Not Now, Guys!!

A Readcom: Series-01

EPISODE-01

PENGUINS!

EPISODE-01

SCENE 1: INT. HOME. DAY.

Aadi:So when someone asks me Whether I am Veg or Non veg? Ideally, I should say both. What do you think?

Prince: Non-Veg means you eat both!

Aadi: Nope! Just Non-Veg Means I am a carnivore, Both Means I am an omnivore.

Prince: You can't be a carnivore; you are a human. That's stupid!!

PRINCE ANNOYED BY NOW BUT STILL RESPONDING

Aadi: Let's say I am a vegetarian but I also eat non-veg, just gravy though. What would you call me?

Prince: That's Non-vegetarian.

Aadi: Nope! But I don't eat flesh, not even a bit, so I can't be that. It will be more like a "Gravyvore!"

Prince: There is no such thing as a "Gravyvore" Aadi!!

PRINCE QUICKLY GRABBING PHONE AND SEARCHING TO PROVE HIS POINT

Prince: See Zero search matches!

Aadi: Where did you search it?

Prince: Google.

Aadi: Nah! I don’t trust this Sundar fella. Just Bing It.

Prince: I don’t use Bing. No one uses Bing! That’s crazy.

SILENCE. THE PRINCE GRABS HIS PHONE AND DOWNLOADS BING BROWSER TO PROVE A POINT.

Prince: See, no search matches in Bing! Too.

Aadi: That’s just the first page!

Prince: Nothing after first page counts.

Aadi: Not in Bing.

CUT TO FAIZ: FAIZ HAD ARRIVED FROM THE OFFICE AND OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION

Faiz (IN HEAD): Imagine listening to them all day, or, wait, living with them all day!

FAIZ GRABS A SEAT AFTER CHANGING; THEY ARE STILL FIGHTING OVER THAT.

CUT TO THE SCENE

Faiz: Don’t try to defend it!

Aadi: Facts need no defense.

Prince: What are you guys talking about?

PRINCE JUMPED IN HAVING NO CLUE WHAT WAS GOING ON?

Faiz: She came over yesterday. And he acted like himself and nearly ducked up everything.

Prince: What happened, btw?

Aadi: I was playing Xbox when they came over. I quickly closed the game and tried to go out as fast as I could, just like he had told me to.

Faiz: And that’s it?

FAIZ ASKED ANNOYINGLY!

Aadi: I am coming to that! Then she asked me why I was rushing all of a sudden, and I told her that Faiz had told me that he would do her, so I better not be around at that time!

Faiz: And?

Aadi: Use protection; he is a potential blood donor.

AADI JUSTIFIED AS IF IT WAS JUST HISCONSIDERATE NATURE

Faiz: I didn’t say "Do her" at any point in time.

Aadi: you said you need private time!

Faiz: Well, that is different than "Do her."

Aadi: But that's what you meant, didn't you?

Prince: But did they?

PRINCE TOTALLY IGNORING THE SNESTIVITY OF CONVERSATION JUMPED IN.

Aadi: I don't know man, but looking at Faiz, I don't think they did. You aren't cranky like him, when you got laid recently.

Prince: Fair point!

Aadi to Prince: Btw, one can have one testis; Hitler had one. You can search it!

Prince: No way! Let me…… (TYPES SOMETHING WE CAN'T SEE) Damn, you're right!

Aadi: Where did you search?

Prince: Bing!

Aadi: Told ya! Wink Wink!

Faiz: You guys are impossible.

FAIZ LEFT THE HALL, LEAVING THEM ALONE!

SCENE 2: INT. HOME. NIGHT.

PRINCE: Hey there! XY.

PRINCE IS ON THE SRANGER CHAT WEBSITE, AND FAIZ IS RIGHT NEXT TO HIM, WORKING ON A PPT FOR TOMORROW'S MEETING!

STRANGER: Hi, XX LMAO!

Prince whispering: Damn girl on the first go!

FAIZ TRYING TO IGNORE PRINCE, BUT HE COULD HEAR HIM!

PRINCE: Do you like penguins?

PRINCE TYPING AND WHISPERING WHAT HE IS TYPING?

FAIZ: Goddamn it! You are still with your penguin thing!

PRINCE: Works like a charm, buddy! Absolutely no one can hate penguins. One heck of an ice breaker.

FAIZ: What happened to the Filipina you found with your penguin expertise!

PRINCE: Didn’t work out!

FAIZ: Why?

Stranger: Yeah ofc I do!! They are adorable.

Prince:I am a penguin person too, and I would’ve disconnected had you said no.

