Not Now, Guys!!

A Readcom: Series-01

EPISODE-06

SURRENDER!

EPISODE-06

SCENE 1: INT. HOME. MORNING.

AADI EXPLAINING 3B THEORY HE HAS MADE: TO FIND POTENTIAL MATES FOR PRINCE

BEAUTY	BRAIN	BOOBS
0	0	0
0	0	1
0	1	0
0	1	1
1	1	0
1	1	1
1	1	0
1	1	1

Aadi: best case, blessed with beauty, brains, and that too, all girls Faiz has dated so far. Worst case: no brains, no beauty, and not much appreciable mammary gland—basicallythe girls Prince have dated thus far.

Faiz: That's not true! I don't date keeping all this in mind.

FAIZ RECALLS ALL OF HER PREVIOUS DATES AND APPLIES 3B.

Prince: Is Chetna brainy?

Faiz: Fergusson, Psychology Topper, What do you think?

Prince: Well then I can vouch for the other two; he is right, you only date 3Bs.

Faiz: Yes! I mean, Chetna is great, but you can’t generalize.

Prince: Oh! You want to go back down memory lane, How about Reva?

Faiz: Hmmm. True that! 5B to be honest, she was extra brainy and extra beautiful.

Prince: You can safely say 6B, trust me!winks

Prince: And tell me why you said no to Naina? Isn’t she brainy?

Faiz: She sure is.

Prince: Don’t tell me she ain’t beautiful.

Faiz: She is!

Prince: Exactly, that's our point: you didn't date her because she lacked the last B, the most important one according to you..

Faiz: Hey, please! That’s not true at all.

FAIZ SLIGHTLY HURT BY THE CONCLUSION, WONDERING WHETHER HE REALLY LOOKED FOR BOOBS IN EVERYONE

Prince: Then tell me a reason why you didn't date her?

Faiz: cuz....Hmmm, Hmmmmm.

FAIZ CAN'T THINK OF ANY REASON

Prince: Behind this gentleman resides a dirty devil.

Faiz: Hey, I was dating Chetna back then. I mean I still am.

Prince: That's hardly a reason.

Aadi: Prince, leave him! It's totally fine.

Faiz: Thanks, aadi!

Aadi: he has all the right to think about his future child's nourishment.

Prince: And his as well.

FAIZ SHAKES HIS HEAD

Faiz: I'm not playing this; the theory was made for Prince; stick to him.

Prince: You aren't running late today?

Faiz: I don't care anymore! Aadi continue.

Prince: Why? What happened?

Aadi: Cool! So in our quest to find a potential mate for Prince, we must acknowledge a few facts as per the table: 1) He can't get 3B 2) He wants to raise his standards from "Zero B's."

Prince: Correct!

Aadi: We are left with 6 possibilities.

Faiz: Precisely. Let's take them one by one.

Aadi: Leave it on me, OK.

Faiz: Sure.

FAIZ BACKS OFF!, AADI UPDATES THE TABLE

BEAUTY	BRAIN	BOOBS
~~0~~	~~0~~	~~0~~
0	0	1
0	1	0
0	1	1
1	0	0
1	0	1
1	1	0
~~1~~	~~1~~	~~1~~

Aadi: Beauty with Brain but no upstairs.

Prince: No way! Who would want that?

Faiz: Beauty with a Brain won't choose you either.

AADI STRIKED OUT THE COMBINATION

Aadi: True. Next, just brains and nothing at all.

Prince: That's worse, man! What the hell I am gonna do with her Brains?

Faiz: Well, if I am betting my all on her, she better win a Noble Prize!

Aadi: Prince, if she wins a Noble but doesn't have bosoms, will that work?

Prince: How much do they get for Noble?

Faiz: One million dollars, approx.

Prince: Oh! Then I would say yes to her. How much does a transplant cost anyway!

FAIZ, AADI, IMPRESSED BY HIS SITUATIONAL AWARENESS

Aadi: Alright! just beauty, no brains, no breasts

Prince: Where are all the boobs, man? Stop messing with me.

Faiz: You should take this one; stop being so picky, dude!

Prince: Since she is a no brainer, I would say, hmmmm let's mark her for a moment; we will see at the end.

AADI MARKS HER

Aadi: Okay, noted! Brains and tits, but not very pretty.

Faiz: Well, I don't think Prince has a chance against anything that has brains in it.

Aadi: Agreed!

REMOVES HER FROM THE LIST

Prince: We are talking about my mate; I get to decide.

Aadi: Oh! Ok.

