Not Now, Guys!!

A Readcom: Series-01

EPISODE-02

Light Bulb!

EPISODE-02

SCENE 1: EXT. RESTAURANT. EVENING.

Chetna: The first one seems fine; he is so shy, I love how he runs away every time he sees me, but the other one, that guy who wears "Free Tibet T-shirts" all the time, what's with him? He is so very weird.

FAIZ WAS SITTING WITH CHETNA IN A CAFE.

Faiz: Did you just say Aadi is nice and Prince is nutter?

Faiz: Two; and this, one with and one without sugar

FAIZ POINTS AT THE MENU.

Chetna: I guess yeah; he is so very creepy. I mean, he commented, "Can't wait for my 3d printer!" on my last pic; can you believe that?

Faiz: You bet! I can. Don't take it otherwise; he is just a bumbling fool.

Chetna: Seriously, you are defending him?? The guy said, "That's why I pay for internet with tasty emojis" on my mom's pic.

Faiz: It was on your sister's, if I am not mistaken.

Chetna: No, it was me with my mom.

Faiz: Maybe He said it about you not aunty.

Chetna: No!! He clearly said in the next comment, "@Chetna, you are looking fine too."

FAIZ TRYING TO AVOID EYE CONTACT, SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED BUT ALSO TRYING HIS BEST TO DEFEND HIS ROOMIE

Faiz: I know he can be a bit off limits at times, but he is not a predator, you know.

Chetna: There's nothing to convince me otherwise, Look at what he messages me: "Just in case Faiz screws up, just know that you have something to fall back on. wink emoji, winky kissy face emoji"

Faiz: But why did you reply "Okay!" to that?

FAIZ POKING BIT OF FUN. THERE WAS NO "OKAY" REPLY.

Chetna: it felt like a nice backup plan, plus he is pretty talented, guitar, virtual piano, and stuff.

CHETNA WAS PLAYING ALONG AND TEASING FAIZ.

Faiz: Nude Portraits too.

FAIZ WHISPERS VERY SLOWLY, BUT STILLAUDIBLE ENOUGH.

Chetna: Whaaat?

Faiz: No Nothing, Yeah, he is indeed talented. Nice choice! When are you shifting to Tibet?

Chetna: Weeks/Days I don't know, he's pretty fast.

BOTH LAUGHING AND POKING FUN AT THE IDEAOF PRINCE BEING A POTENTIAL PARTNER

Faiz: Oh, mine! A lot is going on behind my back, ha! Someone will be thrown out of the house today—a bloody backstabber.

Chetna: No worries; he can stay with me.

Faiz: Well, stop right there; I am taking him back.

FAIZ LAUGHED, VISIBLY DISTURBED BY THETHOUGHT OF HER WITH PRINCE.

Chetna: hahahaha!

Chetna: No, seriously? What's with him?

Faiz: What do you mean, what's with him? Is he single?

Chetna: Noooo, I meant what he is all about. What's his story? What is he doing? And maybe that "single" thing too.

Faiz: Alright, woman!" You never felt like hearing my story.

Chetna: oh! Hahaha! You jealous? You look so cute when you do that.

Chetna: You didn't come from Tibet? Did you?

Faiz: These Tibetans! You give them refuge, and next thing you know, they steal your girl.

CHETNA LAUGHING

Chetna: The girl can comeback if the non-Tibetan starts singing and playing the piano.

Faiz: No need! The non-Tibetan will impress a Tibetan; how far away is the Tibetan market anyway?

Chetna: Sure, go ahead! Heard Tibetan girls are hard catch.

Faiz: At least they are loyal.

Chetna: Youuuuu!

CHETNA GENTLY PUCNHING FAIZ

50 Not Now, Guys!

COFFEE AND SANDWICHES ARRIVE.

SCENE 2: INT. HALL. EVENING.

Prince: ISIS

Aadi: AL-Qaeda

Prince: Haqqani Network

Aadi: Hizbul Mujahidin.

PRINCE, AADI PLAYING "Terror Org"

Prince: Boko Haram!

Aadi: Lashkar-e-taiyyaba!

Prince: hmmm……hmmmmm… Wait! I am thinking! God!! They are numerous... What happened to all the terrorists?

FAIZ HAD JUST RETURNED FROM CAFÉ, STANDING IN SILENCE WATCHING BOTH

Prince: Oh! Faiz here! fizzy do you know name of any terror org?

FAIZ IS IN GOOD MOOD. TRIED TO JOIN IN

Faiz: "Hmm, Taliban?"

Prince: Done buddy, that's pretty basic."

Faiz: Hezbollah

Prince: Done.

FAIZ IS WONDERING HOW LONG THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON.

Prince: Aadi, can you help just once?

Aadi: Jaish-e-Mohammad

AADI ANSWERED WITH SNIFF.

Prince: yeah! Yeah, how can I forget that?

Faiz: How come you know so many terror org name Aadi?

Aadi: Keep terrorism secular; I can learn as much about it as you can.

Prince: You are so good in this game. Good? No. You are great.

