



THE GIRL IN THE MIRROR

A Horror/Supernatural 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Aakash starts seeing a woman in the mirror who is never present in the room, and Pallavi assumes he is sleep-deprived or lying. Madhuri reveals the building has a history of mirror hauntings, but the real terror begins when the reflection starts answering questions before anyone speaks—until the final reveal that the mirror is showing the future, not the past.

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

LOCATION: A small bathroom in an old apartment, lit by a single bulb above the mirror and the harsh white glare of a phone torch. The mirror dominates the frame, reflecting more than the room should contain.

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INT. OLD APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ek chhota, purana bathroom. Deewar par peela sa bulb mirror ke upar jhool raha hai. Mirror poori frame dominate karta hai. Phone flashlight ki harsh white beam room ko kaat rahi hai.

AAKASH (27), sleeveless vest, sleep-deprived, gardan rub karta hua, mirror ke saamne khada hai.

PALLAVI (24), modern, skeptical, phone torch ko weapon ki tarah pakde hue, doorway ke paas.

Bathroom mein bas teen log. Aur ek mirror jo thoda zyada hi bada lag raha hai.

AAKASH

(dabbi hui awaz mein)

Woh... phir se wahan thi.

PALLAVI

Kaun? Teri neend?

AAKASH

Main serious hoon, Pallavi.

PALLAVI

Aur main bhi. Tu teen raat se soya nahi hai.

Aakash mirror ki taraf point karta hai. Pallavi torch beam us taraf karti hai.

Mirror mein Aakash ka reflection. Pallavi ka reflection. Aur... ek extra silhouette, bilkul Aakash ke shoulder ke peeche.

Aakash palat-ta hai. Khaali bathroom.

AAKASH

Dekha?

PALLAVI

Kya dekha? Tera shadow? Bulb ka glitch?

AAKASH

Ek aurat.

PALLAVI

Bathroom mein aurat nahi, panic hai.

Pallavi mirror ke paas aa jaati hai. Torch seedha mirror par.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Chal. Main dekh rahi hoon. Ab dikha.

Mirror mein kuch der tak bas unka reflection. Phir... reflection mein Pallavi ke peeche ek old woman ka face flash hota hai.

Pallavi freeze.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

...Okay. That was weird.

Aakash ka saans atak jaata hai.

AAKASH

Maine bola tha.

Door khulne ki halki si awaz. MADHURI (50) enters, faded uniform, bucket aur keys ka bundle le kar. Bilkul calm.

MADHURI

Paani ka tap band karo. Bathroom ka mahol kharab hota hai.

PALLAVI

Aap kaun?

MADHURI

Madhuri. Building caretaker.

AAKASH

Aapko pata hai is mirror mein koi...

MADHURI

Haan.

Beat.

PALLAVI

Haan?

MADHURI

Is building mein mirror hauntings purani baat hai.

PALLAVI

Mazak kar rahi ho?

MADHURI

Main bucket lekar mazak nahi karti.

Madhuri bucket floor par rakhti hai. Keys ki khanak room mein ajeeb echo karti hai.

MADHURI (CONT'D)

Kuch log apna chehra dekhte hain. Kuch log kisi aur ka.

AAKASH

Aurat ka?

MADHURI

Kabhi kabhi.

Pallavi snorts, but nervous.

PALLAVI

Old building, bad wiring, overactive imagination.

Mirror mein reflection ka mouth move hota hai, par koi bolta nahi.

AAKASH

Abhi dekha?

PALLAVI

Nahi.

AAKASH

Usne pehle hila.

MADHURI

Mirror pehle bolta hai. Phir dikhata hai.

Suddenly, mirror se aawaz aati hai—soft, female, dead calm.

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Tum log yahin ho.

Teenon jam jaate hain.

PALLAVI

...Kaun bola?

AAKASH

Main nahi.

MADHURI

Maine bhi nahi.

Mirror mein woman ka face clear hota hai. Wet hair. Blank stare.

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Pallavi, phone neeche karo.

Pallavi ka haath kaanp jaata hai.

PALLAVI

Mera naam kaise...

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Aakash, gardan mat rub karo.

Aakash ki haath ruk jaati hai.

AAKASH

Yeh mere baare mein jaanti hai.

MADHURI

Maine bola tha. Mirror future bhi dikhata hai.

PALLAVI

Future? Bakwaas.

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Bakwaas nahi. Abhi tum pichhe dekhoge.

Beat.

PALLAVI

Kaunse pichhe?

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Jo ab hone wala hai.

Aakash slowly turns. Behind them: towel rack, bucket, soap, closed door.
Nothing else.

But in the mirror...

Pallavi is already stepping forward.

Aakash is already turning.

Madhuri's bucket is already tipping.

AAKASH

Pallavi...

PALLAVI

Main kuch karne wali hoon?

MADHURI

Haan.

PALLAVI

Kaise pata?

MADHURI

Kyuki reflection mein ho chuka hai.

Pallavi stares at the mirror. In reflection, her hand reaches Aakash's neck.

Real Pallavi's hand is still down.

PALLAVI

Main... aisa kyun kar rahi hoon?

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Kyuki tum kar chuki ho.

The bulb FLICKERS.

The phone torch trembles.

Madhuri takes one step back, suddenly less certain.

MADHURI

Oh no.

AAKASH

Kya no?

Mirror mein Pallavi's hand now tightens on Aakash's neck. Madhuri's bucket falls. Keys scatter.

Real room mein, sab kuch ek second ke liye same pose mein freeze.

Then—Pallavi's hand twitches toward Aakash's neck.

PALLAVI

Aakash... main control mein nahi hoon.

AAKASH

Pallavi, ruk!

MADHURI

Mirror ne future pakad liya.

Mirror Woman smiles for the first time.

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Future kabhi wait nahi karta.

The room goes dark.

In the darkness, a single PHONE TORCH beam comes on.

It is in the mirror.

Not in the room.

The mirror shows the three of them from a slightly different angle—like the future is already filming.

CUT TO BLACK.

MIRROR WOMAN (V.O.)

Agla scene ab tumhara hai.

END.