Not Now, Guys!!

A Readcom: Series-01

EPISODE-03

Standup!

EPISODE-3

SCENE 1: INT. HALL. EVENING.

Prince: Fizzy, believe me; I will earn the money back in no time."

Aadi: Yeah. In case he doesn’t, he can always make them or pull them out of people’s ears.

PRINCE WANTS TO JOIN A MAGIC SCHOOL.

Faiz: No way, I am paying for that.

Aadi: You are killing a talent; see how passionate he is about it; he could be the next Houdini or Mr. Goga.

Prince: Who is Houdini?

Faiz: He doesn't even know who Houdini is, btw. Who is Goga?

Aadi: Indian Houdini, the dumbed-down one.

Faiz: Where do you get this magic fever from?

Prince: I always had it in me.

Aadi: Yeah, he can do the card thing.

AADI TRYING TO BACK PRINCE

Faiz: Even I can do the card thing, doesn’t mean I enroll into a magic school.

Aadi: Princy? Can you do that rabbit hat thing?

Prince: No, as of now, I don’t have any rabbits or hats.

Aadi: They don't have rabbit in it; they make it, don't you know? Can you do the "cutting the secretary into halves" thing?

Prince: Yes, but I'm not sure how to rejoin them.

Aadi: Coin from ear thing?

Prince: Yeah, but only if it is there.

Aadi: Juggling?

Prince: Why would I learn juggling?

Aadi: I don’t know; I just felt like asking.

Prince: Yeah, I juggle, one bottle at a time, though.

Faiz: That’s not juggling; that’s not anything at all.

Prince: See, guys." The point is not whether I know it now or not; I want

to learn it, and I am sure I will be good at it.

Faiz: I'm not sure about the last part.

Aadi: prove it, princy and he will pay.

Faiz: I didn’t say that.

Aadi: That's what you meant. What if he performs a magic show and you decide whether or not to invest? It's like a shark tank, except you're not rich and he's not talented.

PRINCE AWARE OF HIS NON-EXISTING MAGIC SKILL, SIGNALS AADI, "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?"

Faiz: No thanks!

Prince: Yeah, Faiz will pay without this show or something, he trusts me. Thanks a lot.

Faiz: No, I am not investing in anything; wait, did I say investing? Replace it with burning money.

Faiz: See, prince, you have a passion; I have no issues with it, but you should follow your passion on your own; I can’t just help you out every time.

Aadi: Hey, princy! This could be the plot of a new novel. A young, talented magician denied opportunity by life and betrayed by friends managed to make it big, and now he is the second-best magician after Mr. Goga.

Prince: Just in case I become one, the first thing I will do is make you disappear forever.

Aadi: They don’t really disappear; you are so stupid prince.

PRINCE SHAKES HIS HEAD.

Prince: I know what you mean, but can’t you help until I get my big break?

Faiz: "Not again!" I am not falling for that anymore.

Aadi: He got you like this for Nanchuk training, woo-doo, and tarot card reading school—that was crazy.

AADI AND PRINCE LAUGHED, MAKING JOKES ABOUT FAIZ'S PREVIOUS INVESTMENTS.

Prince: With that woo-doo and tarot card, I did fairly well; I was best in class.

Aadi: Can you make a woo-doo doll of a woo-doo doll?

Prince: I'm not sure; I guess yes, but that would be insane...

PRINCE AND AADI WERE TALKING ON THEIR OWN, TOTALLY IGNORING FAIZ.

Aadi: Tarot is not popular these days; you should’ve learned the parrot and card thing.

Faiz: You don’t learn anything in that; parrot do the whole thing.

FAIZ HAS HAD ENOUGH OF THE NONSENSICAL CONVERSATION.

Aadi: Nope, he feeds the parrot.

Prince: Plus, I read the card too.

Faiz: Then do that; no magic school; I will get you a parrot.

FAIZ STATED IRRITABLY

Prince: OK works for me.

Aadi: for me too.

FAIZ IS WONDERING WHAT JUST HAPPENED

SCENE 2: INT. CAR. DAY.

Faiz: You and your airport drops are getting out of hand.

Chetna: Ooof! Drivers these days.

Faiz: You realise that we are in the middle of nowhere, right?

Chetna: Hahahaha, What you gonna do? Throw me out?

Faiz: I'm just hintingon all possibilities if your driver jokes don't stop. Imagine yourself with your two heavy bags waitin on the roadside.

Chetna: 4113

Faiz: What??

Chetna: OTP Bhaiyya.

Faiz: Stop it!

FAIZ SHAKES HEAD

Faiz: How long will you be in Bangalore?

Chetna: I will be back by Thursday evening.

Faiz: Oh!

FAIZ WAS DISAPPOINTED.

Chetna: What happened?

Faiz: "Nah, I will be there on Friday. I thought if we could...

Chetna: We could what?

CHETNA GETTING EVERYTHING BUT TEASIN HIM

Faiz: No nothing woman! Thought if I could drop you to Bangalore airport cuz that's all I do, Drop girls to airport and cry myself to sleep.

Chetna: laughing Why are you going there, by the way?