AADI IS FEELING PROUD ABOUT THECOMPLIMENTS.

Faiz: Of course, he is good, but only in the games he makes. Name any sane game he is good at?

Aadi: Two-finger push-ups?

Faiz: I said sane.

Aadi: Sanity is not defined by whether "Faiz" can do it.

PRINCE NODDED IN RESPONSE TO BOTHARGUMENTS.

Faiz: it's not a game anyway? Name any real game you are good at.

Aadi: Ludo counts?

Faiz: You can’t be good at Ludo? It’s mostly luck.

Aadi: Statistically, I am. Prince please…

POINTING TO THE PRINCE TO EXPLAIN

PRINCE ON THE PHONE OPENING AN EXCEL FILE

Prince: 46-03, and if you include Snakes, the score is 60-04.

PRINCE READS

Faiz: Who did he defeat all this time?

Prince: Where were you the whole day?

PRINCE TRYING TO SWITCH THE TOPIC.

Aadi: I defeated Prince or I may say "humiliated" Prince.

FAIZ laughing

Prince: Please, Faiz! He is good—extremely good. Try Him.

Aadi: Not now! I must go.

Prince: Where do you have to go?

Aadi: I don’t kiss and tell.

Faiz: You going on a date?

Prince: You have friends other than us?

Aadi: Sure, I have. Don’t lock the gate. Don’t go out, if you do, leave the keys under the mat.

Faiz: you will be going like that?

Aadi: What do you mean by "like that?"

Faiz: These brightly coloured, flower-printed Hawaiian shirts with shorts? Where are you going to "Goa beach party?"

Aadi: No, sector 29.

Faiz: And how many people do you see walking like that in sector 29?

Aadi: Not everyone has a keen sense of fashion. can’t do much about it.

Prince: looks nice on him, doesn’t it?

Aadi: Thanks, Bhai!

Prince: Where did you go in your formals? to meet your potential girlfriend?

PRINCE AND AADI LAUGHED AND HI-FIVED.

Aadi: Enough chit-chat! Need to go. Bubye.

AADI LEAVES.

Faiz: Alright, Mr. Prince, We need to talk?

FAIZ SMILING, AND PRINCE NERVOUSLY SMILING, KNOWING HE WOULD HAVE TO EXPLAIN SOMETHING.

Prince: About what?

Faiz: Your Virtual behaviours!

Prince: Did she tell you? I was messing around, bhai!

Faiz: you rascal….

FAIZ RUSHES TO PUNCH HIM.

Faiz: Seriously, her mom? You need to develop a sense of age, relations and emojis, man!

Prince: She was too good for her age; even you thought she was her sister!

BOTH LAUGHING HARDLY.

Faiz: And please stop uploading piano covers.

Prince: Now I see, What's the real matter!

BOTH LAUGHING

Faiz: There was no need for the "Can Faiz do that?" caption. You do your

thing; don’t make me look bad. She is asking me to learn the "Te-Amo" piano cover from you.

Prince: What did you say?

Faiz: At best, I can do "Happy Birthday to You."

Prince: Even that’s tricky; you haven’t tried piano in your life, right?

Faiz: Nope! Tried drumming once. Had to pay for the drum repairs at the end of it.

Prince: One more reason she can do better!

Prince: Let me re-quote you, "Did she hit a wall real hard or something?"

Faiz: come to the point? Can I Iearn that cover thing real quick?

Prince: how quick?

Faiz: Before her birthday?

Prince: Hell no; maybe you can start working for next year. Even if she is not around, this song goes well with any girl.

Faiz: C’mon. It can’t be that hard!

Prince: All arts seem effortless when done by a pro, but it’s not bud. Doesn’t she like math? You are good with numbers, no? You can do those human calculator things: 24 times 25, 500 bang.

Faiz: 600. It’s done, mate; that’s how I get to hang around with her in the first place. I have nothing in my bag now.

Prince: You know what you have— "honesty," and that always sells. Just tell her, "You have no sense of music, and that’s why you feel Prince is the right one for you." I will take it for you.

Faiz: Sure….

FAIZ RUSHES TO HIT HIM AGAIN.

CUT TO THE SCENE

AADI REACHES THE PARTY VENUE; EVERYONE IS DRESSED BIZARRELY AS AADI, AND AADI GETS A HUGE WELCOME. A BIG ILLUMINATI SYMBOL IS IN THE BACKGROUND.

SCENE 3: INT. IT OFFICE.

IT guy: What’s the issue?

Stranger 01: Touchpad not working

IT GUY PLUGS OUT HIS MOUSE, HANDS IT TOTHE GUY.

IT guy: Next.

Stranger 02: Left side speaker is making cracked noise.

FAIZ IS STANDING IN LINE WITH HIS LAPTOP.TERRIBLY ANNOYED BY THE LINE

IT GUY TAKES THE LAPTOP AND DISABLES THECRACKED SPEAKER.

IT guy: Next.

Stranger 03: It’s hanging terribly

IT guy: Uninstalls chrome. Next.

