1. **EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE – EVENING**

1a. Master shot of a house in the middle of woods through the branches. Thunder and howls can be heard yet it is a silent night. A clock dings twice.

1b. Shot of a flickering tube light outside the house. Clock dings once.

1c. Shot of a of a clock at 6 on the wall. Clock dings.

1d. shot of photos of an old man and an old woman on the wall. Clock dings

**CUT TO:**

1. **INT. THE HALL OF THE HOUSE – SAME TIME**

A man named Adi wearing a black shirt and a black pant with glasses is sitting on a chair with a table next to it reading a newspaper.

Abhi’s son (~8 years old) named Ved is sitting in front of him playing with a couple of toy cars. Suddenly, Ved stops playing.

VED  
(with a blank face) Appa!

ADI  
Hmm!?

VED  
(lifts his head) Appa!

ADI  
(turns paper) Eno?

VED  
(louder) Appa!

ADI  
(annoyed) Eno Ved?

VED  
Appa! Naan eno kelbeku

ADI  
En helu

VED  
(with a blank face)   
Nam maneli deva idya?

ADI  
(through the papers)   
(smirks) Yako en eno keltidya?

VED  
(takes two cars and smashes them)  
Nam maneli deva idya?

ADI  
(folds the paper and keeps it on the table)  
ist dodavn aadru ee tara ella keltyalo  
nam maneli yaav dheva nu illa

VED  
Mathe! Naan ivathu  
(points finger at the photo of the woman on the wall)  
Ajji na nod de

ADI  
(swallows) Eno heltidya!?

VED  
(smiles creepily) Hu appa  
Ajji nanna nodi naktu

Adi takes of his glasses and gets all sweatty.

ADI  
(angry) Ee tara tamasha madad  
yaaro helkotid ninge

VED  
Tamashe alla appa  
Nija ne heltidini

ADI  
(screams) muchho bai na

Adi’s wife named Kriti walks out of the kitchen wiping her hands using her veil.

**CONT SHOT:**

1. **INT. THE HALL OF THE HOUSE – IMMEDIATELY AFTER**

KRITI  
Yaakri kiruchtidira?  
(smiles) En aytu

VED  
Nam manel deva idyanthe

KRITI  
(smirks) Enu? Yaav deva?  
(serious) naana?

VED  
Ayy neen alla  
nan thayi anthe

KRITI  
Hey Ved aatara ella helbardu

VED  
Naan yaak hang helli  
naan alla helidu

KRITI  
Math yaaru?

VED  
Nin maga  
(looks at his son)  
ond varshad hinde sathid nam amma  
ivn hatra band mathadidranthe

KRITI  
(trembling) Enri heltidira?

VED  
Elinda kalthothan idunella

KRITI  
(scared) Riii?

VED  
(angry) Neen enadru helkota idella?

KRITI  
(nods no) Ved!  
(holds his shoulder) Namig innu makl illa

Ved looks at the place where his son was but, he realizes that there is no one there. All he can see is a pot. Also, on the wall the photo of the woman is not there anymore. Ved gets confused and losses his step. Kriti holds him.

KRITI  
Are you okay?

VED  
nang (smiles) nang ad en ayto gotila  
en eno heltide alva!

KRITI  
Kelsa madid jasti aytu ansuthe

Kriti looks at him worried. Ved is sweating.

VED  
naan! Naan hogi swalpa rest tagotini  
(walks away)

KRITI  
Ved! Oota mad malko

Ved walks into his room and closes the door.

Suddenly, a hand reaches out and touches Kriti’s shoulder. Kriti turns and sees that it is Ved smiling. Kriti gets shocked because she just saw him go into his room.

Kriti faints.

**TRANSITION VED FACE:**