Not Now, Guys!!

A Readcom: Series-01

EPISODE-05

SUNNY-SIDE

EPISODE-05

SCENE 1: INT. OFFICE. DAY:

Faiz: Sir! I need to have a word.

Shashi: Not Now!!

Faiz: Sir! It's Important.

Shashi: more important than top management's visit? They will be here any moment. Rohan, you get the departmental presentation. Naina, help me with the bouquets and greetings. After greetings and the department ppt, we will be visiting the lab; Faiz, you need to take care of that.

Faiz: Sure!

FAIZ DECIDES TO DISCUSS THAT LATER, AND SHASHI LEAVES THE PLACE, THROWING WORK LIKE ALWAYS. FAIZ IS TIRED OF EXPLAINING LAB INFRA TO EVERY VISITOR AND NAINA IS TIRED OF GETTING BOUQUETS FOR THEM.

Naina: He doesn't even let me say, "Welcome!!" I am just a living bouquet holder.

Faiz to Naina: At least you could change flowers every time; I have no options at all.

Rohan: If I had to pick one of those flowers, I would choose you.

NAINA GIVES ROHAN A LOOK

Faiz: POSH alert!

ALL RECENTLY ATTENDED A PREVENTION OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT (POSH) SESSION.

Naina: Yeah!

Faiz: "Office Inappropriate Remarks."

FAIZ AND NAINA ARE MESSING WITH ROHAN. ROHAN REALISES IT'S A JOKE, BUT HE'S STILL A LITTLE SCARED.

Rohan: Oh, come on!

Naina: No! No! You're screwed; it clearly falls under "unwelcome verbal remarks unrelated to the area of work"; I have proof in Faiz.

Faiz: Plus, it’s POSH! You won’t even get a new job.

Rohan: What did I even say?

ROHAN, SLIGHTLY SCARED NOW.

Naina: "You compared me with a flower. It was a gesture that I am really delicate and do not fit into this male-dominated, rough, and tough environment, hence I must quit."

Rohan: I didn’t mean that at all!

Naina: I don’t know what you meant, but this is the version that will reach HR and ICC.

ROHAN IS SO GULLIBLE; BOTH ARE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF IT.

Rohan: What cricket council has to do with all that?

Faiz: She meant the internal complaint committee; you didn’t attend the session, did you? Your name was under potential threats.

Rohan: Really? How do they know?

Faiz: Yeah and I suggest you stick with her version. If you try to explain yours, you will be in even bigger trouble!

Rohan: And you will support her?

Faiz: As they say, "In crisis and POSH, we are all on our own."

Rohan: I am. I am sorry, sister! Not happening again.

Naina: Too late!

Rohan: Sorry, bola to! Almost pleading

NAINA AND FAIZ NOT TAKING SORRY. ROHAN LEAVES SLOWLY. THEY BOTH BURST

INTO LAUGHTER. NAINA TAPS FAIZ’S SHOULDER WHILE LAUGHING

Faiz: Well, woman! It works both ways. "Inappropriate touch." Now you are gone too.

Naina: No one’s gonna buy that!

NAINA TAPS AGAIN, AND FAIZ THINKS HOW NO ONE WOULD BUY THIS.

CUT TO THE SCENE

FAIZ EXPLAINING ELECTRIC VEHICLE ARCHITECTURE AND SHOWING DIFFERENT COMPONENTS

Mr. Joshi: Where is the tank?

Faiz: No, sir; we don’t have a tank in this one; it works on batteries.

Mr. Joshi: Oh, battery, I see! Touching component

Faiz: No, no, sir! It’s the Motor

Mr. Joshi: Oh, Motor! Laughing at his gaffe

Shashi: Yeah! Yeah! Sir, they look so same even I used to get confused.

SHASHI LAUGHS LOUDER SO JOSHI DOESN'T FEEL LEFT OUT AND FAIZ REMAINS SILENT.

Faiz in mind: You get me the stupidest guy you know; but no one,

I repeat, No one with a sense of shape, size, and appearance will say those two things look the same.

Mr. Gupta: What battery will do?

Faiz: It will provide the power to run the vehicle, just as petrol and diesel did previously.

FAIZ IS TRYING TO DUMB DOWN HIS KNOWLEDGE TO AN UNBELIEVABLE LEVEL

Mr. Gupta: Like they put battery wire in the tire and tire will rotate?

Shashi: Yes!

Faiz: No! No, sir, this will power the motor, and the motor will drive the tires!

Shashi: Yeah, but sir was also somewhat correct.

Faiz in mind: Just tell me how on earth you would connect that to a tire.

FAIZ SAYS NOTHING, TRYING TO UNHEAR SASHI.

Mr. Joshi: How do you ensure I don’t get an electric shock and die? It's electric, na?

Faiz: By keeping all the high voltage out of the users reach.

