

A SIN

by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Dark. Female hands carry a candle, the flame flickers with every step. A small mirror is held to it, shielding it from drafts.

CARRIE (O.S.)
Do you think this will work?

BELLA (O.S.)
My Grandma swore it does. But it's
a sin, she said.

Another female hand touches the hands with the candle, pulls toward the bedroom.

CARRIE (O.S.)
A sin. What are we, in Medieval
Times?

BELLA (O.S.)
(gasps)
I think I just saw something in the
mirror.

They stop.

CARRIE (O.S.)
Where?

Bella laughs.

CARRIE (O.S.)
Not funny!

Dark silhouettes of CARRIE (16) and BELLA (17) turn into one of the bedroom.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

No light, except for the candle that is placed on a night stand.

BELLA
Okay, I'll be by the light switch.
Just yell, alright?

Carrie nods, her eyes are glued to the candle reflection in the mirror.

CARRIE
Nothing's gonna happen...

The candle flame is still, thin like a pin. Suddenly it starts to flutter as if someone breathes on it. Carrie's eyes widen.

CARRIE
Come here, it's creepy.

BELLA
No, no, remember, you have to do it by yourself, otherwise it won't work.

Carrie takes a deep breath.

CARRIE
Mirror mirror take me to the island, mirror mirror show me my husband...

Carrie's face grows with anticipation, it's intense.

BELLA
Carrie?

Carrie draws her face closer to the mirror.

BELLA
What do you see? Who's there?

IN THE MIRROR:

The flame dances, leaving traces of glare on the dark background. The abstract images form a new clear one: Carrie walks down a dark alley. A YOUNG MAN (17) emerges out of darkness and joins her.

They look at each other and smile as they walk together.

As they walk and look each other in the eyes, they both start to change in appearance - grow older and older with every step. A beard grows on his face, he's turning into a middle aged man. He puts his arm around her.

Suddenly he turns back and looks straight out of the mirror, right into Carrie's eyes in the room, as if he sees her. He stops and lets go of the older Carrie's image in the mirror.

BEDROOM

CARRIE
Bella, the lights!

Bella flips the switch. Click. Click. No light.

CARRIE
Quick! Bella!

Bella commotions in confusion.

BELLA
Doesn't work!

The Man in the mirror comes up closer. His appearance transforms with every step: facial hair overgrows, eyes shoot a wild glare. He resembles a BEAST.

CARRIE
He sees me! What do I do?!

Bella dashes out the door.

The candle goes out. It's pitch black.

Suddenly, a sound of the broken mirror. Growling, teeth screeching. Carrie squeals. Sounds of struggle. Furniture fractures. A heavy thump on the floor. Carrie moans and cries. She muffles sounds of suffocation.

Moans die down.

Rushed steps behind the door.

BELLA (O.S.)
Carrie?

The door opens. A circle from a flashlight leaps around the room. It finds Carrie's body on the floor. Bella screams.

The flashlight drops and rolls on the floor, suddenly illuminating the Beast crouching by Carrie. He shields his eyes from the light.

Bella, stumbling, backs out of the room.

The Beast jumps her direction. She slams the door right in front of him. He rips it open.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bella flips the light switch on. No light.

She feels her way to the counter and opens drawers one by one. A butcher knife, she grabs it. Ducks behind the kitchen island.

The Beast steps in. Sniffs the air, growls. Looks around, his eyes twinkle in the dark.

Bella crawls around the island, hiding, as the Beast prowls through the kitchen.

He freezes, listening. Leaps in Bella's direction.

She sprints, but he's faster. He jumps on her, roars revealing sharp animal teeth.

She stabs him several times. The knife pierces the hairy flesh like butter, but the blade is not stained with blood.

They struggle, rolling on the floor. He strangles her. She yanks his fur.

A phone rings. The Beast lifts his head, startled. Bella escapes his grip and runs out. He follows her.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Bella runs to the front door. The Beast springs and grabs her by her leg, drags her. She stabs her knife into the hardwood floor to resist his force.

The moon's cold light shines into the hall through the window. The blade in Bella's hand catches the light and reflects it in the Beast's eyes. He squints as if it's painful.

Bella notices a mirror table by the wall.

BELLA

Mirror mirror follow my command,
mirror mirror take him back!

She redirects the moonlight from the blade into the mirror. An invisible force sucks the Beast into it.

Bella sits on the floor catching her breath, relieved, and doesn't believe her eyes.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bella peeks in. She rushes to Carrie's body. Listens to her heart. Takes her hand. Weeps.

Lights turn on. Bella glances at the lamp, surprised.

Carrie opens her eyes. She feels her neck.

CARRIE
What happened?

BELLA
Carrie?! I thought you were dead!

Carrie looks at Bella, bewildered.

CARRIE
What happened to you?

Carrie touches Bella's hair. Bella's face looks aged, strands of gray hair.

BELLA
What do you mean?

Carrie opens a drawer and gives her a small mirror.

BELLA
(looking in the mirror)
My Grandma was right... You know, I think you should stay single for a while.

CARRIE
Nothing's gonna happen to us. Don't worry, okay?

Carrie hugs Bella.

INT. HALL - IN THE MIRROR - NIGHT

The Beast, looks like a middle aged man again, walks the dark alley.

He catches up with the older Carrie. She smiles to him. They hug as they walk together. He kisses her neck. He smells her skin. He smiles. Opens his mouth and sinks his fangs into her neck. She collapses.

FADE OUT.