

BOB

Written By

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Fade In:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S STUDY - MID DAY

We open with shots of photo frames, certificate hanging on the wall, files, books on the shelf and a clock. It's nice and warm inside, the study has a cozy mood. Two people are in the room; the DOCTOR (42 years old), a well-established psychiatrist for over 17 years and opposite to him on the couch, HIM (24 YEARS OLD), a confused man with a history of mental disorder to a certain extent, he's wearing a light colored shirt and a black jacket is resting on the crest rail of the couch. This is his fourth session with the doctor. DOCTOR is a sophisticated, bold man with good english command, knows what he is doing and really good at getting through to his patients. He's wearing a navy-blue shirt and a red tie covered by a thin grey half-sweater. It's chilly outside. HIM is holding a small weird, face shaped rock that has two holes almost exactly where the eyes are supposed to be and a faint mark that looks like a frown where the lips are supposed to be. It looks like the stone is giving him a look of disgrace and demean, like it's not contented with what he's doing, or even with what he's thinking. HIM is gently rubbing the face-shaped stone and looking down at it, almost as if he was listening to the stone whisper while the doctor talks.

DOCTOR

Paranoid schizophrenia can cause hallucinations in most cases. Yo condition vako patient haru, they start hearing things, seeing things, things that are not real. They even begin to have delusions of grandeur. Jasle garda tiniharu lai thula thula soch haru and even impossible aasha haru aauchhan. Some say they hear voices all the time. I've had three sessions with you and I am sorry to say that timi ma yo condition ko dherai symptoms dekhchhu ma. I can't conclude anything right now, though. I think malai ajhai dui-teen sessions chainchha timi sanga. Are you listening to me?

HIM is still staring at the face-shaped stone and gently rubbing it. He's hearing whispers that seem to be emerging from the stone. He's trying a little to concentrate on DOCTOR's voice but the whispers get louder. This happens a lot.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - TWILIGHT

HIM opens the bathroom door with a bloody hand and enters. He's wearing the black jacket on top of his light colored short. There are blood splatters on this clothes. He slowly walks to the sink, looks at himself in the mirror, washes the blood off his hand a little, takes the face-shaped stone out of his shirt pocket, smiles.

HIM
 (smiling like he just won something)
 I have won. Maile jitey.

HIM (CONT'D)
 (screams)
 Maile jitey.

The face-shaped stone is still whispering. He slowly walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S STUDY - MID DAY

DOCTOR
 (getting to the point)
 So, tell me about your friend.

HIM
 (confused, referring to the face-shaped stone)
 Tapailai BOB ko bareyma tha chha ta. We covered 3 sessions about him.

DOCTOR
 (reassuring)
 Haina, maile timro arko saathi ko bareyma kura garna khojeko, the.. GIRL.

He looks confused but quickly gets back on track. Mild Whispers continue.

HIM
 k bhanam?...

He tries to picture her in his mind. The whispers fade slowly.

HIM (CONT'D)
 (Pause)
 She is really nice.

HIM (CONT'D)

(smiles, spark in his eyes)
 Pretty. Usle malai ekdumai ramro
 sanga bujchha. Aru manchhe harule
 jasto malai treat gardaina. She
 understands me. She has a gentle
 presence. Ani ma ooh sanga huda
 sabai chij calm hunchha. The
 voices disappear.

DOCTOR

(interrupts)
 So BOB stops talking?

He looks down at BOB, the voices reappear, looks up

HIM

Yes.

DOCTOR notes something down.

DOCTOR

She sounds really nice. Usko naam
 chai k ho ni? If you don't mind.

HIM

Mynah.

DOCTOR

Like the bird?

HIM

(nods to approve)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - TWILIGHT

Someone opens the living room door with quite some rage and two people barge in. HIM and MYNAH. We don't see MYNAH's face, but she's wearing a purple (the color of imagination) t-shirt and a dreamcatcher (symbolising a dream) earring. MYNAH is mad at HIM for something. He is wearing his light colored shirt and the black jacket on top. He's holding BOB on his right hand, looking at him for comfort and rubbing him gently. BOB is whispering things.

