

C A U S A L

By

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EXT. ROAD - EVENING

The evening's beautiful, like it always is after a hot summer day. It displays shades of blue, orange and yellow accompanied by a little shades of gray.

In our view stands a tall building - an Apartment.

Its' colors blend along with the evening sky and the area around it is surrounded by trees, bushes & grass, providing us with an illusion of a ocean of greenery.

Beside the apartment, upon the grass stands a bench.

Upon the bench, sit a couple holding hands:

A boy and a girl in their late teens.

GIRL

I don't know, whether I am saying it out of nervousness or out of genuine concern, but it wouldn't have an expiry date..

(pause)

Will it?

BOY

Wine doesn't has an expiry date sweetheart, it grows better with time.

GIRL

Not if you open it.

BOY

What do you mean?

GIRL

I mean if you open wine, then its' process of expiration will begin.

BOY

But our love is and always will be like a bottle of sealed wine. It will forever get better with time.
(smiles)

GIRL

Not until we open love, but what will happen after our love gets opened? Wouldn't the expiration start nearing then?

BOY

What do you mean? How can one open

love?

GIRL

Why do men like a semi clad women more than a nude one?

BOY

What? Don't change the topic, answer my question!

GIRL

This is the procedure. I am moving towards answering your question.

BOY

Moving towards answering by question by super imposing nudity in the conversation?

GIRL

Yeah, it's kind of like that.

BOY

Damn Psychiatrists!

GIRL

We have our own way, don't we?

BOY

Ways that are creepy..

(Beat)

And sometimes offensive!

GIRL

I am still waiting for the answer..

BOY

So am I!

The Girl gives the boy an irritated sort of look.

BOY

Okay, okay I am answering. Well, let's see. Like a poor man has a lot of desires, while a rich man has none, in the same way, taking the all nude woman in consideration, men have no more secrets to unravel in case of a nude women as she is all opened up to him. While in the case of a semi nude woman, Men get curious for they believe there are many secrets to unravel because no matter how little the shred of cloth be that covers her, the imagination of men can never get satisfied until they see her in flesh.

GIRL

Horny Bastards!

BOY

Yeah, that's how they are.

GIRL

You included.

BOY

What? Why?

GIRL

Because what you told me, that was not an excerpt from any book! That was you, narrating your heart out.

BOY

But you only asked me a question, and when I answered it, you place me in the category of horny bastards?

GIRL

Because you are a horny bastard. You too want to watch a women in flesh and you might even want to fuck her, but after that you will lose all interest in her because, you said and I quote 'All secrets have been unraveled'.

BOY

But, isn't that the truth that you wanted to hear?

GIRL

I didn't knew that the truth could be so much ugly.

BOY

When it comes to naked and semi naked women, what will the beautiful truth be?

GIRL

It could be many things.

BOY

I am all ears sweetheart!

GIRL

Don't call me sweetheart, you disgust me!

BOY

I disgust you? A few minutes ago,

we both were saying 'I Love You' to each other, and now I have lost the privilege of calling you 'sweetheart' because I disgust you?

GIRL

Yeah.

BOY

Very well. Tell me.

GIRL

Tell you what?

BOY

The beautiful truth regarding the semi-nude and nude woman.

GIRL

It's too artistic for you to understand.

BOY

Too artistic for me, huh? I will give it a whirl.

GIRL

You won't understand.

BOY

If you don't tell me then all this conversation that we had been wasting time upon will prove to be futile!

GIRL

You want to listen?

BOY

Yeah.

GIRL

You want to listen to the beautiful artistic truth?

BOY

Yeah, I want to listen to the beautiful artistic truth about semi-nude and nude women. I have said it in a whole, don't make me tattoo it on my forehead! Please, proceed and enlighten me with the truth.

GIRL

Who has a more beautiful physical structure?

BOY

Are you again answering my question with a question?

GIRL

This is the only way I can answer your question and also make you understand.