PRINCE IS BUSY TYPING. FAIZ LOOKING AT HIM CURIOUSLY.

Stranger: Hahaha, really?

Prince: Yeah, no kidding; I am too damn serious about em.

Prince: Btw, do you know how penguins propose to each other?

Stranger: No clue.

Prince: They find a really good stone and throw it in front of their girl, if she picks it up that’s a Yes!

PRINCE BOASTS HIS PENGUIN KNOWLEDGE

Stranger: Woah!! I didn’t know that.

Prince: Do you know how they act when they lose their mate?

Stranger: Nope!

Princes: They quickly find a new mate and move on! That’s quite a life lesson right there.

Stranger:Well, I didn't know that either; you're a penguin expert!

PRINCE POKED FAIZ TO LOOK AT THE SCREEN. FAIZ TOTALLY SURPISED ABOUT

HOW HE GETS AWAY WITH HIS PENGUIN THINGS!

Prince: Since you love penguins, I guess we can move further; what's your ring size?

Stranger: hahhahaha seriously? You're crazy!

Prince: I don't like to waste much time; you love penguins; what else do I need?

Stranger: I barely know you lmao!! We met like a minute ago!

Prince: You haven't heard the phrase "Love at first text", have you?

Stranger: lol idk what to say?

Prince: Say yes!

Stranger: You are so persistent! Can I know about you a bit first,asl?

AWKWARD SILENCE FOR A WHILE;

PRINCE to Faiz: Did you see that,now it's a trap; Never answer first; you might end up losing a 16- to 19-year-old, and always remember your age is plus 2 of whatever her age- sort of a rule here!

Prince: You first.

Stranger: 20 F

Prince to Faiz: So howold should I be Faizy?

Faiz: 22??

FAIZ UNABLE TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT WAS GOING ON

PRINCE: 22 M

Stranger; where are you from?

Prince to Faiz: See it's a trap again! But I must answer this time, but rule 2: don't mention India or as in my case Tibet, take your country out of all this, just in case I act like a jerk later, I won't defame our country! Patriotism. Period.

Prince Typed: Bhutan! (But didn't send)

AADI WALKS BY, PEEPING AT THE PRINCE'S LAPTOP.

Aadi: Say Nepal it's more believable; Bhutanese they kinda slow in all this, not sure if they have internet!

Prince: Nepal!

ACKNOWLEDGING THE EXPERTISE OF AADI

Prince: Wbu?

Stranger: India.

PRINCE REACTS WTF??? HE WASN'T EXPECTING INDIA AT ALL!

Prince: Where in India?

Stranger: U.P.

Prince [to Faiz]: You had Nepalese in your college, right?

Faiz: yeah,But what does this have to do with anything?

Prince (TYPING): **Well, I am also in India, pursuing Engineering in DELHI.**

PRINCE TRYING TO COMPENSATE FOR NEPALI ORIGIN!

Faiz: Wait wtf? You aren't even doing engineering; you aren't even doing anything for that matter.

Prince: But you did na? That's enough, leave it on me!

Stranger: Engineering Interesting! What kind?

Prince to Faiz: What kind of engineer, were you, buddy?

Faiz: Electronics! Wait why I am telling you that.

Prince (typing): **Electronics; always been fascinated by electronics stuff since I was a Kid!**

FAIZ CAN'T DIGEST ANYTHING.

Stranger: Oh cool!

Prince: wbu?

Stranger: MBBS

Prince: shocked; Faiz, she's a doctor! Can you believe that?

Faiz: In utter disbelief, Why is she even talking to you? Or on this site? Ask her, did she hit a wall real hard or something?

AADI: low self-esteem and aloofness!

AADI WALKS BY THROWING HIS EXPERT ANALYSIS OF THE SITUATION!

Prince to Aadi: I don’t care about both as long as she has XX chromosomes!

FAIZ UNABLE TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS OFFICE PPT.

Prince: Oh, that’s a challenging course?

Prince: Btw, my battery is abt to die? Can we connect somewhere else?

Prince to Faiz: "See, this is a pro-gamer move. If she says no, do I lose my self respect? No. Only my battery had died. Ok.

STRANGER: hmmmm.

PRINCE: KIK, TELEGRAM, Penguin Chat, SIGNAL, SKYPE, SNAPCHAT, WhatsApp, IG, FB, DISCORD?!

Stranger: Penguin Chat lmao, sadly I am not there! TG will be fine, I guess.

PRINCE: Sure, ping me @princee143.

SILENCE: THE CHAT DISCONNECTS

PRINCE IS ON CLOUD 9, FAIZ IS CONFUSED ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED, STRUGGLING TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORK, AND AADI IS LOST IN HIS WORLD WITH HEADPHONES ON!

