Writing Sample

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Includes “SHIKWA NA SHIKAYAT HEI.”
Scene No. 01

Location: Jungle
Characters: Akbar, Nazo
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

The eerie ambience owes to the thunder storm and heavy rain; the frame opens with a crane shot focusing on a bunch of dense grown trees. Two character silhouettes, Nazo and Akbar, grow out of the darkness in the moonlight from a distance through a top shot. As they approach the camera, the crane dismounts and the characters, maintaining a distance from each other, walk out of the frame. Nazo leads in a trance with a zombie-like feel to her, whereas, Akbar’s face bears no expression.

The thunder rumbles.

Cut

Scene No. 02

Location: Jungle.
Characters: Akbar, Nazo.
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

This scene succeeds the previous. Here the camera tracks and focuses at a tree trunk. Nazo and Akbar are shown coming to a halt at a comparatively roomy area through a mid shot. The distance between the two is still alive. Nazo turns to attempt a mournful glance at Akbar. Akbar shifts his gaze away. Nazo kneels down and bows her head. Akbar comes closer to her back and glances at her and places his hand on her head with a forlorn expression to it. Nazo responds with an eyelid and then her eyes reach out to the sky, and covers her head with shawl. Akbar walks a few steps away from her. Here the camera establishes a long shot Akbar’s hand bearing a gun that appears out of his shawl. The sound of fire is muffled by the noise of thunder and Nazo drops dead.
The ear splitting sound of lightning.

Cut

Scene No. 03

Location: Living quarter of a police station of a village.
Characters: Inspector Aslam, Constable Nazee
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

The rain continues. Inspector Aslam is shown sleeping in a quarter on a charpai (bed) through a master shot. Constable Nazee appears at the window and peeps in, then rushes in to the room wake him up. The inspector wakes up in mayhem and throws an angry look at Nazee. Nazee replies with a panicked expression.

Cut

Scene No. 04

Location: Police station of village.
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

Akbar’s eyes are fixed in a deadly gaze with his hands on a table, whereas Incharge Bhati is shown looking at Akbar with dreadful surprise. The same table bears the gun with which Nazo was shot dead. Constable Sawar Khan is also staring at Akbar with his eyes wide open. Inspector Aslam and Nazee walk in hastily. Sawar Khan salutes, whereas in charge Bhati stands up. Akbar remains stationary.

Inspector: (glancing at the pistol) Hey Akbar! What have you done? Akbar keeps quiet)
**Incharge Bhati:** He claims to have murdered his sister, now he is here to surrender.

**Akbar:** I didn’t murder her (staring Moharar Bhati with annoyance). I set her free……set her free indeed.

Cut

**Scene No. 05**

Location: Haveli’s veranda.
Characters: Choudhry Shahid, Goga, Bashira, Musicians, Friends of Choudhry and Singer.
Time: Night

**Screenplay:**

*The scene starts with the harmonium (musical instrument) being played while the singer sings a ghazal (classical song) connection between drugs and life, depicting Choudhry Shahid’s spoilt nature. The gathering is at its peak and everyone is shown consuming alcohol. Choudhry Shahid is in the center of attention. Goga and Bashira are shown walking in. Goga comes to sit near Choudhry Shahid and gives the singer a lewd look.*

**Goga:** Mr. Junior Choudhry (Choudhry shots him a distasteful look)

**Ch Shahid:** Hey, get the hell out of here……don’t be a kill-joy you… you dead.

**Goga:** (attempting to wink) Mr. Junior Choudhry! Death to our enemies…… there’s good news.

**Ch Shahid:** Good news?

**Goga:** Oh yes! Voluminous …… Your lucky stars are on a hike.

**Ch Shahid:** Oh, don’t concoct stories…… spit it out…..Found a new Mermaid, did you?

**Goga:** The mermaid died her own death, to be precise.

**Ch Shahid:** Don’t bark…..elaborate already or I shall fix you a hand.

**Goga:** I shall die for your hand….Nazo fairy, remember, was shot dead by his own brother, and his brother surrendered to cops a little while ago.

**Ch Shahid:** (is shocked at first and then his expressions transform into devilish look) Oh I’m glad, I am happy …… Wow, beautiful.

**Goga:** Oh yes! Beautiful…… The thorn vanished by itself.
Ch Shahid: (flinging a wad of rupees (money) toward Goga) there you go. Enjoy!!
(the other wad to the singer).