AADI UN-CUTS HER FROM LIST

Prince: Now strike her from the list; I want an empty top floor aadi.

AADI CUTS AGAIN

Aadi: Second last, no brain, but gorgeous with chi-chi.

Faiz: Hard catch! I mean, she will have people lined up; she won't go Prince Low.

Prince: True but still I will go for it or at least die trying.

Aadi: Last, No brain, not gorgeous but blessed with what you call as Melons.

Prince: Hell yeah!

Aadi: Alright then here's the final list.

BEAUTY	BRAIN	BOOBS	Conclusion
~~0~~	~~0~~	~~0~~	CAN DO BETTER
0	0	1	Hell yeah!
0	1	0	Big No_ie!
0	1	1	Nopes!
1	0	0	Mark her for now!
1	0	1	Heaven but No Chance
1	1	0	No from both sides!
~~1~~	~~1~~	~~1~~	Pie in the sky

Faiz: Seems! We have just one realistic case for Princy!

Aadi: Step 2. So how many women do we have in our circles with that attribute?

Faiz: Well, I just deal in 3Bs.

Prince: Nil!

Aadi: Thanks for Joining Gentlemen!

SCENE 2: INT. OFFICE. AFTERNOON

Head: Are you sure?

Faiz: More than ever.

Head: Take your time! I don’t want you to take such important decisions in a hurry.

Faiz: Sir! I have given it a lot of thought in the past few weeks; I strongly feel it’s time!

Head: What is it exactly? What’s the issue? Is it Shashi? 5 days? Raise? You name it.

Faiz: Sir! Nothing at all. I appreciate all the support I have gotten from you and my colleagues. I am satisfied with my learning here, and now it’s right time to move on to something new.

Head: Don’t play this diplomatic answer game with me; what do you want? Be on point.

FAIZ DIDN’T LIKE THE TONE

Faiz: Nothing can make me stay!

FAIZ LOST HIS COOL A BIT

Head: It's up to you!As a senior and well-wisher, all I can say is that those start-ups will throw you out faster than they will take you in.

Faiz: Thanks for your advice. I am not going in any

Head: I hope you are aware that we don't take anyone back.

FAIZ SMIRKS

Faiz: No need; thanks!

FAIZ LEAVES THE CABIN, FAIZ HEADING TOWARDS FOR HIS SEAT, PEOPLE INTERRUPTING IN-BETWEEN

Mahesh: Faiz, you resigned?

Faiz: Yep!

Mahesh: Higher studies?

Faiz: No!

Mahesh: New Job?

Faiz: Nope!

Mahesh: then?

Faiz: I don't know! I will be here no more; that's all I know for now.

FAIZ REPLYING HONEST, MAHESH DOES NOT BELIEVE FAIZ

Mahesh: you don't have to tell! Chill.

FAIZ ARRIVES AT SEAT, TAKES A DEEP BREATH, TURNS ON LAPTOP, PEOPLE AROUND HIM STARING CURIOUSLY AT HIM

Jagdeesh: Faiz? What am I hearing?

Faiz: Only you can tell.

Jagdeesh: Did you really?

Faiz: Yes!

Jagdeesh: Congrats man!

NEWS WAS SOMEWHAT VIRAL

Mohit: Congrats on escaping this hell hole, buddy!

Nidhi: Best of luck, Faiz!

Faiz in mind: How do they all know? I didn't utter a word.

FAIZ WANTS PEACE BUT BEING CONSTANTLY INTERRUPTED

Rohan: Faiz?

Faiz: Yes!! Yes, I did, and I have no clue what I will be doing afterwards.

Rohan: What are you talking about? I need last month's audit report.

Faiz: Oh sorry! I thought you were asking about my resignation.

Rohan: You resigned? What...

ROHAN CAN'T MAKE SENSE; SILENCE

Faiz In mind: What did you just do? You will remain a dummy, Faiz.

Rohan: What's the matter?

Faiz: Nothing, Just felt like.

Rohan: What the hell do you mean by "felt like?" you aren't selecting ice-creams!

Faiz: I can't take this trash!

Rohan: You can't do that; we are a team; we are best buddies!

Faiz: I am tapping out! I surrender.

Rohan to Naina: Hey Naina! Faiz's leaving!

NAINA LEAVES HER WORK AND RUSHES TO FAIZ'S SEAT, FAIZ REGRETTING WHY HE TOLD ROHAN

Naina to Faiz: Is it so?

FAIZ AVOIDING EYE CONTACT; FINALLY NODS!