Faiz: Not starting

IT guy: Points to the left.

"CHARGED?" WRITTEN ON THE WALL

Faiz: Yes!

IT Guy: Points to the right?

"REMOVE AND REINSTALL THE BATTERY."

Faiz: Done!

IT GUY: Leave the laptop here. Next?

Faiz: I have a meeting.

IT Guy: I see. Next?

IT GUY’S BOSS COMES IN

Boss: Harish? What was the issue with the Vice President’s laptop?

IT guy: Sir was unable to find Excel.

Boss: Why is that?

IT guy: He was Searching "Axcel."

Boss: What about Khanna Ji? I got three calls.

IT guy: He wasn't able to hear anyone. He was on mute. Rectified.

Boss: good! Just once, reach out to Mehta ji

IT guy: What’s the issue?

Boss: I don’t know; he said he can’t find his "tiny black dragon jumping over cactus" game on Chrome."

IT GUY: Alright, I will fix it.

Faiz (in mind): You don’t use the words "rectified" and "fixed" for such things.

IT GUY, OBEYING THE BOSS’S ORDER, STOOD UPAND TRIED TO LEAVE THE PLACE.

Faiz: What about my laptop?

IT GUY HAS ALREADY LEFT, IGNORING FAIZ

BOSS: POINTS A FINGER TOWARD "REMOVE AND REINSTALL BATTERY" AND LEAVES

SCENE 4: INT.HALL. EVENING.

Prince: Ooh microbiology!" What's that?

PRINCE, "MADLY IN LOVE," IS TALKING TO DOC, LAYING ON HIS STOMACH ON THE COUCH, AND HITTING THE SOFA CUSHIONS WITH HIS FEET.

Doc: We study microorganisms, you know!

Prince: Micro, like ants and stuff; I'm into that as well; I made a 24-hour documentary on an ant, "Alpha 003" hard life, I must say.

Doc: Lol,No!!!! Microorgs are ones you can see only under microscopes.

DOC IS LAUGHING AND THINKING PRINCE IS JUST INTENTIONALLY MESSING AROUND.

Prince: Oh, like that omelette thing. What do you call them, "Amoeba"? What do you guys see?

Doc: Yep, like that. Their appearance, behavior, how they reproduce, etc.

Prince: You guys have weird fetishes, like watching that under a microscope; that's cringe! Give them their microspace.

Doc: We do it for science, okay?

DOC WAS LAUGHING, AND PRINCE WAS HAVING A GOOD TIME.

Prince: What else do you do except for watching tiny organisms getting cozy?

Doc: Then I get bored and see real people getting cozy.

Prince: Wait, what?? Are you hinting that you watch stuff that requires me to install a VPN?

Doc: hell No! I meant romantic movies. like The Notebook, Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind, 50 Shades of Grey, Faults in Our Stars, Titanic, and other films.

Prince: woah! Hangon, go back:

Doc: What? Titanic?

Prince: before that,

Doc: Fault in..

Prince: No before that:

Doc: 50 Shades

Prince: You understand that you can’t put this in the same bracket with your other movies?

Doc: hahahahha! Why..why not?

Prince: From beauty to BDSM That's a bit wacky. I mean, seriously, what's with girls and 50 shades?

Doc: What's with guys and "Godfather?"

Prince: Alright, we are even, I guess, but you are naughty, wink wink!!

Doc: Naughty?? I am innocent.

Prince: Innocent as duck.

Doc: What about you? don't try to tell me you aren't?

Prince: Well, we don't do that here in Tibet.

Doc: Oh, you and your Tibetan stuff! And that's not wacky, right?

Prince: Culture is everything; I have to be pure, me and my pious body fluids, you know, until I meet my beloved.

Doc: of course of course!! Tell me more about your Tibetan rituals.

Prince: There aren't many; it's like I can't drink Pepsi on Thursdays.

Doc: wait what???? Pepsi?

DOC SURPRISED AND CURIOUS

Prince: You don’t have to judge; I don’t judge your stuff. You have to deal with my Pepsi thing if you see a future with me.

Doc: Lol, ok, ok! You are pretty serious about it, I see! What else I have to take care about?

Prince: Chicken on Tuesday and Thursday should be garlic- and onion-free!

Doc: Noted!

DOC LAUGHING, THINKING HE IS MAKING THINGS UP, BUT PRINCE IS DEAD SERIOUS.

Prince: We also pray to Lord Cactus!

Doc: Lord Cactus!"

DOC CAN’T STOP LAUGHING.

Doc: I'm sorry, but what exactly does Lord Cactus do?

Prince: in our culture, he is a symbol of liveliness and prosperity. You know how they are always happy.

Doc: Absolutely!! Only Laughing Buddha is a close second when it comes to happiness.

DOC IS TRYING TO PLAY AROUND, NOT REALISING PRINCE MEANS EVERYTHING HE IS SAYING.

Prince: I think you will get into my culture real quick. We don't have many doctors back there in Lhasa, you know?

