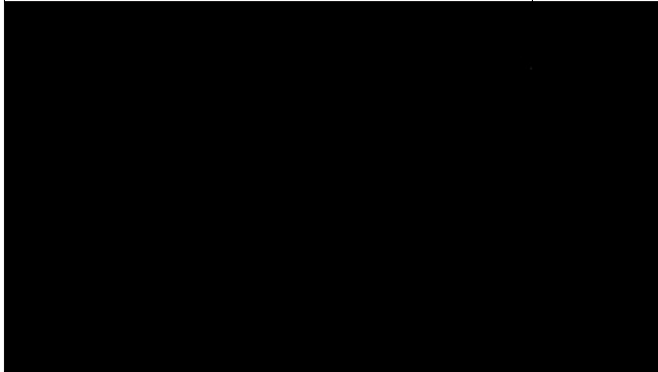


scene 1

0s+1f

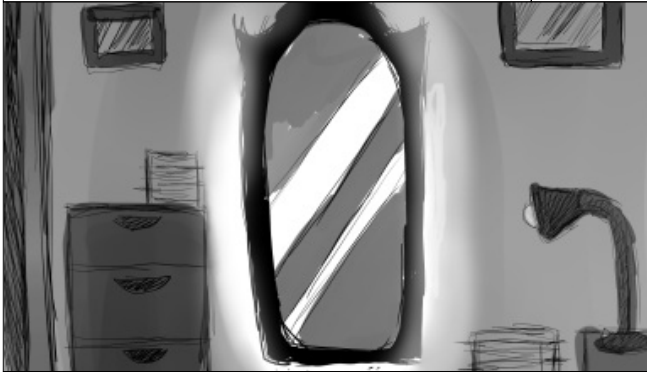


notes

fade in

scene 2

0s+1f

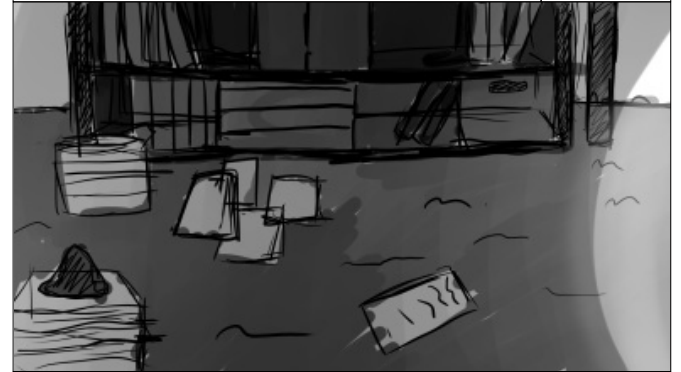


notes

a close up
of an antique mirror hangs
crookedly on the wall.

scene 3

0s+1f



notes

close up
a cluttered office. Papers are
scattered, an old typewriter sits
beside a stack of manuscripts,

scene 3B

0s+1f



notes

close up cont.
a cluttered office. Papers are scattered, an old typewriter sits beside a stack of manuscripts,

scene 4

0s+1f



notes

The camera then pans to a FULL BODY SHOT of a woman at her desk.

scene 5

0s+1f



notes

At the desk, a SIDE MEDIUM SHOT of LUCY (mid-30s, disheveled, dark circles under her eyes) sits with a pen in her hand.

scene 5B

0s+1f



notes

She stares blankly at the screen of an old desktop computer, its glow casting a bright white light across her pale face. She is checking documents and writing down notes in her notebook and placing the papers she is working on in the pile next to her.

scene 5C

0s+1f



notes

She types on her computer, and she stops for a moment and turns around sharply ;

scene 5D

0s+1f



notes

She types on her computer, and she stops for a moment and turns around sharply ;

scene 6

0s+1f

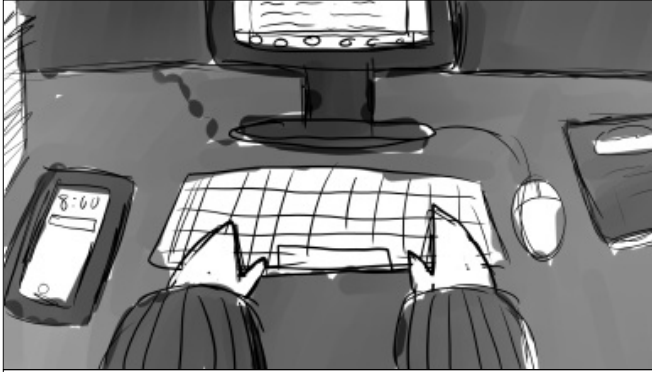


notes

we get a MEDIUM SHOT from behind LUCY as she stares at the mirror for a moment that had a dark shadow move across from it but was gone in an instant. She shakes her head and goes back to work.

