#Friendship

Written by

https://www.google.com/accounts/o8/id?id=AItOawmRifNb-LaoNXXve7jpqC8ePwg3pbfIeto

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FROM THE BLACK we hear a phone ring, rapidly followed by an answer dial click sound. We hear ...  

SUNNY (V.O)  
Yeah?  

VICKY (V.O)  
What do mean by yeah? You are not even supposed to come out of the house (pause) you're grounded remember?  

SUNNY (V.O)  
Cut the drama, would you? I'm just at the laundry shop --  

VICKY (V.O)  
Drama!? You better get yourself in the house in the next ten minutes before I call Mum and Dad and tell them!  

FADE IN:  

INT. LAUNDRY SHOP - NIGHT  

SUNDARAM A.K.A SUNNY is a sweet looking 17 year old with average physical attributes. His worried and grunting face masks genuine frustration and anger.  

SUNNY  
But --  

The call cuts. Sunny, frustrated, stands up and kicks the stool as we ...  

EXT. LAUNDRY SHOP - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER  

"TITLE: 6.50 PM"
Sunny exits the laundry shop, dragging a clean blue shirt over his shoulders. We follow Sunny as he jogs at a steady pace into the neighbourhood population before ... 

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

"TITLE: 7.15 PM"

The door slight opens as Sunny walks into his house. He slams the door and makes his way to his brother’s room. He gently nudges the door as Sunny notices his brother sleeping soundly. Sunny exhales deeply as we zoom into his face. A relief.

INT. HOUSE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sunny, with only a waist wrapped around his hips, brushes his teeth as he admires himself on the mirror. Narcissistic.

INT. SUNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sunny buttons his blue shirt, before choking his navy blue tie's head towards the shirt collar. He gently runs his fingers over his pompadour.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sunny picks a fragrance bottle on the dining table, before bathing himself with it. He dashes across his own table as he picks his phone. A gentle smile ...

"TITLE: 7.35 PM"

SUNNY (O.S.)
Still early.

Sunny quickly slides the phone into his pocket as he looks to open the door before ...

VICKY (O.S.)
Where do you think you're going now?

Sunny's face quickly breaks into confusion, as he turns behind to spot a shadowy figure emerging from the dark.

VICKY, 21, smiles, knowing he has finally caught his brother.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

VICKY and SUNNY are sitting opposite to each other --
VICKY
Why were you trying to escape while I was sleeping?

SUNNY
(grunts)
Escape? I wasn't escaping.

VICKY
Then what was that --

Vicky pulls a coffee jar and pours hot coffee into two mugs.

VICKY (CONT'D)
-- exiting smoothly is it?

Sunny drinks the coffee from the mug before resting it on the table. Sunny gazes away, refusing to give in.

VICKY (CONT'D)
If you don't tell, I have to call our parents. (pause) and trust me, they won't be too excited about your night --

SUNNY
I had to (pause) I need to attend to a prom. My school's prom.

Vicky smiles, extending his arms at the happiness over his brother's confession.

VICKY
Prom? A silly prom? You know I can't let you go out right! --

Vicky stands ...

VICKY (CONT'D)
C'mon. Don't waste my time, change your clothes and let's sleep.

Sunny grabs his brother's arm ...

SUNNY
Vicky, please. You must let me attend the prom. It's important.

Vicky sits back on the chair.

VICKY
And why is this (pause) this prom thingy a huge importance to you?
SUNNY
Because it might be the last time
I get to enjoy some time with
those guys!

Vicky raises his eyebrows, confused.

VICKY
Which guys?

SUNNY
My friends.

VICKY
Your friends?

SUNNY
(frustrated)
Oh my gosh, are you deaf or what?
Yes, my friends. Forget it, you'll
never understand --

VICKY
Your friends uh? Mind telling me
the story?

SUNNY
Story?

VICKY
Yeah, this friends and it's
relation to the prom.

SUNNY
Alright.

Sunny nods as we pre-lap into ...

CUT INTO:

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The school's immense structure impresses us.

"TITLE: 4 MONTHS AGO"

The camera tilts down to reveal a Malay student with girls
on his side.