NAINA SLIGHTLY MOVED; HER HEART SANK, FAIZ SENSES IT

Faiz: Hey, I am not going today! I still have some time, and I am not going anywhere without a fancy farewell and a gift.

FAIZ TRYING TO CHEER UP HIS BEST BUDDIES IN OFFICE, NO ONE SEEMS TO BE CHEERED UP

Rohan: At least you should’ve hinted at this beforehand; my mind is just not ready for all this.

ROHAN FELL SILENT, AND NAINA WAS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS.

Rohan: I feel lost, Bhai; you were my go-to!

Faiz: I am always on the verge of tears; please don’t make this hard for me.

Rohan: Best of luck, bhai; on the positive side, she is all mine now?

ROHAN TRYING TO LIGHTEN UP FAIZ AND NAINA

Faiz: Give this poor man a shot! C’mon.

FAIZ TEASING NAINA; NAINA IS NOT IN MOOD, MOVES BACK TO HER SEAT

Rohan: You should talk to her!

Faiz: About you?

Rohan: No silly, about her and yourself! It must be hard on her; you meant a lot to her!

Faiz: What do I say?

Rohan: anything comforting like "You will be nearby," "You would be in

touch," You can go out every once in a while," stuff like that.

Faiz: But that would be a lie.

BOTH WATCHING NAINA MINDLESSLY MOVING CURSOR ON THE CLEAR SCREEN

Rohan: A lie full of hope is all we need at times.

SCENE 3: INT. OFFICE. ROOM.

Harshit: Yep exactly! Where are you staying these days?

Prince: Same place! Remember where you came from to sell me those "you add three, they add three more BS"?

Harshit: I almost had it, but that other over smart asshole in your house spoiled it.

Prince: Nothing about him; he is brother, friend, homie, father everything to me. If I get this job, I will stop taking money out of his wallet forever.

PRINCE TOUCHES WOOD

Prince: How about you? How is your 3 add 3 thing going?

Harshit: I left it a long time ago; sold credit cards for a while! Now, I 'd like to sell insurance over call.

Prince: I'm not sure if it's going uphill or down.

PRINCE FOUND HARSHIT AT AN INTERVIEW VENUE; BOTH WERE WAITING FOR THEIR TURNS.

Receptionist: Mr. Apurva Sangawan, You may please go.

APURVA LEAVES FOR THE INTERVIEW

Prince: Best of luck!

Everyoneforced: best of luck.

Harshit: What about you, heard you're a bestseller now?

Prince: I had to give up one passion to pursue another; they say I was born to sell insurance.

Harshit: I see!

Silence

Harshit: How long?

Prince: 8 inches.

Harshit: Really? You still do that? I am asking how long you've been looking for a job.

Prince: Oh, that! Over a year now, I've stopped keeping track, You?

Harshit: Couple of months, couldn't sell enough credit cards; thrown away!

Prince: You called me as well, didn't you?

Harshit: Yep! Had you bought one, I wouldn't be sitting with you.

Prince: Credit cards? Bro My bank account was such that if it were to

be in a physical form, my sound would echo! I've been living like month end for over a year now.

Harshit: No issue, bro! How is your roomie? I still remember that I just sold one card that month, and it was to him.

Prince: Oh, Faiz got a card from you?

Harshit: His name was Aadi.

Prince: Aadi, my Aadi got a credit card?

Harshit: He had two but still didn’t say no to me. Pretty decent credit score, I recall.

Prince: Three Cards," hmmm!! I will get back to you on this, but do you feel bad about being thrown away?

Harshit: Not really! Who wants to sell them anyway? I am made for something big like term life insurance.

Prince: Term life is when the person is done right?

Harshit: Yep, Hey! How did it go? What are they asking?

GUY WHO CAME OUT OF INTERVIEW ROOM JOINS IN

Deepesh: That was tough, man! She grills you like anything.

Harshit: Like what?

Deepesh: first, some general questions about my education and past experiences; then she went deep.

Prince: As in?

Deepesh: Will you be able to handle rejection? If so, how? How are you supposed to answer "how?"

Prince: Exactly. You can’t even say "Try me" to that.

Harshit: What did you say?

Random Candidate: Did they ask, "Tell me about yourself" too?

Everyone gives him a look

Deepesh: I said, "I have been rejected all my life, from ram-lila auditions to proposing someone to my last five interviews. I am walking rejection, I tell you, In fact, I will be damned if I am selected.

Harshit: bit too honest; at least you should’ve finished positively by saying that even after all these rejections, I am perfectly fine.

Prince: What role did you audition for?

