

RANDEE

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INT. CLUB HALO - NIGHT

Patrons surround the bar and dance in the middle of the floor. RANDEE, 21, with long brown hair tied in an immaculate ponytail and large hoop earrings, and ERICA, 22, with black curly hair and glasses, drink and watch.

JAMEL, 22, with close-cropped haircut and diamond-studded earring in his right ear, approaches them with a bottle of vodka. SUZIE STORM, 22, with long blue hair, a tight black dress and stiletto heels, bounces towards them.

ERICA

Yo, that's Suzie Storm!

RANDEE

Suzie!

Suzie trollops to them.

SUZIE STORM

Are you guys calling me?

Suzie staggers and leans on Jamel's arm. Her BODYGUARD, 32, six-foot-five and muscular, pulls her away.

SUZIE STORM (CONT'D)

Relax! I'm socializing.

The bodyguard lets go of her and steps back.

SUZIE STORM (CONT'D)

What's up, y'all?

RANDEE

Suzie, I loved your last album. Can we get a picture with you?

SUZIE STORM

Thank you! Of course!

Randee takes out her phone. Suzie motions for her bodyguard to take Randee's phone, then poses with Randee, Erica, and Jamel. The bodyguard snaps a few photos and gives the phone back to Randee. She looks at the photos.

RANDEE

Thanks, Suzie! Enjoy.

SUZIE STORM

Have fun, you guys!

Suzie walks away with her bodyguard.

JAMEL

I don't remember you ever telling me about her album, Randee.

RANDEE

I think her music is trash. I'm just going to post it on my page to get a bunch of likes.

EXT. ROGERS UNIVERSITY - MAIN CAMPUS - ATLANTA - DAY

Randee and Erica spot a WOMAN, 19, with worn combat boots. Randee closes in on her and points at her boots. KAT, 21, in a blue utility hat, observes them from afar.

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RANDEE

What are those?

Erica cackles.

*

WOMAN

These are from a thrift store in Amsterdam.

RANDEE

Well, you must have been smoking that good stuff when you bought those!

The woman walks away in a huff.

ERICA

Dang, Randee. Amsterdam?

RANDEE

That's where they got the good stuff, Erica!

Randee and Erica laugh.

ERICA

So I'll meet you back at the crib later.

Randee nods. Erica cuts out. Kat makes her way to Randee.

KAT

What you did to that girl was not cool at all. When are you going to quit?

RANDEE

Why don't you mind your business, Kat? Nobody's talking to you.

KAT

Just because you're one of the popular girls doesn't mean you get to pick on everyone.

Randee inches closer to Kat.

RANDEE

I don't think anybody's gonna stop me, including you.

KAT

You know what? Each time you say something mean, a frog is going to hop out of your mouth.

Kat walks away.

RANDEE

She better go play in traffic...

Randee bends over. Her mouth opens wide. A frog hops out and scampers around. Randee falls to her knees and vomits.

RANDEE (CONT'D)

What the hell? How did this stupid frog...

Randee's mouth opens wide again. Another frog hops out of her mouth. She covers her mouth and watches it scurry away.

She vomits. Remnants of granola cereal spill on her blouse.

RANDEE (CONT'D)

Oh. Crap.

INT. RANDEE AND ERICA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Randee, in sweats and a t-shirt, sits on the sofa. She holds her phone towards her face.

VANESSA (V.O.)

We reviewed your application and video
for the entertainment reporter contest.
Can you come in and meet our VP of
Production on Monday at 2 pm?

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*
*
*

Randee remains in silence.

A key CLICKS. Door opens. Erica sashays through and lets the door SLAM behind her.

VANESSA (V.O.)

Randee? Are you there?

RANDEE

Yes. Yes, I'll be there. Thank you.

Randee puts her phone on the coffee table. Silence. Erica walks over to the sofa and sits next to Randee.

ERICA

What's good?

RANDEE

Remember that contest I entered to win an entertainment reporter gig? The Epic Network called me for an interview on Monday.

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*
*
*

ERICA

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. You're closer to having a job after graduation, like me.

*
*

RANDEE

Your dad's friend owns that company and did you both a favor.

A frog springs out of Randee's mouth. Erica jumps up and shrieks. The frog leaps on the coffee table and RIBBITS.

RANDEE (CONT'D)

Okay, Kermit, you gotta go!

Randee grabs a shoe and throws it at the frog. The frog jumps off the coffee table and bounces out of the window.

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EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Erica and Randee sit across from a ROOTS DOCTOR; 64, pale complexion, balding. He sits behind a wooden table that contains a black cloth, bones, and a bowl.

ROOTS DOCTOR

Ohhhhhhh.

The Roots Doctor closes his eyes.

ROOTS DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Mmmmmmm.

The Roots Doctor grabs the black cloth and rubs it against his cheek. He opens his eyes and grins.

ROOTS DOCTOR (CONT'D)

To reverse the curse, I need a piece of the young lady's skull and a pint of her blood.

ERICA

What?

RANDEE

Hell, no!

Randee treks off.

ERICA

I'm losing your business card.

Erica trails Randee.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Jamel, with a taupe porkpie hat, opens a white car door. Randee exits. They stroll towards a few PEOPLE of different ages in front of a majestic church building.

Among those people are PINKY, 28, tall with a bedazzled jacket and voluminous blonde hair. She stands next to BRITTANY, 7, diminutive with her own bedazzled jacket.

Pinky and Brittany approach Randee and Jamel. Pinky gives Randee a hug. *

PINKY

Hey, cuzzo! So glad to meet you. Jamel told me so much about you.

Brittany smiles while Randee returns the hug with a grimace.

RANDEE

Likewise.

JAMEL

I guess we can go inside and get our seats.

RANDEE

Oh, can you show me where the bathroom is?