FAIZ. INT. HOME. NIGHT.HEAD

FAIZ IN BACKGROUND

You know what makes me sad? The fact that Even Prince is not sane anymore. I mean Aadi is a known ass all his life, but he is turning prince into a bigger one and who wants that? The day they reach the same level this place will be total madhouse.

Well for Aadi I haven't seen him talking something worth for like… hmmm…..forever. Only time I felt he was serious and was at a funeral but then of course he opened his mouth.

AADI: They don't play Uptown funk at funerals, do they?

Faiz: Seriously Aadi?

Aadi: But why?

Faiz: It's not a sad song!

Aadi: Then they can play "grenade", it's a sad song.

Prince: fair point Aadi!

Faiz: No, not even that, it's about lovers and heart break.

Aadi: But they sure love their grandfather.

Prince: Plus their hearts are broken too, look at those faces.

Faiz: Sighed!! God, you took the wrong person!

FAIZ said looking at both.

SCENE 3: INT. OFFICE. DAY.

PRINCE IS DESCRIBING his NEW NOVEL IDEA TO A PERSON

Prince: "So Story" is basically about me, "a Tibetan refugee," who had to leave his country due to the brutality of Supreme Leader Xi-jin-un.

Person: Sorry, but You don’t look like a Tibetan at all.

Prince: That’s really offensive, sir! Racist and xenophobic as well! What do I look like?

Person: No offense, but you look like an Indian, like all of us around here.

Prince: But no, I am a hard-core Tibetan! "Om Mani Padme Hum," you see. I have a home and a happy family in Lhasa Chowk. Please don’t say it again; it was very hurtful.

Person: Sorry about that! Please continue.

Prince: So, My wife Chumpi Ghokyal and I lived in Lhasa Chowk with our children, Baichung, Dolma, Cabalo, Tenzing, and Thapa. As I had to escape the country I was unable to meet them. But as I was far away for

a while, My neighbour and third cousin Lamyang tried to woo my wife chumps and eventually he managed too!

Person: it's basically about adultery?

Prince: Nope it's about hormones and attraction; Why my chumps wasn't able to resist Lamyang!

Person: But still, it's pretty flat!

Prince: Let me finish! But then one fine day, I reached home again! And noticed the windows were open and Lamyang was using pipes to enter my bedroom, and Chumps appeared nervous, as if I didn't know Lamyang was a plumber who had come to fix the pipes!

Prince: Then Thapa, the youngest piece of my heart, told me all about lamyang and chumps, and how lamyang not only rode those pipes, but chumps as well! I was disheartened.

Person: Enough! Can you please stop this?

PRINCE CONTINUED WITH HIS RHYTHM

Prince: But then again, time flies, Lamyang married a few months later, and his wife kind of had a thing for me. Though I am a man of character, I hated Lamyang way more than I loved

his wife! one fine day, windows were again open and someone was climbing the pipe, but this time it was his house and the person was me. What they call in our Tibetan yeah……tits for tats.

Person: That's preposterous!

Prince: Hang on, I am not finished yet!

Prince: but As I was coming out of her room, I saw chumps coming out of the adjacent room, and Lamyang followed! We were ashamed and couldn't say a word. They were embarrassed and couldn't say anything. We couldn't look each other in the eyes. But, as you know, as time flew, four of us started to live like one big family!

AS SOON AS THE PRINCE HAD COMPLETED HIS WILD TALE, A NEW PERSON ENTERED TO TAKE SOME PAPERS, LOOKS AT PRINCE

NEW PERSON: Aren't you the guy who came up with your story that you had Royal Bhutani roots and came here to live an average life as you were tired of luxuries and comfort?

Prince (nervously): No sir, I get this a lot, but no! I have no such Bhutani connection.

Person: yeah, he is from Tibet and he lives in…. what did you say come again?

Prince: Lhasa Chowk!

Person: Yeah, that! Anyway, Mr., I have heard the story. I will let you know just in case we plan something about it!

Prince: Is it a yes or a No?

CUT TO THE SCENE: PRINCE IS OUTSIDE THE OFFICE AND AADI HAS CALLED HIM

Aadi: How did it go?

Prince: In a word, amazing! When I asked him if it was yes or no, he didn't say a word and rushed outside. Probably to tell his team: Start working on my book right away.

Aadi: Good job, man! I always knew it Your royal Bhutanese roots, denouncing the life of luxury and comfort—how can someone not love that story?

Prince: I didn't tell that one!