Deepesh: For the monkey army!

Prince: Now that’s rough!

Random Candidate: If I am 23 and a half shall I say 23 or 24 while talking about myself?

NO ONE IS PAYING HEED TO HIS TRIVIAL QUERIES.

Harshit: What would you’ve said, Prince?

HARSHIT TRYING TO JUDGE PRINCE’S POTENTIAL

Prince: I don’t mind rejections; there's not much you can do about them. It will not be the first time, and it won’t be the last time either.

Random Candidate: What do I say in hobby, If I don’t have one?

Prince: Say "Ruining Conversations."

Harshit: What else they asked?

Deepesh: Sometimes you may have to bargain with some buyers. How do you negotiate the price or terms of an insurance policy?

Deepesh: I said, "I will tell him to try others as well, but this is the best price he will get." I am not someone who will raise the price initially, then provide you with a heavy discount just to make you feel better; I am telling you the most reasonable price.

Prince: That was a good one! Where did you get this from?

Deepesh: the guy I bought my Inner wears from.

PRINCE AND DEEPESH FIST BUMPS, HARSHIT GOOGLING ANSWER

Harshit: What if the guy shows you a lot better deals from your competitors.

Prince: Then he will say, "Quality is also a thing; theirs will be totally fucked up after a few washes, but mine will stay. See how stretchable they are.

HARSHIT AND DEEPESH LAUGH; PRINCE MIMICS UNDIES

Random Candidate: They are asking about underwear too?

DEEPESH IS ANNOYED, ASKING IF SOMEONE COULD SHUT HIM UP.

Deepesh: yeah! You must put that in your intro.

Prince: Don’t mess with him, bhai! He might.

Harshit: Anything else or that was it?

Deepesh: Lots of questions, man. I am just telling you a few, like, "How do you help them understand the more complex points of an insurance policy?"

Harshit: That's a fairly reasonable one.

Deepesh: I asked, for instance. She said let’s say: "Named Peril". OTC, Replace cost coverage," etc.

Random Candidate: OTG is that pen drive for the mobile thing right?

Harshit: I guess she meant "other than collision" for auto insurance.

Deepesh: I had no clue!

Prince: Then you should’ve said, "I will start by learning myself first."

Deepesh: Yeah, man! I started with "I will try my best," but finished complaining about high illiteracy everywhere.

Prince: Damn! That’s some confidence to talk about illiteracy without knowing a jack shit.

Receptionist: Mr. Prince!

Prince: Yes, me!

Receptionist: You may go in!

Harshit: Best of luck, bro!

Prince: Thanks

PRINCE LEAVES FOR THE CABIN, APURVA COMES BACK

Harshit whispers: Hope you screw up!

Harshit: Hey! How did it go? What are they asking?

HARSHIT LEAVES DEEPESH BEHIND AND SITS NEXT TO APURVA, DEEPESH FEELS BETRAYED.

Cut to the scene.

Prince: "I tried searching Honesty on Policybazaar.

Interviewer: And?

Prince: No, that’s it; that was the whole joke.

INTERVIEWER NOT AMUSED AT ALL; PRINCE PROUD OF HIS JOKE

Interviewer: What about your other hobbies, except standup? You’ve

written plenty about writing, piano, polo, sketching, and gynaecology.

INTERVIEWER GOING THROUGH HIS RESUME

CUT TO THE SCENE

HARSHIT AND PRINCE WALKING OUT OF THE BUILDING

Harshit: Told you, they always select an asshole.

Prince: And you were once that lucky asshole.

Harshit: Alright, I take that back, but seriously, man! Did you hear him speak? He can’t even sell zero premium insurance. How in the heaven?

HARSHIT CAN’T DIGEST HOW "RANDOM CANDIDATE" CAN GET SELECTED

Prince: See!! You can’t take rejection; that is why you weren’t selected.

Harshit: By that logic, you should be the CEO.

Prince: I have reached "rejection" Nirvana; even a "yes" can’t take me out of it.

Harshit: She was generous enough to complete the interview; I would’ve

thrown you out immediately after the joke.

Prince: Maybe she didn’t get it, I should’ve added up saying, "And it wasn’t the best policy; My whole life is a lie."

Harshit: You just made it worser now.

Prince: That’s not a word.

Harshit: It is.

Harshit: Auto?? Sector 25?

HARSHIT JUMPS IN THE AUTORICKSHAW; PRINCE IS ALL BY HIMSELF.

Prince typing on Bing: Is Worser a word?

PROUD TO SEE THE RESULT

Prince mumbling: And they will become insurance agent, huh?