Doc: What about your chumps? You are so quick to forget her?

Prince: Well, in our culture, we can keep 3 but one at a time. She will take care of kids and yaks; you take care of me and fellow villagers, not in the same way, though.

Doc: You are crazy, you know!

DOC BURSTED OUT LAUGHING

DOOR KNOCKS

Prince: Hey, I will get back to you in a while! I think Faiz is back, or we can text.

Doc: No issues; I also had some work, will text you at night.

Prince: Ok "laters babe!"

Doc: And I am a FSOG fan? Hahaha

Prince: Nah lol! Ok Bye

GIVING A NERVOUS LAUGH AND TRYING TO END THE CONVERSATION.

Doc: You've changed!

Prince: what??

Doc: You used to say, "Bubye!" Tell me who she is.

Prince: Oh, nobody, "Bubye!!"haha

PRINCY?... AADI? ... BHAI, OPEN THE DOOR! OUTSIDE, FAIZ IS YELLING.

Prince: Coming Bhai!! Business call.

PRINCE OPEN THE DOORS

Prince: Where is your bag, buddy?

FAIZ THINKS OF THE ENTIRE IT GUY EPISODE AND THINKS OF EXPLAINING PRINCE BUT THEN DROPS THE IDEA

Faiz: I left it in the office.

Prince: Why?

Faiz: Just like that.

Prince: No, you never do it.

Faiz: Ok, fine! It had a problem; it was not starting, so I had to give it to the IT guy.

Prince: Did you try removing and reinstalling the battery?

FAIZ TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND SHAKES HIS HEAD

Faiz (in mind): Where they all come from?

Faiz: How did the meeting with the publisher go?

Price: Oh, meeting! Yeah, it was...

CUT TO THE SCENE PRINCE AT A PUBLISHING HOUSE:

PRINCE: SO THE STORY IS ABOUT ME, 100% TRUE.

Stranger: What’s the genre?

Prince: It’s kind of Love and mystery.

Stranger: Ok, I am all ears.

Prince: So the main character, Shashank, falls in love with a girl who is the daughter of a very strict colonel.

Stranger: That's a typical BS guy-girl story with father not allowing story.

Prince: No, it’s not, sir. Let me get to the point. So one fine day, Shashank was making out with the colonel’s daughter. Colonel’s only son, Adhira, caught them. Shashank was scared and tried to flee from the place, but Adhira got hold of him.

Stranger 2: Then?

Prince: I told you you'd be interested, so Adhira grabs Shashank and makes him an offer.

Stranger 2: What's the offer?

Prince: Adhira asks Shashank to do the same thing with him what he caught doing with her. In short, Adhira wanted to bone shashank. Adhira had his non-macho side too, and after seeing Shashank shirtless, that came out.

Stranger: WTH, that's cheap and vulgar; I can't allow this.

Prince: Let me finish, sir! Shashank denies. Adhira says he will tell his father what he saw today, and the colonel will probably kill you with his long neck rifles. Choice is yours, you want my rifle or his?

Stranger: Enough of this trash!!

Prince:About to finish sir. Shashank, in fear for his life, lowered down his dignity and pants. Adhira satisfies his not-so-manly thirst and also tells the colonel about what happened today. Shashank felt betrayed; now he had to face the colonel with his life hanging on a thin wire.

Stranger 2: What did the colonel do?

STRANGER 2 WAS TOTALLY LOST IN THE STORY.

Stranger 1: You are listening to his c-grade stuff?

Stranger 2: No, not at all, sir." Stop this nonsense,just finish the last part and leave.

Prince: Well, the colonel also makes a similar kind of offer his life or dignity. Then, of course, he chose life, and he still walks in shame without making eye contact with Colonel Family.

CUT TO THE SCENE.

PRINCE WAS THROWN OUT OF THE ROOM AND WAS COLLECTING SHEETS FROM THE FLOOR.

BACK TO THE SCENE:

Prince: It was not that good; they said they were not into such genres.

Faiz: What genre?? No one will publish that genre, bro, and, in my opinion, don’t try to self-publish it either.

Prince: It's a perfect story: romance, mystery, betrayal, mystery again, and a happy ending.

Faiz: How come that’s a happy ending?

Prince: Shashank survived, right?

Faiz: No, your story is more like: Romance; filth; betrayal; filth; and a pathetic ending. Anyone who has appreciated that story so far?

Prince: Plenty!

PRINCE OPENS WATTPAD AND SCROLLS THROUGH THE COMMENTS SECTION, WHERE HE HAS UPLOADED AN EXCERPT FROM THE STORY.

User 1: Damn colonel in uniform, lucky Shashank!

User 2: Bring Adhira as well; I want threesome. Shashank is having time of his life.

User 3: Juicy with a peach emoji!

Faiz: I don’t want to see all this. How come it’s your story?

Prince: I am ex of colonel’s daughter, who would've gone through all that, but I managed to escape, but poor shashank couldn't.

AADI COMES RUNNING.

Aadi: Hey, fizzy! Prince Can you see my lights? They're flickering.

