

Title: "చివరికి మిగిలేది స్నేహం" (Chivariki Migile di Snēham)

Writer: Amar.S

Essence of the Story(Friendship is timeless, life is priceless):

Two childhood friends, one of them is Ajay, 27 who is about to get married and the other is Reyansh, 28. The 27 year old is emotional , has had two breakups and is finally forced to marry because an astrologer tells his mother that he will pass away if he doesn't get married this year. The other loves himself, loves life and loves his friend , he has been through 6 light hearted relationships. However, he has terminal cancer which is not revealed till the very end. Initially, they talk about each other's lives, their relationships. Finally Reyansh reveals that he will be dying within the year , Ajay breaks down."

Plot pointers/guidelines for the actors:

First part => funny

Second part=> we dwell into the emotions of the friends who are like brothers ,

Final part=> The climax which reveals the tragic fate of Reyansh and the emotions which follow.

Screenplay:

Scene 1:

Location: A cozy, familiar café that Ajay and Reyansh have been visiting since childhood. It's late afternoon. The two friends are sitting at their usual table, sipping coffee and chatting.

Ajay (27, emotional, visibly stressed about his upcoming marriage) is sitting with a slightly forced smile on his face. Reyansh (28, carefree, charming) is lounging back, cracking jokes and sipping his coffee . Both are dressed casually, comfortable in each other's presence. Their conversation starts light and humorous.

Ajay: (frustrated, almost ranting)

"Nenu breakups tho chaala alavatu poyaa Reya... ippudu ee marriage... naaku em teliyadu ra. Em cheyyali ani aalochistunnanu."

(I've gotten so used to breakups, Reya... This marriage... I don't know what to do, man. I'm just thinking what's next.)

Reyansh: (laughing, teasing)

"Abba! Em ayipoyindhi ra niku? Oka astrologer cheppadu ani... neeku pelli chesinattu undhi."

(Come on, man! What's with you? Just because an astrologer said something, you're getting married?)

Ajay: (serious, worried)

"Cheppaledhu ra... Amma matalu vinnava? Astrologer annadu... ee samacharam pelli kakapothe... chavuthanu anta!"

(It's not a joke, man... Did you hear what my mom said? The astrologer said that if I don't get married this year, I'll die!)

Reyansh: (genuinely laughing, joking)

"Adhi gani kaadhu ra! A astrologer ko ammai undemo. adugu... nuvvu safe untaavu!"

(Then ask the astrologer if he has a daughter and get married to her! You'll be safe!)

Ajay, despite his anxiety, can't help but laugh at Reyansh's suggestion. Reyansh's playful attitude lightens the mood, and they continue chatting about relationships.

Ajay: (with a sigh, worried)

"Nuvvu em cheptunnavu ra? Neeku aaru breakups... ala jarigipoyayi. Naaku rendu breakup tho... life set ayipoyindhi ani anipinchindi."

(You had six breakups, and you just moved on. I had two, and I felt like my life was over.)

Reyansh: (smiling, shrugging)

"Adi na style ra... life ni light ga teesuko ante... edaina handle cheyyachu."

(That's my style, man... If you take life lightly, you can handle anything.)

Reyansh's words hover in the air for a moment. Ajay looks at him and then shakes his head, still worried about his own situation. Reyansh, seeing Ajay's distress, changes his tone slightly.

Reyansh: (gently, sincerely)

"Nuvvu tension padaku ra. Pelli ante kaani, breakups ante kaani, anni manam handle cheyyagalamu. Life antha simple kaadu kani... kasta time lo manam undalsindhi idhi."

(Don't stress, man. Marriage, breakups—we can handle everything. Life isn't simple, but in tough times, this is what we need to do.)

Ajay looks at Reyansh, feeling reassured. But then, Reyansh's face becomes serious, almost distant. He takes a deep breath, and the weight of something unsaid hangs in the air.

Reyansh: (slowly, with a mix of sadness and acceptance)

"Ajay... Naaku oka vishayam cheppali anipistundi."

(Ajay... There's something I need to tell you.)

Ajay: (confused)

"Em ra?"

(What is it?)

Reyansh: (pauses, takes a deep breath)

"Naaku ekkuva time ledu ra, Naaku terminal cancer undi, mana sneham meeda ottu

(I don't have much time dude, I. have terminal cancer, man, swear on our friendship.)

The café suddenly feels quieter, as if the world has stopped. Ajay's face drains of color. He's frozen, staring at Reyansh, refusing to believe what he just heard.

Ajay: (shocked, trembling)

"Em... em antunnav ra? Cheppaku... adi kaadani cheppu!"

(What... what are you saying? Tell me it's not true!)

Reyansh: (calm, accepting, but with a soft smile)

"Nijam ra Ajay... last stage lo undi. Doctors chepparu, time only one year undi ani."

(It's true, Ajay... It's in the last stage. The doctors said I have only one year left.)

(Ajay's hand shakes as he places his coffee cup back on the table. His eyes fill with tears, and his mind races, trying to process the shock. He stares at Reyansh, who remains composed, despite the gravity of his words.)