CHECKS TIME, OPENS TELEGRAM, AND REFRESHES MULTIPLE TIMES

Prince typing: Heya, Sunshine!
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CUT TO THE SCENE: JOINING FORMALITIES ARE TAKING PLACE

Random Candidate: Will there be a coffee machine?

Dhilip: Yes, we do have coffee machines! Now, if you could just please first sign all the documents, I will be happy to take all your remaining queries later.

Random Candidate: Is it all coffee, or I can get just the milk as well?

SCENE 4: INT. HALL. ROOM.

Aadi: Before summer, he was third from the start in the school line, and after summer, we were calling him Giraffe.

AADI AND PRINCE ARE DISCUSSING WHETHER THEY HAVE SEEN SOMEONE GROW REALLY FAST.

Prince: Where was he after the summer?

Aadi: Second last to Gulliver.

Prince: Gulliver grew in the summers as well?

Aadi: No, that was his "before summer tall." Rumor has it he has been this tall since UKG.

Prince: How tall was he exactly?

Aadi: I'm not sure; all I remember is that my neck used to hurt when I talked to him, so I stopped talking to him.

Prince: You were the Lilliputian of the class, weren't you?

THE PRINCE PUNCHES AADI ON THE TUMMY

Aadi: I was, but all hail puberty, all the girls were shorter and broader than me.

Prince: Did you ask what the giraffe did that summer?

Aadi: Something inappropriate while standing on his toes I didn't get it exactly.

Prince: I got it! Don't bother.

Aadi: We also had this guy, When he came out of the football match, he was an inch taller.

Prince: he was same as you before entering the ground?

Aadi: Yes!

Prince: Why would you measure height before a football match?

Aadi: Because he announced he would return an inch taller.

PRINCE WONDERING WHAT KIND OF CHILDHOOD AADI HAD

Prince: Which position did he used to play?

Aadi: No position; he just used to roam around the ground the whole time.

Prince: Why would they have him on the team, then?

Aadi: Because he was the lucky charm of the team.

Prince: That’s bullshit!

Aadi: He was absolute sh*t. He used to hand the ball, constantly passing it to the wrong person and even scoring his own goals, but if he's on the team, the end result will always be in our favor.

Prince: That’s no lucky charm; your captain must be like, "Guys, he is on the team; we better push ourselves 200% in order to win this."

Aadi: Whatever it was, we used to win.

Prince: I thought you were the only weirdo but your whole school was crazy.

Aadi: We had this one kid, who believed until the 10th that his father was an astronaut in the New Delhi Space Station?

Prince laughing madly: Imagine his father changing from formals to a space suit in a parking lot, entering home, going, "Honey, I am so tired, Asteroids, aliens, one heck of a day, I tell you," and your friend going, "Daddy, where is your helmet?" "Oh, sweetie!"I believe I forgot about that on Mars."

Prince: "I am going to do that to my kid for sure!" In my school, there was this one boy who asked the science teacher why the other twin got hurt when I hit the first one!

Aadi: That keeps me up at night too!

PRINCE ANNOYED, AADI DESTROYS HIS WHOLE FUN STORY

Prince: And one guy who used to always refer to himself in the third person, like if a teacher asked, "Who will solve this?" he would say Shiv Kumar, and the teacher would go, "Who is Shiv Kumar?" And he will say, "Me."

Aadi: Why doesn't the teacher know his name?

Prince: He was new, na!

Aadi: The teacher should think, We didn't have Shiv Kumar before, so the new guy must be Shiv Kumar!

Prince: Only with the replacement teacher, is it fine?

Aadi: but...

Prince: "Shut up and stop ruining my stories!"

FAIZ ENTERS THE ROOM AFTER AN EVENTFUL DAY IN THE OFFICE.

Aadi: Fizzy! How do I say "Where can I find Hippo’s meat?" in Sign Language?

Prince: Hey, I need keys!

Faiz: Not now, Guys!"

LOST IN TYPING AND DELETING SOMETHING, HE RUSHES TO THE ROOM.

Prince: You can find that in Assam No, you just need to find a wildlife lover—a non vegetarian, deaf, and dumb guy from Assam, who knows sign language.

GRABBING A FROOTI FROM THE FRIDGE

Aadi: I think you are confusing them withthe rhinos!

Prince: Whatever! They are nothing but clean Hippos.

Aadi: Don't say that in front of anyone, not even a wildlife enthusiast, a non-vegetarian, or an Assamese deaf and dumb guy who knows sign language.

