STYLUS

Written by

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(Original Screenplay)

Summer vacations have just begun. It's 9 am and 11 year old Diya and Siya still in their beds.

MUMMY (V.O.) Siya Diya get up. 9 baj rahe hain, kab uthoge!

They've been up but lazying around. As they hear mummy approaching, they exchange glances and quickly duck beneath the sheets while trying their best not to giggle. Mummy enters the room and pretends as if they are asleep.

MUMMY Arre dekho dekho Diya Siya to abhi bhi so rahe hain!

Mummy starts tickling Siya. She resists for sometime but soon gives way to laughter. Diya also jumps out of her bed and joins the fun. Dad enters the room carrying two mugs of milk and singing

> DAD Sote sote, hansana seekho, hanste hanste sona...

Music takes over (building up on the same tune) and there's a small sequence of fun and laughter as kids play around with parents, pillow fight, fussing over milk, settling down to have it, making milk moustache and posing and finally going to the washroom to freshen up. They shut the door.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Microwave opening. Mummy takes out a bowl.

MUMMY

Maine Bhindi ki sabzi bana di hai aur masoor aur chawal bhigo ke rakh diye hain. Aap bas ubal kar chhaunk laga le na

Meanwhile, Dad has settled on his Yog mat and doing Kapal-Bhanti. He nods.

Mummy looks at him amused and then asks

MUMMY (CONT'D) Breakfast?

They stop midway through their excitment

DIYA & SIYA

But...?

DAD But after breakfast

DIYA & SIYA

Nooooo

DAD

Yessss

DIYA & SIYA

Nooooo

DAD

Yessss

DIYA & SIYA (grudgingly) Alright

SIYA But uske baad TV

Dad nods a yes

A wall clock needle moves fast to show time gap of two hours from 10 to 12

DAD (VO) Times up! Are we done?

Dad comes out of the study and leans against the wall looking at the girls lying on the sofa watching TV

DAD (CONT'D) 1 ghante se upar ho gaya hai madams. Ab kuch padhai?

DIYA Oops. Chal Siya band kar TV

SIYA But aap ne kaha tha 2 ghante dekh sakte hain

DAD Ji nahi, maine kaha tha 2 episode dekh sakte hain Siya-Diya look at each other and reluctantly get up. Dad approaches to tickle them and they have little fun.

INT. KIDS ROOM - DAY

All three are standing at the door and see the whole room is strewn with clothes, hair clips, accessories, toys, books etc.

DAD Half an hour. Room should be... DIYA & SIYA (sheepishly) Spick and span

Siya and Diya stare at each other. They start picking up things one by one.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dad is in the kitchen cutting fruits and arranging salad for kids when suddenly there's a loud shriek

DIYA (V.O.) (screams) Papa...!!!

Dad is alarmed and rushes to the kids' room. Both the girls are staring at him. Siya is disgruntled while Diya is remorseful

DAD

Kya hua??

SIYA Diya ne apna stylus kho diya

DIYA Kha diya nahi... kho gaya

Dad is relieved that nothing serious happened. Dad and Siya look at each other.

DAD (kneels down in front of Diya) Achha...ok! Now relax aur thande dimaag se socho last tum ne kaha dekha tha

Diya thinks but is unable to recollect.

DIYA Papa, mummy kab tak ayengi?

Door bell rings. Kids rush to the door "mummy, mummy, mummy!!" They open the door. It's Aadi, their friend

SIYA (surprised) Aadi!!

DIYA Humein laga mummy hain, haha

SIYA Aadi dekh hum ne kya banaya hai

Diya is proudly holding her handmade stylus. Dad is on the sofa working and amused by their talk

AADI (puzzled) Ye kya hai?

DIYA Stylus hai...aur kya! Ye kaam bhi karta hai, ye dekh

And she demonstrates it on her tab. Aadi is surprised

SIYA Diya ka stylus kho gaya tha na to hum ne apne aap bana liya

AADI Wow...Lekin...

SIYA Lekin...kya? AADI

Lekin...

DIYA Arre kya lekin lekin...bol na

Dad also looks over to what he has to say

Aadi is reluctant but both get after him (like the 'Dangal' brother and the two girls)

AADI

Err...ye...

DAD How was the meeting?

Drinking water, she gestures thumbs up

MUMMY Bachhe?

He gestures "asleep"

Mummy opens the door of kids' room. Dad comes from behind. They look at them lovingly and smile.

> MUMMY (CONT'D) How was the day?

DAD Day! Aao batata hoon

They close the door.

Pan to a pen stand on table. The real stylus and DIY stylus, both are kept next to each other as if smiling at each other.

FADE OUT

– End –