**Career Dilemma**

Ext. John-Doe’s house

John-Doe lives in a big house in Punjab adjacent to his family farm.

INT. John-DOE'S HOUSE

House is filled with movie collections from different movies. John-Doe’s parents are movie buffs and that’s why he was named John-Doe Amrinder Singh. John-Doe is sitting in the center on a sofa with his parents. They are watching Se7en on a big T.V.

John-Doe: Mom, Dad, I want to tell you something.

Mom : Not now son, Detective Somerset is going to open the box now. This is my favorite part.

JohN-DOE: This is important.

Mom and Dad ignore him.

John-DOE: It is regarding my career.

Mom and Dad look at John-Doe. Dad pauses his film.

Dad: You know I never pause my films. This better be worth it.

JOHN-DOE: I have decided to pursue my career in... farming.

Mom and Dad both look at other. They appear sad and dejected.

Mom: Why would you want to become a farmer when you can become a director? Hasn’t this been the life long dream of yours?

JOHN-DOE: Life long dream of YOURS, not mine. I have always wanted to pursue farming like my grandfather and my father.

Dad: What? You know I never wanted to become a farmer. Your grandfather forced me into this. I wanted to become a director. It was a lifelong dream of mine. But your grandfather got me into farming. I did not want to do this.

Mom: We are understanding parents, we want you to pursue your passion and direct films!

JohN-DOE: No Mom. My dream is to become a farmer. It was Dad’s dream to become a director. He could not do it so he is pressurizing me to pursue my career in directing.

Dad: You know there is no career in farming why would you want to do that? Tell me one famous farmer you know who earns as much as Christopher Nolan?

JOHN-DOE: It’s not about the money, Dad. Farming is my passion. It’s in my genes. You can’t force me into directing!

Mom starts crying. Dad looks angry.

MOM: Why... why would you do that to us? It must be that friend of yours who corrupted your mind. My son would never say something like this.

JohN-DOE: Mom, Dad, you can’t force me into this profession just because you like it. I want to do something that I like. If I ever become a director I won’t ever be happy. As a farmer, I won’t earn as much, but at least I will be happy.

Dad stands up and walks up to his window. Stares at his farm and takes a deep breath. Turns around and looks at his son.

Dad: You want to become a farmer? You will become a farmer.

John-Doe is surprised. Mom starts crying even more.

Dad: All my life I always told myself- I will never be like my dad. I will always support my son in whatever HE wants to do. I will never force him to pursue anything. But see what I have become, just like my father. I guess it’s in my genes only.

John-DOE: Dad I...

John-Doe becomes teary. Gets up and hugs his Dad. Both cry their hearts out.

Dad: I guess I will have to transfer the rights of this farm to you.

JohN-DOE: Umm about that... I wanted to tell you something more.

Mom (angry): You have to say more?

John-DOE: I actually want you to sell the farm and fund my trip to Canada. I want to start farming in Canada.

Dad: Why? Why Canada?

JohN-DOE: You know my friend Bill-Gates Hamarpeeet Singh right? He told me about this specific crop. It is available only in Canada and not in India. I want to grow that crop. How long will we do the same rabi /kharif nonsense. I want to do something big. Something different. Once Bill-Gates convinces his parents, we will both go to Canada and grow this crop together.

Dad: What crop is this?

JohN-DOE: Cannabis.

**The End**