Prince: What did you do?

Aadi: Nothing, I was just trying to balance the switch and also trying

to find the point below which it will stop glowing.

Faiz: care to explain why were you doing that?

Aadi: The word that prince can’t spell and you don’t have: Curiousity!

Prince: get it replaced and of course I can pronounce it

"K" "U" "R" …PRINCE TRYING TO PRONOUNCE CURIOUSITY

Faiz: Leave it, bhai!

AADI STARED AT FAIZ AND PRINCE, TOTALLY UNAMUSED BY THE IDEA OF GOING OUTSIDE.

Aadi: I think I can manage with flickers.

Prince: It stopped flickering too.

PRINCE LOOKS AROUND THE COMPLETELY DARK ROOM.

Aadi: I think I can manage in the dark, or I can take the bathroom’s bulb.

Prince: No, Faiz needs it.

Faiz: You don’t?

Prince: Yep, me too. "We need it."

Aadi: Kitchen? We just use it at night?

Faiz: Do you want me to throw you out, Aadi, or do you want to go in a civilized manner?

Aadi: You guys are not at all cooperative. Where did you get it from?

Faiz: Prince, you bought it right?

Prince: Yep! It's that shop at the left corner after three red lights.

Faiz: There's a shop right next to the ground floor. Why in hell did you go to that deserted shop?

Prince: Ground floor one was closed

Faiz: There are three more shops next to it.

CUT TO THE SCENE PRINCE FLASHBACK

PRINCE WENT TO GET A BULB FINDS THE GROUND FLOOR SHOP IS CLOSED. PRINCE GOT A CALL FROM SMRITI, TOTALLY LOST IN CONVERSATIONHE DISCONNECTS AFTER THREE RED LIGHTS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

Aadi: Well, I am not going that far.

CUT TO THE SCENE.

Aadi: Shuuu. Go away! You too… You too! Get away, you son of bitches! in the literal sense, not in an abusive sense; don't mind.

AADI WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET BY HIMSELF, SURROUNDED BY DOGS. HE TAKES OUT THE BISCUITS HE WAS CARRYING AND THROWS THEM ALL OVER BEFORE TRYING TO RUSH FROM THE PLACE.

AADI FINALLY REACHES THE SHOP, BREATHING HEAVILY AFTER ALL THE RUNNING!

Aadi: One water Bottle, small.

SHOPKEEPER HANDS A BOTTLE

Aadi: That’s "Bilseri!"

Shopkeeper: It’s just the same.

Aadi: No, it's not! It is "Bisleri," and what you are giving is "Bilseri."

Shopkeeper: You want water or a name?

SHOPKEEPER TAKES THE BOTTLE BACK.

AADI TAKES THE BOTTLE BACK, REALISING HE NEEDS WATER MORE THAN THE BRAND.

AADI TAKES A SIP AND LOOKS ALL OVER THE SHOP.

Aadi (reading in Mind all the shop stuff): **Hide and cheek, Ticano, Leys, Karkare, Koka kola, Gud day, kit kut, all not-out, Clinic minus…. This place is a sham! One big Sham!!**

Aadi (handing him his bulb): Replace it; it's under warranty.

Shopkeeper: Takes out a "fillips" hands it to Aadi.

AADI STARING AT THE BULB IN AWE!

CUT TO THE SCENE AADI BACK AT HOME:

Prince: How tall are you, Aadi?

Aadi: 175.74 cm

Prince: In feet and inches, you are not here for BMI. We have to get the bulb out.

Aadi: "That I don't know. need to convert.

Prince: Then do.

Aadi: Faiz, what's 175 cm in feet and inches?

Faiz: 5' 9" approximately (within seconds).

Aadi: Prince, it's 5' 9''

Of course, I can hear it as well.

Aadi: 1 inch is 2.54 cm; I could have done it; sometimes I think we can get rid of Faiz if we buy a calculator.

Prince: Aadi, we don't have time for that. We need to get the bulb replaced. Give me the paper.

AADI HANDS PRINCE A PIECE OF PAPER.

Prince: So this is me, and this is you.

PRINCE DREW HIMSELF AND AADI AS STICKMEN ON THE PAPER.

Aadi: Why do you get to be tall with a big penis?

PRINCE SWITCHES NAMES.

Prince: Now, is it fine?

Aadi: Yep

Prince: So you are 5'9, and the bulb is at a height of 10ft. Possibility of you replacing it directly ruled out. That's it from my side. Do you have any other ideas?

PRINCE DRAWS A WALL WITH A LIGHT BULB ON TOP, AND AADI TRYING TO REACH IT.

Aadi: I can sit over you; that will make me 10'18"; plus, I will use my

hands; that will give me a few more feet.

PRINCE STARTS DRAWING AADI OVER HIMSELF TRYING TO GET THE BULB

Prince: Interesting, but you have to sit on my shoulder, which I can best bear for a few milliseconds. Are you that fast?

AADI SHADOW PRACTISES TAKING OUT AND REPLACING A LIGHT BULB.