Ajay: (voice breaking, tears welling up)

"Idi... idi endhuku ra Reya? Nuvvu naa kanna strong ra... nuvvu kaadhu ra... cheppaku..."

(Why... why you, Reya? You're stronger than me... It can't be you, man... Don't say this...)

Reyansh: (with a bittersweet smile, trying to comfort Ajay)

"Ajay, nenu ippudu naa life lo anni chusanu... anni experience chesanu. Nuvvu cheppedi nijame, nenu life ni chala light ga teesukunnanu. Asalu, nenu ippudu kuda bhayapadaledu ra."

(Ajay, I've seen everything in my life... I've experienced it all. You're right, I've always taken life lightly. And honestly, I'm not even scared now.)

Ajay, unable to control himself anymore, breaks down and grabs Reyansh's hand, holding it tightly. Tears flow freely down his face, but Reyansh remains calm, giving Ajay a reassuring smile.

Ajay: (sobbing, desperately)

"Nuvvu neeku em ayithe naaku adhe ra... nuvvu vellipothe, nenu yela undali? Yenti rey... idi yela jaragaledu ra... naa life lo nuvvu lekapothe nenu yedhalo padipothanu."

(Whatever happens to you, happens to me too... If you leave, how do I live? How can this happen to you, Reyansh? If you're not in my life, I'll be lost.)

Reyansh: (gently, wiping a tear from Ajay's face)

"Nuvvu undali ra Ajay... naa kosam. Nuvvu pelli chesukovali, happy ga undali. Life gurinchi naaku chala clarity undi ippudu. Manaki ee moments lo undadam mukhyam... future ni ala teesukovali."

(You have to live, Ajay... for me. You need to get married, and be happy. I have a lot of clarity about life now. It's important for us to live in these moments... and take the future as it comes.)

For a few seconds, Ajay can't speak. The silence between them isn't empty—it's filled with the weight of unspoken emotions, love, and the deep bond they share. Ajay's sobs fade into soft sniffles as he grips Reyansh's hand tighter.

Ajay: (voice cracking, but with determination)

"Nuvvu naa pakkana undali ra... nenu eppudu nuvvu leka undalenu. Nuvvu lekapothe... adi naa life lo biggest loss."

(You need to be by my side... I can't live without you. If you're not there, that will be the biggest loss in my life.)

Reyansh: (smiling, with a calm certainty)

"Nenu ekkada vellanu ra. Nenu ikkada ne unnanu... nee life lo, nee gundello, nenu eppudoo undanu."

(I'm not going anywhere, man. I'll always be here... in your life, in your heart, I'll always be there.)

Ajay wipes his tears, trying to compose himself. Reyansh, seeing his friend's pain, leans in and pulls him into a tight hug. It's a moment filled with deep emotion, their bond stronger than ever. In each other's arms, they find temporary comfort.

Ajay: (muffled, from the hug)

"Nenu nee kosam pelli chesukuntanu... kani nuvvu naa pakkana undali ra."

(I'll get married for your sake... but you have to be by my side.)

Reyansh: (whispering, with a gentle laugh)

"Deal. Nenu nee pakkana unnanu ra... in every way."

(Deal. I'm by your side... in every way.)

They both sit in silence for a moment, still holding onto each other. The weight of Reyansh's revelation hangs in the air, but the bond they share gives them both strength. Reyansh pulls back slightly, looking into Ajay's eyes, his expression soft but firm.

Reyansh: (smiling softly, trying to lighten the mood)

"Oka vishayam cheppali ra... nuvvu pelli chesinappudu, dance cheyadaniki nenu readyga undaali ga."

(Let me tell you something... When you get married, I need to be ready to dance at your wedding, right?)

Ajay: (sniffing, managing a weak smile)

"Ayyavu ra... nuvvu pakkana lekunda pelli yela jarugutundi?"

(Of course, man... How can the wedding happen without you by my side?)

Reyansh: (teasing, with a wink)

"Aithe sare, naa kosam konchem slim ayipotava? Ekkadi pelli lo nuvvu dance chesthe, floor aagipothundi!"

(Alright then, will you slim down a little for me? If you start dancing at the wedding, the floor might break!)

Ajay can't help but laugh through his tears. The joke lands just right, and even in this moment, Reyansh manages to bring a sense of lightness, reminding Ajay of the joy they've always shared.

Ajay: (sniffling, but smiling)

"Nuvvu waste ra... ippudaina serious ga untava ani anukunna, kani nuvvu malli comedy lo ki vachesav."

(You're impossible, man... I thought you'd be serious for once, but you've come back to cracking jokes again.)

Reyansh: (grinning, with a sparkle in his eyes)

"Serious ga undadam na style kaadhu ra... nenu ipudu kuda comedy lo undali ani decide chesanu."

(Being serious isn't my style, man... I've decided that I'm going to stay in the comedy zone, even now.)