scene 7

0s+1f

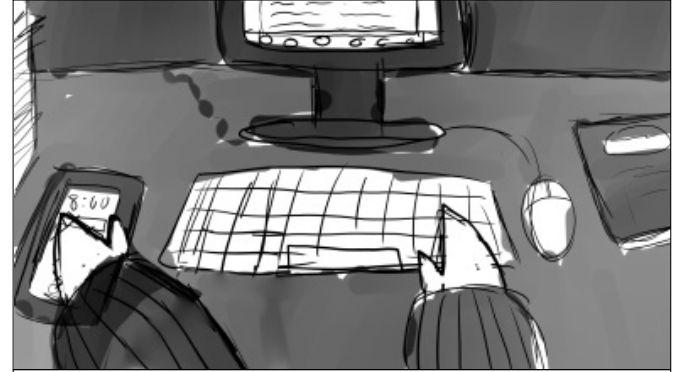


notes

CUT TO:
CONT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT:
CLOSE UP SHOT of the desk and her hands typing on the computer again. Her phone buzzes right next to her on her desk. She picks up the phone, sees her friends texting her.

scene 7A

0s+1f

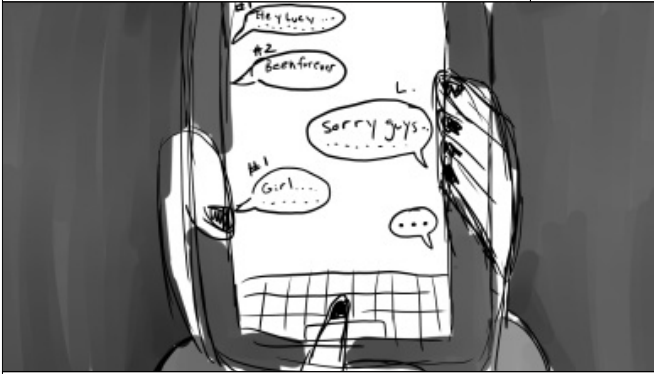


notes

CUT TO:
CONT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT:
CLOSE UP SHOT of the desk and her hands typing on the computer again. Her phone buzzes right next to her on her desk. She picks up the phone, sees her friends texting her.

scene 8

0s+1f



notes

INSERT: PHONE SCREEN

FRIEND 1

Hey Lucy, are you free tonight? The gals want to do a girls night!

Friend 2

Girl it has been forever since we saw you. Please tell me you will say yes?

Lucy

Sorry guys, I have a deadline I need to meet for this new client. Maybe next time.

scene 9

0s+1f

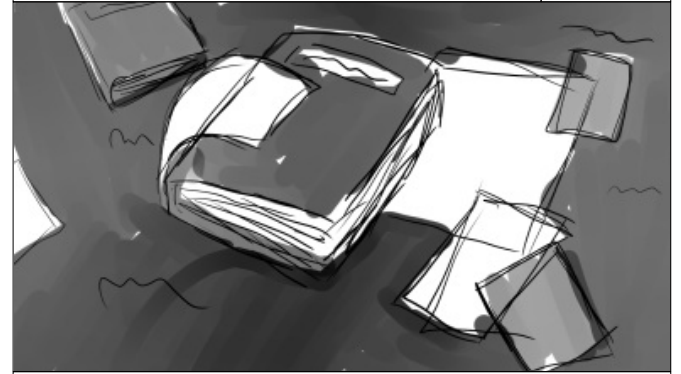


notes

Before she could respond back again a noise from behind her, with a MEDIUM SHOT of her looking startled and turning around to look behind her.

scene 10

0s+1f



notes

The only evidence of the noise was a close up shot of books and paperwork on the floor.

scene 11

0s+1f



notes

Before she could go back to her phone she saw it again a black mist thing ran past the mirror morphing her face making her flip back around to ignore it and text her friends a message.

scene 12

0s+1f

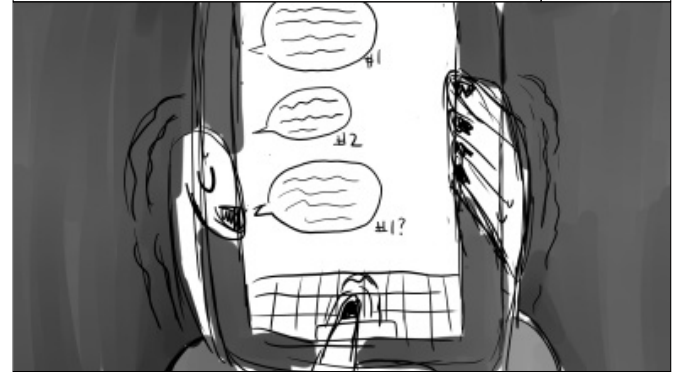


notes

Lucy
Hey, do you guys ever feel like you're being watched when you're alone? Maybe it's just me being paranoid or the lack of sleep but I feel as though I am being watched! The replies come in, but they start to twist and warp on the screen.

scene 12A

0s+1f



notes

Friend 1
Girl you're just tired. It's all that paperwork you have been doing for the past weeks.
Friend 2
Or maybe you're just losing it.
Friend 1?
Maybe it's already inside. Festering, Waiting...

scene 13

0s+1f



notes

CUT TO:

A MEDIUM SHOT of Lucy's brow furrowing. She blinks, refreshing the screen, but the messages remain. They morph further, becoming unintelligible symbols and distorted faces.

Lucy

What the hell...

scene 13A

0s+1f



notes

The room starts to feel heavier. She feels more eyes staring at her as though she is being compressed. She slowly turns back to look at the mirror.