Prince: No, that was way more than milliseconds. Idea rejected.

PRINCE DRAWS AADI AND PRINCE FALLING ON FLOOR

Aadi: What next, then?

Prince: How tall is Faiz?

Aadi: 5'11" or 6 exactly, Idk.

Prince: But he is lean, unlike you little hippo. I think I can hold him for a while.

Aadi: (shouts from the room) Faiz, are you interested in getting over Prince and changing the light bulb?

Faiz: (shouts back) No.

Aadi (shouts from the room): Other way around?

Faiz (shouts from the hall): Hell no.

Faiz: Neighbours got the stairs; get it from them.

Prince: Who? That couple in livin?

Faiz: No, that TCS girl.

Prince: Why she has a stair?

Faiz: I'm not sure; I saw her on the balcony. The guy who used to live before her probably forgot it.

Prince: Why the hell did he get the stairs for?

Aadi: The guy who hung himself on a fan, right?

Prince: I take my question back.

CUT TO THE SCENE.

AADI STRUGGLING HARD TO SLEEP IN DARKNESS. NO ONE BROUGHT THE STAIRS.

SCENE 5: INT. HALL. EVENING.

Aadi: Male or female

Prince: XX or XY

AADI AND PRINCE ARE DISCUSSING DIFFERENT WAYS TO ASK GENDER.

Aadi: Guy or Girl

Prince: Nar yaMaada

Aadi: Nice one

Aadi: M or F

Prince: Hey this is already covered.

Aadi: No, That was male and female. At some places they just write M/F

Prince: Oh, please! man or woman

Aadi: That’s inaccurate. A man or woman is for grownups; there are kids too; we are discussing general ones.

Prince: Count my man or woman, or I won't count your M or F.

Aadi: I don’t want to play then.

Prince: Okay, me too. Btw I read somewhere"Donuts or sausages?"

Aadi: That’s gross.

Prince: and hilarious.

Aadi: I read somewhere,"funny or female."

Prince: That’s sexist, and since we are not playing, I will give you a bonus point.

BOTH GIVE HI-FIVES TO EACH OTHER.

Aadi: Fun fact: the Namaste emoji are actually hi-fives, not namaste.

Prince: No way! Let me check.

PRINCE TAKES HIS PHONE AND OPENS WHATSAPP, BUT STARTS WATCHING STORIES AND WHISPERING HIS THOUGHTS, FORGETTING ABOUT THE EMOJI FACT.

Prince: Oh It’s Rajesh’s brother’s third wedding anniversary Let me zoom her..ahem lucky man.; **Oh, Rohit's dog turned one:** happy birthday Rohit’s dog, 10 more to go; **Jatin bought Nexon:**I once bought a Jupiter too, but do I show off? No, #Humble; **Avneesh is at the gym:**Just to show us all how treadmill works;**It’s Saumya’s brother’s birthday too.** sorry but rohit’s dog is more exciting;**Amit purchased a new book:** probably to put a status and leave it until it turns to dust.

PRINCE SHUTS HIS PHONE AND THROWS IT BACK TO TABLE.

Prince: I don’t get it: Why do I need to know a random soul who has contributed nothing to my life was born that day? Or why am I supposed to know you are having the time of your life in a club or an oyo? You enjoy your thing, so why are you making us feel miserable?

Aadi: Talk for yourself; I am perfectly fine.

Prince: Of course, I can see you have a perfect life, don’t you?

Aadi: Yeah, I like to think so! I sleep; I wake up; I pee, I play.

Prince: What’s your take on Stories and stuff?

Aadi: Well, I don’t have an urge to know what’s going on in someone’s life, and more importantly, I don’t have an urge to tell what’s going on in my life.

Prince: What have you got to say anyway? You woke up again, you are breathing, and had a "nice" pee.

Aadi: Probably that, I don’t have many and I don’t have much.

FAIZ WALKS IN WITH TWO BAGS FULL OF GROCERIES, SEEMING VISIBLY TIRED.

Faiz: I was calling you both—can't you guys even help with groceries?

Aadi: Sorry! It’s NSD, and I was AFK.

Faiz: What does that supposed to mean?

Prince: It's his "No Screen Day," and He is "away from the keyboard."

Faiz: What??? So if there were to be an emergency, how do I reach out to you?

Aadi: What kind of emergency? You have to be specific.

Faiz: Hmmmm, let’s say a road accident.

Aadi: Well, if it’s a road accident and you were able to call me, Presumably, it’s not very serious, and hypothetically, if you called me... considering I have no mode of transport and if I wait for uber or public transport you would probably die.

FAIZ TAKES A SIGH, REALISING HE CAN’T ARGUE.

Faiz: What about you? (Pointing Prince)

PRINCE TOUCHING ALL OVER HIS SCREEN AND PRETENDING HE DIDN’T SEE THE CALL.

Prince: did you call ….hmm.. I can’t see…hmm?

Aadi: He was watching stories; someone’s dog turned one.

