

UNBOXING

Written by

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OVER BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. GEMMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Iconic 80's singers, peanuts comic wallpaper, boxes piled high across the carpet.

GEMMA sits in the middle of the floor.

Early 20's, piercings, striking green eyes, tar black lips, crude t-shirt: *she growls* written in white with an arrow pointing down.

GEMMA

What's up guys, welcome back to my channel. Today we are doing a live unboxing and yes, it's 3am, but as some of you already know, I'm a certified night owl.

A black box falls off it's pile, she jumps and shifts awkwardly away.

GEMMA

Yyyyeah that wasn't creepy at all.

She places it back.

GEMMA

Anyway guys, let's get started.

She picks up a small box, tears it open and takes out a mug with Batman on it.

GEMMA

(laughing)

Yep, that's a good one, I see cause...yep.

She reads the letter inside the mug.

GEMMA

Drink well, love from your noble follower, awww thank you so much, I certainly will. Alright, next one.

She picks up a tube, pops off the cap, slides out and unfolds a poster of Cyndi Lauper.

GEMMA

Yay Cyndiiii!

She slides the note out.

GEMMA

Noticed you had a blank space on your wall and thought who better to fill it. I couldn't agree more thank you.

She places it on her bed.

GEMMA

Ooh, before we continue guys I'm just gonna take my new mug and get myself a drink, back in a sec.

She leaves the room, the black box vibrates.

A few minutes later returns, sips her drink and tilts her head back, eyes closed.

GEMMA

Oh that is so good.

She hears the toilet flush, wipes her mouth and hides the mug in her bedside cabinet.

Quickly sits down.

MAGGIE enters.

Early 20's, silky locks, caked in foundation, lime-coloured onsie covered in sloths, salmon pink socks covered in strawberries.

MAGGIE

(hand on heart)

I am offended. Girl you are not doing a boxing without me.

Gemma subtly corrects her.

GEMMA

Unboxing.

MAGGIE

Huh?

GEMMA

(laughing)

It's unboxing. Sorry guys she's a little slow.

MAGGIE

She might be slow but she's not deaf. Aren't you gonna introduce me to the viewers?

GEMMA

Guys this is my victim Maggie.

Maggie tiptoes towards the camera.

MAGGIE

She thinks she's a comedian.

Gemma gets her own back.

GEMMA

Don't forget to dislike Maggie's chan--

MAGGIE

(playful pushing,
laughing)
--don't listen to her.

GEMMA

Alright, come on I'll let you choose the next one.

MAGGIE

Emmmm, let's go for...this one.

Gemma picks up a box slightly larger than the first.

MAGGIE

I hope it's makeup cause, girl...

GEMMA

(gobsmacked)
Mags! You see what I have to put up with guys?

MAGGIE

I'm joking, I'm joking, you know I love you.

She opens the box, inside is a makeup set.

Maggie gasps.

MAGGIE

That is so freaky! Ooooh look at this, got a nice selection here Gems.

GEMMA
Absolutely. Let's go f--

MAGGIE
--Guys let us know in the comments
if we should do a makeup tutorial.

Gemma is slightly irritated by her friend's interruption.

GEMMA
Y-yeah sure. Let's go for this one.

Gemma drags the largest box into view.

MAGGIE
The big one, dun dun dunnnn!

She struggles to rip the tape along the top.

MAGGIE
Bear with us.

Maggie watches silently, she appears to enjoy watching her friend struggle.

MAGGIE
(stifling laugh)
Shall I get a knife?

GEMMA
Please Mags.

Maggie leaves, the black box rattles once again, grabs Gemma's attention.

GEMMA
Guys what is in this box?

She zooms in, about to open it when...

...Maggie returns.

Gemma fits the camera back to its original position.

MAGGIE
Here let me try, save you breaking
a nail.

Maggie glides the knife across the tape, the black box rattles and causes her to slice through her finger.

MAGGIE
Ow! Oh my god, oh my god.