Prince: Cool! Lock the door!

Prince leaves, taking his keys

Aadi rushes: Don’t forget the ice cream, ok.

Prince: Which one?

Aadi: Mango for him, Kiwi for me.

Prince: Not committing anything; will try.

PRINCE YELLS FROM THE THIRD FLOOR

Cut to the scene. Faiz inside his room

Faiz typing:Heya!

TYPING WITH HIS BAG ON; SIGHS

Faiz typing: Given my inability to express myself over the phone, I took the easy route. I am assuming you've got those familiar "What now?" vibes, but I assure you it's for the last time. I can almost hear you say, "No nonsense, Be on point." So I will be.

Faiz typing: After all these weeks of thinking and overthinking, my whims have decided to go beyond your wisdom; I resigned earlier this morning, and by the time you make your way back, I would've left for Vizag. And to all the "WHs?" Going into your mind rn, my only response is, "I don't know!" But coming to the most important one, "Deep Down, Do I feel good about it?" I would say yes! And with this, I am pretty much done. I am almost sure I don't have to tell you how grateful I am to you or how much you meant to me!✌

FAIZ TURNS OFF DISAPPEARING CHATS AND RETURNS TO HOME SCREEN. AGAIN WENT BACK TO APP TO CHECK IF IT IS DELIVERED, DROPS HIS PHONE AWAY, STARING AT THE CEILINGS

Faiz mumbling: It's hard, man! Two more to go.

BACK TO THE HALL

Faiz: Where is he?

Aadi: You should ask before giving keys.

AADI IS TRYING TO BALANCE A PAPER WEIGHT OVER A PAPER WEIGHT

Faiz: Aadi I had to talk about something.

Aadi: Does that demand my full attention?

Faiz: Hmmm, not really.

Aadi: Ok, then, go ahead!

Faiz: I will be leaving this place.

Aadi: Ok, Bye!

Faiz: You are not getting it; I will be leaving forever.

Aadi: Oh! Ok Bye!

Aadi: How did you balance the paper weights last time?

Faiz (in his head):What were you expecting, ha?

FAIZ LEAVES FOR HIS ROOM

SCENE 5: INT. BALLCONY.EVENING.

Faiz: Don’t worry, I will be around. We will be in touch. We can go out every once in a while!

PRINCE SMILING

Prince: When did you start lying?

FAIZ REALISES HE KNOWS HIM TOO WELL

Faiz: I will pay the advance rent for next month, plus we have a one-month notice amount. You guys will have no issues, at least for a couple of months.

Prince: Faiz stop it! You are not good at whatever you are trying to do right now.

FAIZ STOPS COMFORTING; SILENCE FOR FEW MINS

Prince: Did you tell Aadi?

Faiz: Yes! He said, "Ok, bye!"

Prince: Did you clear that you won’t be coming back?

Faiz: Yes, I did. Then he said, "Ok, bye!"

Prince: Still, you cared to tell him first?

Faiz: I needed a practice run before telling you; I thought it would be

easy with him. I didn’t think that easy but then of course he is him.

Prince: Practice run!

PRINCE CHUCKLES, LYING ON BALCONY FENCE, LOOKING FAR AWAY AT GOD KNOWS WHAT

Aadi: Princy have you seen my.....Are you crying?

PRINCE SMILES AND NODS, FIGHTING TEARS

Aadi: But you said they don’t cry in Tibet?

Prince: Sometimes, Sometimes they do Aadi!

Aadi: Ah, ok! What did I come for?

Prince: You were looking for something.

Aadi: What?

Prince: How can I tell? Aadi leaves

Prince: Do you get it? Who are you leaving me with?

Faiz: Very well! Just a thought of you two out in the wild freaks me out.

Prince: Is it cuz of us Faiz?

Faiz smiling: Yes!

PRINCE LOOKS BACK TO MAKE SURE HE IS KIDDING

Faiz: Hell no! In fact, if anything held me together all this while, it was you, him, and the Trash-Talks.

Prince: I would've felt better if you had said I was leaving because of Aadi.

Faiz: He was a blunder, no doubt.

FAIZ SIGHS, PRINCE AGREES

CUT TO THE SCENE

Friend: Any problem?

CONFERENCE HALL: CHETNA JUST CHECKED HER PHONE

Chetna: No, Nothing!

PUTS THE PHONE DOWN, JOINS CLAPPING

BACK TO BALCONY

Faiz: As if you have spared her till now! I want you to back off, but I can't really do much!

Prince: I will take it as a yes!

Faiz: If it makes you feel any better, you are already halfway there.