NAJMI, also 17, is your modern popular kid in school. His
posture and closeness with female counterparts alerts us of
something.

"TITLE: NAJMI"
We hear Sunny's voice pre-lap with Najmi's introduction.

SUNNY (V.O)
That's one of my two closest friend. Najmi. (pause) The Womanizer.

"TITLE: THE WOMANIZER"

Najmi's montages rapidly ensues.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

Vicky is impressed as ...

VICKY
Wah, impressive actually. Speaking of which, does this Najmi has a girlfriend?

SUNNY
(frustrated)
Does it matter?

Vicky is visibly hit by it ...

SUNNY (CONT'D)
Moving on --

PRE-LAPPING INTO:

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Camera pans towards the left, as a Chinese student walks forwards, heavily bombarded with thick revision books on both hands.

HANS, is a 17 year old genius - or a geek, depending on your keen observation and perception. Hans represents intellectuality, but remains unpopular and underappreciated due to failure in communicating with his female counterparts.

"TITLE: HANS"

SUNNY (V.O)
That's Hans. Genius. Smart. At times, annoying.

"TITLE: THE ANNOYING GENIUS"

HANS'S MONTAGES ensues.
SUNNY (V.O) (CONT'D)
The next on the list is no other
than --

Camera pans towards the right, to reveal Sunny whose
greeting wave is rejected by an oncoming student.

SUNNY (V.O) (CONT'D)
-- myself. To explain about
myself, I'm a creative genius with
plenty of girls liking me and --

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

VICKY
Please be honest la dei.

Sunny smirks.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

"TITLE: SUNNY - THE NOBODY"

SUNNY (V.O)
Speaking about myself would be
prideful. But ...

As we cut into SUNNY'S MONTAGES.

We cut back into Sunny joining with Hans and Najmi, as they
laugh sharing a joke.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

Vicks takes a sip from the coffee mug, before rotating his
head.

SUNNY
We're great friends, honestly.
Even a baby can tell!

FRIENDSHIP MONTAGES ensue.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

DYLAN is standing remotely far away from incoming Sunny,
Hans and Najmi - completely displeased with their presence.
Camera zooms into Dylan ...
SUNNY (O.S.)
That's Dylan. My number one enemy.
(pause) No idea why we hate each
other tough. It just came.

DYLAN, being a dick, throws crumpled rubbish towards Hans.

HANS
What the --

DYLAN
Oh, I'm so sorry! I thought I was
throwing at the rubbish bin. Wrong
rubbish bin, I guess.

Sunny is at the peak of his ultimatum anger. Sunny looks up
at Dylan ... and then sudenly and quicky cocks his fist to
punch him in the face. Dylan flinches as Sunny holds his
punch and lets out a small punch.

SUNNY
I like talking to you, Dylan.
(pause) You make me feel so smart.

Dylan rages and tries to brawl with Sunny, but his friends
hold him off. Sunny, Hans and Najmi walk away.

DYLAN
Mark it, Sunny. One day or not,
I'll finish you off with my own
bare hands. Any night you're
walking alone, I'll be creeping
alone.

Sunny raises his middle finger towards Dylan, walking away.

CUT TO:
INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Sunny is walking into the bridge, accompanied by Hans and
Najmi. Little do they know that they are accompanied by a
visitor in the bridge.

SUNNY (O.S.)
Little did I know that when Dylan
meant one day (pause) it would be
--

Dylan emerges from the shadow, with his friends.

DYLAN
Sunnnnnnnnnnnnnnyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!
Dylan brings out his ammo — hockey sticks.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
-- we're totally unprepared for this and we don't have weapons.

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY — NIGHT

Vicky jumps off his seat.

VICKY
What? You got assaulted in a bridge?

Sunny nods.

"TITLE: 7.49 PM"

VICKY (CONT'D)
What happened after that?

INT. BRIDGE — NIGHT

Dylan dashes towards Sunny, hoping for an easy spar. Sunny surprises him, dodging the hockey stick swing before landing a blow on his gut.

SUNNY (O.S.)
If your enemy has a weapon, get him to drop it first (pause) by aggression, of course.

