

Daily Chai

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INT.EVENING

fade in.

TOP DOWN SHOT OF A CUP OF TEA WITH THE TITLE OF THE FILM.

THIS FADES INTO A TOP VIEW OF A KITCHEN COUNTER WITH A STOVE IN THE CENTER OF THE FRAME.

The scene is silent. All we can hear is the sound of a broken fan and pigeons at the window.

VOICE

*I wonder when the pressure of success, took over the comfort of failure.*  
~~Its funny how nothing is changing lately. Be it making tea the same way or my life! nothing really seems like moving and the things that are moving are half dead...like zombies~~

During this dialogue we travel the kitchen where we see well stacked boxes but very still. int the line where says slow moving there a shot of that broken fan appears with increased volume .

when the voice says like a zombie our main character appears on the screen.

VOICE

It's weird how I remember my childhood as me being the one for excitement. So eager to learn new things.

The camera pans from a photo frame kept in the corridor into the kitchen where the lead is standing in the center.

TOP SHOT LIKE THE FIRST ONE. :

The lead puts the vessel on the stove. He later adds water to it.

The camera cuts to his close up when the next dialogue starts.

VOICE

Those times were so clear so transparent. you got what you saw. If you fail, you fail but if you achieve something you feel like you are on top of the world.

THE TRANSPARENT WATER DURING THE DIALOGUE.

(CONTINUED)

The character fails to start the fire few times. He later succeeds in lighting the fire.

VOICE

In that energy you decide to put more efforts into it, you put in time, money, hard work you even sacrifice on so many things for those few moments of excitement and satisfaction of creating something new.

The water has started to boil. The lead adds tea leaves, eelachi, grates adrak. he tries to go for the sugar but doesn't pick it up.

The mixture boils with all the ingredients.

VOICE (fast Paced dialogue)

Everybody is proud of you and you are under that spotlight. I mean why not? You are so great at it why not take the leap! (You turn your passion into your livelihood, you achieve great things and you live happily ever after...)

The lead takes milk pours it into the boiling mixture. cut to he pours it into the cup but at the angle where the tea leaves and all are not visible. The lead picks up the cup to his mouth. cut to him sitting on the dining table in the same way. he takes a sip...Smiles...

VOICE

Fuck no! Nothing really goes as you planned. It used to be fun, each day would be your chance to change the world with your passion but instead everything is different now. That excitement seems to fade away... Everything is slow now, almost close to a near halt. I wonder what changed.....

THE CAMERA IS LOCKED TO THE FACE OF THE LEAD.

as the voice says "Fuck no" the lead falls back with the camera locked to his face and with a whip cut he is back where he was earlier.

~~THE CAMERA IS ON HIS FACE CENTERED IN A DUTCH ANGLE.~~

~~The lead stares into the camera clueless.~~

THIS COULD BE ANY ANGLE WHERE BOILING LOOKS GOOD!

(SAME NOTE BUT DIFFERENT ANGLE)

QUICK CUTS

IMPORTANT SCENE

Decreasing pace

SPECIAL SCENE

\* NEED TO MAKE LABELS FOR SCENES

get your happy endings

SPECIAL SCENE

the lead adds milk to the mixture. It is cold milk as we can see the condensation drops on the cup before putting it into the mixture.

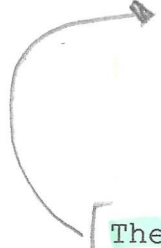
CLOSE UP: MILK GETTING MIXED IN THE MIXTURE AND HOE THE WHITE COLOR FADES AWAY.

CLOSE UP: LEAD'S FACE LOOKING AT THE VESSEL.

The tea is still. cut to a clock first at normal pace and then slows down.

VOICE

So many times I feel like quitting is the perfect next step. It feels like there is no end, unless I end it all.



[The lead stares at the vessel] and just turns of the stove.

picks up the vessel holder, with it lifts the vessel and pours everything in the basin and leave the holder there with it.

VOICE

I just can't! i suddenly realize how much i have put into this! and I am pretty sure that all the hard work and all the sacrifice wasn't for nothing.



close up of his hand on the stove's controller while he says "I just can't" (HANDS SHAKING A LITTLE)

the camera stays on the hand but from a different angle. now all the boxes of ingredients are visible in the background.

the focus pulls from the hand to the ingredients in the background.

The boxes he uses are kept on the counter.

VOICE

In the hope that maybe it would be better at the end, maybe I am almost there.

The milk starts to boil.

also a top shot of the milk boiling. → CLOSER THAN THE FIRST SHOT

VOICE

Maybe just, maybe the time would come when I will feel like all those days of hard work have paid off!

(CONTINUED)

The lead takes the vessel and filters it but this time we can see the tea leaves and adrak residue in the filter. Close up of chai falling in the cup.

VOICE

I sometimes wonder if they were right about the Sabar ka phal being meetha.

The first top shot of the tea cup kept on the table. A hand reaches in to pick it up.

the lead takes the cup up for a sip...

\*\*black out\*\*

shot of tea on the stove still not boiling...

VOICE

They really should've mentioned how long...

Fade out.

TEXT

"He that can have patience can have what he will."

- Benjemin Franklin