Faiz: Audit, My roles have changed lately; now I have to travel across India doing audits.

Chetna: What you do in an audit?

Faiz: peekabooo! Kinda stuff. I caught you, guys. "This is wrong, this is wrong too, this is faulty, this is not right, this should be fixed, this should be improved, why is this not working?, this is trash, so are you guys" and stuff like that.

Chetna: "Like doing a raid or something."

Faiz: A bit like a planned raid, I need to find out what's fishy—more like shouting at guys.

Chetna: Woah! That seems a bit authoritative; I can’t imagine you shouting, to be honest.

Faiz: Well, I try not to, and I generally tend to close the matter after getting gifts.

Chetna: You take bribes?

Faiz: "Not bribes, gifts." What else do you think I got that cute diary from? A total broke firm who had everything faulty but they sure had some cute stationery and sweets to win over auditors.

Chetna: Hey, don’t say that,na! That diary was so cute; I thought you got it especially for me from Chennai.

Faiz: I did get it from Chennai and especially for you though, just not from my money.

Chetna: So, I'm going to tell everyone that the guy I am dating is a crooked auditor.

Faiz: No, you stick to the part "The guy I am dating brings cute stuff from his workplace for me."

Chetna: You are still a dummy, who loses integrity over just diaries and pens.

Faiz: That's not all; I also got a lungi and a kurta from there, and I tried to pay, but he wouldn't let me."Sir, just take care of us in the future," he said.

Chetna: He is seeking favour for his next visit.

Faiz: Yes, but I won't be there the next time; I'll be back to my old roles, me and my laptop.

Chetna: Oh, Sad!! Does that mean no more cutie gifts?

Faiz: Yep, no more gifts; not a chance.

Chetna: I don’t want those corrupt gifts anyway.

Faiz: Okay, then give me back.

Chetna: No, they are so niceeee!

Faiz: Hahaha! I'll get you something from this last visit as well; just hope I find some major deviations over there.

Chetna: Never thought you would stoop that low!

CHETNA LAUGHING

Faiz: Speaking of gifts, you travel a lot but never bring me any.

Chetna: Sorry, are you saying something??

CHETNA LAUGHS AS SHE PLAYS WITH FAIZ.

Faiz: In fact, you travel a lot, but you never got me any gifts.

FAIZ SHOUTING NEAR CHETNA'S EAR.

Chetna: Sorry, I can't hear you.

Faiz: Gift?? For me?? When??

SHOUTING EVEN MORE LOUDLY

Chetna: I will get you something with my *hard earned money*.

CHETNA EMPHASISING ON "HARD EARNED" TO TAUNT FAIZ'S BRIBE GIFTS.

Faiz: Anything but Mysore Pak. I have had enough of it.

Chetna: Shit! That's the first thing that came to my mind.

Faiz: Have you self-checked in?

Chetna: Yeah, I did it on the way.

Faiz: Oh, okay!

FAIZ STOPS THE CAR IN DROPPING AREA, CHETNA COMES OUT

CHETNA WAIVING.

Faiz: I think they do a lot more than that in Hollywood movies.

Chetna: Not watching right things!

FAIZ WAVES BACK; SWITCHES TO FM: "DOORIYAN BHI HAI ZROORI" PLAYING

SCENE 3: INT. ROOM. NOON

Prince: Don’t the testicles fall after it?

PRINCE AND DOC DISCUSSING VASECTOMY OVER CALL

Doc: Noooo! Why would it fall?

Prince: Yeah, I have seen it in some images; let me share ya; you guys detach the whole thing and then ofc it would fall. I am not into science but I do know that apple-Newton thing.

PRINCE SHARES AN IMAGE ON TG WHILE ON CALL TO PROVE HIS POINT.



Doc: "Lol, this is oversimplified!! There is lot more than that; where it will fall anyway? It will stay in the scrotum.

Prince: What’s that?

Doc: bag/pouch that holds your "detached testicles"

Prince: Oh yeah! SIGHS

Prince: Okay One last question

Doc: Shoot!

Prince: So if I get it done, will I last like forever in bed?

DOC BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER, CALMS HIMSELF, AND REPLIES PATIENTLY.

Doc: No silly! This just blocks the sperm in your semen; the semen has a different path that will be functional. So basically, you will still last 2 mins.

Prince: "How do you know?"

Doc: Hahahahah!

Prince: Even lions last this long; I won't take any offence.

Doc: I see! hahaha.

Prince: Hey, why do they call it a vasectomy when vagina starts with "V" and call yours tubectomy when testicles start with "T"?

Doc: Agreed makes no sense at all, and please stop using "yours and mine." I am not getting any of these.

Prince: oooh! You are old school,I too agree that withdrawal is still the best technique.

Doc: Noooo! That's like the least scientific and effective way of contraception.

Prince: What??? If I take the whole thing out, how do you... oops... She, uh, gets the baby.

Doc: Arey!!! Shhh, never mind.

Prince: gotcha! You have no answer... By the way, what we are doing is technically sexting.

Doc: No way!

Prince: That's what they do in sexting, right? don't they talk about penises and vagina?

Doc: Yep, but I am pretty sure not the way you are doing. How come you are into all that all of a sudden?