JAMEL

Sure.

PINKY

I can show you! I just realized I have to pee.

JAMEL

Cool. I'll save some seats for us.

Randee walks in with Jamel, Pinky, and Brittany.

INT. CHURCH - BATHROOM - LATER

Randee walks out of a bathroom stall and washes her hands at a sink. Brittany walks out of a stall and washes her hands at a sink next to Randee's.

PINKY (O.S.)

Cuzzo, you might wanna take Brittany and step outside. I'm gonna be awhile.

Randee looks in the mirror, then at Brittany.

INT. CHURCH - HALLWAY - LATER

Randee stands outside with Brittany.

RANDEE

What did she eat for breakfast, a house?

A frog glides out of Randee's mouth.

BRITTANY

Wow!

The frog hops away. Brittany follows it with her eyes. Randee covers her mouth.

RANDEE

No!

She shuffles towards Brittany.

RANDEE (CONT'D)

Brittany, listen to me.

BRITTANY

Yes, ma'am?

RANDEE

You are not to tell your momma, nor your
cousin, nor anyone, what happened.

Brittany looks away.

BRITTANY

Okay.

Randee reaches into her purse and takes out a twenty-
dollar bill. She places it in Brittany's hand. Brittany
looks at it in amazement.

RANDEE

Put that away!

Brittany places the dollar bill in her pocket.

INT. CHURCH - SANCTUARY - LATER

PASTOR JEFFERSON, 43, with glasses and a crisp navy blue
suit, marches to the podium.

PASTOR JEFFERSON

How many of you believe that God is able
to do exceedingly, abundantly, above all
we could ever ask or think?

The congregation raises their hands and shouts. Pinky
waves her hands while Randee stands and listens.

PASTOR JEFFERSON (CONT'D)

Let's just cut to the chase. If you want
God to do something in your life right
now, and you believe that he is able,
come to the altar.

Randee walks up to the altar. Jamel smiles and claps his
hands.

Pastor Jefferson shakes Randee's hand.

PASTOR JEFFERSON (CONT'D)

Let God's will be done.

INT. ROGERS UNIVERSITY - HALLWAY - DAY

Randee wears a navy blue suit and saunters on with a
matching briefcase in her hand. She sees Kat and
approaches her.

RANDEE
Listen, Kat, I know I offended you this
past Friday, but I'm sorry.

KAT
Okay.

RANDEE
Can you reverse the curse?

KAT
Ranee, I want to believe that your
apology is sincere, but I don't. You
pretty girls always look down on girls
like us. Now you know how it feels to be
seen as the weird girl.

Kat walks away.

RANDEE
Stupid chick.

Jamel treads to Ranee. A frog flies out of Ranee's
mouth and hops away. She spots Jamel and bursts into
tears.

JAMEL
Ranee?

Ranee sobs into her hands. Her words become incoherent
whimpers.

JAMEL (CONT'D)
Let's take a walk.

INT. ROGERS UNIVERSITY - STAIRCASE - LATER

Jamel stands in front of Ranee, who sits on the stairs.
Streaks of makeup and tears run down her face.

JAMEL
Sometimes God allows situations to happen
to us so we can get His attention. I
believe this is only going to make you a
better person.

RANDEE
Do you think I should still go to the
interview?

JAMEL
I don't know. Opportunities like that
don't come all the time.

Randee gets up and puckers her lips towards his face. He backs away. *

JAMEL (CONT'D) *

Just so we're clear, we really need to get rid of those frogs before I kiss you again. *

Jamel takes off. Randee slumps on the stairs. *

INT. THE EPIC NETWORK OFFICE - DIANA FOSTER'S OFFICE - DAY *

Randee sits in front of a desk in a tastefully decorated office. Behind the desk is DIANA FOSTER, 42, bespectacled with an effortless cool. *

DIANA *

Randee, why should you be our new entertainment reporter? *

RANDEE *

I am always in the know of the entertainment business. I happened to see Suzie Storm at Halo a couple of weeks ago. *

Randee hands Diana her smartphone. Diana looks at it and hands it back to her. *

DIANA *

That's a typical fan picture. *

RANDEE (V.O.) *

What a tight-wad. She needs to know about those 1984 imitation Run-D.M.C. glasses. *

FLASHBACK *

Randee bends over. A frog hops out of her mouth. Randee's eyes widen with horror. *

BACK TO PRESENT *

DIANA *

Do you have any other reason? *

RANDEE *

She was drinking that night. Therefore, I found out before everyone else that she's working on a new album to drop this fall. *

Diana laughs. *

DIANA *
Impressive. Where do you see yourself in *
five years? *

RANDEE *
Living in a Buckhead mansion and *
interviewing Beyoncé. *

Diana and Randee laugh. *

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER *

EXT. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT *

On the red carpet, Randee, in a black gown, holds a *
microphone in front of a television camera. MONIQUE *
JONES, 32, in a red gown and black hair in elaborate *
curls, poses next to her. *

RANDEE *
Monique Jones, congratulations on your *
nomination for Best Actress tonight. *

MONIQUE *
Thank you. *

RANDEE *
Back to you, Brian. *

Monique walks away with her assistant. *

RANDEE (CONT'D) *
Her hair looks like Dolly Parton on acid. *

A frog flies out of her mouth. PHOTOGRAPHERS rush in *
front of her and snap their cameras. A FEMALE DIRECTOR *
slams her palm on her forehead. Randee's mouth opens. *

HEADLINES ON SCREEN: *

NEW EPIC REPORTER SPITS OUT FROGS AT ONYX AWARDS *

EPIC NETWORK HAS A FROGGY GOOD TIME *

VIRAL VIDEO OF EPIC NEWS REPORTER SPITTING OUT FROG *

FADE TO BLACK *

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