FAIZ OVERSIMPLIFIES PROTECTION, SKIPPING ALL THE PROTECTION CIRCUITS, FUSES, RELAYS, ETC.

Mr. Joshi: How is it not within my reach? See?

MR. JOSHI TOUCHES THE MOTOR AND BATTERY.

Faiz: Sir, that's a demo vehicle; all of them will be covered and insulated in the real one.

Shashi jotting in the diary: Noted sir! Sir has a valid point: what if the user gets hold of it?

Faiz in mind: Well, if you tear down the whole thing and touch it with your tongue, no one can help in that case.

JOSHI IS HAPPY HIS POINT HAS BEEN TAKEN; SHASHI HAS BEEN A WONDERFUL HOST SO FAR;EVERYONE'S GETTING ON FAIZ'S NERVES BY NOW.

Mr. Gupta: What's inside the battery?

Faiz: There are cells connected in series and parallel.

Mr. Gupta: Like we have in remote controls?

Faiz: No! Those are different.

Mr. Gupta: What's the difference?

Faiz: Those are alkaline cells; they are non-rechargeable. We have li-ion cells with NMC chemistry that have high voltage, energy density, high depth of discharge and can work fine for 2000-3000 charge cycles.

FAIZ FINISHES, SEES ALL THE BLANK FACES, AND REALISES NO ONE HAS UNDERSTOOD A WORD.

Faiz (in his head): I should've just said there was no difference at all; you take them out of the remote control and run the vehicle.

Mr.Gupta: High Voltage! I see.

GUPTA REPLIES WITH THE ONLY WORD HE WAS ABLE TO COMPREHEND.

Mr.Joshi: Can we ride this?

FAIZ LAUGHS HEARTILY.

Mr. Joshi: Why is he laughing?

Shashi: Why are you laughing?

Faiz: Oh Oh! I thought it was a joke; these are dummy vehicles, and you can't ride them.

FAIZ THOUGHT THIS WAS THE ONLY FUNNY THING HE SAID THE WHOLE TIME. THEN STARTED WONDERING HOW A VEHICLE WITH A SEPARATED BATTERY AND MOTOR AND

SCREAMING "DUMMINESS" COULD BE EXPECTED TO RUN.

Shashi: Yeah! He can make it run.

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISAPPROVAL.

Shashi: You've got this! Make it run till we are back from tracks.

LAB ASSISTANT WONDERING WHAT SHASHI IS HIGH ON?

Mr. Joshi: Great work! Shashi. I am so glad to see we have such a world class facility right here.

Faiz whispering: "Third World" class.

Mr. Gupta: Excellent work.

Shashi: My pleasure, sir! Let me take you to the tracks; it's terrific.

ROHAN, FAIZ, AND NAINA STOOD DISAPPOINTED AS THEY ALL LEFT.

Lab Assistant: Sir, are we fixing this dummy?

Faiz: No, bring a new one from the basement and place it here.

Lab Assistant: What about dummy?

Faiz: Shove it in my ass.

SCENE 2: INT. HOME. NIGHT.

Faiz: I wanted to be a cricketer; later, I thought I could be a mathematician, win a field medal, or something. Now I guess I will take my last breaths, making "Thank you!" "Stay safe." Slides.

TRIO AFTER-DINNER TALKS: WHAT THEY ALWAYS WANTED TO BE, FAIZ DISAPPOINTED WITH HOW LIFE TURNED OUT

Aadi: Please! I have seen you play; you will go unsold even in the Gokuldham Premier League, and if 32 times 33 can get you a field medal, sure!

Faiz: Who is speaking? "Faiz, please bowl underarm!" And you guys think I only know calculations? Try me with anything related to math! 1056 btw.

Aadi: Sure! Prince ask him something crazy tough.

PRINCE GIVING DIRTY "WHY ME" LOOK

Prince: Me?? Okay, give me a second, ahem.Alright: Three-fifths of the girls in physics class have beards, and two-thirds of the boys have long hair.
20 years from now how old will Jay’s father be?

PRINCE TOTALLY SCREWED UP AJAY'S MATH QUESTIONS.

Faiz: Can I have a "Prince to Sense" Translator?

Prince to Aadi: I told you he wouldn't get it.

Faiz: If that's your question, I actually can't; no one can.

Prince: Can we let Aadi finish?

PRINCE TRYING TO CHANGE THE TOPIC FROM MATH

Faiz: Yeah! Please, I sure want to hear that first!

EVERYONE IS STARING AT AADI; HE IS NERVOUS.

Aadi: I wasn't supported enough, or else I would've been a successful "Turkish ice cream guy." I would've messed around with customers till it melted in my own hand.

Faiz: What does it take to be a Turkish ice-cream guy?

Aadi: Ice-cream.

Faiz: No, I meant what kind of skill set and how do you get em.

Aadi: Nothing! You just don't have to let them take it away from you.

