

Unboxing

written by

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OVER BLACK

BUFFERING WHEEL

INT. GEMMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Devilish decorations. Cobwebs. Giant spiders. Horror posters. Boxes piled high across the floor.

GEMMA (20), zombie smurfette. MAGGIE (25), zombie cheerleader.

GEMMA
(addressing us)
Good evening...What was it?

MAGGIE
'Smurflings'.

GEMMA
Good evening, smurflings. And
welcome back to another...

MAGGIE
'Unboxing'.

Maggie rolls her eyes at us.

GEMMA
D'you wanna go again?

TAKE TWO.

GEMMA
Good evening, smurflings. And
welcome back to another
'Unboxing'. Muawahahaha!

Suddenly a black box falls off it's pile, startling Maggie.

MAGGIE
Shit!

Gemma slings her head back, laughing.

GEMMA
Alright, let's get started.

Gemma slices through the first box. Removes a small card.

GEMMA
Okay so this is from
Rossferatu22.

MAGGIE
(blowing a kiss)
Hi, Ross. If you want to do the
monster mash my number is--

GEMMA
(laughing)
Mags! Sorry, Ross. She's slightly
pissed.

MAGGIE
Let's do the next box, baby!

Gemma picks up another box, shakes it.

MAGGIE
I hope it's makeup girl cause you
are hella pale.

Gemma gasps.

MAGGIE
(snatching knife)
Give it here. I can't wait any
longer.

GEMMA
Do you see what I have to put up
with?

She notices Maggie struggling to open the package.

GEMMA
Be careful, babe.

MAGGIE
Ssh. I got it.

GEMMA
Use your teeth, maybe?

Maggie stops, gets on her knees, close to us.

MAGGIE
Oh. Let me tell you a story about
Gemma and her teeth.

It takes a moment for Gemma to realise where Maggie is going.

GEMMA
No. Mags they don't need to--

MAGGIE
--A story involving a sweaty
college frat boy, Miss Smurf Slut
over here and her titanium tee--
ahh!

Maggie has accidentally sliced through her finger.

MAGGIE

Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god.
What do I do? What do I do,
Gems?!

GEMMA

O-okay, don't panic. Go to the
bathroom, there's dressing in the
cabinet.

Maggie stands, shakily. Whimpering as she races out the room.

GEMMA

Oh my god, guys. Look.

Gemma stares at the carpet, breathy. She slowly dips her
finger into blood. Sucks it. Head back. Eyes closed. Bliss.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

"I will survive!"

Maggie enters. Notices Gemma crouched down.

MAGGIE

Dropped something?

GEMMA

I'm thirsty, Mags.

MAGGIE

What did you spill red wine or
somethi--are you hiding red wine
from your best friend?!

Gemma wipes her mouth clean. Turns to face Maggie.

MAGGIE

Have you taken something?

Suddenly, Gemma starts to have a fit.

MAGGIE

Shit. Fuck! Gemma?!

Maggie grabs her phone. Dials. Gemma stops convulsing.

GEMMA

(monstrous voice)

Leave. It.

MAGGIE

Gemma? Wh--what's going on?

The phone flies out of Maggie's hand, smashes through the
window. Maggie rushes to the door. It slams shut. Gemma moves
to her wardrobe. Takes out a huge box.

MAGGIE
I don't like this. Stop the
video.

Gemma glides her finger across the box. It opens by itself
and a child gagged and unconscious flops to the floor.

MAGGIE
What the hell?! What have you
done, you bitch?!

Gemma opens the rattling black box, releasing a horde of
bats.

GEMMA
Now we can feast.

An earth-shattering scream leaves Maggie as we...

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK

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INT. GEMMA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Gemma sat with Maggie and SAM (8), Maggie's brother.

GEMMA
Hi guys. So this is just a short
video to say thank you to
everyone who watched our film.

MAGGIE
It's been exhausting, guys.
How do you think it went, Sam?

Sam shrugs, shy.

OVER BLACK

BUFFERING WHEEL

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Makeup tools strewn across bed. Gemma sat opposite Maggie.

MAGGIE
Now today I have got the
gorgeous Gemma in for a makeup
tutorial.

SAM (O.S.)
I'm thirsty.

MAGGIE
Not now, Sam. Video?

MAGGIE
Sorry about that. So first of all
I'm going to be applying the...

GEMMA
Moisturiser.

MAGGIE
Yes. Right here we go.

She removes too much, applying it vigorously to Gemma.

GEMMA
Ow! Mags! You have done this
before haven't you?

SAM (O.S.)
I want a drink!

MAGGIE
Go and wait outside.

He stomps out the room.

MAGGIE
Next step is the...um...

GEMMA
Primer.

MAGGIE
Primer. Great. Let's just apply
this.

Maggie opens the bottle, pours the entire contents into her
hands.

GEMMA
Woah. Woah. Woah. Stop.

MAGGIE
No good?

GEMMA
Are you mad, girl? You can't put
that on me.

SAM (O.S.)
Please can we do it now?

MAGGIE
(huffing)
I guesst it's time.

GEMMA
What's this now?

MAGGIE
Won't take long, Gems. I promise.

Sam comes into shot, stands beside Maggie. The pair bow their heads, shut their eyes.

GEMMA
Maggie? Sam?

No response. Gemma faces us, mouths "what the fuck?" Maggie and sam open their eyes...now piercing red.

GEMMA
Wow. Okay. Er, Halloween's been
and gone, guys.

Cold, uncomfortable silence. Gemma looks more and more concerned. Then they open their mouths...to reveal fangs.

GEMMA
Was this your idea, Sam?

Sam slowly reaches out, grabs Gemma.

GEMMA
Oh. That's it. He's got me, guys.
I'm done for.

Sam tightens his grip...

GEMMA
Really getting into character
there aren't you, Sam?

And takes a monstrous bite out of Gemma's neck. Gemma screeches, blood flying all over the makeup products.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
(demonic voice)
How does she taste, master?

SAM
(demonic voice)
Delectable.

FADE OUT.

THE END.