Prince: I developed an interest in gynaecology recently.

Doc: Through what?

Prince: Some videos—video lectures

Doc: Were those lectures on a website starting with "X"?

Prince: Yeah! How do you know that?

Doc: you……

THEY BOTH LAUGH AT THE FACT THAT HE WATCHED GYAN. PORN.

Doc: I can send you real stuff if you are into all that.

Prince: Yeah, but I won't understand anything written; make sure it has a lot of images.

DOC SENDS GYANECOLOGY EDITION 13 PDF TO PRINCE ON TELEGRAM, WHO OPENS IT AND BEGINS SCROLLING.

Prince: There is a vagina on every goddamn page.

Doc: That's what this subject is all about: the female reproductive system.

Prince: You guys have a whole new subject for your thing; what about my thing? Who's gonna study that in 1100 pages?

Doc: You guys are simple; open the 53rd page and see how many things we have.

Prince: Yeah, they have so many labels; what's Clitoris?

Doc: Gosh! I am already regretting this.

Prince: I know! I just wanted to hear it from you.Oh wait! It says, It is made of the same material as a man's penis.

Doc: Yeah, that's true.

Prince: You have a tiny penis?

Doc: No, No, No…. muscle is just same, yeah but you kinda technically correct.

Prince: I know. What am I doing for the next three months?

Doc: What?

Prince: I am going to read this thing through and through, get a white coat and stethoscope, and be a Youtube expert on the subject.

Doc: There are plenty of experts already, and real one you know.

Prince: But my target audience will be horny guys with curiosity. I will dumb down for them as you dumb down for me all the time.

Doc: You won't get it in a single reading.

Prince: I have got you. We can divide the YouTube income into three parts: 30-30-40

Doc: What's this now?

Prince: 30% of you as you helped me prepare content; 30% of me as I presented the content; and 40% for Mitch and Ariana.

Doc: Who are they now?

Prince: Our future kiddos. They will be studying MBBS in Ukraine; gotta save some money.

Doc: Yeah, sure. But you've got family in Tibet, right?

Prince: "Chumps will manage my heritage in Tibet; she won’t know about us anyway."

Doc: You are not very loyal, I see!

Prince: I can mess around a bit, but in the end, it has to be me and her in our homeland, Tibet.

Doc: I see, I see; you're going to abandon me, Mitch, and Ariana.

Prince: I'll give you my YouTube handle and 30 million subscribers.You can spend your life happily with old video videos.

Doc: So generous. wiping tears off my eyes Any chance you will talk sane someday?

Prince: Not as far as I can see.

BOTH LAUGHS

PRINCE, PRINCE... LOOK, THERE'S AN EARTHWORM IN THE BALCONY; AADI IS SHOUTING IN THE BACKGROUND.

Prince: Heya, talk to you later! Aadi is in some trouble.

CUT TO AADI AND THE PRINCE LOOKING AT AN EARTHWORM WITH AN OPEN MOUTH

Aadi: Nice, na?

Prince: yeaaaah!

SCENE 4: INT. OFFICE.NOON

Faiz in Mind: So, how many of us are there? 400, so let's build a canteen for 32. How can someone be so stupid?

FAIZ WAITING IN A LONG CANTEEN LINE

HE WAS CUT OFF BY TWO STRANGERS

FAIZ IS DISGUSTED; FAIZ MENTALLY CALCULATES HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE TO REACH THE PLATES.

Stranger -01: There's a new guy at the salad counter.

FAIZ WONDERS: WHO THE HELL KEEPS TRACK OF SALAD BOY?

Stranger-02: Yeah! They always give salad to the new guys! You can't screw much in that!

Stranger 01: Oh, really, I didn't know that.

Stranger 02: Yeah, then they give you rice; even if you are a little off, it's still manageable! then they give you daal: mostly water, so not much loss either; Then they give roti and then, lastly, curd.

STRANGER 02 IS SHOWING OFF ALL HIS KNOWLEDGE ON THE SUBJECT, STRANGER 01 SEEMS PRETTY IMPRESSED, AND FAIZ

IS WONDERING WHY STRANGER 02 KNOWS ABOUT THE PROMOTION HIERARCHY IN THE CANTEEN AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHY HE ALWAYS ENDS UP WITH ALL THE CRAZIES IN THIS WORLD.

FAIZ TAKES A LOOK AT PEOPLE RETURNING WITH THE CANTEEN FOOD IN THEIR HANDS.

Faiz in Mind: You make aalu; that's fine! You make karelas, and that's fine to an extent too, but who, who in this world, makes "aalu-karela?" You walk for 13 minutes to find out what two completely unrelated vegetables have been combined to make something that tastes like none and why it is on the menu twice.

FAIZ REACHES THE PLATE AREA; THE GUY NEXT TO HIM GETS THE LAST PLATE; FAIZ, TOTALLY UNAMUSED, GIVES A LOOK TO THE CANTEEN PEOPLE, AND SOMEONE RUSHES TO GET THE PLATES.

Faiz: Three!

FAIZ PICKS UP THE PLATE AND ASKS FOR THREE ROTIS.

