

TURQUOISE STRIPES

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INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOSPITAL - DAY

Saoirse's head lies on Tarun's bed beside him. Saoirse slowly opens her eyes.

Tarun looks down at her and smiles. He brushes her hair aside. Saoirse looks up at Tarun and smiles back.

TARUN

Hey there, sleepyhead.

Saoirse lifts her head up and stretches her arms out to the side. She yawns.

SAOIRSE

How are you feeling?

TARUN

Better than last night.

SAOIRSE

I'm glad.

Saoirse yawns again.

TARUN

Did Ram ever respond?

Saoirse shakes her head. Tarun frowns.

TARUN (CONT'D)

That's unlike him.

SAOIRSE

To each his own.

Saoirse pulls out her phone and scrolls through it.

TARUN

Hope everything's okay.

SAOIRSE

Mr. "I'm rich so I'm better than everyone else"?

Saoirse puts her phone in her pocket and leans back in her chair.

SAOIRSE (CONT'D)

He's probably too busy swimming in his own money.

Tarun frowns.

TARUN

I know you don't get along, but he is my cousin and the only other family member I have left.

Saoirse leans forward and rubs Tarun's shoulder.

SAOIRSE

I'm sorry hon. I just can't stand people like him.

TARUN

I understand, but I think he is the only one who can help us now.

SAOIRSE

What about my sister?

TARUN

She has done wonders, but I think Ram will have access to slightly better resources.

SAOIRSE

Hate to admit it but you might be right.

TARUN

I just hope he's alright.

A couple tears roll down Tarun's eyes. Saoirse wipes them away.

Saoirse and Tarun suddenly look up and glance at the hospital room door. Loud cheers and noises come from the other end.

Saoirse slowly rises to her feet and walks towards the door. She suddenly stops as the door opens wide.

A tall 30 year old Indian man walks through the door. A large crowd of people follow him, cheering. Doctor Jolie quickly squeezes through the crowd and closes the door behind them.

Doctor Jolie catches her breath and stares at the man dressed in a white suit with a blue bowtie.

Tarun and Saoirse stare at the man. Saoirse takes a couple steps back and sits back down beside Tarun.

The man smiles brightly. RAM removes his sunglasses and walks towards Tarun. He chuckles and places his hand on Tarun's shoulder.

RAM
How's my little Cuz doing?

Tarun smiles. The two of them clasp their hands together.

Saoirse stares at Ram and folds her arms.

TARUN
I was worried about you. We never
heard back.

RAM
Always thinking about others, am I
right?

Ram chuckles and scans the room. He looks at Saoirse and bows
down. He holds a hand out towards her.

RAM (CONT'D)
Always a pleasure seeing you,
Samantha.

SAOIRSE
It's "Saoirse."

RAM
Of course it is.

Saoirse glares at Ram.

DOCTOR JOLIE
What are you doing here?

Doctor Jolie quickly looks over Ram's shoulder towards
Saoirse.

DOCTOR JOLIE (CONT'D)
Why is he here?

RAM
My family is in need of assistance.

DOCTOR JOLIE
That's my job.

RAM
And you have made a wonderful
attempt. Now it is my turn.

Doctor Jolie frowns. Saoirse folds her arms.

SAOIRSE
Out of every other time we've
needed you, why come now?

Ram looks at Saoirse. He smiles and turns around towards Doctor Jolie.

RAM
Can you give us a moment?

Doctor Jolie shakes her head furiously.

SAOIRSE
Just for a minute, sis? It won't be long.

DOCTOR JOLIE
Fine!

Doctor Jolie opens the door. Cheers come from the crowd outside the room.

PEOPLE
We love you Ram!

DOCTOR JOLIE
Oh shut up, will ya?

Doctor Jolie closes the door behind her.

Ram pulls up another chair beside Tarun and sits down. He sighs heavily and looks up at Tarun and Saoirse.

RAM
Honestly?

Tarun and Saoirse stare at him intently.

RAM (CONT'D)
It's the nightmares.

TARUN
What kind of nightmares?

RAM
Things of our past.

TARUN
The fire?

Ram leans forward in his chair and nods his head.

Saoirse looks back and forth between Tarun and Ram.

TARUN (CONT'D)
Did you see the flaming monkey as well?

Ram quickly shakes his head.

RAM
Just a tiger on fire. Does that
mean anything to you?

Tarun and Saoirse glance at each other and back at Ram.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO HOSPITAL - EVENING

Ram paces the floor and remains silent.

Saoirse shakes her head furiously.

SAOIRSE
No, you couldn't seriously be
considering it Tarun.

TARUN
It's the only chance I have. The
only chance we have.

Tarun takes Saoirse's hand in his and looks her straight in
the eyes.

Ram suddenly stops pacing.

RAM
Are you ready or not?

Tarun nods his head.

Ram walks towards the hospital room door and knocks on it.
Another knock appears from the other side.

Tarun slowly rises to his feet. He moans.

Saoirse stares at him. She quickly rises to her feet.

SAOIRSE
Then I'm coming with no matter
what!

TARUN
I wouldn't have it any other way.

Saoirse rolls her eyes and helps Tarun up from the bed.

Ram holds a finger towards his ear and presses an ear piece.

RAM
Ready the jet.

A man's deep voice sounds on the other end.

MYSTERIOUS MAN (O.C.)

Where to, sir?

Ram turns around and looks at Tarun and Saoirse. He presses his ear piece.

RAM

Home.