

Bee-El



Written by

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**EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING**

Ziping around on her hover-board is SABRINA (9), cute as a button with blonde ponytails sporting a pink helmet.

She TWIRLS around like a pro, smiling at the power-walkers passing by - They smile back.

Racing up her driveway, she spots some wild daisies growing.

SABRINA  
Mommy would love these.

**INT. KITCHEN - LATER**

Quaint and tidy. Birds chirp outside the window as the daisies sit in a vase.

Sabrina should be eating breakfast, but she's busy brushing her doll's hair. Her cereal soaks up the last of the milk.

SABRINA  
(to doll)  
There... no more knots.

In walks her MOTHER (30's).

SABRINA  
Mommy, did you see the daisies I  
picked for you?

MOTHER  
I did. Thank you baby, they're  
beautiful.

SABRINA  
Just like you.

The mother gives her a kiss on top of her head.

MOTHER  
Love you.

She smiles.

SABRINA  
Love you too.

The mother focuses on the doll and then the empty doll box that missed the trash-can.

MOTHER  
Is that new?

SABRINA  
My friend Bee-El gave it to me.

The mother pours herself a cup of coffee.

MOTHER  
Well...that was very nice of her.

She walks back out of the room with cup in-hand.

SABRINA  
(snotty)  
Him...Bee-El is a boy.

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

The mother walks in. Every shade of PINK influences the messy room. Stuffed animals and toys litter the floor. She starts making the bed.

The white closet door CREAKS open a few inches.

But, the mother is oblivious.

**POV FROM THE CLOSET:** Sounds of faint BREATHING from inside.

We spy on the mother clean, focusing on her CLEAVAGE and ASS every time she bends over.

Walking by... she SHUTS the closet door.

CUT TO BLACK:

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sabrina comes scampering in dressed in PJ's -

SABRINA  
Goodnight Mommy!

- closes her bedroom door.

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Night...night!

LATER

Snuggled in bed, Sabrina hugs her new doll.

The closet door CREAKS open. A heavy darkness from within.

Sabrina perks up and SLOWLY crawls out of bed.

SABRINA  
(whispering)  
Bee-El?

Tiptoeing her way over to the closet door.

SABRINA  
Bee-El? Is that you?

Rummaging sounds come from deep inside.

SABRINA  
Bee-El?

A deep, whispering voice, hidden by the blackness.

BEE-EL  
It's me, Sabrina...Bee-El.

Sabrina smiles.

SABRINA  
Thank you for the doll, Bee-El.

BEE-EL  
You're very welcome. I brought you  
another gift.

Sabrina is excited!

A chocolate candy bar appears from within the dark void.

SABRINA  
Oh...I love chocolate.

Taking the gift.

BEE-EL  
I know you do, sweetie.

Sabrina peels back the wrapper.

BEE-EL  
How was school today? Are those  
nasty children still bothering you?  
What's their names...Kelly and?

Chocolate smeared on her lips.

SABRINA  
Billy!

BEE-EL  
Yes...them. Kelly and Billy.

SABRINA

They won't stop picking on me.  
Billy always pulls on my ponytail  
and Kelly is just a meanie! I wish  
they would both drown in their  
bathtub!

Silence fills the room.

SABRINA

Bee-El?

Sabrina opens the closet door all the way, turns on the light  
- nothing inside except clothes and another candy bar lying  
in the middle.

Stepping in to reach for the candy bar...her breath plumes in  
the frigid air of the closet.

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Sabrina sits at her toy table, joined by three stuffed  
animals and the doll. She pours their pretend tea into tiny  
cups.

The closet door CREAKS open. Sabrina doesn't notice.

**POV FROM INSIDE CLOSET:** We see Sabrina playing. We watch her  
like a predator watching his prey.

Then...

BEE-EL

Psst! Sabrina.

Sabrina smiles and walks over to the closet door.

SABRINA

Hi Bee-El.

Two white eyes glow from within.

SABRINA

Did you kill Billy and Kelly yet? I  
don't want to see them in school  
tomorrow.

BEE-EL

Yes.

SABRINA

How?

BEE-EL  
Just like you asked.

A smile grows across Sabrina's face.

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Sabrina! Time for lunch!

SABRINA  
(to Bel-El)  
You're the bestest friend ever!

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Chomping on celery and peanut butter, Sabrina sits at the table with her mother.

The phone RINGS - her mother answers.

MOTHER  
Hey Judy...what...get out...how? Oh my God...both Of them? Ok I'll let her know...I'm so sorry if you need anything please let me know.

Putting the phone down.

SABRINA  
Who was that mommy?

MOTHER  
That was Judy my friend that works at your school..Do you know a Kelly Newsome and Billy Wilcox?

SABRINA  
They drowned last night.

The mother's mouth drops to the floor.

MOTHER  
Sabrina...how did you know? How could you have known?

SABRINA  
Bel-El drown them last night. I'm happy they are dead!

Rage is now on the mother's face.

MOTHER  
Sabrina! Get your ass to your room!

She GRABS Sabrina's arm and drags her out of the kitchen.

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

The bedroom door flies open and Sabrina is thrown on the floor.

MOTHER

You're grounded for one week!

Grabbing the doll.

MOTHER

And...no Doll!

SABRINA

You can't do that!

MOTHER

Oh...yes I can!

SABRINA

Bee-El gave her to me and you better give her back...or else!

MOTHER

Make that two weeks!

The mother leaves SLAMMING the door behind her.

SABRINA

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU SO MUCH!

The closet door slowly opens. Two glowing eyes appear inside the closet.

BEE-EL

What's wrong little one?

Sabrina dries her eyes.

SABRINA

My...my mommy. I hate her. I hate her guts! I wish...

BEE-EL

You wish for what, little one?

SABRINA

I WISH....

**INT. MOTHER'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Sorting clothes out of the laundry basket, the mother looks worried. The doll sits on a chair.

Her closet door SLOWLY opens...

Putting down the folded shirt she walks over and SHUTS the closet door.

Getting back to the laundry...the closet door SLOWLY opens again.

MOTHER  
What the hell?

She cautiously walks over to the closet door...she slowly opens the door all the way.

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

In front of the closet stands Sabrina.

BEE-EL  
Say my name.

SABRINA  
Bee-El?

A TALL DARK HORNED SILHOUETTE emerges, towering over Sabrina.

BEE-EL  
Say my name!

Her face is full of fury!

SABRINA  
BEELZEBUB!

**INT. MOTHER'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS**

The light switch doesn't work - DARK.

The mother looks closer inside...

Her breath PLUMES as she crosses the threshold of the Closet!!!

A brief second of silence...

Then a PLUME comes from inside towards her.



SABRINA (V.O.)  
BEELZEBUB!

The mother is VIOLENTLY SUCKED INSIDE the closet!

**INT. MOTHER'S BEDROOM**

The closet door SLAMS shut! A LOUD SHRIEK heard within.

SABRINA (V.O.)  
BEELZEBUB!

A STRUGGLE and BANGING coming from inside the closet.

SABRINA (V.O.)  
BEELZEBUB!

GROWLS and SCREAMS!

Then SILENCE...

Blood starts to flow from under the closet door.

Sabrina walks in...notices the puddle of blood. She walks over to the doll.

SABRINA  
Hi Dolly. You don't have to worry  
about mean Mommy anymore.

Grabbing the doll, Sabrina SKIPS out of her mothers bedroom.

**INT. SABRINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Skipping right into the dark closet with the doll in-hand.  
The closet door CLOSES.

THE END