TINA

Not really.

MELANIE

It's okay. I have a cure. Ready?
(bracing herself)
Bradley Weathers asked about you today. He looked, like, all concerned, or something.

Tina's eyes droop.

MELANIE

No? Wow. You are sick.

TINA

Listen, Mel. I think I'm gonna go.

Tina stands to reach for her computer mouse...

MELANIE

Whoa! When did you get those?

TINA

Huh?

MELANIE

You pregnant or something? Your boobs we not that big last week.

Tina looks down at her baggy shirt.

MELANIE
Our little Tina is becoming a
woman.

TINA
I'm just swollen from the meds.

Edward hops on the desk.

MELANIE
Edward! Hey, sexy Edward.

She makes kissy noises.

MELANIE
Give him a kiss for me?

Emotionless, Tina just stares blankly into the camera.

MELANIE
... Teen? You okay?

Tina's mouth slowly drags open...

Melanie's door knob SQUEAKS.

REBECCA (O.S.)
Melanie!

Melanie gasps and slams her laptop shut.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ON MELANIE'S LAPTOP CAM.

The laptop turns on -- the monitor's light reveals Melanie,
sound asleep in her bed.

A Skype window appears and CHIMES -- incoming call from Tina.

Melanie wakes with a start, jumps out of bed, and hurries to
silence the intrusion. She answers.

A small window opens for Tina at the corner of her screen.

Melanie hears SLOW, HEAVY BREATHING.

MELANIE
Hello? ... Teen? You there?

SLOW... HEAVY... BREATHING...

MELANIE
Is everything okay?

We hear Edward making angry HISSING and GROWLING noises in the dark. It grows louder, and then... POP!

Silence.

MELANIE
Tina? What's wrong with Edward?

She tilts her screen up for a better view and accidentally knocks over her pencil cup -- several pens roll off the desk.

MELANIE
Ugh.

Melanie bends down to gather her pens.

Tina stands stationary behind her, ratty hair in her face.

Oblivious, Melanie replenishes her pencil cup and returns to the laptop. She squints at the dark rectangle on her screen.

MELANIE
(whispering)
Tina? Hey, I'm gonna try to call --

REBECCA (O.S.)
Melanie!

Melanie turns around (Tina is gone) as Rebecca swings the bedroom door open and storms in. Rebecca sees the laptop.

REBECCA
Is this what you do at night? You open the devil's window and invite sin into my house?

MELANIE
No, I -- *oww!*

Rebecca pulls Melanie's hair, drags her to the bed, and throws her on top of it.

Melanie sobs, curls into the fetal position, and covers her head with her pillow.

Rebecca heads toward the laptop but stops cold in her tracks. Her eyes bug out and she grimaces.

A SUBTLE RUMBLE can be heard.

Rebecca's shaking hands go up. Her first finger on one hand bends backwards until -- SNAP! She screams. Another finger SNAPS! Then another, and another -- SNAP! SNAP!

Rebecca regains control of her body, screams, and nurses her broken hand. She races out of the room.

The door SLAMS SHUT by unseen hands.

Melanie, sniffing, sits up and looks around. She cautiously sneaks out of bed and heads to the laptop.

MELANIE

Tina, what happened? Did you see --
 (whispering)
 Tina? Did... did you do that?

Melanie waits silently for a response. And then --

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

ON TINA'S DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN.

Tina's webcam turns on. A disheveled Tina sits on her bed and pets a motionless Edward.

There's a KNOCK at the door. SUE (42) pokes her head in.

SUE

Honey? You up for some company?
 Melanie's here.

Sue frowns at the silence and admits Melanie.

SUE

She's happy to see you. She's
 just... really sick, is all.

Melanie nods as Sue departs and closes the door behind her.

MELANIE

Hi.

She hops up on the bed beside Tina.

MELANIE

Please, say something. Your mom
 says you refuse to go to the
 doctor? And -- I need to know what
 happened last night. Did you see?