Aadi: Then which one? I know! One where you were a Sri Lankan fisherman who reached the Indian coast following a dolphin, but then of course you got arrested with your dolphin!

Prince: No, not even that one!

Aadi: Then just one is left! Where you were a travel agent who offered the most affordable foreign travel options, and how you were nearly shot by border police while attempting to smuggle your customers across the border by lifting the border wire and asking them to cross!

Prince: No! I told my story, my real one! My struggle in Tibet, my awesome family, where I talked about trust and loyalty!

Aadi: That's what you say about all your stories, are you trying to tell me, that you were a royal Bhutanese who left his land to live a life of austerity in Tibet? where you were persecuted and sought refuge in Sri Lanka, and then by chance ended up in India following a dolphin, where you worked as a hardworking travel agent, and your near death experience during that stint has forced you to write about your experience?

Prince: You know a thing or two about me now.

SCENE 4: INT. OFFICE. DAY.

Faiz: In conclusion, if we work on the points that are highlighted today, I don't see a reason why we can't break into the top 3. All we need is a new mindset. It's high time we shift our focus from trivial things and address the real elephants in the room.

FAIZ IS PRESENTING A PPT IN THE OFFICE

Mr. S.M. Singh: What is the font you are using?

Shashi: What is the font you are using, Faiz?

Faiz: hmmm… I think it is Calibri light, sir!

Mr. Singh: Is that what we follow here, Shashi?

Shashi: Is that what we use here?

Faiz: I am not sure!

Mr. Singh: Shashi, he isn't sure?

Shashi: Faiz You aren't sure? Don't you know we use Calibri Body?

Faiz: Sorry, Sir, I have noted.

Mr. Singh: And look at the font size he is using—what is it?

Shashi: What is the font size you are using?

Faiz: 22 sir!

Mr. Singh: Shashi?

Shashi: 24.5 Faiz! I can't believe you aren't aware of this. Stop ruining my reputation in front of top management.

MEHTA, MR. SHARMA, AND MR. PANDEY ALL NODDED-ON SHASHI'S REMARKS, AND THE CROWD SEEMED VERY DISAPPOINTED BY FAIZ'S POOR SENSE OF FONT, FONT SIZES, AND ALIGNMENT.

ALL NODDED.

Faiz: Well, sir! I will correct it right now, just give me a moment!

Mr. Singh: Now?? What does he mean by "now," Shashi?

Shashi: You will correct it right now, what were you doing all this time?

Faiz: Just a moment, sir, I have just this slide and one more. I will correct everything based on the inputs and then share.

FAIZ MOVES TO THE THANK YOU SLIDE AFTER QUICKLY DESCRIBING THE NEXT SLIDE!

Mr. Singh: Where is "Stay Safe!?"

Shashi: Yeah, tell Sir! Where is "Stay Safe"? Faiz, I am utterly disappointed that you have no concerns or goodwill for your fellow colleagues.

Cut to the scene

PEOPLE ARE COMMENTING ON Faiz; VOICES ARE SLOWLY FADING AS FAIZ STARTS TALKING IN HEAD

Faiz in head: Really? In a 27 Slides Ppt full of market Insights, New technology, Competitor Benchmarking, Way forward. What they had to talk? Calibri body and light?22 and 24.5, duck you, No wonder this company is ranked fourth in a sector with only four major players.

NAINA JOINS IN

Naina: It was pretty good.

Faiz: Oh, please!

Naina: If I strictly go by content, anyway, coffee?

Faiz: Thanks for the politest insult of the day!

FAIZ APPRECIATES HER SARCASM, BOTH LEAVE FOR COFFEE

CUT TO THE SCENE: FAIZ REACHES HOME; PRINCE AND AADI ARE HAVING A DISCUSSION

Aadi: If you could be a non-human animal, what would you be?

Prince: I will be a dog of a filthy rich family!

THE PRINCE ANSWERED IN A SNIFF, AS IF HE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR THIS ALL HIS LIFE!

Aadi: You don't get to choose the socials of the animals; you only get to choose the animals, okay?

Prince: You didn’t specify that?

Aadi: Well, now I do.

Prince: Then I will be an Octopus!

Aadi: No That’s my backup! You can’t be that.

Prince: It’s your backup man! C’mon.

Aadi: That’s why you can’t. My backup can’t go against your primary.

Prince: Alright let me think then!

Aadi: Why did you go for Octopus by the way?

Prince: Multitasking of course!

Aadi: I can give you spiders if that's the case.

Prince: Nope thanks! I will go for a penguin!

Aadi: What about your multitasking? They don't doa shit.

