

Am
I A
BAD PERSON?

By

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INT. ROOM - EVENING

The Girl (23) glances in the mirror, carefully staring at her reflection, applying lipstick to her lips.

Her hairs are beautifully tied up in a bun, her cheeks are well blushed - she looks drop dead gorgeous.

Someone else too thinks so;

GIRL (2)

(entering the room)

God! You look drop dead gorgeous.
Is there a party that I don't know
of?

The Girl dabs her lips - adding final touches.

THE GIRL

Thanks sweetheart. No, there's no
party, I am getting ready for my
date.

She turns back to smile at her friend as if she is presenting herself before for a verdict.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)

Don't I look adorable?

GIRL (2)

In every way! Someone from our
office?

The Girl puts essentials in her purse.

She misses the question, though she notices the words brushing by her.

THE GIRL

I am sorry?

GIRL (2)

I asked, your date, is he from the
office? Someone whom I know?

THE GIRL

Oh no. It's a blind date.

The Girl smiles.

GIRL (2)

(disappointed)
The stale notion!

The Girl's smile fractures.

THE GIRL

What so disastrously bad about it?

GIRL (2)

Blind date, my love. Blind dates are somewhat extinct. Do you know why?

THE GIRL

Why? The danger of any one of the couple turning out to be a psych?

GIRL (2)

In a way, yes. But not always. Though whatever the reason might be, blind dates always turned out to be epic failures and thus ran out of fashion years ago.

THE GIRL

Fashions run out of fashion with time, yet their patrons and followers still exist. More so over, I said it was a blind date, not a 'dumb' date.

Girl (2) appears to be confused.

GIRL (2)

I don't know where are you steering our talk but you lost me.

THE GIRL

I have been talking to this guy, online, for the past three years. The date is not as crippled as it seems to you.

GIRL (2)

What?! You've been talking to this guy for the past three years and you have never ever met him in person?

THE GIRL

(smiling)
Nope.

GIRL (2)

Just talking? Have you seen him?

THE GIRL

(kids)

Only talk, no see!

GIRL (2)

Wow! Three years of only talk, no see. So what happened now? Why meet the virtual pen pal now?

THE GIRL

That always happens in an unnamed relationship. It gets a name. So did mine?

GIRL (2)

And may I inquire what's the name of your relationship?

THE GIRL

It goes by the name of 'love', from quite some now.

A smile and a surprised look compliment each other.

GIRL (2)

How did you fall in love with him without even meeting him?! You haven't seen him, you don't know much about him and you just fell in love with him? What are you? A estrogen high teenager!

THE GIRL

Hey, we talked. And when you talk to a person, you come to know a lot about him. Like I did come to know about him. He's mature, wise and supportive. He has stood by my side in the most difficult times and I just fell for him. So did he. He's a partner that I never had, yet I always wanted. And now the time has come.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The Girl sits on a table with The Guy.

We only see the back of The Guy.

Wine's placed in front of them, there's food too - all lavish and satisfactory.

A zoom in on the girl's face shows that she is not happy - she sits as she is a personification of sadness - a sadness that finds its evolution from the emotion of disappointment.

She sips the wine from her glass.

THE GUY

You look troubled. In fact you looked troubled the entire evening. Anything that's eating you up?

The Girl straightens up;

THE GIRL

No, no. Nothing as such. I am good.
(forces a deceiving smile)
Enjoying my meal.

The Guy not really bites into the words.

THE GUY

Is this meeting the cause of your unhappiness? Did it not go as you expected you to, for you can tell me and I shall make amends.

THE GIRL

The evening's perfect, I am loving every moment of it, trust me.
(pause)
It's perfect.

The Guy takes The Girl's hand in his hand in the most loving manner that can be depicted.

THE GUY

Not as perfect as you, nowhere near you. You don't know, how much happy I am upon meeting you. This is even better than what I had expected. To have a lover like you is like a blessing.
(tightens his grasp)
I love you.

The Girl feels really uneasy at this moment.

She fidgets.

CUT TO BLACK:

BLACKOUT

From within the black, we hear The Girl's reply.

THE GIRL (O.S.)

I have to use the washroom.

We hear the sound of a moving chair and heels pacing away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT (LATER)

The Girl makes her way along the lonely isolated road.

She folds her arms around her, her jacket is not warm enough to protect herself from the cold of the night.

She paces.

And we hear;

THE GIRL (O.S.)

Am I a bad person?

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

The Girl sits waiting for The Guy.

She is painted with happiness and plays with the spoon and glass that lay on the table, in front of her.

She throws a momentarily glance at the door of the restaurant in order to take a view of the people coming in, with thoughts and expressions that justify the question:

"Is he the one?"

"Can he be the one?"

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT ROAD - EVENING (SAME MOMENT)

We witness the back of The Guy. We trail him as he makes his way towards the restaurant.

As we follow him;

The voice over continues;

THE GIRL (O.S.)(CONT'D)

I met this guy a few years ago,
online. He was amazing to talk to
and i found myself falling in love
with him.

We follow The Guy inside the restaurant.

Once inside, he looks around and sees that the occupied tables either carry couples or a bunch of table.

Only one table dons a singular girl.

His girl.

The Girl.

He makes his way towards The Girl who sits smiling, enthusiastic and yet unknowing.

The Girl however fails to recognize him at any level and continues her ongoing activity.

But when he comes to stand in front of The Girl, with a liberating confidence, she does looks up to him.

Her smile instantly fades away.

THE GIRL (O.S.)(CONT'D)

The problem is that when I finally
met him in person after three years
of wait, after those mesmerizing on
line talks,I found out that his
looks were not as amazing as his
personality.

She manages to conjure a new dim smile within seconds, hiding her disappointment.

The Guy moves forward to give her a hug as she stands up.

THE GUY

And we finally unite!

The Girl's face during the hug, seems numb - lifeless.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING (MOMENTS LATER)

The Girl hurries out of the restaurant from a back exit.

She's about to cross the road, but some thought strikes her and she moves towards a large glass pane in order to take a glance inside the restaurant.

She does so.

She witnesses The Guy sitting alone on the table, his neck craning backwards waiting for The Girl to return from the washroom.

She never would. She shakes her head.

THE GIRL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I am now ashamed to say that I can't even go anywhere in public with him because, let's face the truth, I am pretty good looking and I think being with him makes me look bad.

The Girl turns around and proceeds to cross the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT (LATER)

The Girl is still making her way along the isolated road. Her pace enact.

Her decisions enact.

Her guilt enact.

THE GIRL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

So I put an abrupt end to the beginning of what would have had haunted me, my entire life.

(pause)

He will wait, he will get saddened, perhaps he'll cry but in the end he would leave. He would leave never to return.

(pause)

And I will always keep asking myself, 'Am I a bad person?'

The Girl makes her way into the darkness.

Fade to Black.

CUT TO:

ROLLING OF CAST & CREDITS.