Faiz: And that’s what you've always wanted to be?

Aadi: No Then I considered becoming a regular ice-cream guy in Turkey, you give me money I give you Ice-cream, end of transaction.

Prince: That’s wicked smart!

Faiz: Then what exactly stopped you from doing all that?

Aadi: Embassy of Turkey! They denied the visa, thinking it would disrupt the whole ice cream industry over there.

Prince: Fair Enough! You do sound like a potential disruptor.

FAIZ NOT DISAPPOINTED, AS HE WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THAT, EVERYONE STARING AT PRINCE FOR HIS STORY, FAIZ EXPECTING LITTLE SANITY

Prince: As a kid, I wanted to be an astronaut, but nobody—not my parents, neighbours, friends, teachers, the principal, the Prime Minister—knew how to become one. Every time I used to talk about space suits and rockets, I was asked to take care of yaks.

Aadi: Well, I still haven't heard of a Tibetan astronaut yet, so I guess they were right about the yak thing.

FAIZ LISTENING FIRMLY AND FEELING SAD ABOUT HIS STORY.

Faiz: What about now?

Prince: Now I want to be a male stripper!

PRINCE ANSWERS IN A SNIFF

Aadi: What about an astronaut who is an undercover male stripper, or the other way around? Strip-tease your space suit for kinky aliens.

Faiz: It's important I give you a reality check right now; you have no attributes of an Astronauts or a male stripper.

Aadi: If we go by attributes, you will be a really good stripper or a below average astronaut.

FAIZ WONDERING WHETHER TO TAKE IT AS A COMPLIMENT.

Prince: Yeah, fizzy, why don't you try to become one? You will be getting field medals every day, you know! winks!

Aadi: Along with syphilis!

Faiz: No thanks!" I like to keep my clothes intact.

FAIZ IS PLEASED THAT HE IS BEING CONSIDERED POTENTIALLY FIT FOR A MALE STRIPPER

Aadi: Yeah! Prince I don’t think it would really work; you should figure out something else.

Faiz: This is coming from a guy who supported you with your tarot cards and stuff.

Prince: All right! Since you guys are persisting, I will leave it for Faiz. Faiz, you can have my tighter, sexier undies and all other wacky stuff. Other information is available at the wiki-How "how to become a male stripper (with pictures)."

Aadi: Male Stripper, reading Wiki How? Good luck with that.

Faiz: Prince for the last time No! I am extremely dissatisfied with my job, but that doesn’t mean I will go that low.

Prince: Is it going low or high?

Aadi: low by his standards, but by yours, as high as receiving the Nobel Peace Prize.

Prince: I think you guys are right! I will consider doing something else. What's trending these days?

Aadi: YT guys who ask, "Can I get $50?" and if someone gives, they give back $5,000.

Faiz: No, no one is doing that! Not even discussion.

FAIZ AWARE WHERE ALL THIS MONEY WILL COME FROM

Prince: YouTube has become very competitive. Remember, Aadi, when we tried to pull off a free meal by pretending to be food junkies?

Aadi: Yeah! He searched immediately and found nothing about your channel, "The Foodie Lhasan-Taste of Tibet."

Prince: I swear I used to have one in Tbet.

Faiz: Wasn't a smart idea. Prince sorry but you have credibility deficit in general over that you start with a Tibetan legacy.

Prince: I almost had him, man!

Aadi: What about you playing virtual piano in public and me putting a hat in front of you!

Faiz: Where do you think we live, Aadi? Where we live, they will take the hat, the virtual piano, and the device playing the virtual piano along with you and him.

Prince: Fair point! Phone snatching is getting out of hand.

PAUSE FOR A FEW SECONDS

Aadi: What about phone snatch....

Prince: Nooo Aadi!!

Faiz: No way!

Aadi: You only said "trending."

Faiz: But it has to be legal.

AADI THINKING ABOUT VARIOUS IDEAS IN HIS HEAD.

Aadi: Nope! thinks Nope! thinks again Nope! again Nope! Well, you have to take this "legal thing" out if you want my input.

Prince: What the hell you were thinking?

Aadi: Like smuggling drugs through "Uber Parcel," we can have a few trial runs by sending salt.

Faiz: No thanks! Enough of your inputs.

PRINCE SEEMS INTERESTED

Prince: What if he gets away with salts?

Aadi: Round 2, we will send finer white particles: Like Glucon-d

Prince: Great! Then.

Aadi: Then we will go finer and finer, and as turnover increases, we will expand to providing medical kits, including syringes, You know.

Prince: "Udta Gurgaon." Nice!

Faiz: You guys are getting scarier every day. Are we serious about it?

Prince: Calm down. I am just messing with him! Do you think they will be proud if they find me in jail?

PRINCE TAKES HIS WALLET FROM TABLE AND SHOWING PHOTO

Faiz: Who are they?