BOY

Hell no, I am not doing this. I have still not got the answer to my previous question!

GIRL

That's because we are still stuck in the procedure of answering your previous question and the key to unlock that answer passes via this question.

BOY

What?!

GIRL

Never mind, why don't you answer me and save us both the fallacies.

BOY

What was the question again?

GIRL

Who has a more beautiful physical structure?

BOY

Who as in?

GIRL

A female ape and a hakunamatata!

BOY

(laughing)
I guess a female ape.

GIRL

Are you nuts or what. I was talking in the context of man and woman.

BOY

Come on! I was just kidding, trying to get the humidity out of the atmosphere. But seriously, what's hakunamatata?

GIRL

Does it really matter?

BOY

No actually it doesn't. The female form's much more beautiful than the male form. All blessed by those curves and all. At all the right place..

GIRL

(interrupting)
Shut up! Answering the female form was more than enough.

BOY

My apologies.

GIRL

Fuck you! Can't you ever be serious?

BOY

Now who's acting horny?

GIRL

Don't make me sit in front of you and ignore you.

BOY

Oooo..that fucking hurts!

GIRL

Here, you have two options. One, either you stop your nonsense talks and we may jump back to the conversation or you keep up with your crap and I leave!

BOY

I stand by the former choice.

GIRL

Very well, so you see, the female form is much more beautiful. It's designed in such a way. And when it comes to nude and semi-nude women then there's an artistic approach to it. Are you listening?

BOY

Oh, yeah! Absolutely.

GIRL

You look like when you sit during a class. You don't listen much then.

BOY

Please. Continue.

GIRL

Okay, so the artistic approach to it is that, see, look at the nude woman. She's how God made her. Nothing artificial on her, she is purely in her most natural form. All those curves are an epitome of beauty. She is not for sexual arousal or something, she is absolutely an artist's delight. Why can't a man just adore her in a manner that respects her and her beauty.

BOY

This is an artist's perspective!

GIRL

If everyone of you horny bastards adapt this kind of artistic thinking then half the problems of this world will automatically get solved.

BOY

You call me horny bastard one more time and I leave.

GIRL

You are a horny bastard.

BOY

I am not kidding, I will leave.

GIRL

Aaaawww...You remind me of Damsel.

BOY

Who and what is a Damsel?

GIRL

You remember those small rubber balls that used to bounce high and all?

BOY

You are again answering my question with a question!

GIRL

Oopsie!

BOY

That was cute.

GIRL

What was?

BOY

That 'Oopsie'.

GIRL

Flirt! Do you remember those balls or not?

BOY

I do remember a pair of balls.

GIRL

A pair of balls?

BOY

Oh yeah, I still own them.

GIRL

You still own them? Since when?

BOY

Since my childhood.

GIRL

That's so beautiful. I really find it hard to preserve old objects. I mean, I want to keep them with me throughout my life, because, you know they store memories and stuff, but I always end up misplacing them. I kind of suck at it. But you must me really attached to those pair of balls? They must have carried a lot of sweet memories that you cherish, right?

BOY

Oh yeah, they carry a hell lot of memories and yeah, I am kind of very much attached to them.

A silence breaks out.

The Girl now sits thinking. She is walking along the lanes of thoughts.

While the Boy sits looking at her. He carries a troubled sort of expression. But that expression doesn't last long.

GIRL

Crazy balls!

BOY

What?!

GIRL

The bouncy balls we were talking about. They were named Crazy Balls. They were small and they kept

bouncing like crazy.

BOY

Okay.

GIRL

Now I will answer your question.

BOY

Until and unless you answer, your words are just mere words.

GIRL

If you will shut up, it will be more easier and quicker.

BOY

The nurse and the tetanus shot.

GIRL

What?!

BOY

When I was four, I injured myself and was taken to get a tetanus shot. The length of the needle of the syringe scared me up to such an extent that I was shrieking in an unstoppable manner. At that moment that nurse quoted "If you will shut up, it will be more easier and quicker".

