

## Survival

Written By

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1. INT.DARK LIT ROOM - NIGHT

00:02:28

A guy is pushed onto a wall by a man. He looks absolutely terrified and is breathing heavily. The MAN point a knife to the guy's throat.

MAN  
(threatening)  
Where is the MONEY?

ABHI  
I swear I'll get it for you as soon as I can.

MAN  
You had three months, ABHI! Two lacs worth of coke from my boss and you don't can't pay? Don't play games with me. Do you have any idea how angry he is? Let me show you an example.

He pulls up his sleeve. There's a gore-looking mark on his arm.

MAN (CONT'D)  
This is what happens when your boss is angry and splashes acid.

ABHI bends over and vomits.

MAN (CONT'D)  
You wimp! You can't even look at a small wound.

ABHI is drinking water from a plastic bottle. He sits on a chair.

MAN (CONT'D)  
You better hope you give boss his money back. Or else you have no idea how bad it's gonna get.

ABHI  
I...I dunno where I should get the money from man. The buyers aren't paying. And when I approach them for the money, they gang up on me. (beat) Wh... Why don't you come with me?

The MAN smirks. He sits down on a chair opposite to the one ABHI is sitting on. A table separates them.

MAN

I don't really care how you get the money. My boss needs it. My job is to ensure that I don't disappoint him.

ABHI buries his face into both of his hands.

ABHI

(face buried in his hands)

Shit. Shit. Shit. What did I do? What did I do? What have I gotten myself into.

MAN

You should've thought this through when you agreed to do this.

ABHI

(slams the table)

I needed money man!

MAN

(frustratingly retaliates)

So do a lot of people. I don't see them running around selling coke.

ABHI

(desperate)

Tell me what I should do? Is there a way? To get the money? I'll do anything.

MAN

(sigh)

Anything?

ABHI

Yes. (beat) Anything.

MAN

You...sure of that?

ABHI

Do I look like I've got any other option?

MAN

Alright.

ABHI places his leg over the other. He is rolling his phone between his fingers. He takes out a cigarette, lights it up and lets out a smoke. He looks at ABHI's

terrified face.

MAN (CONT'D)

I know a couple of guys that can help you out.

ABHI

They can get me money?

MAN

They can get you anything. The job's pretty risky and...well let's say it's not for the faint hearted.

ABHI

If I was faint hearted, I wouldn't have said that I would do anything for the money. Tell me what I have to do.

2. INT. LIVING ROOM - HALL - DAY

00:01:31

A ABHI is snorting coke with ABHI sitting opposite him. ABHI is sitting opposite SAMMY and is making a sketch of him. It's a very good sketch.

ABHI

(jokingly)

How much more stoned can you get, SAMMY?

SAMMY

(completely high and dizzy)

Where did you get this stuff man. It's just too..whoooo!

SAMMY keeps shaking his head from side to side.

SAMMY (CONT'D)

GOOD! (beat) GREAT!

ABHI gets up from the chair. He walks upto to the dining table to grab a bottle of water.

ABHI

I have to pay for it. I'm the dealer, not the customer. That's you! When am I gonna get the money from you, huh?

SAMMY

I'll pay, darling. I'll pay.

ABHI takes a sip of water. SAMMY takes another snort.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
Ahhhh...damn that's so good! You want some?

ABHI  
You know I don't touch the stuff.

SAMMY goes into a fit of laughter.

SAMMY  
(laughing)  
A dealer! Who doesn't touch the stuff!

ABHI looks over at his sketches. They're all spread over the table.

ABHI  
Just need some money.

ABHI comes and sits back on the sofa.

SAMMY  
So what do we do now? You got some more?

ABHI  
As a matter of fact I do.

SAMMY  
That's awesome, man! Where is it?

ABHI  
If you pay me the money right now, I'll take you to a place that has stuff better than this.

SAMMY thinks for a moment.

