

THE MIRRORS WE FACE

written and created by

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Everything psychologically roots in the home.

CHARACTERS

(In order of appearance)

KALI
REINA
LUCA
LUCA'S FRIEND
TAXI DRIVERS
ADA
EMMA
EMMA'S BOYFRIEND
EILEEN
CHURCHGOERS
PASTOR
NURSE 1
NURSE 2
POLA
NURSE 3
JESSICA
NURSE 4
NURSE 5
DOCTOR LYCHNOS
AZAZEL
SILVIA
ABEL
REMY
REMY'S FRIENDS
SEIN
STRANGER
PEDRO
NESTOR
SECURITY GUARD
SEIN'S BOYFRIEND
DRUNK MAN
POLICEMEN
ER WOMAN
POLICEWOMAN
NURSE 6
ER PATIENT
DOCTOR AYAD
ELISA
DOCTOR BALAN
DOCTOR PEREZ
KALI'S FATHER

I. PERCEPTION

1 INT. LIVING ROOM (BERLIN APARTMENT) – DAY

It is a warm summer day in Neukölln, Berlin. Natural light spills into KALI's apartment living room. There are two-faced windows that reveal West Berlin-style apartment buildings across the street.

Inside the room, there is a couch, two shelves, and KALI's writing desk. KALI enters the room and opens one of the windows. She takes a seat at her desk, opens her notebook, and writes down ideas.

A bee flies into the room and lands on KALI's desk—catching her attention. It flies around the room and lands on the open window. KALI walks towards the window, noticing that it is trapped between the two faces, unable to get out. KALI opens the window facing the outside world, hoping to the bee free.

Her phone rings. She walks back to her desk to answer.

KALI

Hello?

2 INT. STUDY ROOM (BROOKLYN HOME) – DAY

KALI's mother, REINA, sits at her work desk in the study room of their family home in Brooklyn, New York. Lined up behind her is an old bookshelf. There is visible clutter all around the desk with a stack of Christianity books sitting next to it. A large humidifier is turned on.

3 INT. SPLIT SCREEN (BERLIN APARTMENT/BROOKLYN HOME) – DAY

REINA

Hi Kali.

KALI

Hi mother.

REINA

How are you?

KALI

I'm ok. I was just about to start writing about this b—

REINA

How's everything with Luca?

KALI
Things are fine. We are fine.

REINA
Ok. Tell me something.

KALI
(*annoyed*)
Like what?

REINA
Something exciting.

KALI
Well, I'm in the middle of
brainstorming for my writing
submission.

REINA
How's that going?

KALI
It's... going. I just feel a bit
interrupted right now, that's all.

REINA
By me?

KALI
No. In general, I just feel
sidetracked.

REINA
(*laughs*)
It's probably because you've left
me all alone here in New York.

KALI
Wait, what?

REINA
Nothing, I was just joking.

KALI
Did you say that I've left you all
alone?

REINA
It was a joke.

KALI
I need to finish writing this
piece before it gets late. I have
an event before my class and I—

REINA

I'm sorry, cookie. I'm sorry, I—

KALI

You didn't even let me finish my thought.

REINA

You never let me finish my sentences, either.

KALI

What?

REINA

You never let me finish my sentences, either.

KALI

(annoyed)

No, I heard you. I... can we talk later?

REINA

Sure, I didn't mean to bother you, I—

KALI

No, you didn't bother me. I just have an event before my class and I—

REINA

An event?

KALI

Yes, I was invited to—

REINA

You only just arrived. How did you get invited to an event?

KALI

I have friends here... other than Luca and his friends.

REINA

(laughs)

I know, I'm just kidding.

(long pause)

Hey. I can tell something's wrong.
Let's talk when you're in a better
mood.

KALI
Sure.

REINA
Ok, bye.

KALI
Thank you. Bye.

REINA hangs up the phone and goes back to work.

4 INT. LIVING ROOM (BERLIN APARTMENT) — DAY

KALI
(picks her pencil up)
The bee!

KALI hops out of her seat to the window, carrying her notebook. The bee is gone. She looks out the window and smiles. She walks back to her desk, packs her bag, and leaves the room.