Cut

Scene No. 06

Location: MPA’S Office
Characters: MPA, Choudhry Hamid Nisar, Choudhry Iftikhar, MPA’S Secretary
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera establishes a long shot showing a table of Hamid Nisar, Choudhry Iftikhar sipping tea and sitting on a sofa, and Hamid Nisar is shown rushing in and his secretary follows holding files.

Hamid Nisar: I’m really sorry to make you wait for so long, Choudhry Iftikhar.

Ch Iftikhar: (greeting) Don’t embarrass Mr. Minister. For you a lifetime could be spent waiting.

Hamid Nisar: (sitting in his chair, whereas secretary places the file on the table.) Laughs out loud…..this political out-spread has made my life impossible. (To the secretary) You go get these files signed later. Choudhry is a chum, he is here from far.

Secretary: Right sir (attempts to leave).

Hamid Nisar: And yes, I don’t want any disturbance from the people outside. (Secretary nods his head and leaves). Now tell, how is it in your village?

Ch Iftikhar: So far so good, Sir…… we owe it to you but…….

Hamid Nisar: But …. What?

Ch Iftikhar: A rumor has made it hard to breathe, Mr. Minister.

Hamid Nisar: What kind of rumor? And what terror does this rumor hold?
Ch Iftikhar: The rumor is spread in the whole village that the Government intends to convert the village Primary school to the middle stage and then...........

Hamid Nisar: (Laughs out loud and gets up. Choudhry Iftikhar also stands up) Government? Government belongs to Choudhry Hamid Nisar .....Member of Provisional Assembly......we have this seat come to us through generations.

Ch Iftikhar: That's precisely what I want ....... That this ancestral right of yours should be until the judgment day......your power is my strength, in shadman you never had opposition vote cast against you till the date...but.........

Hamid Nisar: (cut him off) but you fear that my seat will be in danger if the poor are provided with education ... right?

Ch Iftikhar: Not only your seat but my choudhryism (powers) as well.......The whole village breathes under my feet yet.....and if.....

Hamid Nisar: These political claims...this all is cooked up, it's staged garbage Don’t let this get to you. This all is to feed newspapers and not the poor, stay strong on your feet, leave the rest on me.

Ch Iftikhar: You are our turban, Mr. Minister..... Now I am relaxed.

Hamid Nisar: Good! There you go! Now help me relax, too. Send some wheat, man.....There is a lot of demand from Afghanistan.

Ch Iftikhar: Tonight I will definitely send trolleys to your factory from the warehouse.

Hamid Nisar: and don’t forget to throw a bone to the police.....shall find your way clear.

Ch Iftikhar: (laughing a sinister laugh) no worries.... just relax.... Here I go, and there it will happen. (Both share a laugh).

Cut

Scene No. 07

Location: Graveyard.
Characters: Maulvi, Sanaullah, 2 or 3 villagers.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

This is a montage of 20 to 30 seconds in which Maulvi, Sanaullah and a few villagers are shown burying Nazo furtively. The use of crane is recommended.
Scene No. 08

Location: Shirin’s house  
Characters: Shirin, Ama Nasibo, Noor Muhammad.  
Time: After Noon.  

Screenplay:  
Camera will open from the close of Shirin; she will start playing Mud pot (traditional music instrument). Then she starts to sing a local folk song. (Tappa) Shirin is beautifully introduced in this scene, meanwhile camera cuts on an open window showing Ama Nasibo closing the windows looking around in mayhem as a reaction to Shirin’s singing. Then appearing at the door and shutting it too.  

