

DEATH OF A FRIEND

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INT. INSIDE ROOM

A man in his 20s lying on his back, staring onto the ceiling and into void. He lies there for quite a time. Another man enters in the room, sits on the bed and looks at him.

MAN 2

You know, it happened!
(brushing his chin up)
She is no more.

A beat.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

I still can't believe it.
Yesterday, we all were hanging out
together...
It was such a good time. And now,
she is gone.

He is more paranoid now. His friend does not show any attention towards his words.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

(looking down, brings his
face up and speaks while
crying)

How can we ever be sure that we
will be alive tomorrow? I mean,
nothing is ever sure. One minute
alive, next minute dead.
I can still see her smiling. Her
laugh is ringing in my ears
since...

He is crying profusely. He is taking deep and heavy breaths in between. He notices his friend and stares at him expecting a reply.

MAN 2 (CONT'D)

Fuck man! What the hell happened to
you? I'm all shaken up. And you act
like a fucking corpse. Are you even
listening to me? She is dead.

MAN 1

Don't shout! She can't hear you.
And i'm perfectly nearby.

MAN 2

Don't shout? At least i'm shouting.
I cared about her.

MAN 1

I cared about her too. But she is gone. And no matter how we feel, she is not coming back. It seems useless to cry on something like this.

MAN 2

What are you, man? Are you even human? Its natural to cry when we lose someone. Death demands grief. We get to know what that person meant to us. Apparently, you don't care as much as you think you do.

MAN 1

What people can not see, they find it difficult to understand. Everyone grieve in their own way. You cry because you think you might miss her in future. May be you will. You cry to lessen your grief. To overcome the emotional sadness hovering over your thoughts. I don't intend to forget her soon. I will not grieve.

MAN 2

You are saying, i am selfish. I want to forget her soon.
(silence)
How dare you? You arrogant bastard. I cared so much about her. She was my best friend and to lose her like this...
You haven't even met her family. Not even tried to offer your presence to help them in these trouble times. You know, what they are going through...

MAN 1

I love her. Or to say, i loved her. I still love her actually. Her death actually has made my love for her more powerful. I can see every moment i ever spend with her. Every little glimpse of togetherness, her favorite words, how she called me with names.

Her friend is listening with great attention.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)
Last night, i proposed to her.

A beat.

MAN 2
(curiously)
What did she said?

He has tears in his eyes.

MAN 1
(not crying, but eyes filled with
tears)
She smiled, laughed and told me to
she will give her answer tomorrow.

Both remain silent. Man 2 rests his back against the wall.
Both are staring into the void. Both are crying. Not a single
beat of sound.

The End.