

INT. COMMON ROOM

About 70 second year students are sitting in 7-9 neatly-made columns. Everyone has a forced posture, with hands to their sides and looking straight as one guy is in front of them and addressing them. The guy at the center is surrounded by 4 seniors all giving him a stern eye as he faults while giving his introduction.

AKHIL

My name is Akhil Amarnath. I'm a second year student of the department..

ANJAN

Bhosadike! PG student he kya tu? haan? Behenchod ek intro nahin de sakta teek se? Ma ke lund, kya karega tu interview mein?

YASH

Abe tu idhar tere batchies ko address nahin kar pa raha, bandi ko kaise karega?

Seniors start cracking up. Akhil looks head on with tears in his eyes. He's clutching his hands.

AJAY

Bandi ke saamne mmmma mma karega kya? Phir se bol!

KARAN

Abe, take your time. Breathe.. There's nothing to fear, all these people are your friends. You have one last chance.

AKHIL

My name is Akhil Amarnath. I'm a second year undergraduate student of the department of Civil Engineering, enrolled in its B.Tech course.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROOM

Abhishek is sitting in front of his laptop and is writing something down onto a notebook and learning something byheart. Dhanush, his wing mate comes hurriedly into the room.

DHANUSH

Oi, you did the Deans thingy..?

ABHISHEK

Haan bro, I'm doing that. We have an hour till it starts. I've written it down. Here.

Hands the book to Dhanush who sits down and starts learning. Shubham comes into the room in a towel, carrying a bucket, sets it down and rushes towards Abhishek.

SHUBHAM

Fuck what's the time? Tell me there's still time. Abhishek tune karliya?

DHANUSH

Likh to diya he. Yaad nahin ho pa raha be. Abe why the fuck do we have to know all this? I really don't understand. Its such a waste of time.

ABHISHEK

Unko toh kuch karne keliye nahin he. Hume bhi nahin karne dete.

SHUBHAM

Inspite of all this, OP is fun man.

DHANUSH

Fun? Afcourse its fun for you. Tu toh boldega tera intro first time mein. Seniors kuch nahi bolte tujhe. Humara toh ganda phat jati he bc.

SHUBHAM

Wahi toh seekhna he tujhe!

Rupak runs to their door and shouts..

RUPAK

Abe, list bangayi? Share karde bhai!

ABHISHEK

Haan. I've done it. Asshole, you haven't mailed me your EC Lab report yet.

RUPAK

Haan haan kardunga.

Rupak exit. Jatin comes into the room in his towel again and starts spraying deodrant over his whole body.

ABHISHEK

Jatin, if you aren't coming to OP, atleast tell me where you're going.

JATIN

Nahin be, nahin aasakta. Besides tum log kyun jate ho gaand marane. Chutiye ho kya?

ABHISHEK

Sab stud nahin hote bhai. Achcha tell me where you're going atleast.

JATIN

Why do you need to know?

ABHISHEK

Afcourse I need to know where my room mates are..

All this while Shubham, Abhishek and Dhanush were sitting on the bed. Shubham gets up and starts wearing his underwear under the towel.

JATIN

Why? Because they told you so in OP? Its my private life. Why do you want to get involved?

[Looks at Shubham]

Dude what the fuck! Bathroom mein pehn na bhai.

Shubham takes of his towel and flaunts his thrusting skills in his underwear.

SHUBHAM

Chal madarchod, lets fuck your right to privacy.

All laugh including Jatin.

FADE OUT

EXT. WING

Two seniors are talking as Ajay comes in wearily in his suit.

ANJAN

ohhooo, aagaye. Kaisa tha? Intern lag gayi?

AJAY  
I don't know man.

ANJAN  
Itna makhgaya?!

AJAY  
Interviewer was such a retard  
man. He didnt give a shit about  
my project. Kuch toh random  
cheese pooch rahan tha? Aisa laga  
OP chal rah mera.

KARAN  
OP? Kyaaa? Phir kyun nahin  
machaya? tu toh op stud tha na?

AJAY  
Abe yaar...

CUT TO: INT. INTERVIEW ROOM

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM

INTERVIEWER  
So Mr.Ajay, you have mentioned  
here that- 'you won gold through  
your design and development of an  
amphibious aircraft model. That's  
mighty impressive. Congrats.