Prince: I chose them for their sexy walks & black and white tux they keep on all the time.

Aadi: But that won't give you a survival advantage against any of your opponent.

Prince: You are kiddo! Aadi, you know nothing about sexy walks, can melt anyone!

Aadi: Haven't seen a polar bear sparing anyone for walks!

FAIZ ENTERS. HE IS UPSET.

Faiz: Guys! Can you please stop this non-sense? I am having a rough day, and the last thing I want after reaching home is people fighting over penguins. I am tired of all this.

Aadi: Will miss you, Bro! Bubye!

Faiz: I am not going anywhere. But if I hear Penguin again, I'm going to kick you guys out.

FAIZ LEAVES THE HALL GOES TO HIS BEDROOM

Prince (whispers): What will you choose?

Aadi: I will be a clever fox.

Prince: Wait! You said you can't decide socials and stuff; you just get to choose Fox. Not Genius Fox, Dumb Fox, Lesbian fox, no nothing!

Aadi: Well, I said you can't choose the surrounding environment, Clever is a mental attribute and ofc you can choose that, that's kind of understood, and btw Faiz will be a cranky Pomeranian.

PRINCE UNCONVINCED BY AADI'S ANSWER BUT DECIDES NOT TO REPLY BACK!

Prince: Let's check why he is mad?

Aadi: Well, I don't want to, but if you insist!

BOTH WALKS IN FAIZ'S BEDROOM

Prince: Are you guys also into him?

POINTING TOWARDS SMALL BUDDHA STATUE IN THAT ROOM

Faiz: What do you guys want?

Prince: Nothing, just checking on you and came to see Buddha sitting in Abhayamudra!

Aadi: He just forced me! Not interested in this Buddha thing either.

Prince: How did it go, bud?

Faiz: I screwed up; I was humiliated!

Aadi: What else do you expect when you use Calibri Light with a small font size!

FAIZ LOOKED EVEN MORE PISSED, TOOK AADI'S HAND, LEADED HIM TO THE DOOR, AND SHUT IT!

PRINCE AND AADI BOTH OUTSIDE THE GATE

Prince: Can't you speak your mind a little more, Aadi?

SCENE 5: INT. HOME. DAY.

Prince: Nothing to worry about, ok? I will tell you how it works.

Aadi: That's why I chose you. You have immense "what not to do in interviews" experience.

PRINCE PREPARING AADI FOR INTERVIEW

Prince: I wasn't rejected, it was more like I didn’t choose them; after all, they need me more than I need them. Anyway, the thing you should keep in mind is that interviewers are not cannibals, so basically, just go sit and answer comfortably.

Aadi: What if they are one?

Prince: hmmm. Good question!! Then you should probably not sit comfortably, never close the door, and always be in a running position.

AADI TAKES OUT HIS POCKET DAIRY AND WRITES THE INSTRUCTION.

Prince: The next most important thing is confidence. Even if you don’t have a clue about the question answer confidently; when you sound confident, people assume you are an expert. I will give you a demo. Ask me anything.

Aadi: ok….. Capital of Burundi?

Prince: wth??? No one asks that in an interview. I meant some general question?

Aadi: You said "anything" plus I believe they must be asking this in Burundi for sure!

Prince: You're not going to Burundi; you're going to Gurgaon!

Aadi: Yeah, Gurgaon is a bit of a downer!

Prince: Ask me any other question? Like, how many penguin species are there?

Aadi: how many penguin species are there?

Prince: 17 Major ones: Emperor the biggest and Blue the smallest

Aadi: that was impressive! But wait, you knew the answer, didn’t you?

Prince: Yeah, I did! but I would’ve answered with the same confidence if I didn’t.

Aadi: I'd love to see that...how many platypus species are there?

Prince: Does Platypus Perry count?

Aadi: I guess yes!

Prince: then two!

Aadi: Damn, that was good too! I don’t know the answer, so I will give you this one.

Prince: that's what happens in Interviews too, confidence, buddy confidence!

FAIZ IS DRESSED UP AND JOINS IN, HE IS READY TO LEAVE FOR WORK

Faiz to Aadi: Let’s go, I am running late!

Aadi: Can you wait, I was getting tips from Prince for my interview?

Faiz: What has he told you so far?

Aadi: Some very important things: how to defend yourself against cannibals if you come across one; there are 17 major penguin species and 2 major platypus species; and he was telling me something about confidence that I didn't get much.

Faiz: Well, I am afraid these things might not help you today.

Aadi: Wait, I trust experience, okay! , How many interviews did you give?

Faiz: two

Aadi: In how many you’ve got selected?

