

Doctor...  
The internet has confused  
me with too many options  
That's why I'm here.  
I need some help.  
I...  
I want to kill myself.  
Suicide.  
I haven't showered in a week...  
nor have I spoken to anyone.  
Even my ceiling fan  
stopped responding.  
Maybe I'm going insane.  
Slightly, but...  
The homes and hearts of you...  
South Indians are the same...  
completely hollow.  
How can I forget...  
I've replayed that day  
in my mind a thousand times.  
And what is this  
supposed to be?  
Sam bar.  
Is there a problem?  
Just one problem.  
You!  
If you have a problem,  
keep moving.  
Excuse me!  
You're cutting the line.  
How will he eat if  
he doesn't cut the line?!  
I've been the 'Head Cook'  
here for 10 years!  
Not a single 'complan'  
against my sambar!