Prince: My Parents Faiz!!

PRINCE DISAPPOINTED AS FAIZ UNABLE TO RECOGNIZE HIS PARENTS.

Faiz: what????

FAIZ TAKEN BY SURPRISE

Aadi: Hey! They look Tibetan for Real.

Faiz: Yeah, exactly!!!

FAIZ UNABLE TO MAKE SENSE OF IT

Prince: What do you mean for real? We are Tibetan for Real.

Faiz: You don’t look like them anything at all! You look like us, I mean like aadi.

Aadi: momma messed around with an Indian or daddy?

FAIZ PUNCHES AADI, SUGGESTING IT WAS INAPPROPRIATE TO ASK, PRINCE AVOIDED REPLY

Faiz: What about something digital? Like a website or something

Prince: Yeah I find it interesting too, I have worked on a Messaging app back in my college days.

Faiz: We have tons of them, who needs that?

SCENE 3: INT. CAR. EVENING.

Chetna: Look at you! How can someone sound that bad?

CHETNA LAUGHING AS SHE PLAYS A VIDEO OF FAIZ'S VIRTUAL PIANO PRACTICE

Faiz: He shared you, didn’t he?

Chetna: God!! You sing like people who go viral for the wrong reasons.

Faiz: Nothing for efforts?

Chetna: No way! You are horrible.

CHETNA LAUGHING HARD

Faiz: I am not trusting him with anything again; he said we should record so we can see where we need to improve.

Chetna: Yeah, it’s hilarious and miserable at the same time. Not even a single note is correct.

Faiz: Can you please stop playing that on loop? I am trying to concentrate on the road.

GUY IN FRONT TAKES AN ABRUPT RIGHT

Chetna: okay!

PLACES THE PHONE ON THE LAP

Faiz: Can someone teach people in Delhi -NCR about the concept of indicators while driving?

Chetna: Just once more, let me see you in Gian mode.

WATCHING AGAIN, SHAKING HER HEAD, FAIZ IS SLIGHTLY PISSED

Faiz: If you don’t stop! I will start singing right now.

Chetna: No, No! see I have put it aside.

Faiz: Did he send you his version too?

Chetna: Yep! It was magical, plus I could hear you say, "This better not reach her."

Faiz: Of course, why would I give you a good reference? Had it been just mine, you would’ve said, "Good! Nice try", Now since you’ve seen him "I suck."

Chetna: "Anchoring effect" ha!

Faiz: I wasn’t familiar with the term, but now I am gonna act cool and just say "Yeah."

Faiz: Look at this guy now; he has given a left indicator. I can bet my everything he will turn right.

TURNS RIGHT

Faiz: See, I told you! this place, I tell you.

Chetna: He is not doing justice to his talent.

Faiz pause, sighs: No one is Yar! Look at you, look at me—is that what we toiled for? Aren't we made for something big too?

Chetna: Faiz! Creating unnecessary challenges to justify your existence is not the right way of being.

Faiz: You don't know what it is like to walk in my shoes.

Chetna: Of course we have different sizes!

Faiz: You know what? I should date a person dumber than me; I will never be challenged intellectually.

Chetna: Well, I am following that advice, I assure you.

Faiz: Yeah! Yeah, why not?

FAIZ LAUGHED AT BEING CALLED DUMBER INDIRECTLY. PERSISTENT HORNS FROM BEHIND

Faiz: There are two trucks in front of me; it's a red light, and he's

honking like hell. Help me understand that?

CHETNA SMILES. AADI IS CALLING

Faiz: God! What did I see in the morning?

AADI ON SPEAKER

Faiz: Haan! Aadi.

Aadi: Do they allow horses in our parking?

FAIZ CUTS THE PHONE

Chetna: What was that?

Faiz: Exactly.

Chetna: You don't talk much about him; what does he do?

Faiz: I've been trying to figure it out for years too, but I can assure you that he, like my other roommate, is quite talented.

Chetna: As in?

Aadi: He could help you with some of the deep questions troubling humanity these days, like "why to buy a horse and not an EV" or "why Saturn is the sexiest planet" or "how I can buy a farmhouse in Burkina Faso at the price of a 2 BHK in Gurgaon."

Chetna: Is it cuz of the rings around Saturn?

Faiz: Nope woman!" Even Neptune, Uranus, and Jupiter have rings andWhy am I sounding like him?

Chetna: Then why is it?

Faiz: I would've known if Prince hadn't cracked a stupid "Ur-anus" joke that had them laughing for 40 minutes.

Chetna: And you didn’t care to ask later?

CHETNA MESSES WITH FAIZ, KNOWING HOW ANNOYED HE IS.

Faiz: Really? It’s all my fault, isn’t it, if I don’t wake up worried about the sexiness of planets?

Chetna: Indeed. Mind telling me that Uranus joke?

