

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