Nasibo: Shut up…. Stop this whore business.  
Shirin: (stops singing unpleasantly) What. Ama? Just singing a folk song (tappa)  
Nasibo: Kill this song in your throat.  
Shirin: Why? Shouldn’t I make use of my voice if I am blessed with it?  
Nasibo: You indeed are blessed with a beautiful face and a pleasant voice, but no regards by men to this.  
Nasibo: Doomsday would not be late if your songs let out of the house on the streets.  
Shirin: (gets up abruptly and places the “matka” mud pot traditional music instrument on the stand) What the hell now! I wonder if breathing will be prohibited too in this village in coming days.  
Nasibo: Trust Choudhry’s for this.  
Shirin: Ama! I am preparing for Nazo’s wedding. Now don’t you tell me not to attend the wedding. (Noor Muhammad is shown entering instantly and happens to catch the tail end of Shirin’s conversation attempts to say something but is caught by a fit of coughing. Ama orders Shirin to get water. Shirin brings him water and he drinks it to be able to resume breathing).  
Noor: Nazo’s wedding you wouldn’t really be able to attend now…. (Shirin with a taken aback look). What to say about wedding her body couldn’t be raised from her house.  
Nasibo: I will be dead (drops on a charpai) . Why are you breaking this hell on us Noor Muhammad? (Shirin is in state of shock).
Noor: This hell is broken by Choudhry’s Nasibo….. Nazo was just buried by Sanaullah and a few villagers, discreetly.

Nasibo: (crying) Oh Lord, what tyranny is this? Oh Lord, why you don’t punish them with your anger…..Oh poor Nazo….. Princess that she was.

Noor: Currently the whole village is under their cruel rules.

Nasibo: (a thought comes to her) Nazo’s Brother Akbar? Where is he?

Noor: Akbar was the one who freed her soul from miseries…… he is behind bars. Sanaullah just went to see him. (Shirin starts crying hysterically).

Cut

Scene No. 09

Location: Lockup.
Characters: Akbar, Sanaullah, Sawar Khan.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera dolly pans on Akbar’s solo by establishing Sanaullah in the OTS.

Akbar: (his head is down trying to muster up his courage) I am confused, Sanaullah…. Either thank you, or hit myself to death with these bars.

Sanaullah: You Don’t have to do any of these. Tomorrow I will go to the city to arrange a lawyer for you.

Akbar: No! I don’t need one…… I have admitted my crime already…… I have surrendered myself…..

Sanaullah: You turned out to be a highly emotional man…… Could have consulted me at least…….. We collaborate ……..

Akbar: (cuts him off) they’ve thrown Nazo in mango fields… breathing but dead….. Maulvi Karam Deen covered her with his shawl. Bleeding from the scratches on her body, turned the white shawl into red in no time.

Sanaullah: The fields are not that far away…… someone might have witnessed them throwing her.

Akbar: Why not…. Many witnessed the kidnapping too, but………. Who would be gutsy enough to give a testimony in this village?
who would break centuries old conventions? Yet we see no Moses for the pharaoh of this village.

**Sanaullah:** But killing Nazo was no solution Akbar. What was her fault?

**Akbar:** Her fault was to have come in the sight of Choudhry Shahid and his hungry stags. Wish I could kill those rascals but Nazo placed me under this oath.

**Sanaullah:** Oath? What do you mean?

**Akbar:** I headed to kill Choudhry Shahid holding a pistol but she begged at my feet..... She said, brother me instead of killing them....... you can’t combat those wolves...... How would I survive if something happened to you...... The world wouldn’t let me breathe...... Nazo pleaded in front of me like anything...... My princess was right...... we dwell in a jungle where the Choudhrys are kings.... The law is theirs as well as the power......When they want they crush us under their feet......... Oh Lord! Don’t bless anyone with a daughter or sister in this village........don’t bless anyone with a daughter or sister (starts hitting himself with the bars in hysteria. Sanaullah is speechless).

**Sawar Khan:** (comes all breathless) Hey stop all drama...... Sanaullah Bro you go....... Inspector expected anytime...... I’d be doomed.... Out you go ....... Right away..... (Sanaullah gets up unwillingly).

**Sanaullah:** This tyranny would stop if there was some human in your uniform. (Leaves)

**Sawar Khan:** (thinkingly) Human in a uniform? If not a human at least a Pathan (tribe) and so much human in uniform yeah.......
Scene No. 11

Location: DIG Ibraheem’s TV Lounge.
Characters: DIG Ibraheem
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

The camera dollies out of a TV screen and establishes this scene. DIG Ibraheem in a shock and uneasily watching a live coverage of the event of scene # 10 with a coffee mug in his hand. Suddenly the mobile rings. He mutes the TV and attends the ph.

DIG: Hello.... Yes Sir.... (Instantly straightens up)....yes.... I am watching Sir.......I understand........Right sir....... Don’t you worry, I will see to it .... Ok sir.... (Hangs up the phone and resumes watching TV angrily. Then switches off and the screen blackens).

