

FADE IN:

**1 INT. DRAWING ROOM - NIGHT****1**

A cloth covers a mirror... A woman (face unseen), MAYA of 21, covers all the mirrors in the room with clothes... Unfortunately, one mirror left at last... The mirror reflects the woman, is ugly, hair before the face... she walks to the mirror... Smash!!! the Mirror rips out... We supertitles "Painkiller"... DING DONG... The doorbell rings. We see the face of MAYA, who has a tailored face.

A man, of 19, Sameer, is at the other side of the door, a little nervous.

MAYA  
Doctor!! SOMEONE IS HERE!!

MAYA opens the door with a greeting smile...

SAMEER  
Hi, I am Sameer, I am here to assist  
Doctor Zahir

MAYA  
Welcome.

Sameer enters the house. He follows HER...

SHIVAM  
(v.o)  
We need someone to assist Dr.Zahir

CUT TO:

**2 INT. OFFICE. - DAY****2**

A man, Of 35, Shivam informal outfit, standing behind the first chair talks to Sameer, is sitting in the second chair, which is in front of the chair, Shivam holding...

SHIVAM

Dr.Zahir has a beautiful technique of healing patients. He thinks that if we... if we treat the patients nicely, humbly- exactly like we treat to our family members... make them feel personal.. live with them... understand them... then they cure without any medications.

Shivam walks into the room...

SAMEER

Wow.

SHIVAM

Every patient is healed except one.

Shivam passes the photo of Maya.

SAMEER

A girl

SHIVAM

This "girl" killed 10 people.

CUT TO:

**3 INT. DRAWING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**3**

Maya is sitting in front of Sameer... Smiles...

MAYA

Would you like to have a cup of  
coffee?

Sameer struggles...

Maya turns to the kitchen. Sameer looks down and observes  
that she had only one shoe.

SAMEER

Ma'am, You have only worn one shoe.

MAYA

Oh, can't you see?

she turns to Sameer and shows his feet.

MAYA

I wore a pair. Aren't they  
beautiful?

Sameer looks to the Maya

SAMEER

Yes.

she walks to the kitchen.

SHIVAM

(v.o)

she used to talk to herself. Almost  
Every time.

CUT TO:

**4 INT. OFFICE. - NIGHT**

**4**

Shivam walks and briefs him about Maya...

SHIVAM

she thinks that she can communicate  
with her thoughts just by imagining  
them as a person.

Shivam sits.

SAMEER

Okay.

SHIVAM

As you know that our mind creates  
some thoughts, sometimes the  
majority of them are in favor of us  
and others are revolting thoughts.

SAMEER

Yes sir.

Sameer nods.

SHIVAM  
she can kill the revolting thoughts.

SAMEER  
It Means she can kill the  
projections.

Shivam Nods.

SHIVAM  
And

SAMEER  
The line between a person and a  
projection is blurred in his mind

Shivam nods.

SHIVAM  
she killed 10 real people but she  
still thinks that they were her  
projections.

MAYA  
(V.o)  
Sameer.

Sameer looks down-

CUT TO:

**5 INT. DRAWING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**5**

MAYA  
Sameer.

Sameer cuts his focus and looks to the Maya ... then on the tray, There were five cups.

SAMEER  
Thank you.

Sameer picks one. Maya place one of the cups in his place. and then he walks to the empty chair and places the coffee near it.

MAYA  
(v.o)  
Abhi

Maya goes to another empty chair... and does the same...

MAYA  
(v.o)  
Disha.

Sameer stares at her... Maya goes to Doctor's room. Sameer looks back to his Coffee, he tastes a drop by the finger... Sameer feels safe to drink... He drinks... Maya comes to the room. she sits on the chair.

MAYA

Oh, Forgive me Sameer. My friend  
Disha.

she points on the first empty chair. Sameer looks at that  
side and smiles.

MAYA  
And Abhi.

Sameer gives the same expression...Sameer takes a sip and  
looks to the covered mirror.

SAMEER  
What are these clothes covering?

MAYA  
Mirrors.

SAMEER  
Why?

MAYA  
they always remind me that who  
really I am.

CUT TO:

SAMEER

(v.o)

Who are you?

MAYA

(v.o)

A Victim.

Maya is looking outside the window...

