



THE MIRROR CALL

A Horror/Supernatural 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Three friends joke about a viral mirror challenge, but when they try it in a dark room, the reflection begins answering questions before they do. Leena seems to know exactly what the mirror wants, while the two men keep blaming each other for the strange voices and missing seconds of time. The final reveal is chilling: Leena is not alive, and the mirror is using the living men to remember how she died.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Harsh (27)

LOCATION: A tiny bathroom or dressing room with a large mirror, dim warm bulb, and a narrow window where wind occasionally rattles the glass.

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FADE IN:

INT. TINY BATHROOM / DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Ek chhota, suffocating bathroom-dressing room. Deewar par BADA MIRROR. Dim warm bulb buzz kar raha hai. Narrow window se hawa aakar glass ko khadkhada rahi hai.

HARSH (27), hoodie mein, cocky pose mein.

SIDDHARTH (29), phone flashlight aur prayer thread pakde.

LEENA (26), wet hair, quiet, eerie.

Harsh mirror ke saamne khada hai, apni beard set karta hua.

HARSH

Arre yaar, viral challenge hai. Bas mirror ke saamne naam bolo aur sawaal pucho. Simple.

SIDDHARTH

Simple? Bhai, horror videos mein bhi log "simple" bolke hi marte hain.

HARSH

Tu bas darr raha hai.

SIDDHARTH

Main practical hoon.

Harsh smirks. Leena doorway ke paas khadi hai, almost still.

LEENA

Practical log hi pehle jaate hain.

Siddharth turns to her.

SIDDHARTH

Tu kab aayi?

LEENA

Jab tum loud ho gaye.

Harsh laughs nervously.

HARSH

Aaja, witness ban. Agar kuch hua na, toh bolna prank tha.

Leena slowly steps in. Paani ki halki boond floor par tapakti hai.

SIDDHARTH

(eyeing her hair)

Tu bheegi kyu hai?

LEENA

Window ke paas khadi thi.

Wind rattles the glass.

HARSH

Theek hai. Ritual start.

Harsh mirror ki taraf dekhta hai.

HARSH (CONT'D)

Teen baar naam. Harsh. Harsh. Harsh.

SIDDHARTH

Yeh kya bakwaas hai?

HARSH

Shhh.

Harsh stares into mirror.

HARSH (CONT'D)

Kaun sabse zyada dar raha hai?

A beat.

Mirror mein HARSH ka reflection thoda late smile karta hai.

SIDDHARTH (O.S.)

Tu.

Harsh and Siddharth freeze.

HARSH

Kya?

SIDDHARTH

Maine nahi bola.

The phone flashlight FLICKERS.

HARSH

Tu hi bola hoga.

SIDDHARTH

Main yahan hoon, bhai.

Harsh looks back at mirror. His reflection is now a fraction of a second late.

HARSH

Okay. Funny.

He leans closer.

HARSH (CONT'D)

Kaun room mein sabse zyada fake hai?

Siddharth gulps.

Mirror HARSH answers, but in SIDDHARTH'S VOICE.

SIDDHARTH (MIRROR)

Tu.

A silence.

SIDDHARTH

Nahi. Nahi, nahin, nahin.

LEENA

Mirror jhooth nahi bolta.

HARSH

Tu itna sure kaise?

LEENA

Kyunki usko yaad hota hai.

Harsh turns to her.

HARSH

Yaad? Kis baat ki?

Leena steps closer to the mirror.

LEENA

Mujhe yaad hai na?

SIDDHARTH

Kya yaad hai?

Leena doesn't answer. She looks at the mirror.

The bulb HUMS lower. Room gets colder.

SIDDHARTH

(mainly to Harsh)

Bas kar. Challenge cancel.

HARSH

Abey, darr gaya?

SIDDHARTH

Main prayer thread leke aaya hoon, Harsh. Samajh?

HARSH

Mere room mein thread leke aaya aur mujhe bol raha darr?

The water glass on the shelf shifts slightly.

LEENA

(softly)

Paani.

They all look at the glass.

A DROP falls from nowhere into it.

SIDDHARTH

Kaun hai?

HARSH

Tu hi hoga.

SIDDHARTH

Main yahin hoon!

HARSH

Toh phir awaz kaun kar raha hai?

A VOICE, layered and wet, comes from the mirror.

MIRROR VOICE (O.S.)

Aur kaun?

Harsh stumbles back.