GIRL

You do have a good memory. Though I wouldn't ask you that how come you remember that incident otherwise you will say something explicit about the nurse.

BOY

Actually it was the needle that pierced my ass for the first time that makes me remember it by default. Although, now it makes me think that the nurse also had a nice..

GIRL

(interrupting)
Shut up! You jerk.

BOY

You started it.

GIRL

I apologize. Happy?

BOY

Never been more happier.

GIRL

Now we come to Damsel. Damsel was my pet. Pet Dog. I owned it when I was a kid. Now, when I used to play with a crazy ball, it used to watch the ball like a cat watches a bird. When the right time came, Damsel used to pounce on the ball and ran away with it. It used to hide under the bed and gnawed at it. When I placed my hand near it, it used to growl like mad. It was a warning shot, that if I tried to take away the ball from it, then it would bite me. But that never happened. I took the ball away from Damsel's grasp but it never bit me, although it kept growling. This incident repeated itself a lot of time and every time I used to take the ball away from Damsel but it never ever bit me. It just growled.

BOY

Sweet. But what's the point of it?

GIRL

The point is that all the warnings you were giving me, like "Call me a horny bastard one more time and I will leave" , they were all just pointless growls like the one's Damsel used to give me.

BOY

No, they are not pointless growls. And wait a minute, are you comparing me with your dog?

GIRL

Damsel. And yes.

BOY

I love you and you sit here comparing with a dog?

GIRL

Look at the bright side.

BOY

Oh yeah, and what's that?

GIRL

The comparison will lead to you becoming more faithful.

BOY

Just like a dog.

GIRL

Just like a dog.

BOY

Funny. Can we move forward to the semi nude women?

GIRL

Sure. Now the thing with the semi nude women is that, they are actually less beautiful than the all-nude ones..

BOY

(interrupting)
Obviously.

The Girl gives a strict stare to the boy.

The Boy in the most boyish way

BOY

Being artistic.

GIRL

(dismissing his words)
But the semi nude ones have a sort of elegance about them. The scarce covering that they wear on her bodies provide that elegance. You can't see what's behind it and that, that sparks one's imagination.

BOY

That's what I said?

GIRL

Say what?!

BOY

That's what I quoted, the imagination part.

GIRL

Yeah, but you quoted it in a 'horny bastard' sense.

BOY

That's it, I am leaving.

GIRL

I said horny bastard sense. I didn't call you a horny bastard.

BOY

And don't even do so.

GIRL

Horny bastard sense, horny bastard sense..

BOY

(interrupting)
Stop doing that too!

GIRL

(laughing)
Aaawww.. Damsel.

BOY

And please stop calling me that! I am not your dog neither am I growling.

GIRL

Back to our topic, there is more to beauty than creepiness and horniness. Now, majority of guys will look at a semi nude with eyes filled with lust. Until and unless it's not porn then watching a semi nude woman in such a way is pure disrespect. On the other hand, we can have an artistic approach to it and in this way we can show the women some respect. Do I have your attention?

BOY

Probably, though my attention is standing at ease.

GIRL

Do you want me to innovate your thinking or not?

BOY

Oh, Absolutely, absolutely.

GIRL

Are you making fun of me?

BOY

Don't twist the twisted my love, you have my attention, curiosity and whatever you want. My senses have surrendered themselves to you.

GIRL

Very well. So the tiniest shred of clothing that covers a semi nude women indicates something. And

that's this, a you can't read or understand a semi nude woman in a manner you will understand a nude woman. For a nude woman, by displaying complete nudity has opened herself completely to you. Performing such an action she has indicated that she keeps no secret hidden from you. The physical nudity links to the mental nudity. She is all yours mentally. Her thoughts, her views and her secrets.

SILENCE.

BOY

I am listening, go on.

