

PRINCIPALS OFFICE

At an elite business school, a student sits across a panel.

His father is seated beside him, impeccably dressed.

The dean explains the issue: an academic violation. Or the son can be Disshelved

While the dean speaks, the fathers eyes focused on the pen, seated silently, picks it up.

On the polished table, he begins a slow, perfect putting stroke.

Back. Through. Stops. Resets. No one looks at the son anymore.

All eyes of the decision board track the pen.



SETTING



TIC / GOLF ACTION



REFERENCE.



A silent office elevator. One man inside.

Stuck between floors. He rocks his shoulders.

Takes a slow, imaginary practice swing.

Suddenly, another colleague steps in as the doors half-open. Without thinking, the colleague steps behind him,
gently adjusts his elbow...

then his wrist... holds it there a second too long.

The doors fully open. Three more colleagues outside.

Frozen. It looks... intimate. Too intimate.

No one speaks. The elevator dings.

LIFT