

**[SCENE: A YOUNG MAN SITTING IN HIS ROOM,
LOOKING AT HIS PHONE WALLPAPER, SPEAKING
TO CAMERA]**

YAAR, MUJHE NAHI PATA THA KI PYAAR AISA
HOTA HAI...

PEHLI BAAR JAB USSE DEKHA THA, LAGA KUCH
DIFFERENT HAI. PAR AB... AB TOH HAR WAQT
USKI HI SOCH MEIN KHO JATA HOON. USKI
SMILE, USKI BAATEIN, USKA HAR ANDAAZ...

YEH BUTTERFLIES IN STOMACH, YEH RACING
HEARTBEAT, YEH CONSTANT SMILE ON MY FACE -
MAIN KABHI NAHI SOCHA THA KI EK INSAAN
ITNA EFFECT KAR SAKTA HAI LIFE MEIN.

[STANDS UP, PACES]

KYA KAROON? PHONE KAROON? NAHI, NAHI...
MESSAGE KARTA HOON. PAR KYA LIKHOON? "HEY"
IS TOO CASUAL... "I MISS YOU" IS TOO
INTENSE...

**[SITS BACK DOWN, LOOKING DIRECTLY AT
CAMERA]**

PATA HAI SABSE FUNNY KYA HAI? MAIN USSE
DEKHTA HOON TOH SAARI DUNIYA BLUR HO JAATI
HAI, LEKIN USKI HAR DETAIL CRYSTAL CLEAR
HAI. HER PERFECT IMPERFECTIONS... GOD, I'M
SO GONE!

[TOUCHING HIS HEART]

IS THIS WHAT THEY CALL... PYAAR? BECAUSE
AGAR HAI... TOH I NEVER WANT THIS FEELING
TO END.