Cut

Scene No. 12

Location: Meerab’s flat (kitchen, lounge)
Characters: Meerab, Asif Sherazi (V/O)
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

Camera moves from the black screen on a short track from behind fridge or wall, showing Meerab cooking something. Phone bell overlaps. Meerab comes in the lounge followed by the camera picks up the phone.

Meerab: Hello...Hi!

Asif Sherazi: (just the voice) Hi Meerab! What’s up.....?

Meerab: Cooking boss ...... what else?

Asif Sherazi: (just the voice) Leave whatever you are doing and switch on the T.V.

Meerab: (looking for the remote) Boss, everything ok?

Asif Sherazi: Nope..... Extremely explosive news is being run.... Watch it and hurry, get yourself ready...... I need more headlines.

Meerab: Seems like a hot issue.... (Finds the remote)
Asif Sherazi: Yes... sizzling hot.

(Phone disconnected, Meerab switches on TV, Inspector Uzair raid is being shows over. Inspector Uzair’s face shown by taking interview. Meerab’s BCU.)

Cut

Scene No. 13

Location: Veranda of Shirin’s home.
Characters: Shirin, Noor Mohammad, Nasibo, Sanaullah.
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

Camera shows pillar in foreground on a track shot showing Noor Mohammad. He is coughing hysterically, and Shirin comes with medicine and water in her hands. She gives her father the medicine. Nasibo serves food to Noor Mohammad. Nasibo is wearing a dopatta around her forehead as a remedy for the headache. Sanaullah walks in with a horrible expression on his face. All three turn to him. Nasibo attempts to say something, but Sanaullah motions his hand to stop her. He moves towards his room, stops and turns .... Stares at Shirin.

Sanaullah: (To Shirin) From today onwards...... Without my permission.........
don’t cross the threshold of this house. Stay in.
(He moves inside. All look at each other surprisingly).

Cut

Scene No. 14

Location: A huge room of Haveli or huge veranda (dera).
Characters: Choudhry Iftikhar, Choudhry Shahid, Goga, 1 servant.
Time: Night.

Screenplay:

Camera opens up, keeping Choudhry Iftikhar’s huqa in foreground. He takes one or two long drags and addresses his servant. Goga and Choudhry Shahid are also standing but they aren’t in the frame yet.

Ch Iftikhar: Hey, go … and get these coals smouldering….. Damn taste no.....
No good.

Servant: Whatever you say master! (He disappears, taking huqa with him. Choudhry Shahid’s expressions are irritated whereas Goga is carrying a pitiful look on purpose).

Ch Iftikhar: Hey! They are not goats, they are girls……. Whenever you are starving you slaughter them……. Bridle up your horses, son

Times have changed. Even one mistake can fix you up.
Ch Shahid: Father, it wasn’t my fault really…… What do we do if a ripe mango comes falling down itself.

Ch Iftikhar: Get married if you have developed a taste for mangoes……. Why do you probe into others’ gardens?

Ch Shahid: Others’ gardens? Father you claim to rule this village, these fields. Everything, and all villagers are our servants. Don’t you?

Ch Iftikhar: (stands up, approaches them but without stopping stands ahead of them). That’s how it is ……There is no doubt that Shadman is our territory…… If only you go through history then you will understand.

Ch Shahid: (surprised) History?

Ch Iftikhar: Yes, history……. Mughal emperors’ extravagance led them towards downfall.

Ch Shahid: What does it have to do with me, Father?

Ch Iftikhar: Hey, dammit, this all has to do with you……it’s been two years Years since your mother passed away….You are the only child I have……. You should look after the business of lands…… but you keep hunting girls on lands…… You waste the money and you’re extravagant.

Ch Shahid: Father! Even you nurtured these hobbies……. As far as lands are concerned, till you are alive I needn’t to worry, otherwise if it comes to my head I will manage….. (Disappear Choudhry reddens with anger)

Ch Iftikhar: Gogay! (In an echoing voice)

Goga: Yes, master (In hassle)

Ch Iftikhar: Tell him to keep it low …… Our pampering spoiled him rotten.

Goga: Master you don’t worry …… Mr. Junior Choudhry is a little Temperamental. After all, he is your blood.

Ch Iftikhar: Hey! Don’t try to think those things which are larger than your mind. Don’t stretch your skin; you are a party as well….. I know everything…… You all are lucky that Akbar set his sister six feet under the ground….. Or else his gun fire could have came our way.

