



THE MIRROR TENANT

A Horror/Supernatural 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Vivek complains that his room mirror keeps showing a second man standing behind him, and the landlord insists it is only old wiring and bad sleep. When the mirror begins reflecting events before they happen, the two men are forced to investigate the apartment's sealed past. The twist: the "other tenant" is the landlord's dead brother, who never moved out because he was never allowed to leave.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Vivek (28)

LOCATION: A narrow apartment hallway outside a covered mirror and a locked room, lit by a single weak bulb and candlelight that throws distorted reflections on the walls.

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INT. NARROW APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ek weak BULB jhilmila raha hai. Deewar par distorted reflections. Ek COVERED MIRROR hallway ke beech. Uske paas ek LOCKED DOOR.

Mr. D'SOUZA, 62, white vest, lungi, thick glasses, ek CANDLE aur OLD KEYS ke saath khada hai.

VIVEK, 28, casual clothes, backpack, flashlight, thaka hua aur skeptical, uske saamne.

VIVEK

(frustrated)

Dekhiye, main mazaak nahi kar raha. Mere room ke mirror mein...

MR. D'SOUZA

Mirror mein kya? Apna chehra? Neend ki kami?

VIVEK

Nahi. Ek second aadmi.

Mr. D'SOUZA hansi dabata hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

Achha. Pichhle tenant ne bhi bola tha.

VIVEK

To aapko problem normal lagti hai?

MR. D'SOUZA

Old wiring. Bulb flicker. Dimaag overwork.

Vivek flashlight ON karta hai. Beam mirror ki taraf.

MIRROR REFLECTION mein Vivek ke peeche ek SHADOWY MAN ka silhouette dikhta hai.

Vivek freeze.

VIVEK

...Woh.

Mr. D'Souza ka chehra tight.

MR. D'SOUZA

Kya?

Vivek mirror ki taraf point karta hai. Reflection mein SHADOWY MAN ek second pehle move karta hai.

VIVEK

Woh mere peeche khada hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

(defensive)

Candle aur flashlight ka combo hai. Aankhon ka dhoka.

VIVEK

Phir reflection mere se pehle kaise hil raha hai?

Mr. D'Souza kuch nahi bolta.

Bulb flicker karta hai.

MIRROR mein Mr. D'Souza ki keys pehle jhankarti hain. Real life mein baad mein.

VIVEK

Aapne dekha?

MR. D'SOUZA

...Haan.

A beat.

VIVEK

Yeh room ke saath connected hai.

Vivek locked door ki taraf dekhta hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

Us taraf mat jao.

VIVEK

Kyun?

Mr. D'Souza looks away.

MR. D'SOUZA

Bas mat jao.

Vivek backpack utarta hai.

VIVEK

Mere room mein koi aur reh raha hai, aur aap bol rahe ho mat jao?

MR. D'SOUZA

Yeh building purani hai.

VIVEK

Haan. Aur aapke excuses bhi.

Vivek mirror ke paas jaata hai. Reflection ab SHADOWY MAN ko zyada clearly dikhata hai.

The man has Mr. D'Souza's glasses.

Vivek turns slowly.

VIVEK

Yeh aapka hai.

Mr. D'Souza stiffens.

MR. D'SOUZA

Bakwaas.

VIVEK

Same face. Same glasses shape. Same...

(beat)

...guilt.

Mr. D'Souza clenches the candle.

MR. D'SOUZA

Chup.

VIVEK

Lock kholiye.

MR. D'SOUZA

Nahi.

VIVEK

Aapke paas key hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

Haan.

VIVEK

To kholiye.

Mr. D'SOUZA stares at the door, then at the mirror.

Slowly, he takes out the OLD KEYS.

MR. D'SOUZA

Agar khola... to jo andar hai...

VIVEK

...bahar aa jayega?

Mr. D'SOUZA doesn't answer.

He inserts the key.

CLICK.

The lock opens.

The door CREAKS open.

INT. LOCKED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dust. An old bed frame. Cracked table. A COVERED MIRROR on the wall.

Vivek steps in first.

VIVEK

Bas?

Mr. D'Souza enters reluctantly.

MR. D'SOUZA

Yahin tha.

VIVEK

Kaun?

Mr. D'SOUZA looks at the covered mirror.

MR. D'SOUZA

Mera bhai. Anil.

Vivek looks to him.

VIVEK

Aapka bhai?

MR. D'SOUZA

Haan.

(swallows)

Isi room mein rehta tha.

Vivek pulls the cover off the mirror.

In the reflection: a YOUNGER MAN, ANIL, stands behind Mr. D'Souza.

Real room: empty.

Mr. D'Souza goes pale.

VIVEK

Woh hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

Nahi...

Reflection-Anil smiles.

VIVEK

Aapne usse yahan band kiya tha?

Mr. D'Souza can't look away.

MR. D'SOUZA

Usne ghar chhoda nahi tha.

VIVEK

To?

MR. D'SOUZA

Maine chhodne nahi diya.

A beat.

VIVEK

Kya matlab?

Mr. D'Souza's voice breaks.

MR. D'SOUZA

Us din jhagda hua. Room, paise, sab kuch.

(beat)

Maine darwaza band kiya. Woh seedhiyon par gira.

Vivek stares.

VIVEK

Aapne usse maar diya?

MR. D'SOUZA

Main... main bas chahta tha woh ruk jaaye.

Reflection-Anil's lips move.

ANIL (REFLECTION)

Mujhe bahar nahi jaane diya.

Vivek jolts. Mr. D'Souza hears it too.

MR. D'SOUZA

Anil...

Candle FLUTTERS.

The bulb DIES.

Darkness, only flashlight beam shaking.

In the mirror: Anil now stands between them.

VIVEK

(whisper)

Woh abhi bhi yahin hai.

MR. D'SOUZA

Haan.

(beat, shattered)

Aur main bhi.

Anil's reflection smiles wider.

The mirror reflects something impossible: Vivek behind Mr. D'Souza, then Mr. D'Souza behind Vivek.

As if the apartment has decided who belongs where.

The hallway goes silent.

Vivek slowly sets the backpack down.

Mr. D'Souza grips the keys like a rosary.

In the mirror, Anil does not move.

He only waits.

FADE OUT.