MAYA

(v.o)

A prisoner. Who never went out from the prison.

SAMEER

(v.o)

You were in prison?

We dolly out the scene and we see that Maya isn't in the prison, it was a house with caged windows.

MAYA

I don't know but my mom used to call it home.

Maya exits from the frame.

CUT TO:

7 INT. DRAWING-ROOM. - DAY

7

Maya and Sameer are in there same position, sitting in front of each other...

MAYA

And when they free the bird from the cage, the bird realized that she didn't have any wings...



Sameer looks to the coffee and drinks it.

SAMEER

I-

MAYA

You know my life is centralized the  
one single idea...

SAMEER

which is...

MAYA

Sometimes you need one kind of pain  
to kill another...

SAMEER

which tpe of pain you suffered from?

MAYA

I suffered from three types of pain  
in my whole life.

SAMEER

Which type of pain....

MAYA

I think you aren't ready for this..

SAMEER

wait what?

MAYA

Let me ask you something, Do you  
need a painkiller.

Sameer looks at the cup of coffee... remaining half...

SAMEER

Yes.

Maya smiles, with the depth of his hell.

CUT TO:

**8 EXT. INT. CAR. DIFFERENT TIME- NIGHT.**

**8**

Maya is in the car, still, driving seat, the road is still and silent...

Maya's eyes are red

MAYA

(V.o)

I was tired of the way I was living.

Maya wipes her tears.

MAYA

(v.o)

I tried to kill myself.

Maya takes out the gun, points to the forehead.

MAYA

(v.o)

And When I was too close to death.

Maya closes his eyes...The finger is on the trigger.

MAYA

(v.o)

I realized that I never lived.

Maya opens their eyes, throws the gun to the side seat, and cries...

MAYA

(v.o)

I was in a pain... A pain  
suffocating me. So I decided to kill  
my pain and the only way to do  
that...

A goon is chasing a common man with a gun in his hand. Common man feels afraid. He runs and runs to the end of the car until he was shot by the goon. Splash!!! The blood splashes on the front glass of the car. The whole glass just covers the redness of blood... dark... Maya shocks... look to the glass.

MAYA

(v.o)

is to adopt another pain.

she stills and then smiles from the depth of his hell. All she does is trigger the wiper...The wiper clears the blood, she starts the car and drives...

MAYA

(v.o)

Painkiller.

CUT TO:

**9 INT. DRAWING ROOM. - SAME TIME****9**

Sameer looks at the cup which is empty now.

SAMEER

See, I know what you feel what you think.

MAYA

I know ...

SAMEER

But you should try something else instead of adapting to another pain.

MAYA

like what?

SAMEER

like reading books, playing games.

MAYA

Games?

SAMEER

yeah.

MAYA

Do you need a painkiller?

SAMEER

no.

Sameer looks on the right side, where a man is sitting, an assistant...

MAYA  
 Forgive me Sameer, This is Umang.  
 The nurse.

Umang smiles... Sameer nods... TURNS to Maya

SAMEER  
 Yes I need a painkiller.

CUT TO:

10 INT. DOCTOR'S ROOM.DIFFERENT TIME - DAY

10

Zahir, the doctor was sitting with Maya

MAYA  
 (v.o)  
 I dreamed a dream in times gone by  
 When hope was high and life worth  
 living.

The doctor is cruel. Zahir sits at the dining table.

ZAHIR  
 SERVE THE DINNER!!!!

Maya feels afraid of serving the plate, handshakes...

A plate slips CRACK... The plate breaks... Maya feels afraid.

MAYA  
 sorry

ZAHIR  
 Breaking plates... creating sorries.

Zahir stands and comes near Tushar.

ZAHIR  
 You break my 6 plates...

MAYA  
I just....just break only one plate.  
by- by-mistake, sir.

ZAHIR  
Grab a plate...

Maya still, do nothing.

ZAHIR  
GRAB A PLATE!!!!

Maya grabs a plate.

ZAHIR  
Throw it on the floor.

ZAHIR  
THROW IT!!!!

Maya throws it....

ZAHIR  
Say sorry?

MAYA  
sorry sir

ZAHIR  
Loud

MAYA  
SORRY SIR.

ZAHIR  
Now look at the plate.

Tushar looks at the plate.

