

FEAR OF FAILURE

HALIMAT

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BASED ON A TRUE STORY

INT. DIMLY LIT ROOM - NIGHT

A pink digital wall clock boldly displaying 10:17PM. ANGEL, a petite girl dressed in her pyjamas with barbie prints on them, sits behind her study desk. She reads a slide page from the screen of her pink laptop while she packs her hair into pigtails with pink scrunchies. She yawns, shuts down her laptop, gets up, and walks towards her bed as she grabs her phone from her bed, scrolls through it and smiles. ANGEL grabs a pink journal with a pen in it from the side of her pillow, then begins to write "I need this exam to come and go, so I can focus on better things. I have read the slides. (Yawns) Hopefully, no questions from the text readings would be asked" Angel closes the diary then proceeds to lay on her bed, stretches to reach her pink bedside lamp sitting on her bedside table, a few metres away. She struggles to reach it but is not able to.

Pauses.

ANGEL grunts, then rolls back to her sleeping position as she ignores the light and puts on her sleeping mask instead. She places her phone on the floor, and closes her eyes. From her sleep, she begins to sweat and pant, as she shakes her head disapproving to something. ANGEL opens her eyes and screams from her nightmare. She gets up, grabs her phone to look at the time which displayed 12:00AM and sighs like a wish of hers is being fulfilled. ANGEL rushes from her bed and walks towards her desk as she opens a book from the book stack in her shelf and flips through pages.

INT. BRIGHTLY LIT ROOM - MORNING

ANGEL is sitting behind her desk as she focuses on the same book from last night. Her eyes are red. On her desk, there are crushed cans of energy drink. ANGEL yawns, raises her head to look at her pink wall clock which boldly displays 9:17AM. ANGEL opens her eye widely, and raises her eyebrows looking shocked to have stayed awake all night. She types in her laptop password, scrolls through her screen, pauses, then zooms in on a post displaying "The Fear of Failure is the Beginning of Seriousness" ANGEL giggles, gets up, walks towards her bed and writes in her journal "It is examination day. Thank you God for the awakening". She closes the journal, spreads her bed sheet, and heads towards a door with a pink bathroom symbol.