MYNAH

(furious)
 Why the fuck are you doing this to
 me? What is wrong with you? Malai
 taile kina yesto ignore garirako?
 Why are you treating me like I
 don't exist? Ma sanga kina
 nabolirako? Yetro time vaisakyo,
 (MORE)

MYNAH (CONT'D)
maile talai yesto kaile dekheko
chhaina. Talk to me!

MYNAH (CONT'D)
(pause, sigh, disappointed)
You know what? Fuck you. Ta sachai
pagal vais jasto chha.

Suddenly, BOB stops whispering other words and only says
"Pagal". He gets mad. He keeps BOB in his shirt's pocket.
Looks down at the scissors on the table.

HIM slowly walks towards the bathroom with a bloody hand. He
has blood splatters on his clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S STUDY - MID DAY

DOCTOR
That's a lovely name.

He smiles.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
What was your mother's name again?
Timro mom ko naam k thyo re?

HIM
(trying to avert the
question)
Tyo kura kasari related vayo ra?

DOCTOR
I'm just making notes. That's all.

HIM
(hesitating)
Me.. Meena.

DOCTOR
That's quite a coincidence, don't
you think?

HIM
K vanna khojnuvako ho ra?

DOCTOR
(making a point)
Timilai tha chha exactly maile k
vanna khojeko ho vanera.

He avoids the question. Looks down on BOB, rubs him. BOB is whispering.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Usle timro kunai saathi harulai
veteko chha? Or your dad or your
brothers?

HIM

No.

DOCTOR

Why not?

HIM

Malai vetauna mann chhaina.

DOCTOR

Kina ra?

HIM

I don't want her to change. Malai
darr lagchha usle malai judge
garna thalchha vanera.

DOCTOR

Hmm, tyo pani ramro sochai ho. Is
she on facebook?

HIM

No.

DOCTOR

Twitter? Any other social media?

HIM

No.

DOCTOR

Why not?

HIM

She doesn't believe on the
internet.

DOCTOR

(chuckles)

That's quite convenient, don't you
think?

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DUSK

There is one used plate on the table with remnants of a

sandwich. The glass has some water in it suggesting someone drank it. There are two people sitting across each other. MYNAM and HIM. The footage is shaky and only focusses on HIM, suggesting MYNAH is not real. We only see her purple T-shirt and her dreamcatcher earring. He just finished eating and is now holding BOB in his hand, gently rubbing him. BOB whispers.

MYNAH

Khaja khaye pachhi ta boll ma
sanga. K bho hou? What's wrong?

He keeps looking at BOB. The whispers intensify untill interrupted by MYNAH's bang on the table.

MYNAH (CONT'D)

(banging both her hands on
the table)

That's it! I can't take this
anymore. We need to talk. Let's
go!

She holds his hand and directs him out of the cafe.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S STUDY - MID DAY

DOCTOR

Timile aile experience garirako
symptoms lai timi afaile treat
garna sakchhau. Only you can help
yourself. I can only guide you to
the right direction. Would you
like that?

He looks down at BOB and then at DOCTOR.

HIM

Hunchha.

DOCTOR

(smiles)

I want to share something with
you. It's about an experimental
treatment method. tyo technique
aile entirely legal chai vako
chhaina. Ma ra mero colleague haru
tesko lagi kaam gardai chhau.

HIM

(paying more attention)

Kasto technique?

DOCTOR

Mero euta patient chha, He's 8 years old now. Sweet kid. Ramro family ko ho. Usko parents are in good position socially and financially. But sano dekhi usko euta problem thyo. He had an imaginary friend who was not always friendly. Suru suru ma ta sab thikai thyo, tara bistarai situation bigridai gayo. Usle sabai kaam bigarthyo ani dosh chai usko imaginary friend lai lagauthyo. Yeti samma ta thikai thyo, huda huda usle school ko saathi haru lai hurt garna thalyo. Ani He even started hurting himself. Purai situation out of hand huna thalyo.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DUSK

There are people in the cafe but one table is empty. Two people walk in. MYNAH and HIM. He's wearing his light colored shirt and his black jacket on top. We still don't see MYNAH's face and the shooting pattern continues.