Canteen guy: Uncaringly puts hand in the roti basket and hands him, whatever he got hold of.

Faiz: It's 4!

Canteen guy: "Next! Keep moving forward.

Faiz in mind: You ask him 2, he gives you 4; you ask him 3, he gives you 4.

Faiz moves to the daal counter: Just a lil!

CANTEEN GUY 2 GIVES FAR TOO LITTLE, FARLESS THAN FAIZ'S EXPECTATIONS.

Faiz: A bit more

CANTEEN GUY 2: FILLS THE WHOLE THING

Faiz in mind: This guy just understands "too little" or "fill the whole thing," there is no between! If I ever get to own a canteen, I will hire staff who don’t work on binary logic!

FAIZ ADVANCES TO THE NEXT COUNTER, THENREALISES IT'S AALU KARELA AND MOVESQUICKLY TO THE CURD COUNTER.

Faiz in mind: You don't mess with the curd guy; he works like he owns the place; he looks at you and decides, "That’s how much curd you have to eat, no questions asked, sort of a rule!"

FAIZ MOVES TO THE SALAD COUNTER; SALAD GUY SERVES PERFECTLY!

Faizin mind: He will take some time to get spoiled!

FAIZ MOVES OUT; ALL THE SEATS ARE TAKEN. FAIZ, UNSURE WHERE TO GO. HE STAIRS AT THE ROOF,TWO GUYS RUSHING FROM THE LEFT CORNER SEATS. FAIZ RUSHES TOWARDS THE SEATS IN F1 MODE.

Faiz in mind: They have food on their plates, then why are they rushing out of the seats?

FAIZ REACHES THE SEAT AND NOTICES THAT THE FAN ABOVE THAT SEAT IS NOT WORKING; HE TAKES THE SEAT ANYWAY; FAIZ PUTS THE PLATE DOWN; HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

Faiz: Not her! God Please not her! Not her!! Not her!!

FAIZ SAW AN OVERLY FRIENDLY GIRL FROM ANOTHER DEPARTMENT WALKING TOWARDS THE ONLY EMPTY SEAT IN FRONT OF HIM.

MANVI IS OVERJOYED AND REACHES FOR FAIZ'S SEAT; FAIZ, BEING A SOLO, DOESN'T APPRECIATE IT ALL; HE WANTS TO EAT QUIETLY.

Manvi: Hey!! Points at the seat Can I?

FAIZ (IN MIND): IF I WERE TO BE AADI, I WOULD’VE SAID, "NOOO! NOT IN

MY 2 M RANGE, 20 M RANGE, OR 200 M RANGE, BUT THEN I AM NOT AADI, I AM FAIZ, AND I CAN'T SAY WHAT I THINK.

FAIZ GESTURES SOMETHING: THAT GESTURE COULD MEAN ANYTHING LIKE "OF COURSE, WHY NOT"; "WHY THE HELL ARE YOU ASKING ME"; "I OWN ABSOLUTELY NOTHING"; "DO AS YOU PLEASE"; "CAN YOU FIND SOME OTHER PLACE, I AM A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE." MAANVI, TAKING IT AS "OF COURSE, WHY NOT?" GRABS THE SEAT

Manvi: Salad guy got changed na?

Faizin mind: Here we go!

Manvi: You finished "aalu-karela" real quick, I see!

Faiz: Gestures yeah!

Fiaz isn't sure if she's being sarcastic or if she truly believes he ate it all quickly.

Faizin mind: Yeah, of course! That’s what I enjoy ha! AaluKarelas and awkward conversations

Manvi: You know what! Actually, it’s good. A lot of people overreact about it, but I find it really nice, plus it’s healthy too! They should make it more often.

Faizin mind: Really, really, woman?

Faiz: Hmmmmm!!

SILENCE FOR A FEW SECONDS

Manvi: a lot going on in your group, ha?

Faiz: What do you mean?

Manvi: Raghav resigned; Karthik will resign soon too.

Faiz: I don’t know.

FAIZ IS TOTALLY UNAWARE, UNCARING, AND DISINTERESTED IN THE NEWS.

Manvi: He is in your group, and you don’t know? He literally sits in front of you.

Faiz: sighs Yep, I still don’t know.

Manvi: What’s with you?

Faiz: What’s with me? I didn’t ask, and he didn’t tell.

FAIZ IN HEAD: YOU ALWAYS HAVE THAT ONE GUY WHO GETS THE NEWS, AND THERE YOU GO, HE'S WALKING AROUND THE WHOLE VILLAGE WITH HIS DRUM, GOING "ATTENTION, ATTENTION, ATTENTION." NOW, NOT ONLY RAGHAV RESIGNING IS A NEWS BUT ME NOT KNOWING ABOUT IT IS A BIGGER NEWS. I HOPE NATURAL SELECTION TAKES CARE OF SUCH PEOPLE, AND HOW COME ONE GUY IS RESIGNING AND ANOTHER WHO "MIGHT" RESIGN

METAPHORICALLY EQUIVALENT TO "A LOT" IS GOING IN MY GROUP?

AWKWARD SILENCE; FAIZ IS EATING REALLY FAST, AND MANVI STARTS SCROLLING ON HER PHONE.