Goga: Whatever you say, master.

Ch Iftikhar: Be mild in the future…. (Leaves)
Scene No. 15

Location: DIG office.
Characters: DIG Ibraheem, Inspector Uzair.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera opens from DIG Ibraheem and tracks towards Inspector Uzair. Ibraheem is viewing a file whereas Uzair is standing alert. After flipping a few pages DIG attends to Uzair.

DIG: So! Who advised you to do so?

Uzair: Sir, the informer posted me about it.
DIG: And since when are you interested in acting?

Uzair: Acting, sir?
DIG: Yes dear! The cameras were everywhere to capture the live action and the whole world witnessed the superman of police department.

Uzair: Sir! Shows concerning police department are being shown on various TV Channels, I only involved them because the children of big guns, tycoons in this criminal activity on the farm house……You know how they influence after having arrested people like these.

DIG: Inspector Uzair, the pressure of these bigwigs was hiking along the live show. Do you even know that how many of those youngsters belong to MPA’S, MNA’S and bureaucrats’ families?

Uzair: Yes, sir.
DIG: Then I believe you are also aware of the fact that these kids have been bailed out this morning, only the poor guards of the farm house have been locked up as escape goats.

Uzair: No, sir.
DIG: Oh I see! (Sarcastically) then you wouldn’t even know the reason why I called you?

Uzair: No, sir.
DIG: Well you have nicely managed to raise a hurricane owing to your sensational show-down last night. IG has shown his discontent countless times since morning. And you have been ordered to report to Police Lines by leaving the charge of the police station.

Uzair: Right, sir.
DIG: Ok … You may leave now.
(Uzair salute’s and walks out, DIG picks up the intercom).
Scene No. 16

Location: Ext of DIG office.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera is on the crane but before opening, it would establish a top shot followed by Uzair’s moments. Uzair walks out of DIG office. The routine hustle and bustle is shown outside. Uzair head towards the jeep in the parking lot. Crane has already set on a top shot. No sooner than the constables is attempting to open the door for him that all of a sudden Meerab is shown coming in the TV channels van. The crew is shown getting equipped quickly. Meerab comes running towards Uzair holding mic. (Now the camera comes to close).

Meerab: Here asking you a few questions concerning your brave task yesterday. Please…. (Nears a mic to him).

Uzair: Sorry! I don't find myself in a position to answer your question.

Meerab: May I ask why?

Uzair: I am sorry but, I am off the case now. So excuse me (Sits in the jeep and drive away. Meerab stands all surprise. The crane again establishes the top shot).

Scene No. 17

Location: Asif Sherazi’s Office.
Characters: Asif Sherazi, Meerab
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera opens up on Asif Sherazi who is standing behind his table facing the window holding cup of coffee. Takes a sip and turns around.

Asif Sherazi: So he has been sidelined?

Meerab: I was expecting him to be promoted and given medals, awards.
He has done a great job indeed.

**Asif Sherazi:** Meerab we live in Pakistan not in Europe or America… here is the other way round... Anyways, Inspector Uzair’s raid and Media coverage has managed to open up a Pandora box for us. And we should make the most out of it.

**Meerab:** Boss! I want to interview Inspector Uzair exclusively.

**Asif Sherazi:** What do you expect from the interview of a terminated officer?

**Meerab:** He would get the reward he deserves through the media and public. Anyway, but it could help us further with the case.

**Asif Sherazi:** Not a bad idea ….go look for him…..the interview should be live and make sure it should be exclusively for our channel only…… You know what I mean.

**Meerab:** Don’t you worry boss……. I will do as you wish ……

**Asif Sherazi:** Good….. Best of luck………..

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**Cut**

**Scene No. 18**

**Location:** Home of Shirin.

**Characters:** Sanaullah, Shirin, Noor Muhammad, Nasibo

**Time:** Day.

**Screenplay:**

_The camera opens up from Noor Mohammad …… showing Shirin massaging her father’s feet whereas Noor Mohammad is lifeless owing to coughing. Nasibo appears holding a bowl full of flour. Her head is still shown wearing a dopatta tightly around it._

**Nasibo:** Here, you need? some flour….. The temperature is getting to my head, my body is all lifeless.

**Shirin:** Ok, Amal! (Grabs the bowl and heads towards the kitchen. Sanaullah comes out dressed up).

**Nasibo:** Where do you intend to go Son?

**Sanaullah:** City.

**Noor:** City (Coughs) everything alright?

**Sanaullah:** I have to see a lawyer regarding Akbar……And…….have to get your medicines too.
Noor: The medicine has stopped functioning now, Son….
. I am not able enough to water the fields anymore I don’t believe…..