Faiz: two

Aadi: My Boy here is 18-luv ok! And failures teach you more about life than success, so shut up and let his wisdom sink in. Ok Prince!! Any last-minute advice for me?

FAIZ IN MIND: WTH DID I WAIT FOR HIM?

Prince: Yeah! Remember, it's just a job, okay? So,if you get an offer but need to compromise on your self-respect and standards, don't accept it. Job or no job, I will treat you the same!

Faiz (in mind): ofc you will, you don't have to pay the rent, right? Why won't you?

Aadi: Like what kind of compromise??

Prince: Like they can ask you to join in other branch like Noida or even in Gurgaon they try to throw you in sector 33? Or maybe they'll offer you a lower salary than you expected? Or maybe they will have six days working?

Aadi: Ya sector 33 sucks! I might consider Noida though, it is just 2hrs to and 2 hrs fro right? easy peasy. Salary: I don't have any expectations in mind "some over none," as they say, and wait, did you say 6 days working?? That doesn't

happen anywhere, ok, slavery is kinda abolished these days!

Prince: No buddy, there are workplaces where someone works 6 days a week, 9 AM to 5 PM every day; you don't even have to look far Faiz works 6 days a week!

AADI LOOKES AT FAIZ, WHO IS FRUSTRATEDLY PULLING HIS HAIR ON THE SOFA WITH A WATER BOTTLE IN HIS OTHER HAND!

Aadi: Really Faiz?? You work 6 days a week?

Faiz: You didn't notice I was not around on Saturdays for the last 3 months???

Aadi: Nah! Not really?

Faiz: Enough, ok! I am leaving.

Aadi: Wait! Wait! I am coming!

FAIZ AND AADI LEAVE THE APARTMENT, AND PRINCE COMES RUSHING IN WITH DAHI AND SUGAR.

Prince: Buddy!! Have this, and best of luck!

Aadi: Yeah, I was hungry; thank you, Princess!

AADI TOOK THE BOWL AND DRINK THE ENTIRE THING IN ONE GO AND LEFT. FAIZ

IS ALREADY HALFWAY DOWN. PRINCE TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED? AADI RUSHES DOWNSTAIRS IN SEARCH OF FAIZ.

AADI AND FAIZ COMING DOWNSTAIRS!!

Faiz: When you will be free?

Addi: 2-3 hrs likely!

Faiz: You know the way back?

Aadi: Yeah! Open Uber, enter our location, and return!

Faiz (in mind): why I talk to this guy?

Faiz and Aadi in the car, awkward silence; Faiz is uncomfortable with the silence, but Aadi is completely at ease with it!

Faiz: So have you gone through the generic HR questions?

Aadi: What's that?

Faiz: Questions they invariably ask during interviews, that you need to answer in a certain way?

Aadi: Like?

Faiz: Like, what is your weakness? And you have to project your weaknesses as strengths?

Aadi: But weaknesses are not strengths; that’s why they are called weaknesses!

Faiz: But if you want to get selected, just project it as your strength, ok?

Aadi: I don’t know, brother, I am not good at it, I am just going to say I have none! Maybe, Fanta idk!

Faiz surprised: I said, "I am a workaholic!!

Aadi: But you are not!

Faiz: Shut up?

Faiz: They Might also ask you about your gap of one year? And you have to explain how productive you were during that time?

Aadi: That’s easy!!

Faiz looked at Aadi in confusion

Faiz: What did you do? Even I am curious though I was around the whole time?

Aadi: I solved the Rubik's cube 2x2, 3x3, 4x4, and yeah, 5x5 too!

Faiz: That doesn’t justify one year!

Aadi: I practiced it to perfection, now I can do them real quick like in 1 min.

Faiz: Rubik cubes, that's all?

Aadi: Nah, not really! I had COVID; that thing took my one month, then ofc Salmonella Typhi got me so yeah typhoid too; and at the end of the year, as it happens in Delhi NCR more often than not, I had dengue! And see, now I am fully fit after all these adversities! I am looking forward to this interview!

FAIZ IS LEFT WITH NOTHING TO SAY OR ASK AND WONDERSS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TODAY IN THE INTERVIEW!

SCENE 6: INT. OFFICE. DAY

CUT TO THE SCENE: MID OF INTERVIEW Aadi HAS ALREADY TAKEN SEAT AND SEEMS COMFORTABLE

Aadi: Can call it Consistency, I guess.

Interviewer: No? I meant, do you have any particular reason why your grades were low in 10th, 12th, and college?

Aadi: I didn't score well in exams.

Interviewer: And why is that?