Prince: really?? She talks of me?

PRINCE CHEERED UP

Faiz: Not too proud to say it but yes!

Prince: Damn!! I am sleeping better this whole year!

Prince: Why didn't you tell me before!

Faiz: After Akhil, you think I am gonna take chances with any of you?

Prince: Mr. Faiz is insecure about me, lol, dude! I am a bloody Nobody with Nobody!

Faiz: I am insecure about anyone who could play any musical instrument, let alone you, who could play three; over that, you sing, sketch, and flirt; that's more than enough to make any guy insecure.

PRINCE TURNS SAD; FAIZ REMAINS SILENT

Prince: Faiz?

Faiz: Brother.

Prince: Why is it?

Faiz: What?

Prince: Why nothing works for me?

Faiz: Just to be sure, are we talking about girls or life?

Prince: Both, but the latter more.

Faiz: Well, I can only talk of one!

Prince: better than none.

Faiz: You take any lane princy, that's not how you reach home.

PRINCE TRYING TO INTROSPECT, SILENCE

Prince: I don't have a comeback for that, you are right!

Prince sighs: How do I know which lane to take?

Faiz: I don't have an answer to that exactly, but you start with a stop.

Prince: Is that what you are doing?

SILENCE: FAIZ DOES NOT REPLY

Prince: Never mind! You don't have to answer that.

Faiz: Not really, princy, I need to first figure out where my home is or whether I have one?

Prince: Sorry, but you have it all; you are just trying to blow it all up.

Faiz: All is too big a word. I have my things weighing me down every passing day.

Prince: Am I allowed to ask "What" here?

SILENCE: FAIZ DOES NOT REPLY

Prince: Never mind! You don’t have to answer that.

Faiz: I see what you are doing; I am not falling for it again.

BOTH LAUGHS

Prince:Thanks for your time; I wish I had this conversation earlier!

Faiz: Only if you had time to have a conversation like this, but no, you were too busy discussing "How John Cena can never defeat Pikachu" or "How escalators are treadmills if you use them the wrong way."

Prince: only time I managed a draw with him in any argument. highest point on my CV.

Faiz: That’s probably why it’s still in my head.

Prince: Were you listening? I thought you were working the whole time?

Faiz: Of course I was listening; for a reason I used to sit in the hall when I could’ve just worked all night in peace in my room.

SCENE 6: INT. HALL. ROOM.

Aadi: I remember He said 2 candles for 5 is too much, let me find other deal.

Faiz: Then he bought 3 for 10! He thought he got a great deal.

TRIO: REMINISCING MEMORIES

Aadi: He still thinks it was a good deal.

PRINCE WONDERED WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE DEAL AS AADI AND FAIZ LAUGHED.

Prince: It was of no use in the end! My wish didn’t come true.

Aadi: Mine did.

Faiz: Mine also!

Aadi: Told you not to wish in Hindi, Jesus won’t get it.

PRINCE NODS IN UNION

Prince: Apart from that! All in all, it was a good day.

Faiz: Two Deluxe thaalis for you guys, and I'll have south Indian, all right?

Prince: nothing for dinner?

Faiz: South Indian "food", you filth.

PRINCE TAKES IT AS COMPLIMENT

Faiz: Seems like only yesterday Aadi was messing with the Santa Claus.

Prince: Aadi! You didn't have to pull off his beard and cap; everyone knows he ain't for real!

Aadi: Except for those disillusioned kids, the sooner they learn it's all BS, it's better.

Faiz: You will go to hell, Aadi.

Aadi: No, I won't! Unlike the Old Testament God, the New Testament God has already forgiven all my sins.

Faiz: You remember that?

Aadi: I know a lot more about that religion now.

Prince: By attending a Christmas party and a wedding?

Aadi: Yep, Hallelujah! Heavenly Father is on my side. Raises hand

Aadi: I know the wedding thing as well!

Faiz: I would love to see that.

Aadi: Let's say you are the bride, and the prince is the groom. I will slowly say something in your ears and

something in his, and then you both say, "Yes! I do." It’s done!

Faiz: I saw that too, aadi! But what's this "something" they say?

Aadi: That I noted somewhere; give me a sec.

AADI CHECKS HIS POCKET DIARY

Prince: You say: Do you take Faiz as your lawful husband and to have and tohold from this day forward, for better or for worse, richer or poorer, in sickness and health, to love and cherish until death do you part?

FAIZ AND AADI PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Aadi: Damn! Can you say Hallelujah?

Prince: Hallelujah!