Manvi: Have you seen Anamkia's engagement pictures? They are looking so adorable, see see!

MANVI PUSHES HIS SCREEN VERY NEAR TO HIS EYES; FAIZ BARELY SEES ANYTHING. SHE TAKES THE PHONE BACK.

Faiz: Yeah, very pretty!

Manvi: You went cycling in Aravalli. Nice!

MANVI ZOOMS IN ON FAIZ'S LAST POST, ZOOMING MORE AND MORE.

Manvi: What's that you are wearing?

Faiz: That's an extra-padded short; it's made for long-distance cycling and has additional cushioning in the back.

MANVI IS CONFIRMING WHAT FAIZ JUST SAID. FAIZ WAS VISIBLY UNCOMFORTABLE WITH HER CHECKING HIS ASS LIKE THIS, INSTANTLY REGRETTED OVER-EXPLAINING.

Manvi: Niiiiiice!!!

SCENE 5: INT. LAUGH STORY.EVNG.

Stand-Up Guy: Thanks! Thanks everyone; you've been a lovely crowd.

A GUY FINISHES HIS OPEN-MIC SET. THE CROWD IS LAUGHING AND CHEERING, GIVING HUGE APPLAUSE.

Faiz: Clapping! and whispering in Aadi's ear, he was good.

AADI SAYS NOTHING, NOT PARTICULARLY AMUSED BY THE PERFORMANCE.

Host: Guys, we still have some time for the main attraction; the mic is open for new performers.

AADI POINTS TO PRINCE,SIGNALLING TO THE HOST THAT HE WILL GO NEXT.

Prince: Wait, what? Have you lost it?

Aadi: Dude, you will kill it! These guys have no humor; they are laughing at "sound check, sound check" and "hello, my name is"—look at them! last performance, he got a standing ovation telling santa Santa Banta-level jokes.

Prince: Yeah, I am at least funnier than the last guy!

Aadi: Trust me, you're funnier than all the guys, and we'll get the prize money.

AADI THINKING ABOUT RIDING A UNICYCLE THAT HE WILL BUY FROM THE PRIZE MONEY.

HOST COMES CLOSER TO THE STAGE

Host to Aadi: What's his name?

Aadi: Prince.

Host: Prince What?

Aadi: Prince....ahem... Prince.... Prince..shey... Prince Sherpa.

Host: Where is he from?

Aadi: Tibet.

PRINCE CONFUSED AND LOOKING AT HOST AND AADI SEQUENTIALLY

Prince: Sherpa??? Do I look like one? When did I carry you to Everest?

Aadi: He asked me, and I didn't want to sound like a guy who doesn't know his best friend's last name; anyway, that's Tibetan No, what's the point?

Prince: It's Nepali, not...

Host: Our next performer is not an ordinary performer. He is a household name in the Tibetan comedy

circle and now looking forward to make his mark on Indian soil. Please welcome our one and only persecuted Prince Sherpaaaaaaaaa!!!!!!!

CROWD GIVES A THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE, CHEERS, AND WHISTLES. PRINCE STUMBLED AND WAS CAREFULLY HEADING TOWARDS THE STAGE. FAIZ, WHO WAS ON THE PHONE, JUST REALIZED WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED

Faiz: Why is Princy up there?

AADI MAKES A SHHH GESTURE AND CLAPS FOR PRINCE

Faiz: We should shift to the last seat. This is gonna get real bad. No point you let anyone know that we know him.

Aadi shouts: "C'mon, Princy!" You got this.

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD AND STARES, COMPLETELY IGNORING PRINCE AND AADI.

PRINCE REACHES STAGE, AWKWARD SILENCE. A ROOM OF 70 STARING AT PRINCE. HE LOOKS NOTHING LIKE A TIBETAN OR LIKE A SHERPA.

Prince: First things first!

PRINCE POINTS TO " FREE TIBET " WRITTEN ON HIS T-SHIRT

I'll say "free," and you'll say "Tibet," then I'll say "Free Tibet," and you'll also say "Free Tibet." "Free..." Come on!

NO ONE UTTERS A WORD. COMPLETE SILENCE. CROWD IS WONDERING WHAT THE HELL IS HE TALKING ABOUT

Prince: Alright! Let’s try again "free Tibet"

PRINCE PLACED THE MICROPHONE IN FRONT OF THE AUDIENCE, HIS HAND ON HIS EARS, ANTICIPATING SOUNDS. FAIZ IS HIDING HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS, COMPLETELY EMBARRASSED; AADI IS MURMURING "FREE TIBET" AT AN INAUDIBLE LEVEL; THERE IS STUNNED SILENCE.

Prince: Cold Indians.

HE WHISPERS LOUD ENOUGH TO REACH THE FRONT ROWS

Prince: Alright! Alright! I will start with my short introduction: "I am Prince, 8 inches."

"THAT SIDE WAS A CENTIMETER," AADI SHOUTS

Prince: Apart from Comedy, I am also a social worker I work for an NGO “Aids for all” We repackage used connies and sell it as new

NO ONE GETS IT. CROWD IS DISGUSTED

Prince: So many girls in the front row, ha!! You know, I used to be so shy with girls, and then of course I learned about chloroform and Omni. Now I am magic!

