

LOOKING GLASS

Written by

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INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Keys JINGLE as the front door CREEKS opens. MARY, 25, enters the apartment wearing her usual black leather coat and red work dress. As PAUL, 26, wearing a black dress shirt, blue jeans finishes setting both plates of food on the blue table cloth which envelopes the round oak table.

PAUL
Hey babe, just in time.

MARY
Oh. You already cooked dinner.

PAUL
Yeah, I figured I'd cook for our fifth anniversary. What's wrong?

Mary lets out a sigh as she closes the door and walks over to hang her coat on a nearby hanger.

MARY
Nothing, I was just in the mood for some take out.

PAUL
Do you want me to pack it all up?
We can still do take out.

MARY
No its fine.

Walking over to the table she hangs her purse from the chair setting her phone next to her plate.

PAUL
Are you sure?

MARY
I said its fine. Lemon chicken?

PAUL
Yeah, I saw this fancy recipe online figured you might like this one.

MARY
You know I don't like lemon chicken.

PAUL

I know but I figured this one
paired with your favorite 2018 Don
Melchor Cabernet Sauvignon Puente
might change your mind.

Paul walks over to nearby counter, grabbing wine bottle and
two wine glasses.

MARY

Be right back.

She quickly walks into the bathroom. As Paul returns to the
table, he sets down their wine glasses when her cellphone
PINGS and a text appears on the screen.

PAUL (WHISPERS)

Hey I'm free this weekend, you
should come by and wear that sexy
thing I like. Wait, who the hell
is TOM?

Paul sets down the wine bottle and fiddles with his wedding
ring. Glancing over towards the bathroom after the toilet
FLUSHES and faucet begins to RUN. Paul moves behind Mary's
chair and pulls it out as she exits a few moments later.

MARY

Did you say something?

PAUL

No, I uh, I was wondering if you'd
be up for a romantic coast trip
this weekend?

Paul slowly pushes her chair in before grabbing the wine
bottle. Standing next to Mary, he carefully POPS the cork
before POURING each of them a glass. Taking his seat he
looks at Mary for a moment as she takes a sip of her wine.

MARY

Maybe. A few girls from work
wanted to try and get together.

PAUL

Oh. Okay. How was work?

MARY

Ugh, don't get me started with work
not to mention traffic was
horrible.

PAUL
Sounds like it, I heard on the news
there was a major accident on 13th
street.

MARY
Mhm

Mary takes a few bites of food before making a dissatisfied
face.

MARY (CONT'D)
Food looks good, but the chicken's
really dry and green beans taste
oily.

Paul tries his chicken and raises his eyebrow.

PAUL
Yours is dry? Mine tastes perfect.
Here let me trade plates with you.

MARY
No. It's fine.

Mary shakes her head as Paul reaches for her plate. She takes
another bite when her Cellphone PINGS. Immediately grabbing
her phone she chuckles before smiling as she texts back.
Paul slightly tilts his head and starts to cut up his
chicken.

PAUL
So. Who is Tom?

MARY
Tom? He's just some guy I work
with. Why? How did you know his
name?

PAUL
Just curious, I noticed he texted
you while you were in the bathroom.

MARY
You were going through my phone!

PAUL
No it showed up on the screen while
I was getting everything ready.

MARY
Wow, I can't believe the second I
leave the room you start snooping.

PAUL

No. I'm sorry, it was just on the screen.

MARY

What do you think I'm cheating on you? Do you not trust me?

PAUL

No I--

MARY

--No?! Wow, you know my father warned me not to marry you. Maybe I should of listened.

PAUL

Wait what?

MARY

He's been married for like ten years by the way. Tom and his wife KAREN. They even have their first child on the way, so how dare you accuse me of anything.

Both sit in silence for a few moments.

PAUL

If he's married why is he sending you those kinds of text messages?

MARY

I'm serious Paul. Stop. You're already sleeping on the couch tonight so don't push your luck.

PAUL

No. I won't stop. I know what I saw. If you plan on seeing him anymore, I will file for divorce.

MARY

Divorce? Wow. You are delusional. Go head, file. We have a prenup, you'll get nothing. Do you really think another woman will want an unemployed, insecure man who has trust issues? I think not, so you better stop right now.

PAUL
Unemployed? What are you talking
about, I'm not unemployed.

MARY
Do you think my dad will keep you
as his accountant if you file for
divorce?

PAUL
I'm serious Mary. If you continue
seeing him we're through. I mean
it, I will pack my stuff.

Holding her phone in one hand Mary continues to ignore Paul
as she takes a drink of her wine. Cellphone PINGS, Mary
begins texting back. Paul shakes his head, stands up, sets
his wedding ring on the table before leaving the room.

INT. NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT - SIX MONTHS LATER

Paul sitting on his black couch, in his new apartment wearing
a black and white checked dress shirt, gray dress pants is
watching the end of a football game. The bathroom faucet is
RUNNING in the background when his cellphone PINGS.

PAUL (WHISPERS)
Hey Paul, its Mary. I miss you, we
need to talk.

Paul turns his phone off.

PAUL (SHOUTING) (CONT'D)
Babe you almost ready? We need to
leave soon or we're going to miss
the movie.