Gemma's eyes widen.

MAGGIE

What do I do? What do I do Gems?!

GEMMA

O-okay don't panic, go to the bathroom, open the cabinet you'll see plasters on the top shelf.

Maggie sprints to the bathroom, whimpering.

GEMMA

You're gonna be fine Mags don't worry.

Gemma stands up, walks to the door and pushes it to slightly. She returns to the camera, zooms in on specks of blood on the carpet, she's amused.

GEMMA

Guys look what she's left behind.

She dips her finger in and sucks it, tilts her head back, closes her eyes.

GEMMA

Bliss.

Then she lowers her head and laps up the rest.

Maggie returns, finger in plaster.

MAGGIE

I think it's okay, you still wanna continue with the...Gems what are you doing on the floor?

Gemma raises her head, turns slowly to Maggie.

GEMMA

I'm thirsty Mags.

MAGGIE

And you're face down in the carpet because?...

She turns to the camera, mouth covered in blood, smiles a sinister smile.

MAGGIE

Is that red wine did you spill red wine? Are you hiding red wine from your best friend?!

She starts rummaging around the room.

Finds the mug in the cabinet.

MAGGIE

I knew it!

She takes a swig from the mug and spits it back.

MAGGIE

Euuughhh! That's not wine, what is that? Tastes like--

GEMMA

--blood?

Maggie stares at her friend, shocked but mainly confused.

MAGGIE

Why have you got blood? That is so gross.

Gemma doesn't reply, continues to drink from the carpet.

MAGGIE

Have you taken something?

Maggie addresses the camera.

MAGGIE

Did one of you send my girl drugs?

GEMMA

I'm fine.

MAGGIE

Then why are you pale all of a sudden?

GEMMA

I said I'm fine.

MAGGIE

No no no if you've taken something...I don't like this, I'm gonna call 911.

She goes to grab her phone from on top of the cabinet.

GEMMA

Leave it.

Gemma lifts her head, points to the cabinet, the phone flies off and through the window at breakneck speed.

MAGGIE

Okay, you're scaring me now gems, c-
can we end the video please.

GEMMA

No...

Maggie heads for the door, Gemma points and it slams shut.

GEMMA

...we have one more box to open.

Maggie crouches down against the door, sits frozen with fear.

MAGGIE

I don't care about the stupid box I
wanna go home!

Gemma glides her finger over the box, it opens by itself.

GEMMA

My my.

She takes out the letter.

GEMMA

*Dear Gemma, a little something to
get your teeth into.*
Well guys, I hope you're ready for
this.

MAGGIE

(bawling)
What's going on?

Gemma pulls out a gagged and unconscious child.

She tickles his chin with her sharp nails.

Maggie screams.

MAGGIE

Nooooo! Let him go!

This is MAX, Maggie's brother.

Eight years old, fluffy blonde hair, ocean blue pajamas.

GEMMA

We have to wait for the others.

MAGGIE

What are you talking about?!

Gemma turns to the rattling black box.

GEMMA
Of course. How stupid of me...

She opens it, a cloud of bats fly out.

GEMMA
...they're already here.

Maggie shields her eyes.

MAGGIE
Waaahhhh!

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK

Buffering wheel...

INT. GEMMA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She sits on her bed with Maggie and Max.

GEMMA
Hi guys it's your girl Gemma and I'm here with Maggie and Max, just a short video to say we really appreciate everyone who watched our film--

MAGGIE
(laughing)
--thank god it's done.

GEMMA
It's been exhausting guys, took a lot of hard work to put together, lot of sleepless nights.

MAGGIE
Eh who needs sleep.

Gemma raises an eyebrow at her friend.

GEMMA
Now for those of you who don't know, I'm gonna be taking a short break from filming so--

MAGGIE

--we'll definitely have to do a
makeup tutorial at some point.

GEMMA

Yeah I'd be up for that. I'm gonna
be taking a break from filming and
I'll be--

MAGGIE

--ooh, we forgot to mention our
little star over here.