GIRLS IN THE FRONT ROW GIVE A "HOW CREEPY" REACTION; THE GUY NEXT TO THE GIRL TRIES TO LAUGH BUT SUBMITS TO SIMPING AND DECIDES TO GIVE A "HOW CREEPY" REACTION TOO. AADI CHUCKLES, AND FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD, PRETENDING TO BE ON THE PHONE.

Prince: its hard time for me, guys. It’s hard; I broke up recently, I am not sure if it was fault in our stars or size really matters?

SOME BOOS AND DISGUSTING REACTIONS WERE FOLLOWED BY AN AWKWARD SILENCE. FAIZ’S FEET ARE SHAKING. HE DESPERATELY WANTS TO STOP THIS

Prince: I have got three binoculars." I am not into wildlife, but I am sure into invading my neighbour’s privacy.

CROWD IS NOT AT ALL APPRECIATING PRINCE, AND ONLY AADI IS LAUGHING HIS ASS OFF

Prince: Alright! Stop giving me that look! I am not a pervert; I met a 13

year old on Internet and I clearly said I am like your brother, At least for Next 5 years then of course you would be legal.

NERVOUS TENSION; PRINCE RUININGEVERYONE'S MOOD

Prince: The girl at the ticket counter asked me, "How do you do?" I said right hand, generally."

SOME LAUGHS FROM LAST SEATS, MOSTLY SILENCE

Prince: I was in a toilet once, and a sign said, "Urine colour tells a lot about a person." Word of advice: don't ask for urine samples on your first date.

SILENCE. AADI CHUCKLES, HAVING THE TIMEOF HIS LIFE AS FAIZ PREPARES TO LEAVE.

Prince: A lot of good performances today, like the last Last guy who was making fun of safety in Afghanistan. I, for one, believe everything has two sides. I heard Taliban will be banning women driving. Now that's near heaven roadsafety.Boos!!!! Please!! Please! Hangon! I am not against women; I mean, one or two more rounds of evolution, and they will be as smart as we guys.

GIRLS IN THE FRONT ROW HAS TOTALLY LOST IT, PRINCE HAS GOTTEN IN THE NERVES

Prince: I came across this wonderful story of this guy who quit his high paying job to follow his passion of food blogging. He died of food poisoning, or, may I say, "following his passion."

THE AUDIENCE LOOKS AROUND, UNSURE WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS STORY; PRINCE IS ALSO UNSURE WHY HE JUST TOLD THIS STORY.

Prince: Talking of high-paying jobs, you guys in the front rows you must be filthy rich, ha? You know what I will do if I become filthy rich—I will slap every random soul on the street and give them 2000rs notes at the end of it.

CROWD BOOS! NO LAUGHS. SOME PEOPLE ARE SHOCKED AT HOW INSENSITIVE THIS GUY IS

Prince: Paralympics are going on; it’s a great event No doubt, but we could just give all the blind folks bronze medals instead of gold and silver. Just a suggestion.

LOUD BOOS! FROM EVERYONE, EVERYONE’S OFFENDED

CUT TO THE SCENE: AADI, FAIZ, AND PRINCE IN THE FOOD COURT

Aadi: Damn!! You killed it! I didn't know you were so good at it, must be some corruption in the background, or else we had the vouchers handsdown!!

Prince: Yeah, I felt that too! The crowd was delighted, and I had them engaged for the whole set. I should do this more often.

Faiz: No way. That will most likely be our last visit. He killed it?? Are you crazy? That was stun silence; even a needle drop would echo that level of awkwardness.

FAIZ IS ATTEMPTING TO SHAKE WHAT HAPPENEDINSIDE HIS HEAD.

Prince: Was he in the same place where we were?

Aadi: Doesn't sound like. You had them rolling; some people laughed so much that they had to go out so they wouldn't lose their shit!

Prince: Yeah, I saw that too!

FAIZ LOOKS AT THEM BOTH, PUZZLED AS TO HOW THEY CAN LIVE IN SUCH DELUSION.

Aadi: Yeah! We should finish quick, or someone from inside might reach you and ask for a selfie and stuff, then engage in minor chit-chats and end up eating our whole thing!

Faiz: What?? That’s not happe..

Stranger: Hey!! You were inside, right? I loved your set! It was dark and clever; I like such stuff.

STRANGER POINTS AT PRINCE WHILE SUBTLY TAKING A PIZZA SLICE AND GRABBING A SEAT NEXT TO AADI

Prince: Oh man! Thanks.

PRINCE (IN MIND): "I HAVE GOT A WHOLE FAN BASE

STRANGER GOES FOR AADI'S COLD DRINK; AADI QUICKLY TAKES THE COLD DRINK AND PLACES IT OUT OF REACH OF THE STRANGER; PRINCE HANDS HIM HIS COLD DRINK, EXPECTING TO HEAR MORE ABOUT HIMSELF FROM THE STRANGER

Stranger: Thanks!

