

I/E HOSPITAL/MRI ROOM AND CORRIDOR - NIGHT

WARD BOY(25) slides Armaan's stretcher in the room.

Anishaa rushes but the door shuts. She watches helplessly from outside through a window glass.

A cell ring tone is heard.

Anishaa distracts and hurriedly takes out the cell from the handbag. "Ateet" flashes on the cell screen.

ANISHAA

Where have you reached?

ATEET (V.O.)

Umm...!

The window glass reflection shows - An ATTENDANT (30) slides Armaan on a giant machine.

ATEET (V.O.)

What's happening there?

ANISHAA

They're doing some tests I suppose!

ATEET (V.O.)

What tests!?

Anishaa again distracts.

The Doctor rushes towards the room. She tries to speak. He politely slides her away and shuts the door from inside.

She peeps in helplessly. Ateet's voice yells.

ATEET

What the hell is happening?

ANISHAA

Don't you dare shout. Didn't I tell you he's badly hurt?

ATEET (V.O.)

Please, relax!

ANISHAA

Relax? Our son's been unconscious since evening. I've no clue what's happening here. And you tell me to relax?

ATEET (V.O.)

Okay listen...!

ANISHAA

...No you listen. Come as quickly
as possible. I just want to see my
son back on stage!

Anishaa sobs.

The glass reflection shows - The Doctor checks a file and the
attendant starts the machine. Armaan's body sliding inside a
round hollow space.

ATEET (V.O.)

I want to tell you something!

ANISHAA

...!?

A close view of Anishaa's face.

The screeching of wheels fades in. The Doctor and the Ward
boy come out of the room along with Armaan's stretcher.

Anishaa chokes and a tear rails through her eye. Ateet's
voice is heard.

ATEET (V.O.)

Anishaa please try to understand.
Hello, hello!

Anishaa follows Armaan's stretcher and drops her cell in the
handbag. Ateet's voice continues then fades out.