MYNAH

Aaja ko appointment kasto vayo ta?

He doesn't respond. He looks at BOB. BOB whispers that she is not real. BOB insists that he has to win.

MYNAH (CONT'D)

Oi! Are you okay? K bhayo? vaneko. kina naboleko? Are you okay? Hello! Can you see me?

HIM

(trying to avoid conversation)

Hmm. sure.

MYNAH

(confused)

Okay.

A waiter comes in and asks for the order.

HIM

Yeah, one chicken sandwich, please.

Waiter walks away.

MYNAH

(gets mad)

What the hell! Ma pani ta bhokai
chhu ni. Ma jhan ooh sangai
khanchhu vanera aaye, why didn't
you order for me?

HIM

(talking softly)

Afai order gara na.

MYNAH

(stunnde by his response)

Seriously?

MYNAH (CONT'D)

(pause)

Fine. Ta eklai kha. Malai khasai
bhok ni lageko chhaina.

The Sandwich and a glass of water arrives.

By this point, we understand that the timeline outside of
Doctor's study is reversed.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S STUDY - DUSK

HIM

So what happened to the kid?

DOCTOR

He's fine now. That's what I want
to share with you. Uslai kasari
maile treat garey vanera. Maybe
then you can see clearly.

HIM

(more curious than ever)

How? Kasari Doctor? Tapaile k
garnubho?

DOCTOR

Maile kei gareko haina. Usle afai
afulai niko paryo. Maile ta uslai
bas jitna sikaye.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, the question is: Do you want
to win? Do you want to see
clearly?

HIM

(pause)

Yes.

DOCTOR

Alright. So after a lot of sessions with him, I taught him to Kill his imaginary friend. Maile vaneko bujhyou? Tesaile garda yo technique is not legal yet. You see, he didn't kill a real person. He simply won over a fragment of his imagination. Aile ooh normal vayeko chha.

All he could hear at this point was BOB whispering one word over and over again. Kill.

He gets up, wears his black jacket over the light colored shirt.

HIM

I need to go, Doctor.

DOCTOR

(reading his expression and body language)

Alright. But you understand me, right? Timi afai le matrai timilai help garna sakchha. Timile jitnai parchha.

He walks out, still gently rubbing BOB.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE DOCTOR'S BUILDING - DUSK

He takes out his phone from his jacket pocket, calls MYNAH.

HIM

Hi, kata chhau?

MYNAH

(over phone)

Ma office ma, session sakki sakyo? Kati chado!

HIM

Ah.

MYNAH

(over phone)

Khaja khana jaaney ho? I'm starving. Tero appointment mero

(MORE)

MYNAH (CONT'D)
office najikai ta ho ni. I'll be
there in 10 minutes.

HIM
Huss.

Hangs up.

CUT TO:

MYNAH arrives. This time, we see her beautiful, radiant,
happy face, delighted to see HIM. She is wearing the purple
T-shirt and her dreamcatcher earrings. She holds his hand.

MYNAH
Apointment kasto bho? Come, I know
this lovely place nearby. We'll
talk there.

At this point, all he can hear is BOB whispering.

BOB
(V.O.)
She's not real. She has to Die.
Kill her. Kill her. You have to
win. Taile jitnai parchha. Kill
her. Kill her. he he he.

CUT TO:

Across the road, two guys are taking a cigarette-break. One
of them sees HIM.

GUY 1
Oi, tyo ta tyo haina.. k vanchha..
hamro college ko pagal k ta? Jaile
ni euta dhunga sanga kura
garirakhthyo ni muji.

GUY 2
Ah yar, muji pagal, aile ni testai
chha jasto chha. Tyo psycho doctor
ko building bata niskeko ta hola
ni. haha

GUY 2 (CONT'D)
(pause)
tara yar, tyo muji baula le tyo
ramri keti chai kaha payechha!

This is when we realise that the girl was real afterall but
HIM kills her (Scene 4) believing that she's nothing but his
imagination.

11.

CUT TO:

BLACK

Credits.