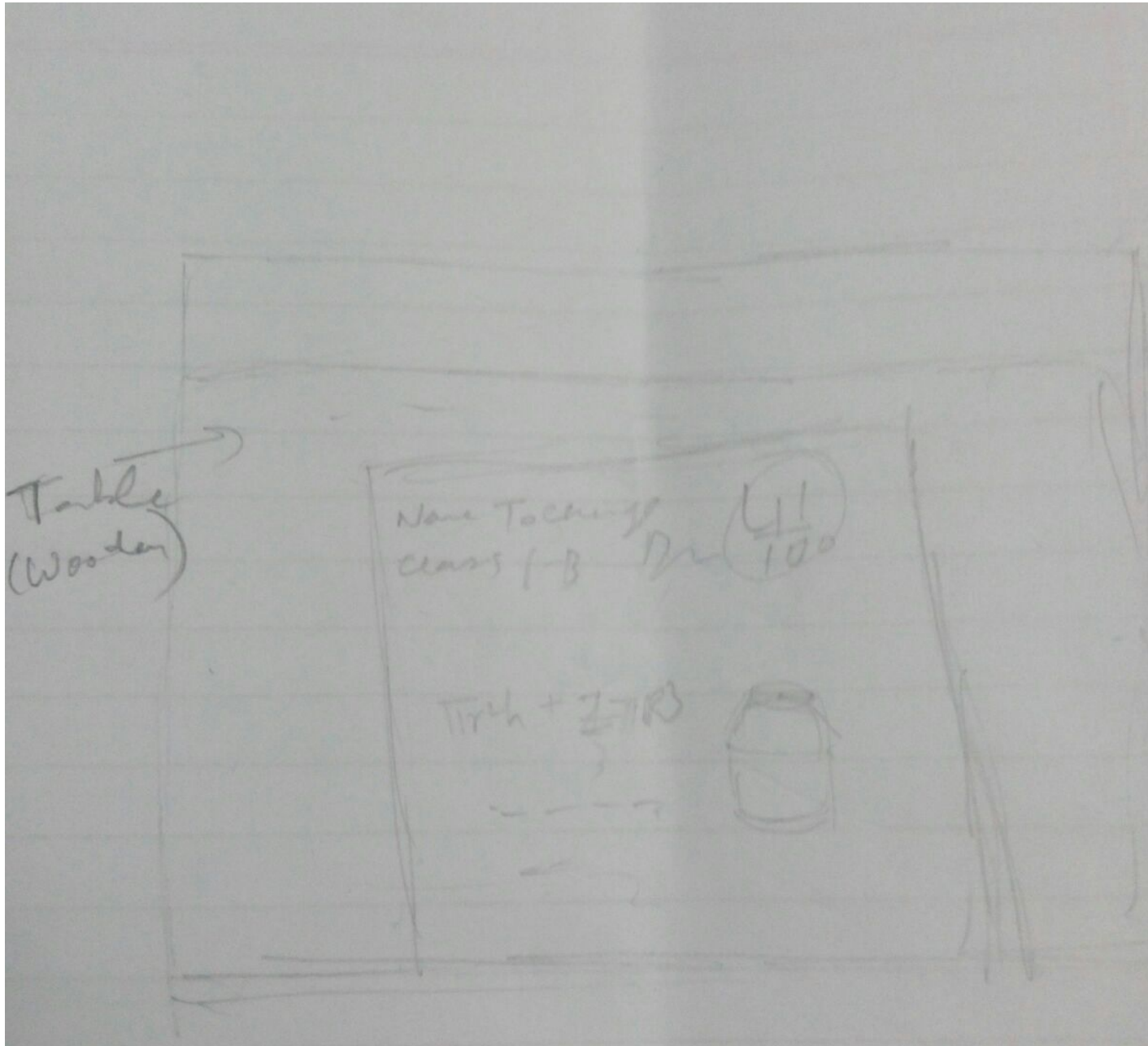


PLAY ->
Fades in.

First Frame:

Image: School; closeup of math test paper, passing marks.



Dialogue:
Protagonist: Forty...one....?

.....