SAMMY  
My place, right now. I'll pay you and you can take me to that place.

SAMMY and ABHI get out of the house

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
(outside the house)  
Hey, so tell me about these guys.

3. INT.DARK LIT ROOM - NIGHT

00:01:07

There's a bleak expression on ABHI's face. The MAN is still sitting opposite him.

MAN

You still want to do this?

ABHI

Should I?

MAN

If I were in your place I would  
atleast think about it.

ABHI

There's this guy I know. He's  
got no family, no friends. I  
doubt anyone would be looking  
for him if he's gone. He's a big  
time stoner.

MAN

That's good...right?

ABHI gets up. he walks around. There's panic written all  
over his face.

ABHI

I don't know. It just seems  
so...wrong.

MAN

(looking in the air)  
There is nothing either good or  
bad, but thinking makes it so.

The MAN looks at ABHI, amused.

MAN (CONT'D)

Shakespeare. (looks at him) Boss  
is a fan.

ABHI

Whatever man.

The MAN gets up and walks towards the door.

MAN

Alright then, I'll come back in  
three weeks to collect the  
money. Hope you have it. Or  
else.

The MAN rolls the knife in his hands.

ABHI

Wait. (beat) You're sure. That  
this will go away if I do this?

MAN

One way to find out.

The MAN opens the door and goes away.

4. EXT.'LOCATION TBD' - DAY 00:00:37

SAMMY  
So where is this place man?

ABHI  
Right ahead.

ABHI and SAMMY approach a rowhouse. It looks like a normal house surrounded by normal houses. ABHI and SAMMY look up at the house.

ABHI walks towards gate and bangs on the gate. A few seconds later, a man gets out of what looks like the basement. He opens the gate and smiles at them.

ALEX  
Hey guys, I'm ALEX. Come on in.

ALEX leads both of them to the basement. There's music coming from the basement. He opens the door. He signals the guys to wait. ALEX goes inside.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
Turn that shit off man. We're trying to make a business here. And throw that pipe away! Your smoke screws with the stuff.

ALEX opens the door. He looks at ABHI and SAMMY.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
We have customers. Come on in guys.

5. INT.THE BASEMENT - EVENING 00:01:30

ABHI and SAMMY step inside the basement. There's another guy sitting on a chair.

ALEX  
Guys, this is Paul. He's my partner. Take a seat.

SAMMY takes a seat. ABHI is standing right beside him. PAUL is sitting on a chair.

PAUL  
So which one of you is ABHI?

ABHI puts his hand up.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
And you?

SAMMY

Oh! I'm SAMMY. I'm a friend of his. He's told me stuff about you guys.

PAUL

Really? What 'stuff' has he told you about us?

SAMMY

Just that you guys were doctors. You'll lost your license because you were smuggling drugs.

PAUL

(sarcastic smile)

Exactly.

SAMMY

So what kind of doctors were you guys?

ALEX

Well, we knew how to cut a body and how the body works. We didn't get to work with a hospital though. So, we ended up working for an organ donation company.

SAMMY

Cool. Do drugs actually affect your body as badly as it's shown on TV and the internet?

ALEX

Depends. If you're young, not much. You're a 40 year old with a 20-year old habit, your body is pretty useless.

PAUL is standing on one end of the basement. ALEX approaches them and gives them two glasses filled with juice. PAUL gets a call. He picks it up. A few seconds later he looks at SAMMY and ABHI.

PAUL

Yeah. (beat) Okay.

PAUL puts down the phone. He opens the drawer and takes out something.

ALEX (O.S.)

Here's some orange juice for you two.

SAMMY and ABHI take the glasses in their hands

SAMMY  
So, where's the stuff?

ALEX  
Oh, you'll see the stuff soon.

FLASHBACK TO:

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INT.DARK LIT ROOM - NIGHT

00:03:37

MAN  
These guys, they're doctors.  
well, ex-doctors. Their licenses  
were revoked ever since they  
were caught smuggling body  
organs in the black market.