STRANGER GRABS THE COKE AND LEAVES THE PLACE WITH HIS COKE AND PIZZA SLICE.

Aadi: I knew it! I can smell freeloaders.

SCENE 6: INT. HALL. DAY.

Prince: No, Aadi, lower half is always fish and upper half is always girl.

PRINCE AND AADI DISCUSSING MERMAIDS

Aadi: What would you rather have: lower half girl-upper fish or your regular one?

Prince: hmmmmm….. Your one probably. What about me catching a regular one and one your types and making a girl out of it?

Aadi: No, you can't do that; the fish part will die.

Prince: Okay, lower girl-upper fish... no, wait, a regular one, man! It's hard.

Aadi: Where would you keep her?

Prince: Aquarium?

Aadi: She is a mermaid; not finding Nemo.

Prince: Bathtub?

Aadi: We don't have one.

Prince: We don't have an aquarium either.

Aadi: No buckets as well!

PRINCE TAKES A PAUSE. DEEP BREATH. THINKING HARD HOW HE CAN ACCOMMODATE MERMAID.

Prince: Mermaids are quite demanding! You add a girl to anything and there you go, you have a list of things to do for them.

Prince: Where would you keep her?

Aadi: In a room, as soon as you take the lower things out of water, the lower things transform into legs.

Prince: What??? that's bullshit. How do you know that?

Aadi: From my childhood and from a movie too.

Prince: Did your father get you a mermaid?

Aadi: No, I had a mermaid dream in the morning; what does that mean? It means it is completely true.

Prince: How did you find a mermaid in the dream, first of all?

Aadi: The story was like; I studied real hard and ended up becoming a skilled fisherman, and in my first catch, it was like 1500 mermaids."

Prince: And no fishes?

Aadi: Yep!

Prince: 1500? Seriously, what did you do with all of em?

Aadi: Nothing; when I took them out of the nets, all the fish turned into girls' legs; then it was all girls and no fish; I had to throw them back.

Prince: Why would you do that? You could have put an end to the single-guy crisis once and for all.

Aadi: I was a kid, I was not into girls; I was more into fish.

Prince: You still are. Kid or any age I won't trade fishes for girls.

Aadi: For penguins?

Prince: Yep, I will. Penguins are…

PRINCE SYMBOLIZES HEART

CUT TO THE SCENE. PRINCE CALLS FAIZ

Prince: Fizzy! Any chance you're planning to buy a bath tub?

ON THE PHONE, FAIZ SAYS SOMETHING, BUT WE CAN'T HEAR HIM.

Prince: Aquarium?

Pause. Prince is listening.

Prince: Ah! Ok.

Aadi: What did he say?

Prince: He is in an audit.

Aadi: What does that supposed to mean? Is it a yes?

Prince: It means shut the fuck up; he is busy right now.

Aadi: such a show-off, as if he is only working.

Prince: Indeed, he is only working.

Aadi: Had he said the same thing if it had been Chetna on call instead of you?

Prince: hmmmmm…. It would be more like, "Tell me, na?" "Oh, you want a bathtub for us? Sure thing, I will get it on my way back."

PRINCE MIMICKING FAIZ. BOTH CHUCKLING.

Aadi: Any reason he will buy it for her but not for you?

Prince: Girl aadi!! You won’t get it. Given a choice, even I would buy it for her.

PAUSE. PRINCE IMAGINES HIMSELF AND CHETNA IN A BATHTUB SPLASHING WATER ON ONE ANOTHER. AADI INTERRUPTS THEIR DREAM.

Aadi: You fantasize about every girl, don’t you?

Prince: Hey! It’s not like that; only the ones who text me, ever laughed at my jokes or ever looked in my general direction for few seconds.

Prince: What do you fantasize about? Hot mermaids? Seriously, you never told me about the girls in your life.

Aadi: I don’t kiss and tell!

Prince:Damn! That was a good one. Where did you learn that?

Aadi: Shazia said it once.

Prince: Who is Shazia now?

Aadi: Oops, did I just "kiss and tell?"

Prince: Wait, is she a real girl or a mermaid or some other wacky thing.

Aadi: The real one. Mermaids don’t go out for coffee.

Prince: You took her for a coffee, damn you, Aadi, you freaky stud. what you guys talked about? terrorist organisations?

Aadi: She won that.

Prince: What???

PRINCE SURPRISED.

Aadi: Yeah, but I won the "Triangle and Trapezium."

Prince: What's "Triangle and Trapezium"?

Aadi: You know tic tac toe?

Prince: yeah, that zero and cross game.

Aadi: Exactly, we just make triangles and trapeziums instead of " 0 and "x."

PRINCE REALIZED BOTH WERE NUTS.

Prince: Then what did you guys do?

Aadi: We played country, country.

Prince: How much did she score?

Aadi: 2: She got Nepal and India right, but couldn't find Turkmenistan?

Prince: You?

Aadi: I got 184 after getting mixed up in Curacao and Bonaire. Curacao, not Bonaire, is in the middle.

Prince: She must have left for home in the middle.

Aadi: Nopes! She was staring at me in awe as I found one country after another.

Prince: Was that all you did?

Aadi: Then I placed a 999 Pieces jig-saw puzzle in front of her.

