

The Mirror  
by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - DAY

LONG SHOT of the city skyline. The sun is getting up, shining in full splendor, you can feel a busy day is coming up. Birds are flying across the sky. A colorful day...

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

EXT. AVENUE - DAY

Traffic jam is already taking place, even though it's a sunny weather. Not even the streets are jammed, but so are the sidewalks with a massive amount of people getting on with their lives.

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Kids are playing in the park on those giant toys, the slider, the spinner, were the kids keep spinning in happiness, with no sorrows, ..

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A small street, a resident street, at least here the traffic jam is calmer.

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

CU OF CLOCK SHOWING 7:00 ON THE DIGIT A HAND STEPS INTO THE FRAME TO SHUT DOWN THE SOUND.

INT. ROOM - DAY

The sound of the piano came from the radio. We are in the inside of what seems an usual student room, a little sober than usual, but still, a student room. Some movie posters are hanging on the walls making the room pleasant with their brilliant colors. The person to who the hand belonged sits on the bed still half asleep. His hand goes through his messy hair. He looks at the clock and stands up slowly.

RAS is in his early twenties, in fair shape.

His feet just touched the floor, lying, next to them are magazines, packs of chips, and other rubbish, he walks through them like they are not there. Even though it should be a mess, it's not disturbing, since they look alive by their rich colors.

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

A square mirror is ON SCREEN, a face suddenly come into frame from the bottom, it's RAS, brushing his teeth. He looks at the mirror and smiles. His reflection is shinning.

He walks out of the bathroom, leaving the empty mirror without reflection.

FADE TO:

INT. HALL - DAY

RAS just comes down the stairs, carrying his bag and goes straight to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

RAS' mother is in the kitchen, making food ready, RAS quickly seats at the table and grabs a sandwich.

RAS  
'Morning, Mom.

MOM  
Good morning, you had a good night?  
No weird dreams?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAS  
Nothing that bad.

RAS stands up. Ready to walk out. His MOM turns to him and smiles.

RAS (cont'd)  
OK, gotta go! Don't want to be late!

MOM  
Have a nice day darling!

RAS walks out, and arrives at the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The sun is now shining with full colors, RAS opens the door and walks out, almost getting blind by so much light. He closes the door behind him. And crosses the street, but the light is still blinding him.

A car suddenly comes, trying to brake, RAS turns but too late..

The car crashes into RAS.

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - DAY

CU OF CLOCK SHOWING 7:00 ON THE DIGIT

RAS jumps from the bed in fear. He looks around and sees he is in his room.

RAS  
(nods)  
Was just a dream...

He stands up from the bed, the bags of chips, magazines and others don't look so lively anymore, seems like everything is a little greyer.

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

RAS is in front of the mirror, washing his face, he suddenly looks at his reflection and notices something. Something has changed. He looks at his hand, waving it in front of his eyes.

RAS

What's-

Suddenly, his plastic cup holding his toothbrush falls on the tub. Making RAS jump in fear.

He looks at the tub, but doesn't go grab it.

RAS walks out of the bathroom, leaving it empty, except for his reflection.. that it's still in the mirror !

FADE TO:

INT. HALL - DAY

RAS descends the stairs, but this time they grinch..

FADE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

RAS walks into the kitchen, his MOM is still there making the food. He sits down at the table. The MOM is cutting lettuce.

RAS shakes his head... And grabs a piece of bread.

RAS

'Morning Mom.

Suddenly she stops cutting the lettuce, her knife is frozen on the wooden plank.

MOM

Good morning, darling, you sound tired ! Had a rough night ?

Her voice is different, some metallic echoes are like added to it ! RAS looks wondering at her !

RAS

C-could be better.. Weird dreams actually !

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAS grabs his food, and stands up, his MOM turns to him. Making him jump against the wall in FEAR ! Her face is different, her lips are turned upside-down, giving her a monster look a like smile, showing all her teeth inside the flesh of her mouth.

MOM

What's happening honey ?

She totally turns to him, showing the huge knife.

It's to much for RAS, he rushes from the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

RAS rushes out of the door ! Even the outside seems a little greyed out. He continues running, crossing the street. When suddenly... He gets hit by the same car.

FADE TO BLACK.

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - DAY

CU OF CLOCK SHOWING 7:00 ON THE DIGIT

RAS wakes up in a jump! Almost screaming, but the sound doesn't come out of his mouth! His body is sweating hard!

The room seems different now, the image is greyer, darker, a little messier!

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The water is running in the sink. RAS is sitting on the floor next to it, lost and scared.

V.O.

What are you so scared of?

RAS freezes, this is his own voice speaking. He slowly stands up. Making eye contact with his own reflection.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He closely looks at himself.

REFLECTION

BOU!

RAS jumps back in fear ! He has is what-the-fuck-just-happened face on! He walks back to the mirror again. He moves his hand, checking if his reflection is mirroring it. It is !

RAS sobs.

REFLECTION (cont'd)

I thought the "bou" was clear enough..