Dylan drops the hockey stick. We move to Hans, combating with hands against HENCHMAN #1. Hans makes movement left and right, constantly jumping.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Never let your enemy grab control.
Always tip toe and never stay in the same position.

Henchman #1 tries to swing his fist towards Hans' cheeks, but vainly misses. Hans curls his elbow as we hear ...

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Once your enemy lost his footing, immediately pounce like a tiger.
Utilize your elbow, as it pin points great impulse.
Hans slams his elbow onto Henchman #1's chest. Henchman #1 falls on the ground, knocked out. We move to Najmi, whose spar opponent doesn't make a move.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Here's a trick if your opponent doesn't make a move. You attack first (pause) sharp and quick.

Najmi launches a scathing punch on HENCHMAN #2's cheeks, before sliding down to ...

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Always start with the face first, it would discombobulate the victim. Slide down and topple him off his balance to gain lead.

Najmi slides down and extends his legs to topple Henchman #2 off his balance. Henchman #2, Henchman #1 and Dylan fall to the same place.

Sunny picks up the hockey stick and ...

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Lastly, never just leave them like that. Always leave with an --

Sunny slams the hockey stick onto Dylan's temple. Blood spurts onto the screen.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
-- Impression.

CUT TO:
INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

Vicky's mandible is wide open.

VICKY
You blew off a guy's head with a hockey stick?

Sunny smirks.

SUNNY
Wasn't worthy of anything actually. Got arrested by police half a day for attempted murder. Dad managed to bail me within hours, with a heavy money under the table of course.
EXT. SCHOOL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Sunny is standing outside his school, rugged tie and shirt. Messy hair.

SUNNY (O.S.)
School suspended me for three weeks, plus counseling for another five weeks.

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Sunny is sitting on the couch. His PARENTS are pacing across the hall, angry and frustrated. We can't see his parents faces, just legs dancing in front of us.

PARENTS
You're grounded for three months. That's it.

SUNNY
Whattt? (sighs and curses) I'm sorry alright? I didn't mean it.

PARENTS
You didn't mean it? The guy you beat (pause) Dylan (pause) was three blows away from being a comatose. You were charged for attempted murder. Do you know how much money I had to spend to --

SUNNY
(gazes away)
He deserved it.

Parents slap Sunny. Sunny, shocked as ...

PARENTS
You just earned yourself grounding for four months.

SUNNY
Whattt? You said three, now four? This isn't fair you --

PARENTS
Do you want me to make it five? And one more thing --

Sunny, silent, gazes upwards - expecting the worse.

PARENTS (CONT'D)
You are not allowed to meet or speak to your filthy friends (MORE)
PARENTS (CONT'D)
anymore. Who was it again
(scratches head) ermmm (pause) oh
yes, Najmi and Hans. They are the
result for your filthy moral
degradation. I've spoken to your
teachers, I've told them to
supervise you from mixing with
those Idiots rascals anymore.

SUNNY
Dad, please no. My friends is all
I've got --

Parents leave the room, paying no attention to Sunny's
plead.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
(screams)
DADDADDADDADDADDADDADDDDDDDDD.

Sunny becomes silent, at the same time, extremely
infuriated. Irrition fuels him.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

VICKY
When the heck did these happened?

SUNNY
While you were away for three
months in Australia.

VICKY
(honestly impressed)
Wow.

Sunny glances at his watch.

"TITLE: 7.50 PM"

SUNNY
And then, it came.

VICKY
(confused)
What came?

CUT TO:

EXT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Students are scatted around the aisle on the side of the
classroom. Students are divided into uneven groups, mostly studying. We are revealed to Sunny, hovering over Najmi and Hans' shoulders to get a peek on the book.

SUNNY (O.S.)
SPM came, of course.

INT. CLASSROOM — DAY — CONTINUOUS

The whiteboard is written with "BAHASA MELAYU 1". We are rising high till the scribble on the board disappears from our sight as we zoom out to see the classroom occupied. Students answering papers.

SUNNY (O.S.)
I couldn't wait for the day to pack my bags and finish off with this exams.

Sunny's voice prelaps a dolly movement, as we are introduced to students cheating and exchanging papers. Najmi exchanges his exam sheets with Sunny as we hear ...