Faiz: I can’t believe the same woman was giving profound insights on existential crisis a moment ago.

Chetna: Glad! You admitted you are going through one.

Faiz: Can you manage from the next stop? I am running a bit late.

Chetna: For what?

Faiz: Nothing! just to reach back home and find a dark corner where I could sit and think how pointless this life is.

Chetna: Do tell me the Saturn answer and Uranus joke beforehand, just in case you are planning a big step or a jump.

Faiz: Noted! You will get both in the letter.

Chetna car stops, she walks out: Hey!

Faiz: What?

Chetna: Relax! It's either for a reason or for a season.

SCENE 4: INT. GROUND FLOOR. EVENING.

Aadi: And who do you think you will replace ha? Rohit? Dhawan? Kohli? Vijay Shankar? Hand me the next bottle.

AADI DEMOTIVATING A KID; KID STARING DOWN, HANDING NEXT BOTTLE

Aadi: You understand how many zeroes are in a billion?

Kid: 9 zeros

Aadi: You weren't supposed to answer that.

Kid: Sorry!

Aadi: Let me help you understand. We are like 2 billion people now, and only around 250 have played for India so far. What do you think? What was your name?

Kid: Sunny.

Aadi: Do you think? The media will one day go "Sunny from Gurgaon," a boy with an IQ equal to his age and a weight five times that of his first-class batting average, will make his debut today.

SUNNY SAD; AADI NOTICES.

Aadi: I don’t mean you are fatty, but if you were to be a cycle, I would’ve bet on you "only in a slow cycling race", You are that horse who is not allowed in the 50 km radius of professional horse racing.

SUNNY DISHEARTENED ABOUT TO CRY.

Aadi: Hey, c’mon! It’s fine; you can dream anything you want, and if it doesn’t work out, there are no issues. Your father makes pretty good samosas; you will do just fine, and these skills are genetic. That shop is going nowhere for the next 40 years.

SUNNY SLIGHTLY CHEERED UP; HANDS ANOTHER BOTTLE

Aadi: Who will open the cap dummy? Sorry, but can’t even trust you with your father’s cash counter.

Sunny: Sorry.

Aadi: Heard you didn’t pass again.

Sunny: hmm. Physical Education; Compartment

AADI LOOKS SUNNY FROM HEAD TO TOE.

Aadi: Understandable.

Aadi: You know how to pass in it?

Sunny: No.

Aadi: You need to get physically fit, and for that, you have to take all this to my flat and bring all the remaining ones from the kitchen real quick.

SUNNY MOVING SLOWLY UPSTAIRS, AADI GAVE HIM THE BOTTLE. AADI WENT TO THE PARK NEXT TO THE APARTMENT

Aadiin head: Stupid Kids! Eh, they are everywhere.

AADI WALKS DOWN AND SLAPS A CHILD PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK

Aadi: Well, if you walk with a blindfold in public, that's what can happen to you.

AADI WALKS, PUSHES A KID ON ROLLER SKATES, KID FALLS

Aadi: Focus, you Jackass!

DHEERAJ RUSHES TO HELP THE KID

Aadi: No, Dheeraj, he is fine; I saved him.

DHEERAJ STOPS

Dheeraj: Oh! Ok! Hello Bhaiyya!

Aadi: Hello Dheeraj! How are you? How's your badminton thing going?

Dheeraj: I stopped playing! You were right, "Chinkies" are really good,

plus we don’t live in Hyderabad, so I had no chance at all.

AADI IS PROUD OF HIS ABILITY TO DIRECT YOUTH IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

Aadi: Oh, Dheeraj! It’s not like that; you are not that bad, but had you been taller than the nets, you would’ve been the best player on your floor.

Dheeraj: I am still the best player on my floor.

Aadi: stop kidding yourself that Andhra dude’s drop is faster than your smash!

Dheeraj pauses: Yeah, that's true.

DHEERAJ REALISES HE CAN’T GET AWAY SAYING ANYTHING

Aadi: What are you doing now?

Dheeraj: Now I sell badminton racquets and other sports stuff with my father.

Aadi: Wise! Easy money, isn’t it?

Dheeraj: Yeah, you just need to sell dreams to kids that they can defeat those chinkies with the "Jonex."

Aadi: My boy!!

Dheeraj: Ok Bhaiyya." If you want anything related to sports, reach out to me.

Aadi: You have swimming flippers?

Dheeraj: Not much demand.

Aadi: Horse seat?

Dheeraj: Why do you need a horse seat?

Aadi: For Polo, it will become the next big thing in sports. I am telling you.

Dheeraj: Really? I have the t-shirts.

Aadi: Everyone's got the t-shirts; you have to keep the polo sticks, seats, or, in fact, horses to get a marketing edge.

Dheeraj: I will talk to Papa.

Aadi: Do you have lawn balls?

Dheeraj: What's that?

