

BLOODY MARY SERVES

By
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FADE IN

INT. SPOOKY ROOM - NIGHT

An eerie, dark room.

A MAN stands in front of a free standing mirror, a look of mystery on his face.

He speaks into the mirror.

MAN
(increasingly dramatic)
Bloody Mary... Bloody Mary...
Bloody Mary...

A flash of lightning accompanied by thunder. Then a hand extends from the mirror, holding a thick, red beverage with a sprig of celery.

The man's look of mystery is replaced by a casual look as he grabs the drink from the hand.

MAN
Hey, thanks.

He sets the drink on a nearby tray, then looks back into the mirror, another mysterious look coming over his face.

MAN
(increasingly dramatic)
Gin and tonic... gin and tonic...
gin and tonic...

Another flash of lightning with another crack of thunder. The hand once again reaches from the mirror, holding a clear beverage.

The man again breaks his mysterious gaze as he grabs the drink and places it on the tray.

MAN
Thanks. Looks great.

Reverting again to the mysterious look, the man looks back into the mirror.

MAN
(increasingly dramatic)
Cherry Kool-Aid... cherry Kool-
Aid... cherry Kool-Aid...

Nothing.

The man, a curious look on his face, leans closer to the mirror.

Suddenly, a BLOODY WOMAN appears, grabbing the man, and pulling him into the mirror.

Lightning flashes with a crack of thunder.

FADE OUT