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD, LEAVES THE TWO BAGS ON THE SOFA, AND GOES TO HIS BEDROOM, DISAPPOINTED.

SCENE 6: INT. HOME. DAY.

Aadi: Let's say you've reached downstairs and forgot your keys? What you do?

Prince: Exactly, You simply take it out and say: "Zeta to Alpha, Zeta to Alpha, think I forgot my keys, throw it from the balcony.

PRINCE AND AADI CONVINCING FAIZ FOR BUYING WALKIE-TALKIES

Faiz: No, I will take out my phone and call you and say: "Hey Prince, I think I forgot my keys".

Aadi: I was coming on that, Statistically you forget your phone, more than your keys.

Prince: And what you do when you forget your phone?

Faiz: I shout from the ground floor, sometimes you get me the phone most of the time I have to come upstairs.

Aadi: You could avoid that by buying this exclusive deal right in front of your screen.

Faiz: I can forget Walkie talky too, this is not a solution plus If you want anything from me, better not make me Zeta again.!

Aadi: Hey, can we get a pet instead?

Prince: I don’t want a pet, I want talkies!

Aadi: But there’s an equally heavy discount on pet food!

Prince: Oh, Really!

Aadi: Yes, plus Faiz also said he wants a pet!

Faiz: Aadi No!! Please don’t start it again. We can’t have that.

Aadi: But bears are cute, aren’t they?

Faiz: No Bear is or ever will be cute and that includes toy bears as well! They are all deadly; Former takes life and later takes money.

Prince: Polars are cute not the brown ones. By the way Pandas are also bears aren’t they?

Aadi: I am all for it too!

Faiz: Now Enough! Nothing’s coming, but you two sure will be leaving. I have had enough of you guys. I'm done. I don't want to hear whether penguins are the cutest or not, why cacti are by far the best plant, how much money is needed to open an ostrich farm, or whether rhinos can

defeat hippos one-on-one or if a zebra can date a horse? Can I pet a goddamn grizzly bear here in Delhi, NCR?

Aadi: Not necessarily grizzly.

AADI INTERRUPTING HIM IN BETWEEN, FAIZ ISEVEN MORE ANNOYED

Prince (whispering): "Aadi, you are not helping; shut up!"

PRINCE TRYING TO PACIFY THE SITUATION

Prince: Matter of weeks bro! Someone showed interest in my works recently, I am almost there.

PRINCE ALMOST CONVINCED FAIZ WITH HIS SKILLS

Faiz: I don’t see that happening anywhere soon; why would someone publish your wacky stuff?

Prince: That’s what they used to say about Ujjwal’s stuff.

Faiz: Now what? He got published?

Prince: No, but he found a few struggling writers and is now living at SWC.

Faiz: What’s SWC?

Aadi: Struggling Writers Community.

Faiz: How do you know?

Aadi: Prince told me, #good ol days!

Faiz: You know what? You both pack up and go wherever this SWC is.

CUT TO THE SCENE PRINCE IS IMAGINING SWC IN HIS HEAD

A TINY ROOM FULL OF 24 PEOPLE WITH MASSIVE BEARDS AND FRIZZY HAIR

Struggling Writer 01: Water anyone?

Other writers: Finished. Wait until evening.

Prince (standing up): Excuse me, guys, I need to go toilet.

Struggling writer 02: Occupied and I am next

SW 03: And I am after him.

SW 04: then me.

SW 05: then me.

SW 06: This is my 27th work; well, if this doesn't work, I will quit.

PRINCE SHRUGS HIS HEAD PRINCE TAKES AADIAWAY FOR A MOMENT

Prince: No way! Shut up, Aadi. What the hell you are talking? SWC is like living with Faiz except for all the nice things, which basically means nothing nice. You just be quiet. I

will take care of the rest. Not a single word, ok?

Aadi: Aye aye, Captain!

Prince: He didn't think it through. We are not leaving; I will figure out something. I will get a job, and if needed, I might give up writing and try my hands in other forms of art.

Faiz: Did you say other forms? What plan do you have?

Prince: I don't know; maybe I will get back to painting.

Faiz: What do you mean by "*get back to*"? I haven't seen you anywhere close to canvas.

Prince: "Boy, do I paint?" Aadi, tell him

PRINCE POINTING TOWARDS AADI IN PRIDE

Aadi: "Boy, does he paint?"

AADI TRYING TO EXAGGERATE PRINCE BUT STRUGGLING TO FIND SENTENCES

Aadi: He is….he is… he is nice.. Nice … Nice pic dear.

Prince: Never mind. Yep, man, I paint. Abstract, landscape, surrealism—you name it.

Aadi: Yeah, Nude portraits too!

FAIZ STUPEFIED; LOOKING AT PRINCE;WONDERING WHAT AADI JUST SAID.

Faiz: What Nude portrait?

Aadi: I am one of his finest works. Wanna see?

Faiz: Noooooooooooooo!!!

Aadi: Stop overreacting! It's not completely that. I have covered the upstairs and downstairs.

Faiz: What is happening in this place when I am not around?