Aadi: Exams were lengthy, and I didn't feel like writing all the way through and also maybe I didn't know the answers to write all the way.

THE INTERVIEWER LOOKS AT THE CV AND SMILES AT THE RESPONSE!

Interviewer: What do you know about this organization?

Aadi: Absolutely nothing! not even address, Faiz dropped me.

Interviewer: Why do we hire you then?

Aadi: Maybe you need manpower?

Interviewer: Do you have any client or customer handling Experience?

Aadi: Are you asking whether I have worked for a call center before?

Interviewer: Yes!

Aadi: No!!

Interviewer: Do you think this positions suits you?

Aadi: I like to think so! All you need to do is listen and talk, and you will be paid for it, Seems like a good idea!

Interviewer: It’s not that easy?

Aadi: Of course it is!

Interviewer: No it's not. I will play a customer? You have to deal with me?

Aadi: Roleplay, ooh! OK!!

ROLEPLAY STARTS

Interviewer: Hello! This is Shweta, My account was debited yesterday with 20,000 rupees, but I didn’t make any transaction.

Aadi: Ok Shweta! Let me check... (ten seconds of silence) ... no, it isn't.

Interviewer: I am telling you it was debited, yesterday around 10 p.m.

Aadi: Okay, Shweta. Let me check again, I will put your call on hold.

AADI PAUSES FOR 5 SECONDS.

Aadi: Ok Shweta! No such transaction; thanks for your time!

CUT TO THE SCENE: AADI IS OUTSIDE THE OFFICE AND PRINCE HAS CALLED HIM

Prince: How did it go?

Aadi: In a word, amazing too.

Prince: Did she say congrats or welcome aboard?

Aadi: No, but she did say thank you.

Prince: And?

Aadi: Nothing, I was asked to leave. I think they congratulate over mail; Buddy, can you book a cab for me, network kinda sucks here.

Prince: But your voice is perfectly audible.

Aadi: Maybe, but my net is not working properly.

Prince: Are you familiar with the term "public transport"?

Aadi: It’s self-explanatory, but to answer your question: Yeah, I am!

Prince: "Use it and come back, I am booking nothing. I have to pay like 40 bucks for cancelling on the last driver who refused to come.

Aadi: Why did he refuse?

Prince: I don't know, bro, he just didn't come, he was at the same place for like 12 minutes, so I cancelled.

Aadi: I mean he accepted your requested….and he was on way, suddenly, he stops for 12 mins that sounds fishy. Like, what the hell happened? Did you try to figure it out? Like he could be in some real trouble, probably the guy he was dropping off before you, refused to pay and they had a fight, He got some serious injuries, and now he is in the back of his own car with duct tape over his mouth.

Prince: Yeah, he was indeed dropping someone nearby!

Aadi: See! You are a pathetic human; you should've helped him. You had the chance to be the poster boy for humanity in this day and age, and you absolutely ruined it.

Prince: What? I mean, yeah….idk!!

SILENCE BOTH DISCONNECTS

SCENE 7: INT.HOME.EVENING

PRINCE IS TEXTING A GIRL HE FOUND ON OMEGLE; FAIZ WORKING ON A LAPTOP RIGHT NEXT TO PRINCE.

Doc: So, are you Pursuing Engineering or completed it?

Prince: Faiz? What did I tell her that time? Did I complete it or I was pursuing?

Faiz: Pursuing.

Prince: OK, buddy, but this is the last time you go too far in our private conversations; start respecting my privacy.

Faiz: You asked me!

Prince: But why are you able to recall so perfectly?

Faiz: Of course, I can; you were shouting everything like a lunatic.

Prince: I'm speaking to a doc, not your philosophy hnrs

Faiz: It’s Psychology.

Prince: Whatever! As if any difference, they both will be sitting back at home after college.

Faiz: Like You?

Prince: Are you saying something??

PRINCE IGNORING FAIZ AND REPLYING HER

Prince: Pursuing! Electrical is kind of tough to pass through this quickly.

Doc: You said electronics, didn't you?

Prince to Faiz: Did I say electronics last time?

Faiz: Yes!

Prince: And when on earth were you supposed to tell me that?

Faiz: You only said, "Privacy!!"

Prince: Right now, I am not texting, "we" are texting. No privacy, ok? Now help me here, Is there a difference between electrical and electronics anyway?

Faiz: God!! Just pray you guys never meet each other, because that would be your last conversation, Word of advice: don't text when I am not around.

Prince: Oh, plz! Enough. Just tell me what to say! I read somewhere that girls don't like guys who reply late.

Faiz: No human likes No Human who reply late.

