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INT. DELHI – MOVING CAR – RESIDENTIAL STREET – DAY

Mr. Pawan Sukhani drives his car with a sombre look. His daughter, Shaina is at the passenger seat, looking out the window. There’s definite tension in the car.

MR. SUKHANI (tries to break the ice)

The workers will be glad to see you again.

SHAINA (nods casually)

Uh-huh. What about Tanmay? Will he also be glad to see me?

MR. SUKHANI

Of course, you know how much your brother values you. What happened that day should never have happened.

SHAINA (replies curtly)

You are right. He does value me, more than you anyway.

Mr. Sukhani looks visibly offended by his daughter’s rude response. He doesn’t reply again and focusses on the road instead. He tries to drown the awkward silence by increasing the FM’s volume.

INT. DELHI – SUKHANI CARS’ FACTORY – 10 MINUTES LATER

Tanmay, the son looks burdened by work, proactively managing work on the floor, when Mr. Sukhani and Shaina join him.

TANMAY (impatiently)

Hello little sister, about time you paid us a visit.

SHAINA (smiles)

You know I’ve been very busy lately, what with all the work at home. (sarcasm)

MR. SUKHANI

Come both of you, let’s have a chat in my room.

INT. MR. SUKHANI’s OFFICE – OVER A FEW CUPS OF TEA

MR. SUKHANI (trying to build bridges)

Shaina, as you must know, the business hasn’t been doing too well recently.

SHAINA (with a smug smile)

Surprise, surprise.

MR. SUKHANI

Your brother has been working overtime for months now. But things aren’t improving.

SHAINA

Well, in your defence, you did kick your best employee out. (referring to herself)

MR. SUKHANI (looks serious and deeply apologetic)

Shaina, both Tanmay and I are very sorry for what happened that day. Let me apologize for thinking you were too young to handle the business.

SHAINA (lets it sink in and then slowly replies)

That’s not the real reason, Dad. You let me go because you thought a woman cannot lead a business like this.

MR. SUKHANI (tempers flaring slightly)

I let you go because you said hateful things about your brother that day.

SHAINA (looks to Tanmay)

Yes, sorry for calling you a buffoon, Tanmay. But Dad, you don’t need to apologize to me. It’s all water under the bridge. I’m over it.

Mr. Sukhani breaks into a smile. He figures things are back to normal.

MR. SUKHANI

So, when can we expect you to join at your new role as Manager of Sukhani Cars?

SHAINA

Umm, how can I work for a competing business, Dad? That would be a conflict of interest.

TANMAY (breaks into the conversation)

What do you mean, Shaina?

SHAINA

Surely you both know why your business hasn’t been doing well?

TANMAY

Yes, it’s because of that Rathi Motors two blocks away, who have been using guerrilla tactics on our customers and stealing all our business.

SHAINA

Exactly, Tanmay. FYI, you are speaking to Rathi Motors General Manager right now.

Both Mr. Sukhani and Tanmay look shocked. Shaina gets up to leave.

SHAINA

You guys should visit sometime. We can discuss our take-over arrangements then. Surely, your business can’t survive like this.