GIRL

Whereas for a semi nude women, by hiding herself even a bit from you, she has discarded you of the privilege of experiencing her. Along with the hidden part of her flesh, she also hides her mind from you. She is secretive. You can't possess her mentally and this is what intrigues you, this is what intrigues all men. They want to understand the semi nudity of the woman because they want to understand her, know her and reside in her mind where lies many things hidden from them. And that's all the beauty of it. That is why..

BOY

(spell bounded)

(interuppting)

That is why men are more intrigued by Semi nude women than they are by nude ones.

GIRL

(smiling)

Exactly. That's the whole point of the artistic perspective.

BOY

It's really so beautiful, I mean I have never been subjected to thoughts as such. What are you?

GIRL

I am a Psychiatrist.

BOY

I know that too, but Psychiatrist with such artistic views?

GIRL

Umm.. I am a Psychiatrist slash artist, I guess.

BOY

Or why not call you a Psych-Artist?

GIRL

(giggling)

Oh yeah, why not? Psych-Artist sounds cool, savvy and new. But, on a serious note, do tell me, did this Psych-Artist become successful in sculpting your thinking?

BOY

Seriously speaking, your words did innovate my views. I mean really, now that I understand the artistic perspective, I find my views suddenly more beautiful and pure than before. It's like a new face of something I know, but all in a new space and dimension.

GIRL

And did the views get less hornier too?

BOY

They became the least hornier. I feel like I am in fourth grade or something like that.

They both laugh.

GIRL

I am quite glad that I bring about such innovative changes. I feel like powerful.

BOY

Okay, now don't flatter yourself anymore. Cut back, back to the topic.

GIRL

Oops..I kind of forgot the lane that brought our conversation here.

BOY

Cute.

GIRL

You like it when I go Oops, oopsie?

BOY

A lot.

GIRL

(smiles)

The lane that brought us here?

BOY

How can one open love?

GIRL

And we are back on track. Now, let me ask you something, do you love me?

BOY

Again! You answer my question with a question.

GIRL

Necessity.

BOY

I proposed you like half an hour ago, why would I do that if I don't love you?

GIRL

Okay, so you say that you love me, but why do you love me?

BOY

I love you because I know you for like two years, we have spent time together, we have shared our happiness and sorrows and therefore I would like to take our relationship to the next level?

GIRL

Why do you want to take our relationship to the next level?

BOY

To understand you better, ofcourse.

GIRL

To understand me better, okay. What do you think, when will we have sex?

BOY

What?!

GIRL

It's a question, simple enough.

When will we have sex?

BOY

Come on! I am not going to answer that. You are trapping me in a paradox, how could I answer that?!

GIRL

Can I rephrase my question?

BOY

You have all the permission in the world to do so.

GIRL

When does a boy and a girl engage in sex?

BOY

I guess whenever they get horny and find some place vacant enough to perform each and every chapter of the Indian sex book.

GIRL

You lousy jerk, I meant during what phase of their relationship do they indulge in sex?

BOY

Oh, that.

GIRL

Yeah, exactly that.

BOY

I guess, when the couple knows the maximum about each other, and understands each other the best than any other person, then they proceed forward in a relationship and engage in sex.

GIRL

And why is that?

BOY

What 'why is that'? Just to..

SILENCE

BOY

Hey, just wait a minute, isn't this when the artistic perspective comes in?

GIRL

(smiling)

Correct. Submitting to sexual favors with your partner is a sign that you want to open completely to your partner. The nudity, engaged during sex is the personification of fact that the couple wants to completely submit to each other and will be like a open book sharing secrets, views and thoughts. This is when they completely get to understand each other.

BOY

Strong point. You do have made a strong case there. But I am still quite naive about the 'opening love' thing?

GIRL

You want to take our relationship, one step further because you want to know me better because right now I am like a closed book for you. You know me but you know that least about me. I intrigue you.