Aadi: Nun-chuks?

Dheeraj: Ok Bhaiyya. I have a bat, a ball, shuttles, and racquets.

Aadi: That's not what you call "Anything related to sports."

DHEERAJ LEAVES, ACKNOWLEDGING AADI.

AADI ROTATES MERRY GO ROUND RAPIDLY

Aadi: Enjoy!!

ONE CHILD FALLS OFF; OTHERS CRY

RETURN TO THE SCENE

SUNNY PANTING REACHES GROUND FLOOR

Sunny: You could’ve filled it later.

Aadi: I fill for the whole week in one go!

Sunny: What if it finishes in between?

Aadi: It never happens.

SUNNY NOT CONVINCED

Sunny: Let’s say it is really hot, or you played something and drank a lot of water that day.

Aadi: Then I will drink less for the remaining week. I have far more important things to do in life than just fill up and drink water every day.

Sunny: I see!

SUNNY IMPRESSED BY AADI's SENSE OF ENERGY MANAGEMENT

Aadi: Now hand me the next one.

SUNNY HANDS AGAIN, THIS TIME CAREFULLY OPENING CAP

First floor girl: I have just one bottle, can I first plz?

AADI SIGNALS SUNNY TO SAY SOMETHING

Sunny: No Bitch!

CUT TO THE SCENE

Dheeraj's Papa: Have you lost your mind? How many swimmers, Polo-ers, lawn ballers, and Ninjas have you seen walking down the street? Where do you get all that from?

DHEERAJ HAS JUST PITCHED EXPANSION PLAN TO HIS FATHER

Dheeraj: But Papa, Polo will be popular soon.

Dheeraj Papa: Shut up! Put those pyjamas in order: small first, large ones later, extra large within hand's reach, they are in demand.

SCENE 5: INT.OFFCIE.EVENING.

Prince: My app will be totally different; it will have RTC.

PRINCE DISCUSSING HIS MESSAGING APP IDEA WITH AN APP DEVELOPER

Developer: What’s RTC?

Prince: Real time chat!

Developer: Every messaging app is real-time.

Prince: Nope! You see those "typing..." while texting. In my app, you can see exactly what they are typing.

DEVELOPERS WONDERING WHY WOULD SOMEONE WANT THAT? PRINCE TRYING TO EXPLAIN FURTHER

Prince: Like if someone is writing "shut up you asshole" and deletes the whole thing to write "Hmmm," you know you were being an ass. Or in fact, how many times we first write to a girl, "I love you," but then we erase the whole thing and end up writing, "Hi, nice pic, dear," "In my app, if she is online, she will get you," or whispers probably it’s over.

Developer: Utilities doesn’t seem very convincing.

Developer 2: Plus, why do I need a whole new app for it when I can just simply add this unwanted feature to an existing one?

Prince: Yeah! That's exactly why I have some ground-breaking features as well.

Developer 2: Like?

Prince: Like "unblock from her side." It's a first-rate feature available only in my app, Penguin Chat (or Tib-Chat,we can figure out the name).

Developer: Help me understand that.

Prince: Sure. So When a youth tries to woo a girl in this battlefield of love, He uses socials to make her way but it is very disheartening that the girl you wanna add in your life forever adds you in block list. For this poor, young, disheartened gentleman, I have made this feature where he can unblock himself from her side.

Developer 2: There is a reason why the guy is on the block list.

Prince: No, sir! I can tell you from personal experience. You write "Hi" and the DP disappears; what does that mean? I need a closure.

Developer: There is no possible way you can do that.

Prince: Oh, come on! You guys take access from calendar to calculator; I am sure you can manage that.

Developer 2: Nope! I don't think so.

Prince: You can use Pegasus or some shit trending this days, no!

Developer: Well, if you can afford Pegasus, then you block em; they don't block you.

Prince: I am anti-block. No human should block no human unless they are sending flowery good mornings or hairy nudes, then probably block them.

Developer 2: Yeah, good mornings are the worst!

Developer: Well, we are heading nowhere like this! Let's put this feature on hold for now; we will check the technical feasibility. Anything else?

Prince: One last feature! It's for my same disheartened but horny brothers. At times in their lives, they feel low, and the only thing that can cheer them up is a nude from a known one, but as he is too shy to ask and

you guys have said no to RTC, he has nowhere to go.

Developer 2: I see.

Prince: Yeah, so I added the "Request Nudes" option for brothers like him. You just have to press the button, and she/he will get a notification saying "Send Now or Send Later."

Developer 2: Nice! Consent is important.

Prince: Exactly. So if she/he says "later" and then she/he will get a reminder later that a poor man is waiting with his pants down and you can help him.

Developer: What if she/he forgets sending altogether?

Prince: Then it will automatically click and send whenever you are worth clicking; you know what I mean.

Developer: Thank you so much, but I don't think we have the technical capabilities to put all these features together in one app.