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Honestly, SPM is a nightmare for me. Thankfully, there were there.

We return to spot the reappearing whiteboard, as a new scribble fills it. "BIOLOGY 3".

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I managed to overcome it, hoping it was the only obstacle. It wasn't --

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY — NIGHT

We zoom into Vicky's absorbed face.

SUNNY (O.S.)
-- the last. There was worse.

VICKY
Why? What happened? TELLLL MEEEEE.

Sunny lets out a small laugh.

SUNNY
Calm down Vicky. (chuckles) Take it easy.
Vicky, embarrassed, fixes his attire to disguise his embarrassment.

VICKY
I'm calm okay? Just go on with the story.

CUT TO:

INT. NAJMI'S ROOM - DAY

Najmi's scrolling through his phone screen.

SUNNY (V.O)
Oh yes, where was I again. Oh right --

We zoom into Najmi's phone. Najmi's registering on an online application form.

SUNNY (V.O) (CONT'D)
Coping with our dad's restrictions on me, along with SPM, it turns out that I will not even have a chance to bade farewell to them.

VICKY (V.O)
Why?

We zoom closer onto the phone screen. It's an application form for Australian Matriculation.

SUNNY (V.O)
Najmi's dad has already planned to send Najmi to Australia. On the 7th of December, which gave us just one week.

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

SUNNY
It's already months since I've met and utter two words to him. I won't even be able to meet him I guess.

VICKY
What about Hans?

INT. SUNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sunny is scrolling through his Facebook feeds on his computer. We zoom into the screen, only to see a post from
HANS - "NOOOOO! MY DAD HAS ALREADY MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO SEND ME TO UK TO STUDY LAW ON THE 7TH DEC. NOO!"

We zoom into Sunny, broken and frustrated.

SUNNY (O.S.)
My last hope (pause) broken and devastated.

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Vicky is totally into the story.

SUNNY
Hans' dad has already made plans to send him to UK to study Law. You know --

We zoom closer into Sunny's face - close to tears.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
-- what. Both my best friends are leaving me on the 7th December. One to west, the other to east. Wanna know the worse --

This time we pan towards distraughted Vicky, whom finally understands Sunny's pain.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
-- part? I've yet to meet and talk to the them for four months. My soulmates. (tears flow)

Vicky is tore between moving on with the story or consoling Sunny.

VICKY
I'm sorry alright? But, how does the prom come into the equation?

SUNNY
See (pause) after finding out that Hans' leaving to UK on the 7th --

INT. SUNNY'S ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sunny vents his frustrated on the chair, before grabbing a Rubik's Cube and jumping on his bed.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
-- I decided that regretting wasn't an option. A plan --
Sunny makes a turn on the Rubik's cube - NOPE, wrong turn.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
-- a cunning plan, where all three of us can elope and escape to meet --

Sunny makes another wrong turn on the Rubik's cube.

SUNNY (O.S.)
-- where all three of us could enjoy and have the times of our lives. That's when I remembered about something. --

Sunny makes the final turn, BINGO - Rubik's Cube solved.

SUNNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
-- The Prom. I remember seeing it on the site, long ago, but I never really paid any particular attention to it --

Sunny pulls the chair, switches on his monitor and begins scrolling again. Sunny smiles, as we realise he has found what he wanted. We zoom into the monitor screen, to reveal "THE FINAL CHAPTER" page. "6TH DECEMBER" and "BUY YOUR TICKETS NOW" flashes across the screen.

Sunny grabs his phone and dials.

SUNNY
Najmi?

We can't hear the opposite voice as we pan towards the darkness and then to the solved Rubik's Cube as we hear ...

SUNNY (CONT'D)
I have a plan.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Vicky is stunned.

VICKY
Wah wah wah. (claps)

SUNNY
(glances at his watch)
This isn't a joke, you know.

"TITLE: 7.58 PM"
Sunny's phone rings. "NAJMI". We can't hear the opposite party.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
You're here down? ... Come down now? ... Okay, alright? Coming....

Sunny stands and begins to leave, before Vicky grabs his arm.

VICKY
Hey, hey, hey. Who said I'm letting you go?

