



THE MIRROR IN 204

A Horror/Supernatural 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Naina hears her own voice calling from inside the mirror, and Mrs. D'Souza insists the room has been cursed since a tenant vanished years ago. Priya tries to rationalize the fear, but the mirror starts revealing details only one of them should know. The final scare hits when the reflection smiles before the real woman does.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Naina (24)

LOCATION: A cramped apartment room at night, lit by a bedside lamp and intermittent lightning from the window. A large wardrobe mirror dominates the room, reflecting the characters with unsettling delay.

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FADE IN:

INT. ROOM 204 - NIGHT

Cramped room. Bedside lamp ki peeli roshni. Khidki se baarish aur door lightning. Bada WARDROBE MIRROR room ko dominate karta hai.

NAINA (24), hoodie, pale aur exhausted, suitcase ghaseette hue andar aati hai. Haath mein purani KEY.

MRS. D'SOUZA (61), nightgown, shawl, rosary ke saath, doorway par khadi.

Priya (38) corridor se flashlight leke enter karti hai.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Bas room dekh lo. Rent time pe aur awaaz kam.

NAINA

Aunty, itna suspense toh flats mein bhi nahi hota.

Mrs. D'Souza glare.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Yeh room 204 hai. Mazaak nahi.

Priya flashlight on karti hai, room scan karti hai.

PRIYA

Old building, old furniture, old fear. Sab normal hai.

Naina mirror ki taraf dekhti hai. Uska reflection half-second late.

Naina notices.

NAINA

...Mera reflection slow kyun hai?

PRIYA

Light ka issue hoga.

Priya mirror par flashlight beam daalti hai. Reflection thoda late react karta hai.

Mrs. D'Souza rosary tight karti hai.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Is room mein ek tenant gayab hui thi.

NAINA

Great. Abhi mujhe room mila hai ya crime scene?

MRS. D'SOUZA

Usne mirror ke saamne apna naam suna tha.

Lightning flashes.

Ek beat.

PRIYA

Suggestion ka khel hai. Dim light, stress, naya jagah—mind tricks karta hai.

NAINA

Haan, aur rent bhi mind trick hi lag raha hai.

Priya almost smiles. Then stops.

Mirror se ek FAINT VOICE.

VOICE (O.S.)

Mujhe bahar nikaalo.

Sab freeze.

NAINA

...Maine nahi bola.

Mirror se phir awaaz, bilkul Naina ki.

VOICE (O.S.)

Woh mujhe yahan chhod ke gayi thi.

Mrs. D'Souza ka rosary girta hai.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Nahi... nahi...

Priya steps closer to mirror, torch steady.

PRIYA

Okay. Echo. Vent. Koi hidden speaker.

NAINA

Priya, please. Mera naam mat bolke test mat karo.

Priya looks at Naina.

PRIYA

Tumhara naam?

Mrs. D'Souza, shaken.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Pichli tenant ka naam bhi Naina tha.

Silence.

NAINA

Kya?

MRS. D'SOUZA

Uske suitcase mein silver locket tha. Police ko nahi bataya maine.

Priya narrows eyes.

PRIYA

Aap pehle bol sakti thi.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Main darr gayi thi.

Mirror mein Naina ke suitcase ka ZIP OPEN dikhta hai.

Real suitcase band.

Priya notices.

PRIYA

Wait...

Mirror mein, suitcase ke andar SILVER LOCKET.

NAINA

Mera suitcase toh band tha.

Mirror Naina smiles. Real Naina doesn't.

PRIYA

Naina, mat hilna.

Priya grabs a chair.

PRIYA (CONT'D)

Main isko tod deti hoon.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Nahi! Agar mirror toota toh—

PRIYA

Toh kya? Bhoot insurance claim karega?

She raises chair.

Lightning.

Mirror REFLECTION smiles first.

Then real Naina smiles a beat later.

Priya stops dead.

PRIYA

...Naina?

Naina's voice splits—real and echo.

NAINA

Main yahan hoon.

Mirror Naina steps back inside the glass, picks up the suitcase, and walks toward the mirror exit.

Real Naina remains still, eyes blank.

Mrs. D'Souza whispers a prayer.

MRS. D'SOUZA

Holy Mary...

Mirror Naina reaches the “surface” and disappears OUT of the mirror frame.

Real Naina slowly turns to Priya.

A cold smile.

Bedside lamp flickers.

MIRROR NAINA (O.S.)

Ab tumhari baari.

Priya’s flashlight dies.

BLACKOUT.

A final thunderclap.

FADE OUT.

THE END