

"FORGOTTEN KISS"
by
(Shankar Murti)

New Delhi, India
+91 9810949663
murti.shankar@gmail.com

EXT. STREET - DAY

A young Florist, MOHAN smiling face gives some flowers to a young boy at his flower shop. A banner made of fresh flowers showing "Happy Valentine's Day".

MOHAN

Lovely flowers for your love...

The boy doesn't reply but smiles wide, gives the money and takes it. Turns to go and stops to see CHANDA, a strange and looks like mentally retarded girl, staring at him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A boy and girl on bike stops. The boy points at his yellow T-shirt. MOHAN looks around for the flowers. A hand immerges from nowhere with a bunch of yellow roses. She is CHANDA giggles with a wide smile. Her expression changes abruptly. MOHAN tries to snatch the roses from her hands but CHANDA manages to escape and put it in the hands of the boy; looks at both boy and girl, giggles and runs away.

THE GIRL

Poor girl...

MOHAN

'Yes, But who cares. It's me who feeds her, cleans her clothe, combs her hair and also saves her from street dogs.'

She doesn't want to move from here to the shelter house for mentally ill. Doesn't want to leave me.

THE BOY

(gives the money in the hands of MOHAN)

It seems... she likes you!

MOHAN

May be. God knows..

EXT. STREET - EVENING

MOHAN gives a beautiful bouquet to a handsome man. He takes it and waves to a beautiful girl, sitting inside the car near the shop. Young man gets into the car and starts kissing her. Suddenly, outside the window CHANDA appears and starts clapping. The young couple doesn't understand this. The car moves out in a hurry.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

CHANDA is sitting looking at MOHAN. MOHAN looking towards the long road and then sinks deep into his thoughts. CHANDA giggles and points MOHAN towards a beautiful girl coming towards them. MOHAN goes into a trance and hallucinates about the same girl. But awakes while the girl reaches the shop.

MOHAN

(brings a nice rose)

I kept it specially for you. For
THE DAY..

THE GIRL

(Eyes widens to see a
big red rose, takes it)

Can I take this for my boyfriend..?

MOHAN

(face sinks, chin drops)

Yes ...YES, why not. This is for
you only.

EXT. STREET EVENING

MOHAN sits in despair. Looks towards the road. The girl now goes beyond his blurred vision. Tears floods in his eyes and he starts weeping like a child. After a while a crudely made bouquet of flowers made of various shapes and colors comes near his face. In a spur of moment MOHAN snatches the bouquet and throws it down.

MOHAN

I told you hundred times don't
touch my flowers.

It's CHANDA standing there speechless like a shocked kid. MOHAN sees her and then the bouquet on the floor. He realizes that flowers used in the bouquet are not from his shop, in fact he even never seen some of them. MOHAN takes back the flowers to her. CHANDA gives the flowers to MOHAN in a style like others doing the same in the morning. MOHAN takes it and suddenly holds her in his arms.

MOHAN (CONT'D)

Forgive me.. I didn't know that you
are THE ONE. And you knew it.. All
the time back.

MOHAN takes her face in both his hands and kisses her. CHANDA like a kid kisses him back. And this goes on and on...

FADE TO BLACK