Ajay shakes his head with a small laugh, wiping his remaining tears. Reyansh's playful yet profound attitude helps Ajay feel a little lighter. But the reality still lingers in the background.

Ajay: (quietly, after a pause)

"Kani... nuvvu... nuvvu vellipoyaka yela?"

(But... after you're gone... how will I manage?)

Reyansh: (leaning forward, his tone more serious, yet full of warmth)

"Nuvvu naaku oka promise cheyyali, Ajay."

(You have to make me one promise, Ajay.)

Ajay: (concerned)

"Enti ra?"

(What is it?)

Reyansh: (gently, with a deep sincerity)

"Naa kashtalu gurinchi alochinchaku. Nenu vellina tarvata nuvvu happy ga undali. Naaku yedho oka pelli, oka relationship gurinchi anukune alavatu ledu... kani nenu nuvvu happy ga undali ani matram chala serious ga anukune vaadini."

(Don't think about my struggles. After I'm gone, you have to be happy. I've never cared much about marriages or relationships... but I've always been serious about one thing: that you should be happy.)

Ajay looks at Reyansh, his eyes filled with admiration, love, and a deep sense of loss. He nods slowly, unable to speak. Reyansh reaches across the table and places his hand on Ajay's shoulder, giving him a reassuring squeeze.

Reyansh: (with a soft smile, but unwavering eyes)

"Ee prapancham lo konni vishayalu manaki control lo undavu ra Ajay... kani manam control cheseydi manam yela react avuthamo, manam yela munduku velthamo. Nenu vellipoya tarvata, nuvvu naaku promise cheyyi... you'll live your life fully."

(There are some things in this world that we can't control, Ajay... but what we can control is how we react, how we move forward. After I'm gone, promise me... you'll live your life fully.)

Ajay swallows hard, his throat tightening, but he nods again, this time with more conviction. Reyansh smiles, a peaceful look in his eyes—a look that says he's made peace with his fate, but he wants Ajay to move forward. The silence between them is heavy but comforting, their bond deeper than words can express. After a few moments, Ajay finally speaks, his voice soft but resolute.

Ajay: (voice trembling, but determined)

"Nuvvu cheppav ga... nenu promise chesthanu, Reya. Nenu nuvvu chesina matladina prati kshanam gurthunchukoni mundhuku velthanu. Kani... nuvvu naa gundello eppudo untav ra."

(You said it... I promise, Reya. I'll move forward, remembering every moment we shared. But... you'll always be in my heart.)

Reyansh smiles, his face reflecting both relief and warmth. He reaches across the table and gently pats Ajay's hand, cementing the silent understanding between them.

Reyansh: (softly, with a hint of finality)

Aadi naaku chaala saripothundi. Nuvvu happy ga unte, naaku inka emi kaavali."

(That's more than enough for me. As long as you're happy, I don't need anything more.)

The two friends sit in silence, the weight of the moment settling between them. The sun outside is beginning to set, casting a golden light across the café. The world outside continues to move, unaware of the depth of the conversation that just took place. For Ajay and Reyansh, however, the world has shifted.

After a few moments, Reyansh takes a deep breath and stands up, stretching dramatically as if trying to shake off the heaviness of the conversation. He grins at Ajay, trying to bring back the lightness.

Reyansh: (teasing, with a playful smile)

Aithe! Ippudu manam cinema ki vellali. Naa last few months lo anni movies chuddam ani plan undi. Nuve first ticket sponsor chesthunnava?"

(Alright then! Now we have to go to the movies. I've planned to watch all the movies in my last few months. Are you sponsoring the first ticket?)

Ajay: (laughing through his tears, wiping his face)

Nee last few months ki nenu full sponsor ra. Nuvvu cheppina anni chesestha!"

(I'll sponsor everything for your last few months, man. Whatever you want, I'll do it!)

They both laugh, the heaviness of the moment lifting just a little. Ajay gets up and gives Reyansh a playful shove, and they head towards the café door, side by side like they've always been.

As they walk out of the café, the sunset paints the sky with vibrant hues of orange and red. It's a bittersweet reminder of time passing, but at this moment, they both feel the strength of their friendship overpowering the impending grief.

Reyansh: (as they walk, smiling at the sky)

Idhi life ra... epudu yedho jaruguthundi. Kani manam kalisi unte, anni sarlu easy ga untundi."

(This is life, man... something's always happening. But as long as we're together, it always feels easier.)

Ajay: (nodding, his voice soft but full of emotion)

"Nuvvu cheppina matalu naa gunde lo eppudu untayi, Reya."

(Your words will always stay in my heart, Reya.)

Reyansh doesn't say anything, just smiles and throws an arm around Ajay's shoulder as they walk down the street together, laughing, sharing stories, and for a brief while, forgetting the looming shadow of Reyansh's illness.

The camera pulls back, showing the two friends walking into the distance. Their laughter echoes faintly, a reminder of the beauty in their friendship that transcends even the most heartbreaking of circumstances.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE OUT.

Title Card:

"Friendship is timeless, life is priceless"