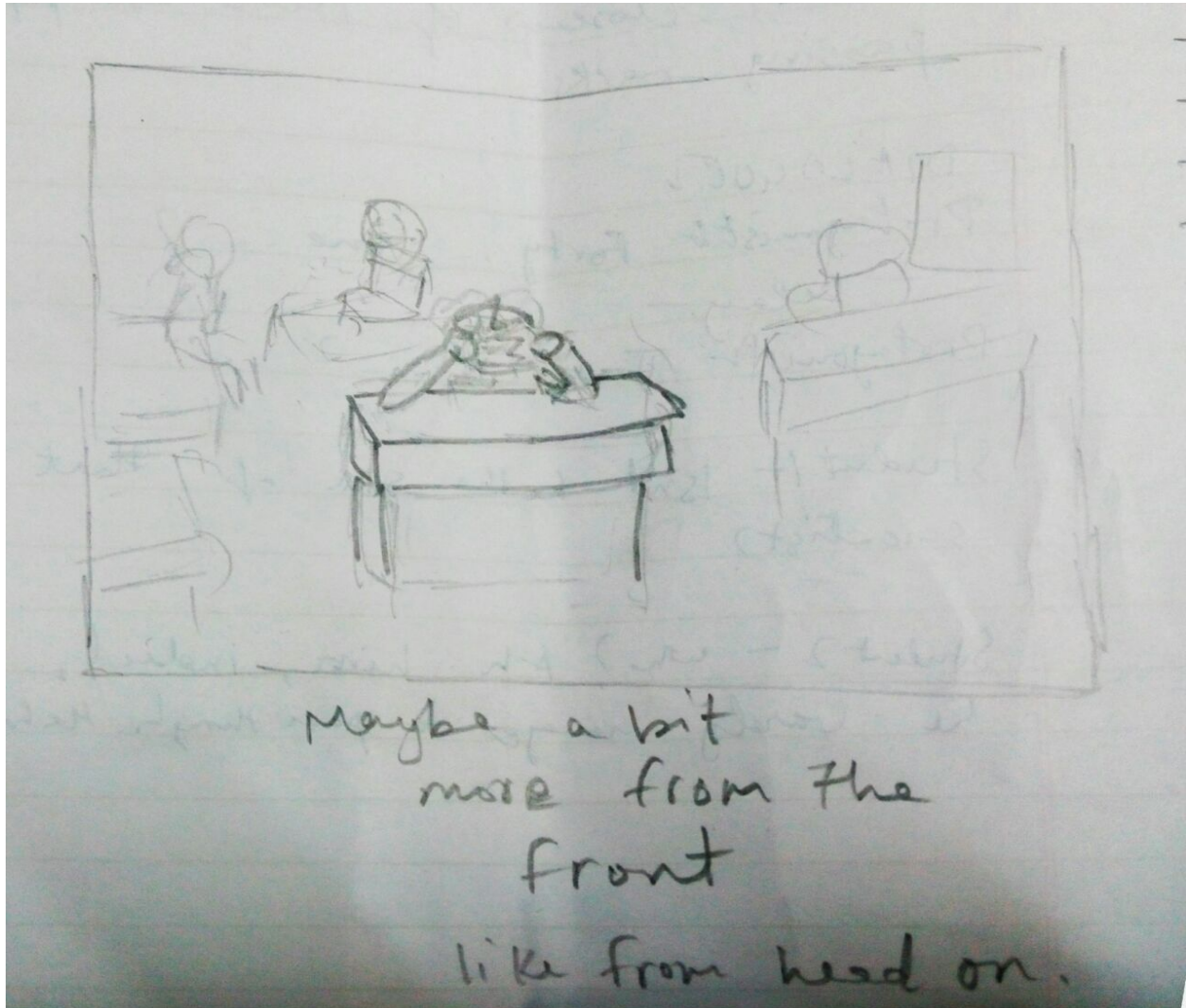
Protagonist: That's it....?

Student 1: Isn't he the son of that scientist?

Student 2: Who? Ah him, indeed, he barely manages to pass though. Haha.

Second Frame:

Image: Protag on his seat, front view, head down, with hands on head.