ZAHIR  
Does it go back to the way it was  
before.

MAYA  
No.

Zahir holds the mouth with his hand...

ZAHIR  
breaking one plate destroys the whole  
6 plate set, Idiot.

Maya is afraid...

CUT TO:

**11 INT. DRAWING ROOM. - LATER**

**11**

MAYA  
I dreamed that God would be  
forgiving.

Maya looks at the cup of coffee... which is now empty.

MAYA  
But the tigers come at night  
With their voices soft as thunder

CUT TO:

**12 INT. DESK - NIGHT**

**12**

Maya has a shoe on his right hand, he installed a knife in  
it.

MAYA

(v.o)

As they tear your hope apart  
As they turn your dream to shame.

Maya takes Zahir's hand and smashes the shoe on his finger,  
one by one adjacently...

MAYA

(V.O)

THERE ARE BIRDS WITHOUT FEATHER AND  
THERE ARE STORMS WE CANNOT WEATHER.

Zahir died...

CUT TO:

**13 INT. DRAWING ROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER**

**13**

Sameer stands...

SAMEER

You are psychotic, you killed Doctor  
Zahir...

MAYA

I was in pain, a pain which made me  
to serve an evil....So I choose to  
adapt a pain, a pain which made me a  
demon.

SAMEER

Bullshit. Bullshit, you did this all  
not to change yourself but to make  
yourself feel better and better.

SAMEER

You think that you kill the  
projections of your thoughts but the  
truth is that you kill the people,  
the real people.



MAYA  
You still think my projections  
aren't real.

SAMEER  
Yes, They are 'nt real.

MAYA  
WOULD YOU PLEASE PASS ME THE CUP?

Sameer passes the cup and shocks he see that the cup of DISHA IS EMPTY.... Maya smiles with the depth of his hell... Sameer tuns and see that Doctor umang is not there...

As we take the shot that out protagonist is shocked, we continue to shoot the dominance of the Maya over Sameer.

SAMEER  
How have you done that?

SAMEER  
who are you?

MAYA  
we all are the byproducts of our  
wounds. We all are the byproducts of  
our pain.

Sameer looks dark and dull and then he sits...

MAYA  
Do you need a a pain killer?

SAMEER  
No.

MAYA  
Sameer, we are at the very last  
stage of this converstaion. say yes  
and you will enter the stage of

realization. So I am gonna ask you again.... Do you need a painkiller?

Sameer look at the cup, under which there is a plate has a crack.

SAMEER  
yes.. I need a a painkiller?

Sameer looks at the camera, As we dolly out the camera to Sameer's left eye... he blinks-

MAYA  
It was difficult for me to change myself completely, But I did.

A tear slides from Maya's eyes... we track the shot of tear...

Sameer looks on his left and right, he see Abhi, disha and other people sitting around the dinning table... and then they just fade away...

MAYA  
I want to be cured, we talked multiple times in this endless loop.

Sameer looks at the cup which is empty...

MAYA  
This all is a pain of lie... and the one who suffered the most is you... Sameer

MAYA  
To kill your suffering I need to give you a painkiller... A pain of truth...

SAMEER  
What truth...

MAYA

Do you know how you end up to this?  
who sent you here?

SAMEER

Yeah Doctor Shivam.... send me  
here...

MAYA

How Doctor shivam looks like?

SAMEER

Oh He....

INSERT: SAMEER TALKS TO SHIVAM, AND SHIVAM'S FACE WASN'T  
REVEALED...

MAYA

The reason you can communicate to my  
projections is because you are one  
of them....

Sameer realizes that he is one of the projection....

MAYA

I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm  
living

Sameer fades away....

MAYA

So different now from what it seemed  
Now my life has killed the dream  
I dreamed...

The cloth of two mirrors fell down... We see Maya is sitting full of tears... she stands and picks one of the cloth... and covers a mirror. He covers all the mirrors in the room... Unfortunately, one mirror left at last, He walks to the mirror... SMASH!!! The mirror rips out. Ding dong the doorbell rings.

We see the face of Maya...who has a tailored face.

MAYA

Doctor someone is here.

Maya opens the door...

SAMEER

Hi, I am sameer, I am here to assist  
Doctor Zahir...

The frame is covered with Sameer's face.

FADE OUT.

Credits.