

UNKNOWN

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INT.BATHROOM-EVENING

A sink is shown with water pouring from the tap. AYESHA, 29 is wearing glasses with tied hairs. She looks at her face in the clean mirror with disgust. She seems out of breath. Expressions of anxiety are on her face. She opens the door of the bathroom to ease herself (Sounds of TV commercials can be heard). KHURRAM, 32 is waiting for her in her room.

KHURRAM

(Ayesha! get it over
with)

Ayesha bus bhe karo!

She takes the glasses off, unties her hairs and throws a splash of water on her face. She washes her face frantically. The result doesn't make her happier. She leaves the bathroom.

INT. AYESHA'S ROOM-EVENING

The gloomy bedroom is only lit by the TV flicker and a table lamp. Khurram leans on Ayesha's bed and is busy watching TV ads. Ayesha sits down next to him.

KHURRAM

(That's why she keeps
you locked in this
room)

Issi liye woh tumhain bund rakhti
hay

AYESHA (DISGUSTED)

(I have even started
looking like you)

Ab tau meri shakul bhe tum sae
milnay lugi hai

KHURRAM

(Really!)

Kiya waqae!

Ayesha sits on the bed. Her nervousness is evident.

KHURRAM (CONT'D)

(You seem more
beautiful when you
are sad)

Usaad ho ker ziada khoobsoorat
laghti hoo

(CONTINUED)

INT. AYESHA'S ROOM / DOOR HANDLE

INSERT

A string is wound around a door handle, holding a plastic doll on one end and a knife on the other end. The knife glides up and reaches the door handle.

INT. AYESHA'S ROOM-EVENING

The light flickering of the TV is stroboscopic now.

The knife finally glides over the door handle. -The plastic doll lands on the floor.

-A noise from the outside.-

FEMALE VOICE (OS)

Ayesha!

Approaching steps can be heard from outside.

FEMALE VOICE (OS) (CONT'D)

Ayesha?!!!

Ayesha's lying on the floor. -Her last breath.-

CUT TO BLACK

THE END