



OUR 13th BIRTHDAY

Bernard Mersier

BLACK SCREEN:

Preteens are heard talking and laughing.

"Bullshit comes to an end, no matter how many followers you have that make you believe you can't be touched."

~Bernard Mersier~

FADE IN:

INT. THE DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

On the nicely put together table, there's some paper plates, silverware, a lighter and a box of birthday cake candles.

Sitting at the table are Machi's friends, Becky, Lucas and Jasmine.

Their mothers are standing off to the side talking.

Becky is slender with long blond hair and blue eyes. She's wearing glasses.

Lucas is short and brown-skinned with a low fade.

Jasmine is light-skinned and slender with light brown eyes and long black hair pulled up in a ponytail.

They're all thirteen.

Inside the kitchen, Tiffany is leaning against the sink smiling, staring at her daughter Machi.

Tiffany is petite and brown-skinned, in her late-twenties.

Machi is standing beside the table smiling, looking at a big pink box with a ribbon.

Beside the box is a small pink box with a ribbon.

Machi is short, slender and brown-skinned with long curly black hair.

TIFFANY

I can't wait to see what your cake looks like.

MACHI

It's just a cake, mom. What's important is that my friends

showed up for our birthday.

TIFFANY

I've been meaning to ask. Why do you call it our birthday?

Machi looks at Tiffany with a smile.

MACHI

Because they make me feel special. Without the love from them, I wouldn't know who I truly am.

Tiffany looks at her confused.

TIFFANY

Sweetie, I don't understand. Your father and I show you love. And how did they help you understand who you are?

MACHI

The love from you and dad is expected, and it helped in more ways than you know. The love from my friends out there. They showed me---

The backdoor comes open and in walks Que.

Que is in his late twenties, short in height, out of shape, brown-skinned and has a rough appearance.

Tiffany has a look of concern.

Machi remains with the same smile.

QUE

This shit ain't over, yet?

TIFFANY

Bae. Please, don't---

MACHI

We were waiting for you, dad. My party wouldn't be complete without you.

QUE

Whatever.

He pulls out a flask prepared to drink.

MACHI

Dad, can you wait to drink? I had mom buy you something special. Although, I noticed you already opened it.

QUE

That shit in the refrigerator? Yeah, I opened it.

MACHI

That doesn't matter. Just wait until I cut the cake and we sing happy birthday before you drink. Please.

QUE

(Scoffs)

Will that help speed this shit up?

MACHI

Yes, daddy.

QUE

Then let's get the show on the road.

He walks out of the kitchen.

Tiffany sighs, looking at Machi.

TIFFANY

Sweetie, don't pay attention to your father. You know---

MACHI

Mom, nothing can ruin this day. Can you make dad's drink and pour some wine for you and the other ladies? I'm about to take the cake out.

TIFFANY

Are you sure you're okay?

Machi places the small box on top of the big one.

MACHI

I have my parents and friends. All of you have made me so happy.

She picks up the box and walks out of the room.

Tiffany stands confused.

Inside the dining room, Que is standing against the wall away from everyone with a look of annoyance.

Everyone else is still talking.

Becky notices Machi entering the room.

BECKY

Here comes the birthday girl.

Jasmine looks toward Machi

JASMINE

You mean the slow girl who'll end up with a drunk like her father, who'll beat on her everyday like her father beats on her mother because she's too stupid to leave?

The three laugh.

LUCAS

Calm down.

Machi approaches the table and places the box down.

The three are doing their best not to laugh.

The mothers focus their attention on Machi.

Tiffany enters the room carrying a tray with wine glasses, and a cognac glass.

She walks over to Que so he can take his drink, and then she walks over to the women so they can get theirs.

MACHI

I would like to thank my best friends for coming to my party. You don't know how much this means to me.

JASMINE

No problem, M.

BECKY

Yeah, you know we'll always be here for you.

LUCAS

Fa sho.

MACHI

And that's why I love you guys.  
Because of that, I had this cake made  
special for us.

She takes the ribbon off, opens the box and removes the cake.

The cake is a circle emoji face, with hearts for the eyes and a big smile.

Becky, Lucas, Jasmine and Machi names are written on it.

Everyone except for Que finds the cake adorable.

QUE

Can we speed this up so I can get to  
my drink?

The expressions on the mothers faces explain what they want to say.

Machi looks at him with a smile.

MACHI

Right. Sorry, dad. Unlike traditional  
birthday parties, I have something  
different planned.

She lines up six plates before cutting six slices, placing them on the plates.

Before passing them out, she places a candle in each slice, and a fork on the plates before lighting the candles.

She places a plate in front of Becky, Lucas and Jasmine before placing three plates on the tray so she can hand them to the mothers.

Each woman places her glass down, and then takes a plate.

Machi walks back to the table.

TIFFANY

Sweetie, where's my piece?

MACHI

Mom, I have this under control. Just  
go along with me.

TIFFANY

(Bashful laugh)

Okay.

MACHI

Thank you. Now, I want everyone to close their eyes and make a wish. Blow out your candle, and then tell me how the cake tastes. After that, we can sing happy birthday. Mom, dad. You two take a sip after everyone tries the cake.

JASMINE

...This... This is something different.

MACHI

It'll all make sense. Okay. Everybody, make a wish.

The three look confused, but go along with what was told.

Everyone closes their eyes for a second, and then opens them, blowing the candle out, followed by eating a piece of cake.

Que and Tiffany take a nice sip from their glasses.

JASMINE

Honestly. This cake is...

Everyone starts having problems breathing.

They all fall to the floor and begin having seizures, foaming at the mouth.

MACHI

It's the worse fuckin' cake you ever tasted. That's probably what you would've said if your mother wasn't here. Cake infused with a heavy dose of cyanide should taste horrible. They say the death can be quick or it can be slow and painfully lasting up to an hour. In the case of you three bitches, I hope it's quick because you don't deserve to live for what you put me through.

She walks over to Que.

MACHI (CONT'D)

You don't deserve the hell you're going to. God shouldn't have allowed you to exist.

Moving over to Tiffany, she looks down at her disgusted, shaking her head.

MACHI (CONT'D)

In your case, I know you'll die slowly. I didn't spike your wine with a heavy dosage. I want your death to be slow and agonizing because you didn't stop your filthy husband from what he was doing to me, and had me do. Just because you enjoy him treating you like shit, you thought it was okay for him to treat me the same? I got something special for you before you die.

She walks over to Jasmine.

Jasmine is on her last breath.

MACHI (CONT'D)

The bitch who thinks she's better than everybody. Look at you and your bitch ass followers. Yeah, my mother is a dumb bitch and my father is a rapist. But you're about to die not knowing who your father is because your mother doesn't know, since she's the biggest hoe in the city. And your followers...

(Laughs)

They're products of their mothers. Spineless ass-kissers, following an image thinking there would be no consequences because they believe the leader can't be touched.

(Spits on her)

I would like to thank you and your mutts for bullying me, making me wake up so I wouldn't become like the bitch over there I call my mother.

She walks back to the table and moves the cake before opening the small box.

She pulls out an emoji cupcake.



The emoji has demonic eyes and a sinister smile.

She places a candle in the cupcake and lights it.

With a bright smile, she closes her eyes and begins singing.

MACHI (CONT'D)

Happy birthday to us. Happy birthday  
to us. Happy birthday to us! Thank  
God, all of you bitches are dead.

She opens her eyes and blows out the candle.

FADE TO BLACK:

BLACK SCREEN:

If you're a follower, be prepared to accept the same  
consequences, and accept when the same foul actions fall on  
you, or someone you love."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS: