

The Water Keeper

By

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Fictional Story

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EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

A midnight street illuminated with Series of string lights on the both side of the street. Barely few commuters dashes in & out. DOG'S BARKS HEARD IN BACKGROUND. At the one side of the street, a giant ladder placed adjacent to the streetlight pole.

A bony Mandap Decorator, in his late 30's, dressed in the dirty, unwashed shirt & dilapidated jeans chewing food in his mouth. The ladder is IN BACKGROUND. He already finished his dinner & packs up Tiffin-box & digs it in his baggage. He picks up water-bottle & raises it up towards his eyes. He picks up the stone lying on the street & throws it towards Dog's barking. Now, dogs stops barking. Silence. He shrugs & looks towards here & there & EXITS THE FRAME.

EXT. ROTARY WATER POINT - NIGHT

We see, Rotary Club sponsored Water point having 3 taps & Decorator RISES INTO FRAME, staring towards water taps with poker face.

MONTAGE:

- Decorator vigorously washes his hands.
- Decorator incessantly splashes water on his face.
- Decorator drinks lot of water with the hands.
- Decorator washes his legs.

BACK TO SCENE

Decorator keeps the running tap open & EXITS THE FRAME. RUNNING FLOW OF WATER TAP is still heard IN BACKGROUND.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

A infant slum kid dressed in tidy shorts & T-shirt who sits beside on street pavement & looking towards running tap. He frowns & quickly gets up & strides towards running water tap & turns the tap off. He gets back towards pavement & again settles there & stares Decorator malevolently.

Decorator didn't see kid at all as he rubs his wet hands on his sloppy shirt's hip side while making his way towards baggage which is lying near to ladder. He reaches into baggage & digs out filthy towel & cleans his face with it. Suddenly his sight shifts across the opposite streetlight where string's series are half-illuminated. His eyes locks on it & exhales deeply.

(CONTINUED)

Decorator turns around, throws towel on baggage & looks up towards ladder. He painstakingly lifts the ladder up & brings it across the street towards the opposite pole. He places the ladder, settles it & begins to climb the ladder but he stumbles & he gets off. Again, he slowly tries but again shaken, so once again he gets off the ladder. Decorator scratches his forehead & looks towards here & there.

Kid staring towards Decorator with a stern look on his face, he gets up from the pavement & strides towards decorator.

Kid stands in front of confused Decorator & looks straight into the eyes of Decorator while holding the ladder tightly. Kid slowly looks up towards string's series.

Decorator proudly stares on kid's face for a while, grins with confidence & starts climbing cautiously. He reaches top of the ladder, looping his elbow around the pole & slowly settles himself on Stonewall. Now, he is not on the ladder as he sat on stonewall. He looks down at the kid & smirks. He reaches his jeans pocket & takes out his equipment as he's about to start his work.

Suddenly, kid rigorously pushes the ladder & ladder falls on the road. SLAM. Kid charges with all his strength & runs away & EXITS THE FRAME.

DECORATOR  
(Panicky shouts)  
Oye bacche!!! Kidhar bhage ja  
raha hai! Idhar Aa!! Oye Ruk!

L CUT:

SUPERIMPOSE : How Would You Feel If Someone Turned You On  
& Then Left???

FADE OUT TO : BLACK

SUPERIMPOSE : SAVE WATER!

THE END