DAWDLE

By

SARVESH

INT.BEDROOM - MIDNIGHT

A watch tics with a bible saying,

"For a wages of sin is death "

STARTS WITH A BIBLE QUOTE APPEARING WITH A BLACK BACKGROUND IN A WHITE CASUAL FONT.

FADES IN.

Fan spinning in a moderate speed making noice that could fear of its fall anytime.

Books scattered with a watch lying on a table

A teen aged man sleeping with his hand under his head , face facing towards the right.

suddenly the alarm from his mobile placed above his head on a shelf makes noice , 5:00 displayed on it.

the man wakes up with a jerk. Rubs his both the eyes with his fingers and forcefully gets up of the bed.

He twists his body to the left and stretches his right hand towards the mobile in the shelf and slides the screen of the mobile.

The alarm stops and he lies again to his bed and starts sleeping again and we-

CUT TO

EXT.TERRACE - DAY

A white screen blurs the vision of the man. he slowly gains his vision.

After getting a clear vision he notices that he was in a terrace of a building. with a suspicion about his arrival in the terrace , he takes a look around his environment.

It starts drizzling.

with full of confusion , he takes few steps towards the fence of the terrace and takes a view of the ground from the top.

he hears a sound of paper in the strong wind . he turns towards his left. he find a paper falling in his toe.

(CONTINUED)

he bends down and picks it. with curiosity he slowly unfolds the paper. it had ' TIME !!!' written on it with big red font.

his eyes widely opens with a lots of questions with him and we-

CUT TO

EXT./INT.BUILDING CAR PARKING - DAY

The teenager takes a sprint from a block of car parking of the building to other block.

he runs harder with a bag on his shoulders and a fasttrack analog watch on his left wrist.

He frequently watches the time in his watch as if he was concern about the time as he was late to somewhere.

he takes a long jump above the bushes and continues sprinting.

he again has a look at his watch.

While he goes sprinting and takes a turn, his leg hits with a small fence between parking lot and he falls in the ground and his head hits harder with his eyes closed. And we-

CUT TO

EXT.TERRACE - EVENING

FADE IN.

After having a fall , he wakes up back on the same terrace, and again with a confusion, he wakes up with a jerk, and he stands in a fast motion and takes a look around his surroundings and belongings.

while he having a look at his surroundings, something come close to him, slowly.

then he looked at it, and folded his eye brows as he did not know what it was.

CUT TO

INT.BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

He suddenly wakes up from the bed. He had a dream. Now he takes his waterbottle which was kept in his shelf , and opens its cap. with a fear about the dream he had, he drinks the water and closed its cap and kept it in the shelf back.

He then sits on a corner of the bed and breaths a bit and relaxes.

suddenly the noice of the fan stops. He could feel the missing noice .

He tilts his head and looks at the fan. The fan suddenly falls on his head and we - $% \left[\left({{{\left[{{{\left[{\left({{{\left[{{{\left[{{{c_{1}}}} \right]}}} \right]}} \right.}}} \right]} \right]} \right]} \right]$

FADE OUT.

"PROCRASTINATION IS A IRREVOCABLE SIN !"

a quote by FRANCESCA FIELDS.

CREDITS.

END.