HARSH

Nahin.

Siddharth grips the prayer thread harder.

SIDDHARTH

Bhai, bas bahar nikalte hain.

LEENA

Nahi.

Both men turn.

HARSH

Kya "nahi"?

LEENA

Abhi nahi.

SIDDHARTH

Tu kaun side pe hai?

Leena stares at the mirror, not them.

LEENA

Us side pe.

A beat.

The mirror reflection of Leena smiles a little too late.

HARSH

(trying to laugh)

Okay, okay. Good one.

SIDDHARTH

Harsh...

HARSH

Kya?

SIDDHARTH

Mujhe lag raha hai... humne kuch miss kiya.

HARSH

Kya miss kiya?

SIDDHARTH

Pata nahi.

He looks at the phone clock.

SIDDHARTH (CONT'D)

Mere phone pe time jump hua hai.

HARSH

Kya matlab?

SIDDHARTH

Ek minute gayab hai.

Silence.

LEENA

Do minute.

Siddharth looks at her.

SIDDHARTH

Tu kaise jaanti hai?

LEENA

Kyunki pehle bhi hua tha.

Harsh steps closer to mirror, anger covering fear.

HARSH

Enough. Agar prank hai toh bol. Kaun kar raha hai yeh?

Mirror HARSH speaks before Harsh does.

MIRROR HARSH

Tum dono.

Siddharth yelps.

SIDDHARTH

Yeh possible nahi hai!

LEENA

Possible hi toh hai.

She reaches for the comb near the sink. Picks it up. Water drips from her hair onto it.

HARSH

Leena, tu mujhe pagal lag rahi hai.

LEENA

Shayad.

She places the comb on the shelf.

LEENA (CONT'D)

Us raat bhi yahi tha.

Siddharth and Harsh go still.

SIDDHARTH

Kaunsi raat?

Leena looks at them, expression unchanged.

LEENA

Jab mujhe dhakka laga tha.

HARSH

Kya?

SIDDHARTH

Nahi... nahi, yeh...

LEENA

Mirror ne sab dekha tha.

The window rattles violently.

A sudden FLASH from the bulb.

For one frame, the mirror shows:

- Leena standing soaked.
- Harsh and Siddharth arguing.
- A hand.
- A slip.
- Water flooding the floor.

Light returns.

Harsh is breathing hard.

HARSH

Maine kuch nahi kiya.

SIDDHARTH

Main bhi nahi.

LEENA

Toh yaad karo.

Siddharth touches his forehead, confused.

SIDDHARTH

Wait... wait... bathroom... glass... tu... tu gir gayi thi?

Harsh suddenly remembers.

HARSH

Nahi... hum... humne...

He stops.

SIDDHARTH

Humne kya?

HARSH

Kuch nahi.

LEENA

Jhooth.

Her voice is now colder, deeper.

LEENA (CONT'D)

Mirror ko death ka sequence chahiye. Usko yaad sirf living log dila sakte hain.

SIDDHARTH

Kya?

LEENA

Main mar chuki hoon.

A long, terrible silence.

HARSH

Nahi.

LEENA

Haan.

SIDDHARTH

Tu prank kar rahi hai.

LEENA

Main kabse yahi bol rahi hoon.

She points at the mirror.

LEENA (CONT'D)

Woh mujhe yaad nahi kar paa raha tha. Isliye tum dono ko bulaya.

HARSH

Kaun "woh"?

The mirror voice answers.

MIRROR VOICE (O.S.)

Main.

Siddharth backs away, prayer thread dangling.

SIDDHARTH

Harsh, darwaza.

HARSH

Mera pair—

He looks down. His shoe is stuck to the wet floor.

LEENA

Ab bolo.

HARSH

Kya?

LEENA

Kaun tha?

SIDDHARTH

Main nahi tha!

HARSH

Maine push nahi kiya!

LEENA

Toh kisne kiya?

They both look at each other.

In the mirror, their reflections slowly turn... and point at each other.

The bulb BUZZES, then dims.

LEENA steps into the mirror's frame, almost merging with it.

LEENA (CONT'D)

Ab yaad aa gaya.

Harsh and Siddharth stare, horrified, as their reflections continue moving a beat after them.

The window glass SHAKES.

The water glass cracks.

CUT TO BLACK.

A wet whisper in the dark.

MIRROR VOICE (O.S.)

Ab next time... seedha poochna.

FADE OUT.