

THE CONTEST

Number: 10

EXT. MUMBAI STREETS - DAY

RAM (30), a bright-eyed young man with a messenger bag walks down the street and into a cafe.

INT. CAFE - DAY

A small hole in the wall modestly decorated. Ram walks up to the counter. A register girl, RHEA (24) smiles at him.

RHEA

What can I get you today?

RAM

A hazelnut-

A PAMPHLET catches his eye:

"CALLING ALL SCREENWRITERS FOR INDIA'S BIGGEST
SCRIPT CONTEST"

RAM (CONT'D)

-Sorry, hazelnut latte, large.

He pulls out his wallet, still eyeing the pamphlet.

RHEA

Please take one.

RAM

Thanks.

Ram grabs a pamphlet while the girl swipes his card.

RAM (CONT'D)

This looks interesting. I've
always had this idea for a movie.
I think it's time I write it.

RHEA

That's great! Mere paas bhi submit
karne ke liye ek script hai.

She hands Ram the card machine.

RAM

(punching in his PIN)
Wow! Really? Kitna time laga tha
Likhne mein?

Hands the machine back.

RHEA

Outline took a month. The script
took 2 months! But I managed to
get it done in my free time.

RAM

That's really impressive.

She hands him his receipt and he smiles at her.

RAM (CONT'D)

You've really inspired me to
write something. Thank you.

Rhea hands him his coffee and smiles back.

RHEA

Good luck!

Ram exits the cafe.

FADE OUT.

THE END