Prince: Can you please stop being Faiz for a moment and help me out?

Faiz: Just say I have electrical and electronic.

Prince to Doc: Oh No! I am pursuing electrical and electronics.

Prince to Faiz: Boy, you are wicked smart! Electrical and Electronics: Two courses at a time wow! She will think I am very intelligent!!

Faiz: It’s one course, E&E, where they teach you both.

Prince: you're telling me there's electrical, there's electronic, and there's electrical & electronic? Who the hell wants to learn two courses at the same time?

Faiz: You end up learning none; don't bother.

Doc: Oh! I See.

Prince: What kind of Doc you will become like the real one or dentist or homeopathy or something like that?

Doc: Lmao!! Real One.

Prince: Good! Cuz those homoeopathy dudes are shams. The only thing they can probably cure is dehydration, and the only useful medicine they can prescribe is a placebo!

Faiz: These are my jokes!

Prince: She won’t know.

Doc: hahahaha!

Doc: Don’t say that; they are good; my brother is one.

Prince: Oh! Your brother?

Prince: I mean yeah, they are not that bad, I absolutely love those tiny, sweet medicines. Allopathy should learn something from them guys: No injections, and tasty medicine.

Doc: lollll! I was kidding, my brother is not. You change sides really quick, ha!

Prince: Depends on who's on the other side, wink, wink!

Doc: Is it a flirt right away?

Prince: Depends are you falling for it?

Doc: LOL, not something to fall for, but it was smooth, I will give you that.

Prince: Dear Diary She said I am smooth, I think she is into me!

Doc: Dear Diary, wtf? Lmao

Doc: Dear His Diary, nothing like that; let me make it clear.

Prince: It’s my diary, and I will write my version of the story.

Doc: What else have you told your dear diary?

Prince: That power of the Internet has brought us together, and if you turn out to be a real female, for which I am an optimist, I might have to tell my mother and search for tuxedos really quick.

Doc: hahaha! You are into fiction, aren't you?

Prince: Do you feel it's unlikely?

Doc: Seriously? Ofc, I do... We only met yesterday.

Prince: They used to say the world is flat; how wrong is that now?

Doc: There are still flat earthers out there; you should know!

Prince: I will give you this one, lol!!

Doc: Gotcha!!

Doc: Gtg, reached the hospital! See ya later!

Prince: Bubye!

Doc: Ok bubye! Laughing emoji, laughing emoji!

Prince (to Faiz): She is into me! Vocab shift Did you see that?

Faiz: What??

Prince: If someone is impressed by you, they will pick up on the words you use, which indirectly mean some part of her brain likes me.

Faiz: What she used?

Prince: "Bubye," can’t you see!

Faiz: Literally anyone can write that without falling for you.

Prince: How many girls write you "Bubye"?

Faiz: None cuz I don’t use Bubye. But by your logic, I say Bye and tons of girls reply saying Bye! They are all crazy over me, aren’t they?

Prince: Bye is generic; "Bubye" is cute.

Faiz: Shut the duck up! What’s her name, by the way?

Prince: I don't know. We kind of follow Don’t ask, don’t tell! Her TG name says Jojo; I bet this can’t be her name!

Faiz: What’s wrong with you guys? that’s like the first thing you ask for?

Prince: Not here on telegram, buddy. You may be a charmer in the real

world, but I am more vocal behind the keyboards, and I have some real expertise on the Internet loves.

Faiz: Enlighten me.

Prince: Basically, there are two types of Internet love you can find:

Type 1: Hi, send nudes!

Type 2: Aloof with low self-esteem!

With type 1, you hide nothing. I would recommend hiding your face; I still regret that day! Never mind.With Type: 02, you have to be cautious with your every move; any question here or there and next thing you know, her profile will say, "Last seen a long time ago." The telegram equivalent of being blocked by someone.

Faiz: She is not type 1, I guess.

Prince: You have to ask that? I mean, how many nudes can you see in this chat?

Faiz: Not in this one; maybe you can press back and show me chats with a few Filipinas!

Prince: Boundaries Brother, "What happens in Manila stays in Manila."

**Faiz: "Magandang gabi" "Mahal Kita!"
Even I know your shits.**

**Prince: We are playing chats, chats ha?
I have quite a compilation too. How will you explain: I'd rather be halfway there with you than full without you, or I don't think parents will agree!!**

Faiz: Seriously?

Prince:You feeling some way, ha?

Faiz: No, why would I? I am fine, I am fine.

Faiz: I was in 10thGrade man c'mon!

FAIZ MOVES BACK INTO THE ROOM