Prince: Who the hell takes a jig saw puzzle on a date?

Aadi: If you get all 999 right, It says "I love You", She couldn't, So I am basically single now, I don't date dummies!

SCENE 7: INT. HALL.NIGHT

Aadi: Who is he?

Prince: D. Karthik. Faiz's best buddy, other than us! (If he considers us to be one.)

FROM THE CORNER, ADI AND PRINCE ARE WHISPERING IN EACH OTHER'S EARS WHILE FAIZ AND D. KARTHIK HAVE A SERIOUS CONVERSATION IN THE HALL.

Aadi: Oh, the guy with manboobs!

Prince: Who told you that?

Aadi: You!!

Prince: Oh, ok! But keep your mouth shut! In front of Faiz

Aadi: Can I see em?

Prince: Yeah, sure! Sit in front of him.

Aadi: can I touch em ?

Prince: NOOOO!!

Aadi: Please!!

Prince: Okay Only when faiz gets away and he allows you to, consent is important when you are going for them!

Aadi: What is "D." in his name?

Prince: Right now it’s "Depressed."

Aadi: Why is that?

CUT TO THE SCENE: PRINCE AND AADI JOIN FAIZ AND KARTHIK

Prince: Ah! It's sad to hear that you couldn’t make it! What was the cut-off?

Karthik: very low and disappointed voice: 160 out of 200

Prince: How much did you get?

Karthik: 84

Aadi: Lol That’s not even close! If your cutoff was Burj Khalifa, your score was our "apartment".

PRINCE GIVES HI-FI TO AADI; AADI GIVES IT BACK, AND THE PRINCE EXTENDS HI-FI TO FAIZ, WHO DOESN’T REACT.

Prince: I've got one too! If your cutoff was that of an African, your score was Asian!

PRINCE THROWS HI-FI AT AADI, WHO IGNORES IT.

Aadi: If almonds make you smart, that’s all you should have in breakfast!

Faiz: Guys! Please.

Aadi: Faiz has got one too! Sure thing, fizzy shoot!

D. KARTHIK IS LOOKING AT FAIZ AS IF TOSAY THAT'S NOT WHAT HE WAS EXPECTING.

Aadi: How can you even think of cracking with that kind of score?

Prince: How much did you pay for the form, by the way?

D. Karthik: 1500!

AADI AND PRINCE PRINCE LAUGH HYSTERICALLY AT THE SHEER WASTE OF MONEY.

Aadi: You know what else you can get for 1500? A fan and a rope!

PRINCE AND AADI ARE HAVING A GREAT TIME ROASTING KARTHIK; FAIZ IS SHOCKED BY THE LAST REMARKS AS KARTHIK TRULY HAS SUICIDAL TENDENCIES; FAIZ PUNCHES PRINCE, ASKING HIM TO BE MORE SENSITIVE.

Prince: "C'mon, bro! It’s fine; exams come and go; it’s not the end of the world.

Aadi: Unless it meant the world to you.

AADI IS TRYING TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE CONSOLATION.

Prince: It’s absolutely nothing; you will prepare, you will take the help of Faiz, and I am sure you will make it!

FAIZ NODS, APPRECIATING PRINCE’S REMARKS

Aadi: Yeah! If you are left with attempts.

Prince: It's not like you're a failure; you must have learned from your mistakes, right? What was your last score?

Karthik: 105!

Prince: Oh, ok!

PRINCE FIGURING WHAT TO SAY NEXT

Aadi: Maybe it’s that you are lacking something; you don’t have it in you!

AADI IS SHOWING HIS NONEXISTENT CONSOLATION SKILLS; KARTHIK IS STARING AT THE FLOOR THE WHOLE TIME.

CUT TO THE SCENE

Faiz: What do you think you guys are doing?

FAIZ TAKES BOTH OF THEM TO A CORNER

Aadi: Cheering Him Up!

Prince: Yeah!

Faiz: Trust me, you are not. Now please give him some space; he will sort himself out; just don’t bring up the topic over and over again, and please get him something to drink and eat.

Prince: We have nothing! Just one fanta, and in Aadi's words, "he won’t share it even if we are dying of thirst in the Sahara!"

Aadi: Absolutely.

Faiz: We had our Pepsi too.

FAIZ ASKING PRINCE

Prince: Yeah, but today is Thursday!

Faiz: So?

Prince: I don’t drink Pepsi on Thursdays, so I finished it yesterday!

Faiz: That thing could stay for like a month in the fridge; you could’ve drunk it tomorrow.

FAIZ IS DISAPPOINTED.

Prince: Why are you so mad? It was just 2 litres.

Faiz: Exactly!! That was 2 litres.

AADI CAN BE SEEN HIDING HIS FANTA IN THE BACKGROUND; KARTHIK STANDS UP AND GENTLY TRIES TO LEAVE THE PLACE.

Prince: Close the door! While leaving.

KARTHIK DIDN’T LISTEN PRINCE AND KEPT ON WALKING

Prince: And you were mad at me for not giving him Pepsi?

PRINCE ANNOYED BY KARTHIK’S LACK OF MANNERS.