

OPENING THE DOOR

Written by

Linda Hullinger

Lindahullinger17@gmail.com  
225-571-3600

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

DARCI (20s) sits at a small table. Holds a cellophane wrapped box of tarot cards. Studies it with excited anticipation.

A candle burns in front of her, dimly lighting the room.

Her cell phone is propped on a stand on the table.

On FACETIME is APRIL (20s).

APRIL

What are you doing?

DARCI

(jokingly) Looking to see what tomorrow will bring.

APRIL

(seriously) That's not a good idea.

DARCI

It's just cards. Thought it'd be fun.

APRIL

You open those cards and you're opening a door to the spirit world. From that moment on, everything will be seen as a sign.

DARCI

Want to join me?

APRIL

No way. I'm no fool.

Darci holds up the box to entice her.

DARCI

Oh, come on!

APRIL

You step over that threshold, you better be ready to handle what's on the other side.

DARCI

Oh, don't be so dramatic.

APRIL  
I'm telling you. Once you open that  
box, weird things will start  
happening.

DARCI  
Good night, April.

APRIL  
We'll see.

April's face disappears from the screen.

DARCI  
(to herself) I can handle a little  
spooky stuff. How bad can it be?

Darci tears off the cellophane wrapper. Looks at the cards  
with a childlike wonder.

Takes out the small booklet. Puts it to the side.

Shuffles the cards. Lays FOUR CARDS face down.

Picks up the first card. Turns it over. Holds it closer to  
the candlelight to see it. THE SUN CARD.

Opens the booklet. Reads what it means. Smiles. Puts it back  
down beside the others.

Behind her, a CABINET DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

She turns to look at it. Shrugs.

She turns back to face the table.

Now, there are only THREE CARDS in front of her.

She's a little spooked. Looks around. Under the table.  
Doesn't know where the other card went.

Hesitates. Decides to continue.

Picks up the next card. Turns it over. THE FOOL CARD.

Frowns. Puts the card down. Reads the meaning in the booklet.

A different CABINET DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

She spins around to see it. Getting a little more concerned.

Turns back to the table.

Now, there are only TWO CARDS in front of her.

She's clearly getting frightened but determined to continue.

Picks up the next card. With trembling hands, turns it over.

The MOON CARD. Puts it back down. Makes sure it is beside the other one. Pats it.

Reads the meaning in the book. Her eyes darting back and forth.

Slowly turns to her right. Waits for another cabinet door to creak open.

Silence.

She sighs.

On her LEFT, behind her, a CABINET DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

She jerks around to see it.

When she turns back to the table again, there is only ONE CARD.

It is TURNED OVER facing her.

The DEATH CARD.

All of the opened cabinet doors slam SHUT.

The candle goes out.

Darkness.

FADE OUT