ABHI  
Alright, what does this have to  
do with me bringing my friend  
into this?

MAN  
Organ harvesting. They illegally  
smuggle organs into the black  
market. This is where your  
friend comes to use.

ABHI stares at him for a few seconds. His eyes wide open.

ABHI  
Are you shitting me?

MAN  
Well, that's your only option.  
boss gets a lot of profit from  
this operation. He may cut you a  
better deal someday.

ABHI thinks for a few seconds.

ABHI  
Alright, fine. But get this,  
after this, me and you and your  
boss, we're done. I'm out of  
this business.

MAN  
I don't care. Do what you gotta  
do. boss wants his money back.

ABHI  
Shit man. This is so so so  
wrong.

MAN  
You still want to do this?

SAMMY

So, what were you guys  
smuggling?

PAUL walks up to ALEX and whispers something in his ear.  
PAUL reacts like he understood something and looks at both  
of them.

PAUL

I don't think you need to know  
that.

SAMMY

(raises his brows)

Okay!

ALEX goes and grabs a syringe. He looks at ABHI and  
motions his head towards SAMMY. ABHI nods. ALEX grabs a  
syringe gives it a tiny press and approaches SAMMY from  
behind.

PAUL

So SAMMY, you know how useful  
dead bodies can be?

SAMMY

Should I know?

PAUL

I don't think some extra  
information would hurt.

There's a moment of silence.

SAMMY

So, where's the dope man?

PAUL gets up and walks and stops behind SAMMY. By this  
time ALEX is standing right behind him. ABHI is leaning on  
the wall diagonally towards SAMMY, facing him.

Paul lowers his head near SAMMY's ear.

PAUL

(whisper)

The animal must be told how  
useful his meat is before he  
dies. That way it can die in  
peace.

ALEX inserts the syringe into SAMMY's neck.

SAMMY

Oww! What the-

PAUL and ALEX grab him and pull him towards the table.  
SAMMY isn't able to protest or fend them off because of  
the syringe.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
(tired)  
What is going on?

ALEX  
My friend, we were not caught  
smuggling drugs. We were  
smuggling organs. Your dear  
friend lied to you.

There is shock in SAMMY's eyes.

ABHI  
(almost crying)  
I'm so sorry man. I needed to  
square the debt. Please man. I'm  
so sorry.

ALEX and PAUL put on their gloves and something that looks  
like a doctor's scrub. SAMMY is silent although still  
alive. ABHI is standing right beside the door. PAUL  
approaches the entrance and grabs the door to close it. He  
shuts the door and bolts it.

ABHI (CONT'D)  
Hey. I don't want to watch it. I  
guess I should leave.

PAUL  
You familiar with the term,  
'loose ends'?

ABHI  
What do you mean?

ALEX comes from behind and inserts another needle into  
ABHI's neck. ABHI's eyes widen in shock.

ALEX  
You didn't think that you could  
just walk out of here free huh?

PAUL  
The thing is, the boss doesn't  
want a low-life like you to know  
about this business. He can 't  
afford to keep loose ends.

ABHI  
P..p..pls....i..i..w..wont..t..t  
..tell.

ALEX and PAUL start laughing.

PAUL  
Ohh, look at him. P..P..P..  
Ha-Ha!

ALEX

Which one are you taking?

PAUL

I think I'll take the curious one. Let's take out all the curiosity inside him.

ALEX

Alright, but please don't mess up like time.

ALEX looks at ABHI.

ALEX (CONT'D)

This guy here lost a kidney last time. It cost us a fortune. But don't you worry. Both of you're organs are gonna be just fine.

PAUL

Where's the scalpel?

ALEX

It's your job to take care of the instruments.

PAUL

Oh, wait. Got it!

ALEX

Idiot!

ALEX and PAUL start on their job. Screams can be heard outside the basement.

FADE TO BLACK.