

Fragments of a Reflection - Scene Sample 1

By

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Fragments of a Reflection - Book

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**INT. HINES HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - MORNING**

The room has a lived-in comfort. Warm decorative throw pillows and a double sided faux fur throw blanket adorn the overstuffed couch and chair. A large candle and hardcover novel sit inside of a wide mirrored tray on top of a Heritage Bombe Trunk Coffee Table.

Family photos of a man and woman with two children are on the end tables and above the mantle of an inviting fireplace.

**INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Wall-to-wall bookshelves create a fortress behind a desk that holds books, paper, a typewriter and a mini globe.

Balled up papers spill onto the floor next to a trash can.

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Unwashed dishes sit inside of the kitchen sink.

Coffee DRIPS from a coffee machine into a Best Mom Ever coffee cup.

**INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS**

A large grandfather clock CHIMES.

SHOWER WATER can be heard coming from the top of the staircase.

END CREDITS

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The windows are undressed, and the sun is beginning to rise - casting a soft glow on the pale cucumber walls.

Pillows and covers on one side of the bed are disheveled. A cell phone is sitting on the night stand next to a lamp, a Bible, and a prescription pill bottle.

The SHOWER WATER stops and through a crack in the door we see a towel being retrieved from a hook on the wall.

**INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

SUBIRA, a beautiful 37 year old AFRICAN AMERICAN FEMALE, steps out of the shower with the towel wrapped around her.

Adjusting the towel, she walks up to the bathroom vanity. With her hand, she wipes the steam from the mirror and stares at her blurred reflection for several seconds.

Tilting her head from side to side,

SUBIRA

I hate looking at you sometimes.  
Looking into the eyes of a woman  
that hold so many secrets, so many  
regrets... so much pain. On the  
surface, you seem so normal. As if  
life has been very kind to you. But  
your eyes. Your eyes, they tell a  
different story. Your eyes... they  
reveal your unspoken truth.