Aadi: Once more!

Prince: Hallelujah!

Aadi: Did you hear that, Faiz? Amazing!!

AADI GIVES PRINCE A PAT

Prince: You thought I was just a good writer? C’mon!

Faiz: No one has ever said you are a good writer.

AADI NODS IN AGREEMENT

Prince: Then Chetna will say, "No, I don't, and there is only one person my heart can accept with all the conditions you've set, and he is Prince."

Faiz: And then you will come rushing and push me off the stage!

Prince: I am becoming so predictable man; I hate it.

Faiz: I'm curious, how many girls have you mentally married like this?

Prince: I am not sure about the figure, but last with her.

FAIZ LAUGHS, SHAKING HIS HEAD

Prince: Why did they skip the kiss part?

Aadi: Because you were drooling in the crowd with your mouth and eyes wide open.

ALL LAUGHING

Prince: Even Faiz had it wide open!

Faiz: Can't deny that. I never saw anything quite like her.

CUT TO THE SCENE AKHIL'S WEDDING.

Faiz: I messed up, didn’t I?

Her: Only you can tell.

Faiz: Had I known how beautiful you would look in whites.

BOTH LOOKING SIDEWAYS, EXCHANGING NODS AND SMILES WITH EVERYONE WHILE TALKING

Her: Aren’t you a bit too early for all this?

Faiz: There's still time for vows; just say the word!

WISTFUL SMILES. FAIZ LEAVES TO CONGRATULATE AKHIL

Akhil: Thanks man! I thought you won’t.

AKHIL GIVES FAIZ A HUG

Faiz: I had to, PAUSES, SEARCHING FOR HER **I had to.**

BACK TO HALL

Prince: Had it been a yes at that time, would you have done something?

Faiz: No way! Do I look like I would’ve done something?

Aadi: Nopes!

Prince: Yes!

Faiz: I'm not sure, but I used to fix it in my head every night; I mean, I still do, but I used to too.

Prince: Aadi? Do we have tissues?

FAIZ PUNCHES PRINCY

Faiz: But had it not been Akhil, I would've felt less bad.

Prince: No man would've made you better, trust me!

SILENCE, FAIZ MAKING MENTAL CALCULATIONS, AND FINALLY ACCEPTING THAT THE PRINCE IS RIGHT

Faiz: Does that make me eligible to lecture people about heartbreaks?

Prince: Indeed. In fact, more than that, you are also eligible for wingman and asshole of the year awards.

Aadi: You just went for the kiss thing, didn't you?

PRINCE NODS

Faiz: Rascal!

Prince: Stop making me sound like a jerk. I would've enjoyed that as much as anyone in the crowd.

Faiz: As far as I know you, you would've cherished it more than the groom.

Aadi: Just to put your imagination to rest, they don't do much after kissing.

Prince: That's not true; there is a lot more than that.

PRINCE IN DISBELIEF

Aadi: I think I am almost certain where your knowledge of wedding rituals is coming from.

Faiz: Explains! Where does 590 GB per month go? Hormones, hormones.

Aadi: He was also side-watching the African gentleman in the toilet that day

Faiz: Why would you do that?

Prince: It's cuz of you only. You always say that not everything you read or see on the Internet is true. I just went to fact-check for you guys.

Faiz: What were the results?

Aadi: See, even you are interested!

FAIZ IMMEDIATELY REGRETS ASKING

Prince: I couldn’t see the "thing" exactly. But the distance he was standing from the pot says a lot.

Aadi: Internet: 1, we 0!"

Aadi: Did you confirm the cannibalism thing as well?

Prince: Who cares? I got the important information.

Faiz: We care! We have one living upstairs!

FAIZ IS HALF-JOKING; AADI GENUINELY CURIOUS

Prince: Oh, please guys! They are such a nice family. Have you seen his daughter? She is so adorable.

Faiz: When did you meet them?

Prince: In this building, street, city, state, and country, I have more social life than you. By the way, his wife is not Chinese; she is Mongolian.

Aadi: Did the daughter say, "Daddy, the dinner’s here" when you walked in?

Prince: No! But she did say there's a fatty living downstairs, and he'll be good for three days.

Aadi: Gotta lose weight. It’s on survival now. Internet-02, We zero.

AADI IS WORRIED

Faiz: Give me a moment!

Faiz leaves for the balcony to attend a call; Prince gets a glimpse of the caller

Prince: Someone will be away for a while, Aadi!

WE GET THE FINAL SHOT OF FAIZ IN BALCONY, SMILING AT THE SKY