Developer 02: Talk for yourself. I can pull this off. Prince, you stay here.

Developer: Oh! Really tell me how you gonna do the RTC? Or an automatic nuder?

Developer 02: First, by not saying "no" to every innovative idea. Still not sure why are you in my team. Prince, you stay here, and we will discuss future prospects.

Developer: You are on my team, not the other way around. And you, gentleman, better leave! Your idea is stupid.

Developer 02: Don’t you dare call my client stupid. You are stupid.

DEVELOPERS STARTS FIGHTING PRINCE TRIES TO WEIGH IN

Prince: He said the idea was stupid, not me; I am a gentleman.

NO ONE LISTENING PRINCE

Developer: Did you call me stupid? How dare you?

BOTH STARTS FIST FIGHT, PRINCE LEAVES THE PLACE

Cut to the scene.

Uber Diver: Drop kids to school, Madam to the boutique, and pick up

and drop Sheikh from the airport—that's all I had to do.

Prince: That's hardly any work.

UBER DRIVER TELLING ABOUT HIS LIFE IN QATAR

Uber Driver: Exactly. Plus, they had two Filipinas to take care of home and kids; they took care of me as well, washing and ironing clothes, cooking food, and cleaning everything. No expense. Everything was saving.

Prince: Two Filipinas! Lucky man. How was the madam?

PRINCE IMAGINING UBER DRIVER IN A BATH TUB WITH TWO FILIPINAS FROM BEHIND MASSAGING HIS SHOULDERS

Uber driver: Don't ask, sir! Near heaven!, I envy those rear seats.

Prince: Man! Why did you come back then?

Uber driver: My visa was about to expire, so I came back, then covid came. Now I don't wanna go and die building those stadiums, you know.

Prince: It must be very difficult for you to be here now.

Uber driver: Yes, sir! I work 16 hours a day to make the same money.

Prince: No, I meant no Filipinas anymore.

UBER DRIVER LAUGHS

Uber Driver: No, I am doing fine; I made a GF driving here.

Prince: For real? Like you made a GF giving rides?

IN IMAGINATION, THE PRINCE TAKES TWO FILIPINA OUT OF THE BATHTUB AND REPLACES THEM WITH AN INDIAN GIRL

Uber Driver: Yeah! In fact, I took her to Uttarakhand in this vehicle only!

Prince: Holy Shit! The seat I am sitting in right now

Uber driver: Yeah! She lives near your drop location.

Prince: Now I see why you didn't decline. No one really agrees to come here this late.

PRINCE CALCULATING WHO SHE COULD BE

Prince: Will you get a ride way back?

Uber driver: Hmmm, no! I will get really late in return, My wife will be pretty mad.

Prince: You married?

Uber Driver: Yeah! Two Kids.

Prince: But that Uttarakhand thing.

Uber Driver: As if that has stopped, any man.

Prince: Maybe here! In Tibet, no way. Never mind; it's legal anyway.

A FEW MINUTES OF SILENCE

Prince: So you gonna meet your "Gf" Now?

Uber Driver: I initially thought, but now it's too late; her husband must be home.

Prince: Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Man, you guys are crazy!

CUT TO THE SCENE

UBER DRIVER DROPS PRINCE

Uber Driver: Thanks for the cash; I needed cash!

Prince: Oh no! Issues

Uber driver: Where is your building? I can drop you exactly there.

Prince: No, it's just a few steps on the right!

Driver: That white One?

Prince: Yeah!

Driver: That's where she lives.

Prince: Which floor?

Driver: second

Prince: I don't know her, I guess!

DRIVER MAKES A U-TURN AND LEAVES

Prince: Sunny's Momma! Goddamn It!

PRINCE SHOOK HIS HEAD AND PUNCHED HIS FIST.

SCENE 6: INT.HALL.EVENING.

Faiz: That I can see too, but why is it here?

Aadi: I liked it, so I ordered it; it's way bigger than they show on the website, though.

AADI HAD ORDERED A HUGE PORTRAIT ONLINE

Faiz: For just one time! Just one time! Can you not get on my nerves when I reach back?

Aadi: You've got some problems with artistic stuff, don't you?

Faiz: Artistic, that's a fucking giant. "Zebras crossing Zebra-crossing" What is artistic about it? It's a worthless piece of shit?

Aadi: Can't you see the literal side of it? "Zebras crossing Zebra-crossing" It's so cool.

PRINCE ARRIVES

Cut to the scene.

PRINCE IS LOST IN THE PORTRAIT, STARING IT OVER 5 MINS

Prince: Aadi! You ordered it?

Faiz: yes! Can you believe that?

Prince: It’s masterpiece, aadi! Marvelous.