AJAY  
Yes sir, um.. it was my first  
competition during my second  
year. The challeging part was  
that my departmental knowledge  
was..\

INTERVIEWER  
Yes, yes.. no.um so tell me what  
the design is?

AJAY  
Uh. the PS was to build a stable  
aircraft which can carry more..

INTERVIEWER  
PS?

AJAY  
Problem Statement.

INTERVIEWER  
So say that..

AJAY

I'm sorry sir. Yeah so the problem statement was..

INTERVIEWER

Why are you apologising?

AJAY

I..I wasn't being very clear. I shouldn't have assumed that you'd have some idea about college vernacular.

INTERVIEWER

Why not? I've been through college?

AJAY

Afcourse you have.. yes..but.

INTERVIEWER

But?

AJAY

I-ii..I'mm sorry sir, can we please continue with the question?

INTERVIEWER

Why sorry again?

AJAY

Can we please continue with the design?

INTERVIEWER

No, dont you patronise me. Tell me what design is?

AJAY

Design?

INTERVIEWER

Yeah you designed an aircraft, right? So how would you define design?

AJAY

Design is.. a..is to plan some details of any model. In my case, it was to calcula..

INTERVIEWER

Thank you, Mr.Ajay. It was a great interview.

Interviewer smiles. Ajay gets up.

FADE OUT: EXT. WING

KARAN

Fuck be.

ANJAN

Abe sab chutiye he bro. Koi na.  
Kal try marna. OP lene chal raha  
he na?

AJAY

Nahake aao, aaj Socult-GC ka  
funda na? achche se diyo.

KARAN

haan haan. Aap load mat lo G-Sec  
ji.

All laugh.

INT. COMMON ROOM

Some seniors are explaining So-cult GC events and point  
structure to the juniors.

YASH

chalo, ab tumhese kaun sab events  
aur uske points bta sakta he?

KARAN

chalo Abhishek, saamne a.

Abhishek goes to the front. And gives his intro  
completely. He stumbles a bit.

KARAN

Akhil, tu iska intro bta. Aur sun  
Abhishek, kuch bhi galat ho to  
bata dena.

AKHIL

His name is Abhishek Mishra. He  
is a second year undergraduate  
student of the department of  
Electronics and Electrical  
Engineering enrolled in its dual  
degree course. He is from  
Ahemdabad, Gujarat.

Abhishek lifts his hand up.

ABHISHEK

Gandhinagar.

KARAN

Madar chhod abhi abhi toh yeh  
bola tha. Ye bhi yaad nahin

KARAN  
raksakta kya? Behen chod.. aur  
haath seeda rakk. Aise aise kya  
kar rah?

Akhil is shivering and his eyes are filled with tears.

AJAY  
Abe, tu mere sath chal.

Ajay takes Akhil out of the common room and talks to him.  
Abhishek continues in the background.

AJAY  
What happened? Kuch load he kya?

AKHIL  
nahin.

AJAY  
You may feel we're being too hard  
on you, but that's the way the  
world works. We want you to  
understand that now.

When you sit for placements, the  
interviewer is going to fuck you  
so bad and you cant even say  
anything to him. So you need to  
be bold and man up!

Ab tu yaha par nahin machaya toh  
wahan kaise machayega? ye toh  
tere batchies he bhai. Iske sath  
4 saal rehna he. Your batchies  
are the ones who are going to  
help you out.  
Samjah?

Akhil nods.

AJAY  
Kal ka task kya tha?

AKHIL  
Deans ka naam yaad karke aana  
tha.

AJAY  
Aata he?

AKHIL  
haan

AJAY  
Bata Dean of continuing education  
kaun he?

FADE OUT

INT. AKHIL'S ROOM

Rakshit comes to Akhil's room and calls his roommate for dinner.

Akhil gets up from his table, takes his hand wash, washes his hands in the wash basin, passes by his wingies who are going for dinner, keeps the hand wash back. He looks through his phone as he walks along the central passage to the mess. He gets his food, the mess dada looks at him, smiles and gives him an extra ladoo. He comes into the mess extension and notices an empty table and a table with all people. He sits down at the empty table.