Prince: I was telling him about my painting days—how I used to make nude portraits day in and day out, and he doubted whether I was really that good. And then, of course, someone witnessed my flair... Aadi, can you bring that?

Aadi: It's in the room; I need to go and fetch, it. Can't you just check my WhatsApp DP?

FAIZ CHECKS AADI'S DP GIVING SURPRISINGLYDISGUSTING LOOK ON HIS NUDE PORTRAIT.SILENCE FOR FEW SECONDS.

Faiz: Don't tell me it's seen for everyone

Prince: Yep, it is!

Faiz: Aadi seriously? I mean, nude portraits are still a thing?

Prince: Bro let me break it down for you. Like dark web, we artists have our things, and in that nudity is no biggie. We consider it a form of art. We were born that way. When I enter the art gallery for such things, I leave my kink at the door. And when I take the brush in my hands and she/he is laying, it's just art and an artist. Stop your filthy imaginations.

Faiz: I didn't imagine anything.

Prince: Nope. You did!

Faiz: yeah! I did but it's cuz of you…Leave it!

FAIZ TRYING TO SHAKE OF WHAT HE HAD JUSTIMAGINED.

Aadi: yeah! Can't two naked souls paint and get painted without getting nasty? Come-on faiz!

Prince: Yeah, I thought you were a thorough gentleman.

Faiz: I didn't say any of those things, and I have no idea how nude portraits work.

Prince: Not even through the Titanic?

Faiz: I have seen that, but I don't think that's very accurate. How can a woman go, "Oh, you are such a nice and funny guy, now please draw me without clothes?"

Prince: That's exactly how it works. They come in and say, "I want to get painted like that….. you know, ahem, ahem!!

Faiz: I don't want to hear that. Can you make a living out of it and support me in paying rent, food, and internet?

Prince: Of course, and even more than that.

Faiz: Then it's fine. What about you? Aadi is being pointed out.

Aadi: I was always fine with it.

FAIZ SLIGHTLY IRRITATED

Faiz: No! I am asking what you will be doing financially.

Aadi: Well, I have gotta Job now; will be joining tomorrow "work from home," aka"WFH" as they call it.

Prince: Wait. What? Why? When?

Aadi: Didn't I tell you guys? It's a different type of customer service support job.

Faiz: The one you gave an interview to?

Aadi: No, this one is different; I met this gentleman on the Internet, and he gave me the breakthrough. All I need to do is go through an excel sheet, dial numbers, and ask people to provide certain details about their cards directly or indirectly and if there is an OTP involved, I need to get that OTP too. Told you, simple!

PRINCE AND FAIZ LOOKING AT EACH OTHER,TOTALLY DUMB FOLDED BY WHAT THEY JUSTHEARD.

PRINCE PUNCHING HIS HEAD, FAIZ LOOKING ATPRINCE SEEKING AN EXPLANATION FROM HIM

SCENE 7: INT. ROOM. MORNING.

Aadi: You don’t have to abuse... ok…plz… I don’t have a sister; it’s on you... Not, mother.. sir, but it’s mildlyinappropriate... plz … You can simply say no; you don't have to abuse... I am going to disconnect the call.

AADI WAS WORKING FROM HOME; HE WAS ON CALL AND BEING VERBALLY ABUSED.

AADI CALLS ANOTHER NUMBER FROM THE BIG EXCEL LIST.

Aadi: Hello, this is "Eddy", Am I talking to Mukesh Ji?

Mukesh: Yes!

Aadi: Mukesh Ji Please tell me your debit card number, and soon you will get an otp please share that too.

MUKESH BEGAN ABUSING, AND AADI TOOK AWAY HIS PHONE.

Aadi: Mukesh Ji, Mukesh Ji, Plz You can refuse to give the details. Why are you being so harsh to me? No, please. Did I say anything about your sister? No right.. It’s debit cards, and otp let’s not bring families into all that. Sir Plz.. I can also talk nasty about your sister, but I don’t know her...

about your mother too but she will be probably old and I don't talk filthy about senior citizens or for matter young too… MukeshJi: Are you providing details?

MUKESH DISCONNECTS AFTER ABUSING HIS BEST LIMITS.

Aadi: People are so frustrated these days.

Aadi takes the water bottle and takes a sip.

Aadi: So next is No. 73, Mr. Dalchand, and I hope Dalchand will open my account.

Aadi: Hello Dalchand Ji, this is Aadi from spammerforever.com. May I have your debit card details?

DALCHAND JI REPLYING SOMETHING ON CALL

Aadi : What did you say in last? 8373 ok. Can you flip the card and tell a 3-digit number?

Aadi: Yeah, that's great! 817 thanks.

Aadi: There must be a date as well; yep, that side.

Aadi: 06/25 Thank you so much, Dalchnad Ji; just one more step and you'll have an OTP to share with me.

Aadi: 4821, Thanks, Dalchnad Ji, transaction completed; we need more humans like you. You guys are the reason this sector is working fine; a heartfelt thanks to you, Dalchnad ji.