

## **Batch 25 Ricky Lee's Online Scriptwriting Workshop**

### **Saluhan for Session 1: Morning Meeting**

**Christian "Chan" Joseph C. Aquino**

"May isang nanay na yung anak niya - sinabi ng mga kapitbahay ay natokhang, napatay noong madaling araw." Jot down 2-3 sentences. Pumili ng kahon, ang tao sa labas at tao sa loob.

Lorna, a drug addict, had just woken up with a hangover after binge drinking booze and snorting shabu yesterday night. She hears a horrified Tonyang crying out that her husband, and Lorna's son are found dead. Fifteen-year old John Paul inflicted multiple gunshots hours earlier, past midnight. Granted that the drugs Lorna took are yet to wear off, she falls into a psychedelic trance jogging her memory from last night. She sees herself kicking a wooden door down, shooting seven teenagers and one older man caught in the act of repacking shabu. She steals their packets for her to use back home. She remembers that one of them was a bald kid, her son. The drugs wear off, her hallucination ends, then she shoots herself.