She waits for a response. Nothing.

MELANIE

Well, anyway, Rebecca thinks I'm a witch, and that I used the Internet to curse her or something. She invited her pastor to *evaluate* me tomorrow.

TINA

But, is she off your back?

MELANIE

She won't even be alone in the same room with me. She's right though, isn't she? That game we played... it wasn't a game. We did something.

TINA

Mhmm.

MELANIE

I think we should get rid of it... like, burn it or something.

TINA

No.

MELANIE

Why?

Tina sits up and scoots to the edge of the bed, suddenly "better," but not quite herself, and subtly shielding Edward.

TINA

We didn't do anything wrong, Mel. Besides, I'm feeling better already. It was probably just hormones. Puberty's kicking my ass. You'll find out for yourself soon enough. In the meantime, I should rest so that I can go back to school soon.

MELANIE

Oh... yeah. Sure.

Melanie hops up and heads to the door.

MELANIE

Let me know if you need anything. Best friends forever?

TINA
And ever, and ever.

Melanie leaves.

Tina drops Edward -- his corpse slumps to the floor, dead.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

ON TINA'S DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN.

Tina looks much healthier and smiles as she waits for her Skype call to connect... RINGING...

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN TINA AND MELANIE'S LAPTOP CAM.

Melanie answers.

MELANIE
Teen! You look so much better!

TINA
I am. Come over.

MELANIE
I can't. The pastor's on his way.

TINA
He's going to take you away.

MELANIE
(laughing)
No, he's not. *Dumbkin*.

TINA
No? How far would Rebecca go for her faith? She'll have you locked up in a padded cell for what you did to her.

MELANIE
I didn't do that!

TINA
Maybe. But, that pastor's gonna believe whatever she tells him, and then they'll take you away. We're never gonna see each other again. Is that what you want? I thought we were best friends forever.

Melanie sighs, nods, and exits the room.

Tina leans into her lens and smiles. Parts of her face seem to morph and melt out of place, creating a sinister visage.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

ON TINA'S DESKTOP COMPUTER SCREEN.

The planchette drifts across the Spirit Board as Tina and Melanie play it on the bed.

TINA

It's ready for you. It's time for you to pay what you owe.

MELANIE

How?

TINA

Invite it in, just like I did. Duh.

MELANIE

I'm scared.

TINA

You shouldn't be.

(pointing next door)

The path over there leads to a life of solitude and persecution.

(pointing at the board)

But here, you'll never be alone.

You'll have me. You'll have *us*.

Melanie stares at the board, fearfully.

TINA

DO IT!

Melanie's hands fly to the planchette --

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

FROM TINA'S CELL PHONE SCREEN.

Tina looks into her camera lens. Melanie peeks in behind her through sunken eyes and a clenched jaw.

TINA

How do you feel, Mel?

MELANIE
Better... complete.

Melanie's CELL PHONE RINGS.

She answers and puts the phone on speaker mode.

REBECCA (V.O.)
(on the phone)
Melanie? Pastor Michael is here.
He'd like to talk to you...

MELANIE
(sweetly)
We'll be right there, mommy.

REBECCA
We? ... Melanie --

Melanie disconnects the call and leaves Tina's room/house.

Tina moves to the window and turns the camera to see Melanie cross Tina's yard into her own with a large kitchen knife.

Tina ZOOMS IN.

Through Rebecca's kitchen window, we see Melanie slash at PASTOR MICHAEL (36), splattering his blood all over the room.

Melanie then corners Rebecca and stabs her repeatedly. Rebecca's bloody hand smears across the kitchen window in the struggle, causing them to be lost behind the crimson veil.

Tina flips the camera view back to herself and records her demonic smirk, complete with shiny black eyes.

TINA
Yay! Best friends forever?

DEMONIC PRESENCE
(through Tina's mouth)
And ever, and ever.

Tina's opaque eyes slowly drift to **us**....

CUT TO BLACK.