RAS is taken aback, this is too much for him.

RAS

Wh-what are you?

The "Reflection" seems amazed by such a question !

REFLECTION

"Wh-wh-wh-". Do I stutter ? Out with the bloody question for Christ sake !

RAS

What are you ? ...

The REFLECTION smiles.

REFLECTION

Me, you, us, I'm what we call a paradox, the question and the answer at the same time, a paradigm all together.

RAS

It can't be..

REFLECTION

Maybe not, maybe I'm just a product of your twisted imagination or maybe I'm just a part of your schizo mind that wants to come out party with the big boys ! Or what if I was a divine intervention, now that would be a blast, wouldn't it?

RAS

No.. This is impossible...

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED: (2)

REFLECTION

Impossible is the haircut you  
have.. Damn, look at myself, I look  
like a dork !

The REFLECTION just plays with his hair, looking at it in  
dislike.

RAS

What do you want?

REFLECTION

That you start asking the right  
questions..

RAS looks around. It is his bathroom, still..

RAS

Where am I? What is going on here?

REFLECTION

Wow, chill, I said the right  
question ! Not a multi question pop  
quiz!

A headache is hitting RAS.

RAS

WHERE AM I ???

REFLECTION

Look around, from my point-of-vue  
this is still your bathroom !

RAS

It can't be, this doesn't look like  
my home.. Where ... Where are the  
colors... From where does this  
noise keeps coming from !!!! Th-  
this doesn't look like nothing I  
know.

REFLECTION

But do you really know ? You ever  
heard the saying "ignorance is a  
blessing". Myself, I like to view  
it this way : "Ignorance leads to  
knowledge".

RAS

Knowledge?

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED: (3)

REFLECTION

Yes ! Knowledge ! Look at your self  
now, lost in your own ignorance,  
asking your self all those  
questions: where, what, .. But even  
though, no certainty, no answer,  
except from me maybe..

RAS

How do you mean..

REFLECTION

The further you fall away from  
knowledge the further you approach  
knowledge at it's pure state !

RAS

This is just a dream... I'm just  
dreaming...

The REFLECTION continues his speech like he didn't heard the  
last part !

REFLECTION

Knowledge about the truth, about  
your sins, your hidden memories,..  
about you, me, us,.. Her..

RAS

Her ?

REFLECTION

Don't you remember ?

RAS

Remember what ?

The headache is getting harder !

REFLECTION

Think harder ! The headache isn't  
gonna stop !

RAS

I don't remember !!!

REFLECTION

Ras, Ras, Ras,... Do you see, where  
the knowledge lead you ! Leading  
you to forget ! Leading you to meet  
me ! Leading you somewhere you  
don't have a clue you are !  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

REFLECTION(cont'd)

Do you know how much pain she was  
in ? How much she kept thinking and  
hoping ? Do you ?

RAS

I don't know what you are talking  
about ..

His headache just grew strong, his hands are gripping his  
head hardly !

REFLECTION

You don't remember do you ? No, you  
don't, otherwise you wouldn't be  
here, now would you !

RAS

I don't understand ! Just tell me  
what it's going on !!!!

REFLECTION

It would be too easy to provide you  
the answers in a plate, look who  
you are talking to ? Look at me !!!  
If you can't remember, then how can  
I possibly tell you !!!

RAS

What do I have to remember !!!! How  
can I remember !

The REFLECTION smiles.

REFLECTION

Didn't I tell you yet ? "Ignorance  
is a blessing" ! I gave you the  
answer ! To remember you have to  
forget ! Isn't that ironic ?!!!!

The REFLECTION laughs. RAS seems lost !

RAS

What do you mean !!!! One moment,  
you saying you can't tell me, the  
other you saying you told me ! You  
are playing with me ! WHO ARE YOU  
???

REFLECTION

Now, now, let's not restart this  
whole conversation please !

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RAS

How can I remember something I forgot !!!! What are you babbling about ! Her, her, who is "her"?

REFLECTION

Ras, dear Ras, can't you see the meaning of it ? Forget to remember ? The human kind, the "MAN" by itself never forgets a thing, he just stored so much information, learned so many things year after year, that he started to forget the most important things, all those things cumulated into a whole, taking aside the oldest memories, feelings, experiences, and sometimes, MOST of the times the ones that you CHOOSE to put aside !

RAS

Forget to remember.. You are saying that the key out of this place is in my ability to remember ? I never asked to be here ! What do you want me to remember ?

REFLECTION

Is it me that wants "you" to remember or is it your self ?

(smiles)

What are dreams Ras, tell me what are dreams ? Taking the words of Shakespeare they would be "children of an idle brain", and so right he was ! Dreams are your thoughts, your deep memories trying to come through, trying to escape ! Trying to talk to you, Ras ! But have you been listening ?

RAS

You are trying to trick me.. I'm not supposed to be here !

REFLECTION

What were you dreaming last night Ras ?

RAS suddenly freezes, his headache is too much. He can't think clearly !

