

THIRSTY

Short Film by

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Two trekkers, **SAM** and **SID**, are slowly walking through a dense mossy forest. Narayan Gopal's 'Parkhi basey, aaula bhani..' is playing in the Bluetooth speaker hanging outside Sam's bag who's walking a few steps ahead. They are both startled by the sound of a loud thunder.

SAM

Fuck! Danger pani parchha jasto chha yar, Chhito hid!

SID

(pacing up)

Shit, yo shortcut aayera hamile lastai murkha kaam garyou jasto lagyo. Yo jungle k saro creepy ho k.

The camera flies past Sid and reaches Sam and a pair of hands push him from behind. Angry, Sam turns back to yell at Sid. He's petrified to see Sid standing far away with a frightened look in his face.

Cut:

Diwas (Mid 20's, tall, bearded, wearing a flat cap and a pair of reading glasses) and **Jeet** (Early 20's, tall, dreadlocks, wearing a sherpa cap) are sitting on the top of a hill with their bags rested next to them. Diwas opens a pack of cigarettes, there are only two left, hesitantly takes one out lights it with a matchstick. Jeet Drinks up the last bit of water from his bottle. They are looking down at a dense forest.

DIWAS

ani takka layera bihana balcony ma niskiyera yo view herdai coffee sip garda kya majja auchha hola

JEET

tara yar, yo thau ma ghar banauna logistically possible chha ra?

DIWAS

hyaa, tanna paisa bhaye pachhi ta bhai halchha ni, sab samaan helicopter bata lyaune ho. Time lagchha but daami banauna sakinchha.

After a short pause, Jeet starts counting his fingers.

JEET

10 barsa US base pachhi ta kaso
nabanla ta ghar yo thau ma

DIWAS

(Upset about Jeet's comment)

Salla, talai bides jadai ma sabai
problem solve hunchha jasto lagchha?
It's a fucking loop. Tetro loan liyera
jaana lako chhas, pugne bittikai job
khojna pressure hunchha, ghanta ko \$10
kamayera 30-40 lakh ko loan tirna lai
nai talai dui barsa bhanda badhi
lagchha. Tyo pani college nagai
overtime kaam garis bhane matrai. Tei
restaurant ma bhada ghotne ta hola
ni.. ramrai kaam payo bhane ni ki ta
waiter ki supermarket ko cashier.. Dui
barsa ma loan tiri sake pachhi pani
college fee, yo tyo bhanera tannai
paisa tirnu parne hunchha.. feri tesko
lagi dhobi kaam garyo.. ani bihe garne
time hunchha, tespachhi bachcha ta
bides mai paunu paryo.. ani life long
mediocore job garera basic life
sustain gardai budho hunchhas.. ani
tetro barsa mehenat garera engineering
padheko chai k ko lagi? Baru Nepal mai
basera kei productive gare hunna?
Waiter nai bane pani yetai ko
restaurant ma garda k bigrinchha? Ma
yei kura bujhdina k hami salla Nepali
ko. Yetai kaam garna chai yo kaam tyo
kaam bhanera gardainan, bides ma chai
dinbhar toilet safai garna pani khusi.
Hami jasto manpower generate garna lai
Nepal jasto desh lai more than 20
years lagchha.. Ani thyakka Desh ko
lagi kei garne time huda chai muji
sablai baira jaana hatar. Fuck man!
Maile bhane ni, it's a fucking loop.
Ta ni tesmai faschhas. Eutai routine,
over and over and over till you die...

JEET

lala jitis

DIWAS

Chuplag muji, khub khusi bhako chhas
visa lagyo bhanera.. dui barsa ma
rudai call garchhas malai, ma lekherai
dinchhu.

JEET

(disheartened)

Hya muji, tero yestai depressing
 lecture sunna aako haina ni yo trip
 ma. Aba kaile ghumne ho yesari hami..
 kei mitho baat gar na muji.

They both stay silent for a while. Then Jeet stands up and walks towards the mountain and quickly turns back and starts talking to Diwas in a fake american accent.

JEET
 (American accent)
 Namasthey, how you doing brother?

Diwas just plays along with the roleplay and talks in broken english.

DIWAS
 Namastey namastey sir. how are you?

JEET
 I'm good. I'm good. How about you?

DIWAS
 very ok sir. where you go?

JEET
 I need to get to the next village. I heard there's a shortcut through the forest. Do you know anything about it?

DIWAS
 yes yes very ok very ok sir. road cut half. go sir go. But careful of ghosts ok.

JEET
 Ghosts? like dead people? haha
 Awesome! I look forward to meeting some. Thanks for your help. Is there anything you want? I have some biscuits.

DIWAS
 (almost laughing, breaks his character halfway)
 Give me one dollar please!

Jeet laughs and they both burst into laughter.

JEET
 hahaha, talai ajhai yaad chha?

DIWAS
 hahahah, ah mangalbazar ma khatay bhayera dulney days atti thyo yar.

Taile ek din tyo khaire ko pitai khako
this ni. hahaha

JEET

ahaha ah yar,, 15 barsa bhayo hola
yar, aba ta birsi na tyo kura muji.

DIWAS

14 barsa 3 mahina bhayo to be exact.

