

THE LETTER

By

JAI SARVESH

INT. LIBRARY - NOON

It was a school library. A fine noon when Rahul and Sandy are working on a school project. They are doing a few case study. CRIMES.

The digital clock hanging on a wall shows 1:56PM 29th September, 2021.

Rahul and Sandy sitting opposite to each other. Papers and pens scattered on a table.

Sandy writes as Rahul dictates.

SANDY
Cause of murder ?

RAHUL
Provocation

SANDY
Date and time of murder ?

RAHUL
September 27, 1969, 6:30PM.

SANDY
Weapon ?

RAHUL
Pocket Knife

Sandy stops... Rahul notices.

RAHUL
Next...

SANDY
You seriously think this would
workout ?

RAHUL
What ?

SANDY
It is a school project and what
will someone expect in it ? A sport
or a scientific research, or some
kind of mechanical study... But
look what we are doing right now...
Studying a crime. Does that even
make any sense ?

NOTHING!!! Rahul silent for a while. Then opens up...

(CONTINUED)

RAHUL

Why not. We are half way done. Just
take that thought off your mind.

Sandy now checks the time of his mobile phone.

SANDY

It is already 2. At least let me
finish my lunch and join you.

Rahul shakes his head. Indicates, YES. Sandy gets up of his
chair and moves away.

Rahul too checks the time in his watch. Gives break to his
project work and turns back from his chair he is sitting,
towards the book shelf of library.

Wakes up.

Searches for some book to read. He just walks by the book
shelf in search of some interesting book.

Finds one. - RETRIBUTION by JILLIANE HOPPMAN -

Pulls it from a pile. Has a look at its cover. Seems
satisfied.

Suddenly he spots another book which seems to be kept hidden
behind the book he picked. Pulls it with a added effort as
the book was behind a pile of them. Checks the cover of it.
- THE AVENUE by R.E.DELDERFIELD -

As soon as he finds it interesting, he places the previous
interest in the shelf again. But in a improper manner.

Takes that new book and sits in his chair.

Starts reading.

Goes through pages... Soon his eyes starts to fade

DOLLY ZOOM IN

He closes his eye and sleeps.

FADE OUT

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

FADES IN

Rahul opens his eyes.

Wakes up from the sleep on a familiar location but an unfamiliar atmosphere.

Wonders...

Checks for the book in the table, that he was reading a while ago. NOTHING...

Checks the time on the wall clock. 11:30PM, 21th DECEMBER 1994. CONFUSED...

From no where, someone places their hand on Rahul's shoulder. JUMP SCARE... RAHUL GETS SCARED. Furiously gets up of the chair he was sitting on and faces to the opposite side from where he was touched. Sees no one. TENSION in his face.

Now he sees a window, very dark from the other side of it. But the reflection in it was not him. It was a man wearing a blue full hand T-shirt on the window (ARYAN). He feels Chaotic.

THEN HEARS A NOISE IN DISTANT - WHIP-PAN

MURDERER

(SHOUTS)

Aryan... Where are you ???

Now Rahul's shirt is changed to same as the guy in window. But Rahul acts different now.(HIS CHARACTER IS NOW ARYAN).

Rahul rushes to the shelf of books and picks one book from there. (THE SAME BOOK RAHUL WAS READING IN 2021).

Opens a random middle page. Then takes a paper from his pocket and hides it between the pages of the book and places the book on the same place.

Suddenly the door of library opens and the murderer emerges.

MURDERER

There you are...

Aryan lets his hand inside his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

MURDERER

Now give the letter he wrote...

ARYAN

You are going to be caught red handed.

MURDERER

You are not in a state of threatening me when I am your biggest threat now. Better give me the letter he wrote. I will at least think of letting you live.

ARYAN

You killed that man in that garden. You killed Tarun who was the witness and all I have got is this letter he wrote to prove your guilt.

MURDERER

You want to prove my guilt ? First try getting out of here alive.

Murderer walks towards Aryan. As soon as he gets close to him, Aryan pulls of a pair of scissors from his pocket and swings on the murderer.

The murderer escapes it.

MURDERER

You came prepared. Isn't it ? I thought it was a negotiation.

ARYAN

It was never a negotiation. That to with a murderer who have executed 4 already for a sake of happiness ? You are psychopath.

MURDERER

yes I am...

The murderer again gets to him. Aryan swing. ESCAPES !!! Swings again. ESCAPES !!! Again swings. Murderer grips Aryan's hand from swinging now, Aryan tries punching him with his other hand, the Murderer grips it too, and swirls his hand with the scissors. Aryan drops the scissors and the murderer catches it with his other and pushes him to shelf and Aryan being chocked.

The murderer pulls his hand to swing them.

(CONTINUED)

MURDERER

Any second thoughts ?

Now Aryan pulls a big hard covered book from the shelf and bangs on the murderer's head.

The murderer takes few steps back. Drops the scissors. Gets INSANE.

Aryan tries to run from the library. But the murderer holds his collar and pulls him back. Now the murderer grips his neck with his arm and tries chocking him.

Aryan pulls the murderer's leg with his leg and both fall down on the floor. But still the murderer is not letting him breath. The murderer is enjoying, watching him dying.

Aryan spots the scissor. Takes it and stabs hard on the murderer's thigh. The murderer feels the pain. Does not shouts.

Holds Aryan's hand and stops him from stabbing. Pulls the scissors from his hand, and stabs him right at his neck.

Aryan struggles a lot. Now the murderer gets up and goes front of him. Watches him die, struggle...

Changes his mind. Goes towards Aryan, pulls the scissors of his neck and stabs him more harder and furious with passion.

Blood splashing all over the murderer's face, and now we-

CUT TO

INT. LIBRARY - NOON

BLACK...

SANDY

(Ambient)

Rahul.... Rahul... Get up.

CLOSE UP: TO RAHUL'S FACE. USE 18MM LENS THIS TIME.

Rahul wakes up of the nightmare with a sudden deep breath. Holds his neck and checks. NOTHING...

Inspects his surroundings... Sandy standing near him. Both staring at each other.

(CONTINUED)

SANDY

I have been trying to wake you up since last 10 minutes. You felt very uncomfortable.

RAHUL

Nothing. Just a dream.

Rahul still thinking of the events,

RAHUL

Yeah. Just a dream. Lets get back to work.

Sandy walks around the table to take his chair.

Rahul then gazes at the book in the table that tended him to read while Sandy was gone. He sees a small space between the pages. Runs his fingers into it and opens it. There is a old looking folded paper inside it. It looks like the same paper that Aryan hides in his dream.

Now looks at the hanging digital wall clock. It shows 2:45PM, 29th September, 2021. Then it starts changing to 21th December 1994.

ZOOM IN: CLOSE UP TO RAHUL'S FACE.

Rahul comes to know that all his dreams were a true event and we-

FADE OUT

CREDITS

THE END.....