BOY

Hold on! According to the artistic perspective, you are trying to say that we are getting in a relationship to understand each other better. Because you are like a closed book for me and slowly and slowly you will start opening up to me..and as you will start more and more opening up to me, the more I will get to understand you. For instance, you are like a personification of fully clad femme, the more I get to understand you..

GIRL

(interrupting)

..the more I will be like a semi clad femme and the more you will get to know me, the more intriguing I will keep on getting.. And then when we will believe that we know the maximum about each other, than any other person, then..

BOY

(astounded)

(interuppting)

..We will have sex, and only then we will be like a open book for

each other, only then we will be knowing each other views, thoughts and secrets. Only then..

GIRL

(interuppting)

Only then, our Love will open.

BOY

Oh my God! I mean, It's so deep..like a ocean and these facts are like pearls. That's how we open Love. It's so beautiful.

SILENCE

BOY

But wait a minute, why will our love expire upon opening like wine?

GIRL

You tell.

BOY

This is the very question that you have to answer.

SILENCE

GIRL

Because I believe, after our love opens, there will be nothing more intriguing about me anymore. I will be the personification of a nude femme, you would be knowing everything about me. My secrets, thoughts - you would have had read my mind up till then. I would be no longer be fascinating to you. And when your desire to understand me will end, our love will start proceeding towards expiration date.

BOY

Why do you think so? What if, I always find you fascinating, what if I always try to find new things about you? Your reasoning lacks it, this time it surely lacks it.

GIRL

Lacks what?

BOY

The artistic perspective. All this time you apply that perspective and

in the end you stand alone, without
it by your side and reason out.

GIRL

What's the artistic perspective in
this case?

BOY

The artistic perspective in this
case is that..

GIRL

(interuppting)
Hold on, stop! Don't tell me the
perspective.

BOY

But you only asked me to!

GIRL

And now I ask you, not to tell it
to me.

BOY

So who should I tell it to?

GIRL

No one.

BOY

So? Should I digest it?

GIRL

No. Keep it safe in your heart.

BOY

And?

GIRL

And apply it in my case when the
appropriate time comes.

BOY

You know what, my love for you
grows with every moment.

GIRL

Flirt. You can't make me blush with
those talks of yours.

BOY

A very educative evening though.

GIRL

And now I believe we should call it
a evening.

BOY

So early?

GIRL

Yes.

Both the Boy and the girl stand up from the bench.

The evening's fading out and the night's knocking on the sky's door.

They both hug each other.

BOY

Love you.

GIRL

Love you too.

BOY

Tomorrow, same time, same place.

GIRL

Same time, but let's go some place else.

BOY

Umm..

GIRL

Take your time and decide. Good Bye.

BOY

Good Bye.

The camera stares at the empty bench as the Boy and the Girl both depart in the opposite direction.

A moment passes.

The Boy and the Girl re-enter the frame and hug each other, yet again.

BOY

Started to find it difficult to live without me?

GIRL

So did you.

BOY

Love you sweetheart.

GIRL

Love you too.

They stop hugging and get ready to depart once again.

The Girl steps a little more back from the boy.

She sticks out her leg and kicks him hard in the balls.

The Boy grasping his balls falls down on the grass whimpering in pain.

BOY

What did you do? Are you nuts? My fucking balls!

The Girl, crouches down on the grass beside him.

GIRL

Oh my God! I am so sorry, did I damaged the two of those balls that you were so attached to for they carried a lot of sweet memories of yours?

The Boy is still whimpering.

GIRL

Oopsie, are those two balls going crazy right now? Do I sound cute now? Listen, I believe you have got an artistic perspective now, you horny bastard, but from now onward, you make another lewd joke in front of me, like you did today - making a fucking joke about your balls- believing I am too dumb to get it and trust me, I will walk out of this relationship right away.

The Girl stands up and prepares to leave.

GIRL

By the way, decide the place where we have to meet tomorrow and message me. See you tomorrow my love. Bye!

She walks away leaving the Boy lying on the grass, still whimpering in pain.

THE END.