

Mirror, Mirror

written by

Nina LaRusso

FADE IN:

INT. ALLY'S ROOM - DAY

A girl, ALLY, is sitting in her bedroom. We see a wall of pictures of her and her ex-boyfriend, DAVID. These pictures are ripped and some have doodles of mustaches and mono-brows drawn on David's face. The pictures and doodles indicate that David was very important to her and that he isn't as invested in their relationship as she is.

Ally is in a virtual class, presenting her history project, so her mic is on. We see Ally motioning to a poorly-made poster board with a picture of Abraham Lincoln on it as she speaks to the class.

ALLY

So, when George Washington sailed
over on the Mayflower...

INT. GOOGLE MEET - CONTINUOUS

The teacher is seen on the google meet with a look on his face of pure disappointment in his student's presentation, dropping his head into his hands.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

ALLY (CONT'D)

...he became the first American
president to sail across the
Pacific O-

Suddenly, her phone starts ringing and it's from David.

INSERT - RINGING PHONE

The screen says David with a picture of him to indicate that he is calling.

BACK TO SCENE

She starts panicking and falls out of her chair.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

From someone else's computer, Ally is seen on the Google Meet, getting up from falling out of her chair and falling down again, then stumbling around clumsily because she's in shock, as her phone continues to ring.

TEACHER

Ally...Ally would you please get
back to the presentation?!

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

Ally is fumbling with her ringing phone and somehow throws it across the room, near her mirror.

Ally picks up her phone, now in front of the mirror. She begins to give herself a pep talk in the mirror, whilst fixing her hair and checking her pores.

ALLY

(to her reflection)
Ok calm down, just be cool,
casual, calm, collected,
composed...ugh stop
procrastinating.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

The grid of students are seen, uncomfortably silent, staring at Ally as she talks to herself. Crickets can be heard during this awkward silence.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

Ally takes a deep breath, oblivious to the fact that her camera and mic are still on.

ALLY (CONT'D)

(to her reflection)
Hey, David. What's crackalackin?

Suddenly, Ally's reflection no longer moves with her, as if it's a different person.

ALLY (REFLECTION)

What's crackalackin?! Really?

Ally is a little taken aback that her reflection is talking to her, and falls once again.

ALLY (REFLECTION) (CONT'D)
I mean really. Who says that?

Ally is insulted and becomes defensive.

ALLY
Cool people do. You wouldn't know
what that's like.

ALLY (REFLECTION)
I am you! You nincompoop.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

We see Ally from the view of the Google Meet, talking to herself in the mirror.

ALLY
How dare you? I am not a
nincompoop!

RANDOM STUDENT
Um... Is she OK?

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

The phone starts to ring again.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

TEACHER
Ally, if you cannot refrain from
using your phone, I will have to
give you a *virtual detention*.

The entire class gasps in horror at the thought of this.

Ally does not respond, pre-occupied with the dilemma at hand.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

ALLY (REFLECTION)

You shouldn't care this much about David, he was a jerk, remember. He broke your heart when he left you for that dumb Regina George clone. You're obsessed! Like, Game of Thrones obsessed.

Ally gives her reflection a scoff.

ALLY

Whatever, that was so last Tuesday. Besides, it's David.

She says this with a dreamy look in her eyes, while her reflection rolls her eyes.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

Students are seen furiously typing into the chat: "OMG", "I can't believe she's not over David", "#awkward" etc.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

The phone rings again, snapping Ally out of her dream-like state because of the urgency.

ALLY (REFLECTION)

Come on, deep down you know it's not worth it to get all worked up about a boy.

ALLY

You don't know what your talking about!

Ally snatches up the phone to answer it, when she is startled by an abrupt interruption from the teacher, causing her to fumble with her phone again.

INT. GOOGLE MEET

TEACHER

Allison Applebroth! If you do not get back to work immediately and focus on this Google Meet, mark my words, you will fail this-

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

As Ally is fumbling with her phone, she drops it on the computer, accidentally leaving the Google Meet.

She stares in shock at the "You left the meeting" screen.

From the mirror, Ally's reflection looks over to her and chuckles.

ALLY (REFLECTION)

Tell me, is it worth failing your
classes over a boy?

The phone continues to ring. Ally picks it up, gently this time, as if fearful that her clumsiness will destroy something else. She is now in front of the mirror again.

ALLY (REFLECTION) (CONT'D)

Don't do it.

Ally looks at her reflection for a second as if deciding whether or not to take her conscience's advice.

Ally answers the phone.

ALLY

Hello?

EXT. A PARK BENCH

We see David on a bench outside somewhere, eating a sandwich. David isn't the brightest bulb in the box. He is startled by Ally's voice. He turns around, thinking someone is behind him playing a prank on him, but it's really from his phone in his pocket.

DAVID

Who's there?

ALLY

(through phone)

Hello? David? This is Ally.

David finally realizes that it's just someone on his phone talking, so he takes it out of his pocket.

DAVID

Ally who?

Ally lets out an annoyed sigh through the phone.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

ALLY

Ally your ex-girlfriend, we dated
for two years!

Ally's reflection rolls her eyes upon hearing this.

EXT. A PARK BENCH

David thinks for a second, muttering the name Ally to himself in confusion, trying to jog his memory. Suddenly, he remembers.

DAVID

Oh yeah, Ally. Why are you
calling me?

ALLY

(through phone)
Me? You called me?

DAVID

Uh, no I didn't. I must have
buttdialed you by accident. Man,
who else did I call?

David chuckles moronically to himself at this misunderstanding.

INT. ALLY'S ROOM

Ally hangs up and looks at her reflection, who is giving her the "I told you so" look. Ally glares at her reflection.

ALLY

(to her reflection)
I don't want to hear it.

INT. TEACHER'S OFFICE OR HOME WORKSPACE

The teacher is seen furiously typing Fail or Virtual Detention into X2.

TEACHER

Nobody hangs up on my Google
Meets. Nobody!

The teacher's phone begins to ring.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Hey. Who's calling me?

FADE OUT.