SUNNY
But, you heard my story and the importance behind this --

VICKY (mimicks)
Blah blah blah. It's me who have to answer the parents. I'll be scolded.

SUNNY
Not if you don't tell them.

VICKY
What makes you think I can filthly lie like you?

Sunny grabs Vicky's arm and swings it around.

SUNNY
Remember the hockey stick? I still have it, you know?

Camera pans towards the lonely hockey stick, resting on the wall. Vicky flinches, much to Sunny's amusement.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
That's my boy. Now, stay home and sleep tight pumpkin.

Sunny leaves, as Vicky watches him. Vicky smiles, scratching his head. Sunny closes the door as Vicky receives a call - "DAD".

EXT. CONDOMINIUM PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Najmi and Hans are impatiently waiting as Sunny dashes across to meet them. Sunny hugs them both tightly as we ...
INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Vicky attends the call.

    VICKY
    Yes dad?

    DAD (V.O.)
    Hi, Vicky. Just called to make
    sure everything's okay.

    VICKY
    Yeah, everything's fine.

    DAD (V.O.)
    Where's Sunny? Did he go out
    anywhere?

Sunny shudders, looking through the glass windows. Gazing
his brother and his friends.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM PARKING LOT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Najmi, Sunny and Hans begin occupying the car.

    HANS
    Damn Sunny. What took you so long?

    SUNNY
    Ah (pause) my brother caught me.

Najmi vomits the water he was drinking.

    NAJMI
    What? You brother caught you and
    you're here? How?

    SUNNY
    No worries. I scared him.

    HANS
    What if he tells your Dad? We're
    screwed then!

Sunny smiles and waves a goodbye to his brother.

    SUNNY
    He wouldn't. I know him, he's my
    brother.

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A long silence fills the space.
Vicky pauses for a while, as he waves towards his brother.

DAD (V.O.)

(suspicious)

Vicky, did he escape?

EXT. CONDOMINIUM PARKING LOT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

"TITLE: 8.07 PM"

The car leaves the road as we hear ...

VICKY (V.O)

-- Sunny sleep already la.
SUNNNYYYY! SUNNNNYYY! WAKE UP LA.
DAD WANNA TALK. See dad, haiz.
Stubborn la, Sunny.

INT. SUNNY HOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

VICKY (V.O)

Nevermine la Dad. I'll ask him to
call you tomorrow, alright?]

DAD (V.O.)

Ah, alright. Take care Vicky --

Vicky abruptly cuts the call and swings it away on the
couch. Vicky exhales.

FADE IN:

INT. SUNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

"TITLE: 11.30 PM"

Vicky sits on the computer table, and switches on the
monitor. We zoom as we see Vicky stalking Sunny on Twitter.
Vicky opens a picture post with a tagline - "HAVING GREAT
FUN." that leads to Najmi, Hans and Sunny's group selfie.

Vicky smiles.

"TITLE:

HANS AND NAJMI FLEW TO UNITED KINGDOM AND AUSTRALIA
RESPECTIVELY AFTER A HORRENDOUS HANGOVER IN THE MORNING.
SUNNY WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT.

SUNNY EVENTUALLY BROKE UP HIS GIRLFRIEND, FOR REAL AFTER
REALISING THAT SHE'S A CONSTANT NAG.
DYLAN AND SUNNY EVENTUALLY MADE UP, BECOMING GREAT FRIENDS IN THE PROCESS AFTER REALISING THEY HAD SO MUCH IN COMMON.

SUNNY JOINED HIS COLLEGE'S HOCKEY TEAM AFTER THE COACH IDENTIFIED HIM AS A POTENTIAL GEM WITH MASSIVE TALENT.

AND VICKY. VICKY, INSPIRED BY HIS BROTHER, BEGAN SEARCHING FOR HIS TRUE SOULMATE FRIENDS. JUST LIKE HOW NAJMI AND HANS WERE TO SUNNY."

Fade into black as we ...

"TITLE:
DEDICATED TO ALL GROUP OF FRIENDS WHO ARE HAVING A GREAT NIGHT. FOR ETERNITY, FRIENDSHIP LASTS."

ROLL MAIN TITLE.

(CONT'D)
(CONT'D)