Dialogue:

Protag:

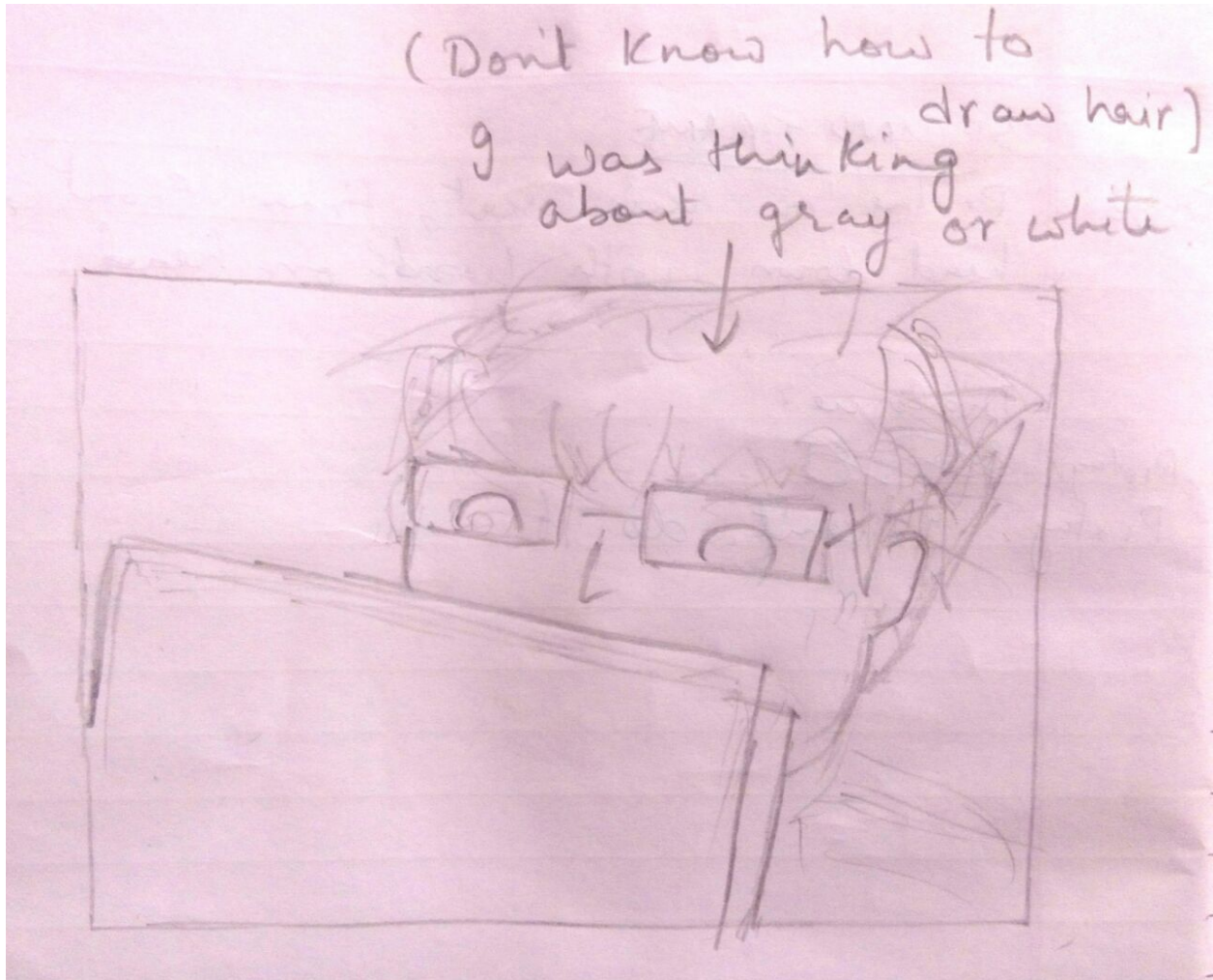
Protag: I can't....do it...no matter how hard I try....

Black fade.

Third Frame:

Image: Closeup, father looking at test paper, home scene, father on the dining table.

Father is spectacled, calm looking, has a smiling face with few smiling wrinkles. Also resembles protagonist quite a bit.



Dialogue:

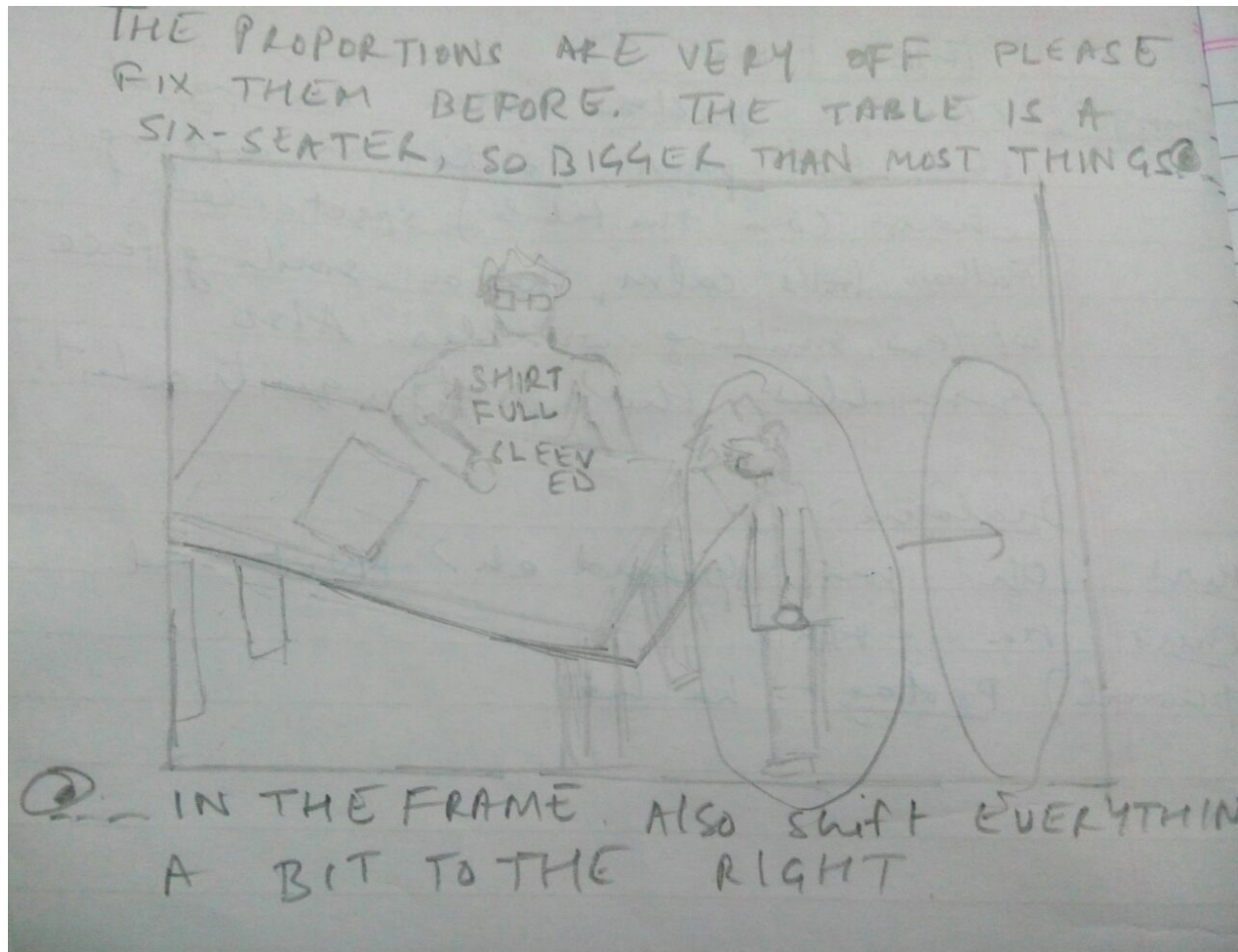
Father: Oh you passed eh? Not bad.

Father: HaHa

(Optional) Protag: ha....ha....