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD, CAN’T BELIEVE PRINCE APPRECIATING THIS BULLSHIT

Prince: Look at it! The person has drawn zebras as black stripes over white, not white stripes over black, as they are in real life. Plus, if you see the footpaths and roads, it seems it rained recently, and if you see the background, the kids in the school bus are wearing caps, which means it’s winter, and far away, there are leaves floating in the air, which means it’s autumn, but the sun is shining like a bright summer day. All-season and flawless zebras in one shot. Genius.

FAIZ IS SURPRISED BY THE DEPTH OF THE ANALYSIS, BUT STILL DOES NOT THINK IT IS WORTH BUYING

Faiz: Did you notice all that, Aadi?

Aadi: No, I just saw zebras crossing Zebra-crossing and I love saying this phrase.

FAIZ LOOKS AT PRINCE AND POINTS TOWARDS TO AADI

Faiz to prince: What to do with him?

Prince: Aadi, did you buy it from his "Pay Later"?

Aadi: Yeah, but I will pay!

Prince: When?

Aadi: What is it now?

Prince: 21st

Aadi: I didn't mean that.

Prince: Ah, ok! August

Aadi: Not that too!

Prince: 2022

Aadi: Yep! By 2024, he will have his money.

Prince: Faiz, are you fine with it?" At least it's not a NPA.

Faiz: I want it now, or else I am initiating a return.

PRINCE AND AADI LAUGHING

Prince: These are non-returnables.

Faiz: You do what you want, but number one, I don't want this thing in the hall; I am not seeing zebras every time I go out. Two: I want the money by Sunday, and I am pretty serious about it.

FAIZ LEAVES, PRINCE AND AADI DISCUSSING

Aadi: I will keep it in my room, no issues!

Prince: Aadi, It's amazing! I can sell it for way more than you paid for it. Who’s the artist?

Aadi: In the bottom, it says some "Majnu Bhai!" but I am not selling it.

Prince: Then how will you get the money by Sunday?

Aadi: Well!! You have forced me to do what I never thought I would be doing.

Prince: What? Planning on your kidneys?

Aadi: No, I will be forced to ask from my father or brother.

Prince: Well, that's what you do every month.

Aadi: That I ask from mom. We are talking big, fellas!

Prince: I've never seen you do that! out of curiousity, what your father does.

Aadi: He is what you guys call him over here—the guy who takes a lot of money for building flats but never finishes building one.

Prince: Builder? You are son of a builder? Damn, you are rich.

Aadi: Not "Richie rich" Rich but yeah rich. Can’t call him for such petty stuff.

Prince: Then call your brother!

Aadi: He's the worst! He used to take out my remote while we used to play videogames; I wasted my whole childhood playing with an unconnected remote.

Prince: That’s bad! Where is he now?

Aadi: He is a developer at EA Sports.

Prince: Now I will say what he did to you was right!

Aadi: I am not calling him too, guess I need to sell the golden biscuit.

AADI LEAVES FOR HIS ROOM, PRINCE IN SHOCK OF WHAT HE JUST HEARD

Prince in mind: That asshole has been rich all his life.

SCENE 7: INT.HALL.EVENING.

Faiz: Aadi why did you call FFG a Bitch?

Aadi: I didn't; Sunny did.

Prince: Can I know which first floor girl we are talking about?

Aadi: The girl who takes out the trash at the end of a flight.

Faiz: They are called flight attendants, Aadi.

Prince: Oh, her!

CUT TO THE SCENE: PRINCE REMINISCES ABOUT HER LAST INTERACTION WITH HER

SHE IS GOING UPSTAIRS; PRINCE IS FOLLOWING

Prince: I know there are four emergency exits on this airplane, but which one leads to your heart?

Prince: Oops, oops! Can you help me with oxygen masks? Because you are taking my breath away!

FFG SHAKES HIS HEAD AND KEEPS ON WALKING.

BACK TO HALL

Prince: No, man! She is not a bitch, wears a lot of makeup, but yeah, she's fine in general.

Faiz: Didn’t really notice.

FAIZ PICTURING HER IN MIND

Prince: Really, you didn’t? She is lakme. She is Lyka’s half revenue. Man c’mon.

Faiz: Well, still, you can’t call her a bitch?

Aadi: As I said, I didn't; Sunny did.

Faiz: But you asked him to.

Aadi: Nope! I just said "Code B."

Faiz: What’s Code-B?

Prince: "NO Bitch!"

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD

Faiz: Aadi yr! Please spare Sunny.

Prince: Talking of Sunny, you won’t believe.

Faiz: What?

Prince: Sunny’s momma has an affair.

Aadi: Did you come with that Uber guy from Qatar who had two Filipinas.

Faiz: Can someone help me here?

Prince: I will tell you the whole story.

PRINCE EXPLAINS THE WHOLE STORY

Faiz: No way... No way he can earn higher than me as a driver in Qatar.

FAIZ ONLY SURPRISED BY THE EARNING POTENTIAL IN QATAR.