Sanaullah: How’d the medicine work unless you take rest……. I’d take over your job. You should stick to bed for at least month or two.

Nasibo: What good these fields have done to us……. Owned by someone else and ploughed by us……. Just diseases and ever increasing debts

Sanaullah: That’s the irony Mother…….. The Choudhrys have crippled the village by entangling us in debts. Only the Haveli is progressing, the rest of the village is going back to the centuries…….I am leaving.

Shirin: (Appears in the door) Brother ……. (Sanaullah stops) My books?

Sanaullah: I’ll get them. (Leaves)

Cut

Scene No. 19

Location: Workshop.
Characters: Uzair, Mechanic.
Time: Afternoon.

Screenplay:
The camera tracks out taking Uzair’s bike in the foreground. The mechanic kick- starts a bike. Uzair is also shown along with the track, wearing glasses. The mechanic takes a small test drive around Uzair and then brings it to a halt near Uzair.

Mechanic: There you go sir, its all set from my side……. might as well go to Russia on it.

Uzair: (approach him) Wow, man, why Russia?……. Why not in this city?

Mechanic: Oh I mean this horse power engine would not disappoint you. No matter how much is the magnitude of the distance.

Uzair: Disappointments are linked to human beings only. These machines only break down to get fix again.

Mechanic: (with less interest and understanding) yes ….. Yes…..

Uzair: How much?
Mechanic: Sir, forget about it…. You may go.

Uzair: Only because I’m in the police?

Mechanic: (Embarrassingly) yes sir….. No sir….. Hmmmmm

Uzair: How much?

Mechanic: (scratching is head) hmmm… 250 for the new plug, 70 for the front light and the labour on your will. (Uzair stares at him) hmmm 150 labour, Sir.

Uzair: (Handing over the money) 250-150-400 n 70 …. 470…..There you go…. And listen, it’s your right…… Never shy away asking for it….. no matter who stands in front of you. (Kicks the bike and zooms of the camera stops at the mechanic)

Cut

Scene No. 20

Location: Parking lot of Uzair’s area
Characters: Inspector Uzair, Meerab, Some kids.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:
Camera opens to a long master crane shot. The children are playing in the parking lot. Uzair comes on the bike and parks his bike wriggling through children. The crane dismounts following him move and establish him in a mid long. Uzair dismounts the bike and turns to the flat. Then astonishes and stops. Camera cuts and Meerab is shown standing alone. Closes of both of them.

Cut

Scene No. 21

Location: Shirin’s house.
Characters: Meerab, few kids.
Time: Day.

Screenplay:
Noor Mohammad face enters in an empty frame showing him coughing hysterically. Nasibo enters in the second frame. Looks at Noor Muhammad, then towards the ground where there is blood, owing to his cough. Nasibo runs nervously to get water from the mud pitcher (matka). Now the shot becomes master. As she picks the mud pitcher she
Noor Mohammad is constantly coughing while Nasibo is choking without any let-up. Shirin rushes in, gets upset on the situation. Helps her mother.

Nasibo: Water ……. Ahhh I am dead……. Get your father some……
(Shirin tries pouring some water from the other pitcher, but that is also empty)

Shirin: There is no water Ama! I’d to go fetch it from the well (holds the Pitcher and attempts to leave)

Nasibo: Wait! You don’t go……. I will go myself.

Shirin: What’s wrong Ama?…..look at your condition…… Let me get it the well is just close by.

Nasibo: Why do you want your Brother to kill you……? Wait don’t go……

Shirin: I’m not going to roam around………… What if Father dies?
(Rushes out)

Cut

Location: Huge well of village
Characters: Shirin, Choudhry Shahid
Time: Day.

Screenplay:

The camera on crane dismounts focusing some branch of a tree. Shirin comes running buckets the water from the well hastily. Turns immediately and starts running, in the foreground of this frame a jeep comes to a halt. The camera stops on Choudhry Shahid who is looking at Shirin all smitten.

Freeze