Just Another Day

Ву

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INT.MAN'S BEDROOM-DAWN

The crimson of the Sun beams into a bedroom, lighting the man sleeping on a bed as if it were a spotlight on him. The man looks to be in deep slumber.

We zoom into an alarm clock that sits next to him, and all of a sudden a hand pops out and holds still. There is a pause. And suddenly **TRING TRING**! The alarm rings and in a second, the hand smashes it to stop it.

The man wakes up slowly, and with his eyes closed, he perfectly moves to the end of the room, without any tripping and enters the bathroom. He slams the bathroom door creating a huge noise.

CUT TO:

INT.MAN'S BEDROOM-DAY

The man is seen wrapped in a towel.Water drips from his hair and he looks around the room. He opens his wardrobe, and puts his hand into it without even looking.

INT.WARDROBE-DAY

A hand enters the wardrobe and scans over the shirts , as though the hand knows which shirt is at which place. The hand comes across a shirt, and stops. The hand removes the particular shirt.

INT.MAN'S BEDROOM-DAY

The man takes the shirt and looks at it. It's a pitch black shirt.He smiles. He has done this a million times.

INT.KITCHEN-DAY

The man, now in his black shirt and cream pant,takes out a burger which looks cold and dull, and shoves it into the oven. He sets the timer , without even looking at it and turns back.

We see the timer in the background and the man checks on his phone in the foreground. The timer finishes the complete 30 seconds and exactly when the timer clocks 30 seconds, The man turns around at the same time. It is as though a robotic machine is in the kitchen.

INT.HALLWAY-MORNING

The man slips his shoes on, and takes a sip of orange juice from the glass.He looks around at the house. The house feels empty. The hall seems excessively big due to lack of furniture,though it doesn't seem as if the man can't afford some furniture.

His glance falls towards a room, next to the bedroom. The door has a sign that says "Genius at work. Do not disturb."

He looks at it and gives a slight smile. His smile fades as he looks at the clock. It is 9:00 AM. He looks at the exit door and looks at the door of the other room. He sighs and leaves the house.

EXT.ROAD-DAY

The man walks his way to the bus stop. As he walks, he looks around and notices the busy atmosphere on the road. He suddenly hears the wailing of a kid in the background. He looks back and notices a small kid, about 4 years old, is being dragged to school by his mom.

The kid has a big schoolbag slung on his back, and the kid resists going to school. The mom, unperturbed by the kid's resistance, drags him, though not too hard. It's yet another day for her.

The man is now walking abreast with the kid. We inter-cut between the crying kid and the man. The kid now starts crying vociferously, making the mom stop. She looks at the kid, sighs and lifts the kid and returns back.

The man is startled. He looks at the kid being taken to his home , and keeps looking till the mom and kid fade into the crowd. He sighs. He now has to walk alone.

He waits near the bus stop. He notices a small time worker painting the walls on the road with images of a local politician. He looks at him with a touch of sorrow. He is scared to death by a bull dog that nearly leaps out at him. The man is taken aback for a second, and as the bull dog lurks dangerously around him, a young woman comes to the rescue. It's her dog. She takes a chain and hooks it around the dog collar.

The dog seems far more docile now. She takes it away. The man suddenly searches for his pocket, and takes something out. It's his company ID card. He looks relieved. He wears it and waits for the bus.

The bus arrives and halts right next to him. He boards it, in robotic fashion.

INT.BUS-DAY

Inside the bus, everyone seems to be hooked on to their iPods. There are gloomy faces that surround the man. The man tries to throw a smile at the man sitting next to him, but the other man doesn't respond. The man shrugs.

The silence in the bus is broken by another bus that halts next to them in a traffic signal. The bus is full of school kids who are apparently having a gala time.

There are sounds of singing and dancing. The entire bus is in a different world from the bus in which the man is seated.

INT.JOYFUL BUS-SAME TIME

The kids are singing a popular song in chorus. There is great joy.

CUT TO:

INT.BORING BUS -DAY

There is absolute silence. The man is sulking sitting there.

Another inter-cut between the two buses and after that the bus overtakes the boring bus and speeds away.

DISSOLVE TO:

CU of the computer screen.Binary digits and Java programs run across the screen.The man stares at it with wide eyes.

The sound of keyboards and phones engulf the atmosphere. The man looks lost. A woman comes up and instructs him, the man nods. We don't see what she's instructing, but he nods and gets back to work.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT.WORKPLACE - DAY

An aerial shot of the entire floor where at least 100 people are working. Suddenly, there is an announcement.

ANNOUNCER(THROUGH THE MICROPHONE) This is an emergency.Please do not panic. Kindly exit the floor through the fire exit.

There is no response from the people. They continue doing their work.

ANNOUNCER(THROUGH THE MICROPHONE) I repeat.Please do not panic.Kindly exit the floor through the fire exit.

Again there is no response or sense of urgency.

ANNOUNCER(THROUGH THE MICROPHONE) (cont'd) This is not a mock drill.

Suddenly, people get up and rush.

ANNOUNCER (THROUGH THE

MICROPHONE) (cont'd) I repeat! This is not a mock drill.

In few seconds, the entire floor is empty. However there is one guy still sitting. From the back, it looks as if he is busy at work. He holds the computer mouse on one hand and looks to be sitting in an erect position.

We find that it's our man, and he is fast asleep.

CUT TO:

INT.HOME-EVENING

He enters the house.He looks around.Everything looks the same. He throws the house keys, sits on the sofa, removes his shoe and throws it away.

He sits back and puts his hand over his head. He closes his eyes. He looks tired and depressed.

He then looks at the room. The "Genius at work" sign interests him. He looks at it and smiles, a hint of excitement on his face.

CUT TO:

INT.GENIUS ROOM-NIGHT

CU of painting equipments spread on the table. A small hammer, Canvas pliers, Scissors lie on the table.

Near the painting canvas, there is a Gesso brush, a cup for holding it and some water to wash it. There are beautiful colors that are stocked.

The man looks a completely different man. His eyes are expressive, passionate and he is full of energy.

He strokes the canvas with elegance and there is a poetic flow to it. Various shots of him painting, CU of the brush stoking, the canvas getting filled with colors.

He finishes the painting and looks at it. There is so much satisfaction in his smile. There is also a drop of tear from his eyes. He wipes it with his Gesso Brush.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT.MAN'S BEDROOM-DAWN

The crimson of the Sun beams into a bedroom yet again, lighting the man sleeping on a bed as if it were a spotlight on him. The man looks to be in the same slumber.

We zoom into an alarm clock that sits next to him, the same hand pops out and holds still. There is a pause. The hand waits , waits and...

CUT TO:

END CREDITS ROLL

FADE OUT