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

RAS

I don't know, I can't think, this pain, this noise, all those thoughts.. What's happening to me !

REFLECTION

The doubts, the memories, the key to the answers, trying to break through.. Think, think harder.. You were dreaming about her, weren't you ?

RAS

Y.. yes, I think so, .. She was there, all alone..

RAS is in his thoughts now ! Lost in it !

REFLECTION

Really ? And what was she doing ?

RAS

She was waiting..

REFLECTION

Waiting for what ?

RAS

She told me she was waiting for someone.. Someone special.. But he doesn't seem to come..

REFLECTION

How long has she been waiting, Ras ? How long has she been there ?

RAS

She's been waiting forever ! She believes he will come, she doesn't give up on hope.

REFLECTION

Why isn't he coming ? Did he forgot about her ?

RAS

N-no..

RAS looks silently to his reflection !

REFLECTION

How does she looks like, Ras ?

( CONTINUED )

CONTINUED: (7)

RAS

She -

RAS pauses in disbelief.

RAS

I don't remember... I can't remember..

REFLECTION

You can't remember her face ?

(smiles)

What happened Ras, what do you remember ?

RAS

I-I was with her ... It's you !  
It's all you ! Playing games with me !

The REFLECTION laughs !

REFLECTION

It seems you really don't want to listen do you ! Look at your hands...

RAS looks at his hands, they are all covered with blood, dripping from his hands. Blood.. Not his.. From someone else.

RAS

WHAT IS THIS ???

REFLECTION

(laughs)

Oh-oh, you tell me Ras !

RAS

It's all your fault ! It's you playing with me ! IT'S ALL YOU !

RAS tries to grab his reflection, but his hands just hit the mirror, leaving his bloody handprints on it !

The REFLECTION seems to have a blast watching this !

RAS

It's all a dream ...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

## REFLECTION

Did you ever stop to wonder, that  
 maybe that dream about her wasn't  
 one, that it might have been  
 reality, taking that point, maybe  
 this isn't a dream, maybe your  
 what's so called life is the dream  
 ! Maybe you aren't even alive at  
 all !

(laughs)

Or maybe it's a question of sanity  
 Ras ! I don't think that talking to  
 your reflection is what you call  
 the sanest thing on the planet.

The REFLECTION smiles, RAS seems to be totally lost. The  
 noise is getting louder, his heart beating faster and faster.

## RAS

Where am I ... This isn't my world  
 !

## REFLECTION

You are right.. In a way..  
 different perspectives, different  
 worlds.. Life is just a dream,  
 Ras.. A dream..

Blood starts dropping from the Reflection's eyes !

## REFLECTION

That ..

RAS covers his eyes with his hands, two hands suddenly  
 approach RAS... They come from the mirror..

## REFLECTION

..ends ..

They suddenly grab RAS, and push them to the mirror, his face  
 is pressed against the mirror ! Face to face with himself !

## REFLECTION

Fading memories, new memories ! And  
 a dream Ras, a dream of you in a  
 world without you !

(smiles)

Welcome to my world !

CUT TO:

SCREAM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

CU OF CLOCK SHOWING 7:00 ON THE DIGIT

INT. ROOM - DAY

RAS wakes up suddenly, he looks around, no sound, no noise, it's all quiet ! RAS quickly stands up, and rushes to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

He rushes for the mirror, making moves in the mirror, his mirror matching all his moves.

RAS

Hello ?

No reaction from the reflection. RAS smiles.

RAS

Was nothing but a dream..

He turns his back and walks away. Ras doesn't seem to notice that water was poring hard form the sink but making no noise, no sound..

CU OF RAS SMILING (?)

CUT TO:

INT. HALL - DAY

RAS descends the stairs, full speed, his steps making no sound.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

He walks in, smiling, he grabs his glass full of water, but.. His MOM is not in the kitchen, he approaches, her place.. The knife she was using is next to the food she was cutting on the wooden plate. He looks at the table, and sees the same food from his dream, even the sandwich he took a bite of.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His hand drops the glass, that hits the floor and shatters to pieces, but without any sound.

RAS looks at it in disbelief !

RAS

What..

He walks out of the kitchen, breathing heavily, heading outside.

RAS

It ain't over..

He opens the door to the outside.

EXT. STREET - DAY

RAS steps out, making a step outside.. The street is empty, all grey, nothing moving, total silent, seeming like he is all alone! He walks further, no car coming this time to hit him... Nothing, nothing at all.

RAS

HELLO ? HELLO ????

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

The park is empty, no children playing, the spinner however, is spinning, slowly, alone...

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

EXT. AVENUE - DAY

No cars, the avenue is empty, no life, no persons, just a total emptiness.

LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

EXT. CITY - DAY

The sun isn't getting up this time, it's all grey, a lifeless city, no sound, no life, nothing at all.

LONG LOW PIANO KEYSTROKE.

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

RAS bathroom is empty, silence is there, no life in front of the mirror either...

FADE TO BLACK.

(V.O.)

(laughs)

A dream of you in a world without  
you...

THE END