

Amila

EXT. TERRACE-DAY

Cicadas crying, Images of a wind trees, eye, woman neck,
woman carrying a baby.

FADE IN:

INT.ROOM - NIGHT

(Japanese song playing in
from the bluetooth
speaker. Papers of
letters, baby foot print,
photo of the deceased
wife, pens,ink,
diapers,tablets, water
bottle, milk bottle lie
on the tabel. Laptop on
with illustrator file.
Along with ABHISHEK lying
on the laptop, sleeping)

BABY

Crying out loud.

SOUND → FATHER

ABHISHEK

(Wakes up to the sound of
baby. Searching for the
feeding bottle.Picks up
the feeding bottle and
goes near to the baby)

My baby, you must be hungry!

~~must be~~ BABY

You ~~are~~ tired father!

ABHISHEK

(In shock! Drops the
feeding bottle, gets up
and leans to the table.
Turns to the table and
picks up the tablet)

I must be hallucinating! hall again, my tablets, ...

BABY

Why are you ignoring me father?

ABHISHEK

(In shock!Drops the tablet
on to the floor)

Yes ~~father~~, This is your child's voice 2.
from

BABY
I'm your child father, from the future!

ABHISHEK
Ma ma ma..my baby? From the fu fu fu..future?

BABY
You haven't changed father, You stutter when you are shocked or excited.

ABHISHEK
(Thinking aloud)
My baby from the future? But how?

BABY
Father, I have come to tell you something. ~~I know you love letters and languages but you need to take care of yourself as well.~~

ABHISHEK
Yes, yes.. But, I cant believe you can talk..

BABY
(Cuts off)
Father, how much do you love letters and languages?

ABHISHEK
(Excited)
Letters, yes, a lot! Right now I'm working on this new typeface. You know each letter forms a skeleton, words form body and limbs, they come to life when we talk, they become languages. Languages are just like babies, they grow and develop their own personalities. Some languages sound sweet, some sound harsh and some tough. They are living and breathing things, just like us!

BABY
(in sync)
Just like us!

ABHISHEK
(Excited)
Oh, so you do understand is it?

BABY

Yes father! I'm your child after all! Tell me father, if languages are just like us and have their own personalities, then our personality has its own language? And they can be tough, harsh, sweet?

ABHISHEK

Yes, of course, that's why personality is often associated to body language or attitude or simply the way we act and live.

BABY

Then father, why is your language is not sweet towards me?

ABHISHEK

What are you saying? You are my baby after..

BABY

No Father, I know you hate me and sorrowful because of me! I'm the reason for your pain and agony.

ABHISHEK

No, how could I...

BABY

You hate me, for you think I killed mother! Your dear wife! My birth and her death! You simply can't accept it is it?

ABHISHEK

No, wha wha wha.. what are you saying? I ha ha hate you? Absolutely na na na.. Not!

BABY

You stutter when you are shocked, excited and when you lie father!

ABHISHEK

No, I cant hate you, I know I love her, but I cant hate you!

BABY

In fact father, you hate me so much, that at one point in the future, you ~~will~~ left me all alone without saying a word.

YOU WILL LEAVE ME ALONE.
& YOU ALWAYS SHOW ME
YOUR LANGUAGE OF HATE.

Wha..Wha..

② ③
YOU ARE QUIET
FATHER..
IT MEANS YOU
ACCEPT IT AS
THE TRUTH

④

MY BIRTH & HER
DEATH! YOU SIMPLY
CAN'T ACCEPT! IS INT
IT!

YOU ALWAYS SHOW

You are
quiet
father
in fact
you cannot
talk :

ABHISHEK

Wha what?

BABY

Yes without saying a word..
Words..Letters..Languages, you
always showed me your Language of
hate,

ABHISHEK

(Shouting! Wakes up from
dream to cries of baby
and goes to the baby and
lifts him)

No, I can't...

My baby, I will not leave you. I'm sorry. I love you as much
as I love your mother and I will never leave you! I will be
your language of joy, just as your mother for me, for us.

love, happy, &

FADE TO:

Credits, THE END.

When cinematographer's wife dies in child birth.
sense of hatred towards his child.
develops