Gemma ruffles Max's hair.

GEMMA

This is the star of the show right
here guys. Do you want to say hi
Max?

He's extremely shy and gives a little wave.

GEMMA

Awww, he's too cute. So yeah as I
was saying, I'll be back some time
next month but until then...

She pops in a pair of fake fangs.

GEMMA

...stay spooky.

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK

Buffering wheel...

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She sits on her bed with Gemma, makeup tools strewn on the
sheets.

MAGGIE

Hi guys, Maggie here. Today I've
got *my victim*, Gemma.

GEMMA

She's persuaded me guys, what can I
say.

Max bursts in.

MAX
I'm thirsty.

MAGGIE
Not now Max can't you see we're
doing a video?

Max wanders off.

GEMMA
He's adorable when he's angry.

Maggie shakes her head and rolls her eyes.

MAGGIE
Sorry about him.

GEMMA
Boys will be boys.

The saying flies over Maggie's head, she dismisses it
altogether.

MAGGIE
So first I'm gonna apply...the
em...

GEMMA
Moisturizer.

MAGGIE
R-right, yeah, here we go.

She removes an unnecessary amount and applies it far too
vigorously.

GEMMA
Ow. M-mags you're hurting me.

MAGGIE
Oh sorry.

GEMMA
You have done this before right?

She bites her lip, stares nervously at the camera.

Max enters.

MAX
I want a drink!

MAGGIE
In a minute god!

GEMMA

Max do you wanna do my makeup?

He scowls at her.

GEMMA

(laughing)

I don't think your brother likes me.

MAGGIE

Go and wait outside.

He stomps out.

MAGGIE

Right. So now we can apply the...

GEMMA

Primer.

MAGGIE

Th-that's it.

Gemma turns to the camera, raises an eyebrow.

Maggie screws the top off the bottle and pours the entire contents into her hands.

GEMMA

Stop stop stop.

MAGGIE

No good?

GEMMA

(laughing)

Are you mad girl? You can't put that much on.

Max returns.

MAX

Please can we do it now?

Maggie turns her head slowly to Max, then Gemma.

MAGGIE

Okay, I guess it's time.

He jumps for joy.

GEMMA

W-what's this now?

MAGGIE

Won't take long Gems I promise.

He walks over to Gemma and stares vacantly.

GEMMA

Er, hi Max. Do you want to do my
makeup now?

Maggie and Max lower their heads and close their eyes.

GEMMA

Er, what are you doing? Mags? Max?
(chuckling)
Come on stop messing about.

They breathe heavily.

GEMMA

(to camera)
Help me out here guys. Mags can you
hear me?

They open their eyes which are now piercing red.

GEMMA

Oh, I see, yeah, very funny Mags.
Making me believe you don't no
anything about makeup. Good job,
nice prank.

They reveal their fangs.

GEMMA

Oh, yeah, there they are.
(laughing to camera)
Who requested this?

Max edges towards her, mouth widening.

GEMMA

Was this your idea Max?

He grabs her arm.

GEMMA

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

Tightens his grip.

GEMMA

You're really getting into
character aren't you Ma--

He takes a very real bite.

GEMMA
--Gaaaahhhh!

She bleeds over the products.

GEMMA
Oh my god, Max what the hell have
you done?!

Maggie laughs.

GEMMA
You bitch what are you laughing
at?! I'm bleeding!
(to camera)
Guys I swear to god I'm not in on
this.

MAGGIE
How does she taste master?

MAX
(deep, demonic voice)
Delectable.

Gemma clutches her arm, panting, sweating, eyes darting from
Maggie to Max.

GEMMA
Seriously what the hell is this?!

MAGGIE
After you my master.

Gemma screams at the top of her lungs.

They grab her shoulders and push her down.

Max opens his mouth wide and Maggie faces the camera.

MAGGIE
Don't forget to love this video.

GEMMA
Noooooooooooo!

FADE OUT.

THE END.