

HUNGRY

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September 6th, 2007

FADE IN:

EXT. CROSSROAD - DAY

As the red traffic light turned on, cars and motorbike stops. A beggar, PAILIT (32), approaches one of the motorbike riders, BAKHIL (26).

Pailit puts on his sad gloomy face and starts begging.

PAILIT

Mercy, sir. I'm hungry, I haven't eaten for days. Mercy, sir.

Bakhil look at Pailit. Then he starts to observe his surrounding. His eyes then caught a black plastic bag below the traffic light on his left. Another small plastic contains some food is inside the black plastic bag along a bottle of tea.

Bakhil smirks, then he stares Pailit.

BAKHIL

You haven't eaten yet?

Pailit bows his head as he puts more sad face.

PAILIT

No sir, I haven't. Mercy sir, a penny would be alright.

BAKHIL

Then whose food is that?

Bakhil points his finger at the black plastic bag.

Pailit still has his head bowed.

PAILIT

I don't know sir, it's not mine.

BAKHIL

Then whose bag is it? There's no other beggar in here other than you.

Pailit is still keeping his head down. He retreat his hand as he give up begging the man.

BAKHIL

Lying is bad. No one will give you any money if you're always lying.

PAILIT

Yes sir, it's mine. But it's only enough for today. There won't be any left for tomorrow sir. Mercy, sir.

Pailit opens his hand once again, hoping his honesty will reward him.

Bakhil smiles as if he gets himself enlightenment.

BAKHIL

Ah, so you did lie. How many times you have lied to me just now? You still young, get a job or something, so you don't need to beg for others mercy. Perhaps it's your lies that makes you can't get any job.

Pailit ignores the lecture. He still opens his hands and repeats his lines with more sad tones.

PAILIT

Mercy, sir. I'm hungry, I haven't eaten for days. Mercy, sir.

BAKHIL

Nah, I won't give even a penny to liars.

Bakhil then smiles while ignoring him. He smiles as if he is a hero who has successfully revealed a shrewd.

Pailit then stares at Bakhil. He then turns and seek for other rider or driver for mercy.

FADE TO:

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Pailit walks the bridge as he opens his plastic bag grabbing some food. At the center of the bridge he notices a man standing on the edge of the bridge. He feels that the man is familiar. After a moment, he remembers who the man is. He is the motorbike rider that lectured him before.

Bakhil looks awful. He seems so desperate. There are some traces of tears in his dusty face.

Pailit come close. He smiles.

PAILIT

Yo, what's up? Going to kill yourself?

Bakhil turns his face, but he keeps silent.

Pailit joins him and sits on the edge of the bride. Pailit then laughs.

BAKHIL

What the fuck you laughing at?

PAILIT

Oh, nothing. U just curious, it's been only a month since last time you gave me that honesty lecture shits, and now you want to commit suicide? What's wrong dude?

Bakhil still keep in silent. His face, though, shows doubt, as if he wants to blurt up everything about his problems, bet he holds it. He is too ashamed.

PAILIT

Your wife left you? Bankrupt?

Pailit then observe Bakhil carefully. And like a pro psychiatrist, he tells his analysis.

PAILIT

I think you're bankrupt, and then your wife left you.

Pailit smiles as he nods his head. He feels confident about what he said.

BAKHIL

(yelling)

Shut up! What the fuck do you know?

A brief silent crosses between both of them.

BAKHIL (CONT'D)

So what? What do you care anyway?

Pailit smiles

PAILIT

Well, you still young, you still can get a job or something. Why so hurry to end your life?

BAKHIL

It's not that easy to get a job. I've try again and again to get a job, but the result is none. My debt is increasing day to day. I lost all of my belonging. And now I got nothing left but this close. I can't live like this.

Bakhil starts to cry.

PAILIT

Well, if you become honest, you'll probably get a job.

BAKHIL

It's not that easy!

Pailit laughs out loud.

PAILIT

You said that yourself, now you say that you can't prove your theory?

Pailit stands up as he continues his laugh.

PAILIT

Well, you're right about something. I won't give a shit about your problems. Happy killing yourself. But if you have a second thought, then, welcome to the real life dude. In here, philosophy shits like honesty is ... well, a shit! Survival is more important dude.

Pailit turns his back and walks away. He sings a song, somewhat like a victory song.

Bakhil stares Pailit's back as he walks away. He closes his eyes. His tear wet his cheeks. Finally he plunges himself into the river.

FADE OUT.