Fourth Frame:

Image: Shot from a distance, father looking at protag with a worrying face. Protag is looking down.(Both literally and face expression vise). Scene from dining hall, table can be seen with the test paper on it.



Dialogue:

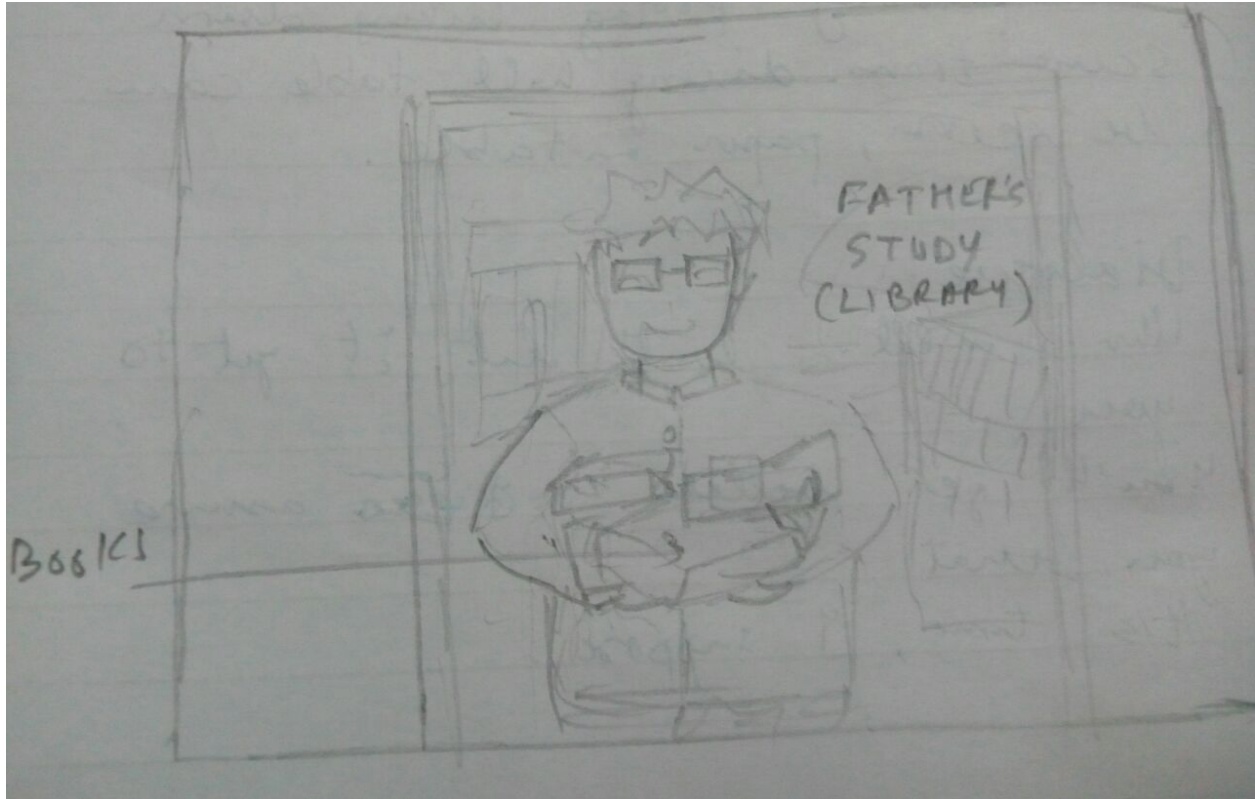
Father: Uhm....well....don't let it get to you!

Father: You will get better....I can tell you that.

Father: ...It's time, I suppose...

Fifth Frame:

Image: Father brings a lot of books from his study. Waist up shot from Protag's POV, father is standing in the doorway of said study.

**Dialogue:**

Father: Sorry for the weight, here you go.

Father: I used them when I was about your age. I am sure...

Protag: Books...? I have plenty already...

Sixth Frame:

Image: Protag comes up to his room(not seen in frame), dim light(night time) books thrown recklessly on protag's study table. A lamp can be seen and some stuff on the wall above the table.



Dialogue:

Protag: What difference could more books make?

Protag: To heck with it.