

THE HARROW TAROT

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FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT FLOOR - DAY

Two young WOMEN, dressed arcane, sit across one another on the basement floor. In front of them are charged crystals and gems. Laid out are TAROT CARDS.

EACH SIDE HAS THREE CARDS FACING UP. On the right side sits SOLANA, Black, 20s, smiling to her friend on the opposite end, LENOIR, Latina, 20s.

SOLANA

Well, you want to go first?

LENOIR

Ugh, I haven't been read for filth in a long time.

SOLANA

You don't use them on yourself?

LENOIR

(lies)

Oh no, I do. I just don't get readings from friends.

Solana chuckles.

SOLANA

I draw cards for my friends in my periods of separation to check in on them.

Lenoir gives her an off look.

SOLANA (CONT'D)

What?

LENOIR

That's weird. What do the cards tell you? Have you drawn mine before?

Solana brushes it off and composes herself.

SOLANA

Let's begin. You go first. What did you pull for me?

Lenoir observes her cards: HERMIT, reversed MAGICIAN, and WORLD are seen.

LENOIR  
Interesting.

Solana's puzzled.

SOLANA  
Go on.

LENOIR  
Well, you have a weird spread. How have you been feeling lately?

SOLANA  
Well, I've been in an isolation phase, that's not new. Just a lot of time to think.

LENOIR  
You got Hermit. Makes sense. What's been happening with work?

SOLANA  
Work has been stagnant. My boss can't seem to see me, I talk to her about more opportunities, but she's-

LENOIR  
Not getting the message.

SOLANA  
At all.

Lenoir relaxes in her seat.

LENOIR  
You're having communication issues. You need to confront your boss about this issue or you'll continue to be stuck.

SOLANA  
Let me guess, Magician?

LENOIR  
Reverse pull. There might be some other factors at play, maybe your boss doesn't want you to move up?

SOLANA  
That bitch stay mad at my work ethic! I'm trying to be a lead photographer, not an assistant anymore. I do so much but get nowhere.

LENOIR  
You're still an assistant? You've  
been there for 3 years now.

Solana glosses over it.

SOLANA  
What about the next card?

LENOIR  
You're in luck. World. Something  
big is gonna happen. Maybe, you'll  
get that position bump.

SOLANA  
I hope so.

She looks down, waving her hand blithely over her set of  
three. Lenoir eagerly sits up.

LENOIR  
Okay, my turn!

Solana looks at her set. Her expression changes to a frown.

SOLANA  
Wait! Can you pull a clarifier?

LENOIR  
Uh, yeah, what's that?

SOLANA  
Just drawing additional cards for  
overall clarification.

Lenoir gives a puzzled look. The LIGHTS flicker.

LENOIR  
Faulty wiring?

SOLANA  
Something like that.

Lenoir turns her head to look around. Solana smiles,  
menacingly.

LENOIR  
Your clarifiers.

She draws from the deck and pulls two cards, unknowingly.

LENOIR (CONT'D)  
This is interesting. You got...two  
cards WHEEL OF FORTUNE and THE  
MOON.

Solana sits in a brief respite.

SOLANA  
That makes sense, THE MOON  
indicates I'm kinda in a dark  
period right now, but it is guiding  
me to certain fates.

LENOIR  
What about this one.  
(reads)  
WHEEL OF FORTUNE?

SOLANA  
That's what's fatal. I'm in control  
of destiny.

LENOIR  
Yass bitch! My turn!

Solana reverse waves with her knife over the three cards:  
DEATH, TOWER, and JUDGEMENT.

SOLANA  
I'm going to just tell you  
straight. It doesn't look good.

Lenoir's expression turns smug.

LENOIR  
Humor me.

Solana deeply sighs-

SOLANA  
In the last month, I've been  
pulling JUDGEMENT, TOWER, and DEATH  
each time.

LENOIR  
Uh. Okay...

SOLANA  
Darling, are you okay?

BEAT.

LENOIR

What's there to say? Devyn and I broke up, I moved back into my mother's house because of a fucking fire my cat started. I'm shit out of options with work. I'm at my limit mentally.

SOLANA

Wow...I'm so sorry honey. Look at the bright side, you have a place to stay! And Devyn was no good, she's a fucking February Pisces, it was never going to work.

They share a laugh.

LENOIR

Stop! This is helping.  
(silence, then)  
Could you pull a clarifier for me?

Solana draws the card at the top of the deck, flips it to her, and points to it with her knife.

SOLANA

TEN OF SWORDS...

Lenoir almost loses it. Solana drops the knife and consoles her friend.

LENOIR

Work is a dead end. Literally, the owner died and had no plans to distribute assets to his dumbass kids so they closed the place. They fucked us.

Lenoir sits and crosses her arms in a fit.

Solana's face lights up.

SOLANA

Oh, thank God! I thought DEATH indicates you were going to die. And TEN OF SWORDS indicates you felt betrayed with all these tragedies and changes...however EVERYTHING'S IS FINE.

She REVEALS the TEN OF SWORDS bottom half. Playing with the card between her fingers.

LENOIR

Wait, that's not what I remember  
those meaning-

SOLANA

All of these situations may seem  
bad, but these are changes that you  
needed to go through. In the end,  
everything's going to be okay.

Solana tucks the knife away.

LENOIR

Wow, um, okay. I'm gonna be okay.

SOLANA

This trouble is almost over. You're  
going to get past it.

(quietly)

You'll know everlasting peace.

LENOIR

That's a relief.

SOLANA

(quietly)

You'll know that too.

She gives her friend a loving look.

LENOIR

Thank you, Solana.

SOLANA

You're welcome, Lenoir.

LENOIR

It's been a while since I've been  
with friends. This was nice.

SOLANA

Yeah, the last time I saw anyone of  
my peeps was last week. Haven't  
heard from them since.

LENOIR

Well, let me go get myself  
together. Let's do coffee, how  
about next week on Thursday?

Solana thinks a moment.

SOLANA

We'll see.

LENOIR

Just let me know. I don't know what  
it is, I feel rejuvenated.

Lenoir turns and walks to the door. Solana's face contorts  
into a creepy smile.

SOLANA

Wait!

Solana points to the cards.

SOLANA (CONT'D)

Take a picture. You'll need to mark  
this day as a turning point.

Lenoir smiles; She walks back, pulls out her phone, and takes  
a picture. She hugs Solana and proceeds to exit.

Solana begins to pack up the cards and glances over to the  
window.

EXT. LENOIR'S CAR - DAY

Lenoir starts her car. She takes out her phone and sets up  
her Aux.

The song that plays is **The DEATH HYMN** by Lucas King.

Puzzled, Lenoir tries to change the song. It's not changing.

She stops and puts the car in reverse. She pulls out on the  
street slowly. Then presses on the gas hard.

SCREECH!

INT. SOLANA'S HOME -- BASEMENT - DAY

Solana looks through the WINDOW. Witnessing Lenoir's fatal  
end.

CRASH.

She closes the blinds.

Solana goes and sits on the floor, looks at the cards, and  
reshuffles her deck.

She picks up her phone and makes a call.

SOLANA

Hello? Hey, Marie! Would you like a tarot reading done? I haven't seen you in a while. I know it's been too long. You can do mine too. Don't know how? I'll show you. Great. How about next week, on Thursday? Great, can't wait to see you.

She smiles devilishly as she sips her tea out of her also devilish cup.

FADE TO BLACK.

END