JEET

waaah! tero memory chai sahi ho yar,
malai ta kei yaad hunna muji.

DIWAS

Bihana bihana pista badam khane gar
na. It really works.

JEET

maile try ta gareko thye k..

DIWAS AND JEET

badam khanai birsinth...

They both laugh hysterically for a while, get up and walk
downhill to the jungle.

3 EXT. MOSSY FOREST - LATE AFTERNOON

3

Diwas and Jeet are trekking through the mossy forest. Jeet is
walking a few steps behind Diwas. Jeet makes a face as if he
just got a brilliant idea. Instead of saying anything, he
rests on a stone and takes off his bag. Diwas stops as well.
He puts a wet cigarette in his mouth and tries to light it
with a matchstick but it's too wet to light.

JEET

(Checking his bottle)

Ek thopa Paani khana paye aatma Lai
Shanti hunthyo Yar

DIWAS

(Correcting Jeet)

"Piuna" khana haina piuna bhann. bhat
ho ra?

JEET

Nepali ko chhora hu, pani pani
chabaidinchhu.

DIWAS

chabaidinthey!

They both laugh and continue walking. Diwas is a few steps ahead, still trying to light the cigarette.

JEET

Tara yo jungle ta lastai darlagdo chha yar. Bagh bhalu aayo bhane?

They both giggle.

DIWAS

Talai tha chha, yo jungle ma dui Jaana trekking garne keta haru harako thye bhanera?

JEET

(Looks around and walks faster to catch up)

Ho Ra? Kaile ko kura ho yo? Recently nai ho ni kya ho?

DIWAS

Ah 65 days bhayo aaja.

JEET

Shit yar tetro bhai sakyo? Kaha ko keta haru thye hola hai?

DIWAS

Tei Patan Mai basthye re.

JEET

Ho Ra? Hamrai age ko ta hola Ni tiniharu. K padhthey hola hai?

DIWAS

Pulchowk Mai Engineering padhthye re. Civil. Euta ko ta US ko visa ni lagi sakya thyo re.

JEET

Fuck! Ho Ra? Lastai sad ho Yar.

DIWAS

Ah. Arko le ta jhan Mugu ma smart town banaune sapano dekhako thyo. Rara ko tourists Lai Target garera babbal plan banako thyo.

JEET

Tara tyo logistically possible thyo Ra?

DIWAS

(Gets annoyed by the question and turns back in anger)

Tyo ta funding paye pachhi Bhai
 halthyo Ni. K chai impossible chha Ra?

JEET

(Letting Diwas win the argument)
 La la jitis.

DIWAS

(With a sad tone)
 Tara tesko bike chai kasle chalaira
 hola Yar.

They both walk quietly for a while. Diwas sees a shoe half covered in moss lying off the trekking trail. He shouts and jumps right away. Jeet is confused, standing on the trail.

DIWAS

Oi, yaha euta jutta raichha.

JEET

K bho ta? Kasaile falyo hola Ni...

Before Jeet finishes his sentence, Diwas runs off deeper into the forest. Jeet thinks for a while and follows him.

Fast cuts of them running in the forest, Diwas finds a bag, then a map, then a water bottle. Jeet runs slowly barely catching up with him and stops when he sees Diwas standing still. He goes closer.

The camera flies past Jeet and reaches Diwas and a pair of hands push him from behind. It's Diwas.

JEET

(Panting)
 Oi...k..bho..?

Diwas slowly lifts his right hand and points his finger towards a tree.

He's pointing at two dead bodies, resting by the tree, leaning against each other. It's Diwas and Jeet's bodies. It looks like they have been there for about a month at least. Diwas has an old wet cigarette barely held by his lips, matchsticks thrown around the ground. Jeet is holding the same water bottle. Their skin is pale and is about to start decaying. Their dead eyes have a creepy stare.

They stare at their own bodies for a while in the silence of the forest. They look at each other for a few seconds and start laughing hysterically. After laughing for about a minute, they slowly sit down leaning against another tree, leaning against each other.

DIWAS

Kasto nabhattako ta Yar hamilai..
yetro time bhai sakyō, koi ta yesari
aunu parchha ni.. salla

JEET

Tara Yar, ek thopa Paani kasaile
knuwaidyo bhane kassam Shanti hunthyō.

JEET (CONT'D)

Ma sochira thye k.. maile US jaana try
nagareko bhaye, or mero visa nalageko
bhaye, hami aile trekking ni audaina
thyo hola... I mean, being a bhoot is
not that bad but I really miss my bed
right now.

DIWAS

Malai ta mero bike ko lastai yaad
aaira chha yaar..

Right at that moment, they hear a loud thunder, the sound
echoes in the forest. They both get startled.

JEET

Hait, bhoot lai nai tarsaune khalko
chatyang paryo ta.

They both giggle.

Right then, they hear footsteps from far away, along with
soft song playing in a speaker. They try to focus on the
sound and hear Narayan Gopal's 'Parkhi basey, aula
bhani....'. Then they see Sam and Sid walking in the
distance.

Jeet and Diwas look at each other with mischievous smile as
if they're about to play a prank on someone.

The End.