

*Something Imaginable*

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VEER MEHTA (Twenties; Indian) is stationed at his desk as he rambles to us. As he talks, we see various INSERTS of Veer at his desk, typing away. Some of what he says, he actually types, while also voicing it to us.

VEER

I remember this one girl I was talking to a while back... Alison, was her name? She asked me if I believe in soulmates. At the time I was definitely stumped. But here I am a few months and some girls later, thinking about what I really want out of a relationship... and... I think I'm after this one thing... this type of calm, you know? Where you can... Let's say you and your someone, you both are in the car with each other, and you have this like hour and a half where you're both silent, but it's not out of any sort of bitterness or boredom. It's -- kind of this energy that exists only between you... and it's palpable, in the sense that you know this person is yours, and they belong to you, and vice versa. I don't know -- I don't suppose that implies that your soulmates, exactly. Maybe it just means you're happy in this subconscious way that excites you without there being a need to externalize it all the time...

(beat)

I think it was Aristotle who said happiness is "the meaning and purpose of life." And while he's right, I feel like, that's a bit broad -- like, that's why I gave the example of the car earlier because for me, that's more concrete than just words like meaning and purpose. I'd go the route of happiness being this... notion... It's a feeling we're all chasing... to be taken care of... to be... to be loved..? ...Perhaps?

DING!

Veer's phone rings. He checks it. It's a notification from Bumble. From Julia: **Hey! I'm almost ready. Meet you there in 15?**

Veer responds: **Yep! Just about to leave.**

He shuts his laptop. Grabs his wallet and keys.

2

**INT. LIVING ROOM - VEER AND KAZ'S HOME - NIGHT**

2

\*

KAZ (twenties; Caucasian), dawning a white robe with an orange headband, sits at the kitchen table, chomping on canned peaches. Veer enters and crosses by the table:

\*

KAZ

(British accent)

\*

And where doth the young lad goeth on  
this fine night?

\*

\*

\*

VEER

\*

The lad has a date.

\*

KAZ

\*

Oh. So who's tonight's contestant?

\*

VEER

...Are you trying to call me a player?

\*

Kaz points at himself -- *Me??? How could I ever??*

\*

VEER (CONT'D)

(sits at the table)

\*

Listen, I am not a player! I feel like  
you have something to say to me, you just  
don't wanna say it. Don't let the age gap  
stop you.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

KAZ

... I have a *question*. Okay -- When was  
the last time you felt genuinely  
satisfied about a ...*an engagement* with a  
girl?

\*

\*

VEER

Doesn't matter -- I'm putting myself out  
there.

\*

\*

\*

Kaz shoots him another look. Eats a peach.

KAZ

...And how's that been going?

\*

\*

HOLD ON VEER as we WIPE TO:

3

**INT. TIA'S HOME - NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

3

TIA (twenties, Indian, caked in make-up) and Veer are sitting at the table, eating sushi.

**FADE TITLE:** TIA

\*

TIA

Ugh, god, I just wish sometimes I was back in India, you know? Without all this cooking and stuff. There I have my staff who knows how to make everything, so it's like anything I want -- ANYTHING -- they'd make it for me.

Veer takes that in the best he can.

VEER

Sounds fun. My mom also cooked... anything. She makes the best biriyani.

TIA

Oh... I see. Yeah see my mom never had time because of her business. Which -- reminds me --

(groans)

She wants me on a flight to New York this weekend to visit some of her clients and I have that showcase to prep for -- ahh... actually

(grabs her phone; scrolls;)

You know, actually lemme just call her -- maybe I can use her Marriot status.

Veer checks her over. Feeling adrift from this moment, he takes a bite of sushi, killing time.

4 **INT. LIVING ROOM - VEER AND KAZ'S HOME - NIGHT**

4

Veer and Kaz at the table. Veer reflects on that moment.

VEER

Her.. Okay, yeah but she was Indian, and so am I, so I thought --

KAZ

Right, but do you see my hypothesis here?? If you're going in looking for a result, that THIS is the one, then disappointment is inherent.. Hence, whatever "connection" you're hoping for never happens because, oh wait -- it's rooted in fantasy!

VEER

I'm sorry but isn't everything we do when it comes to dating to find a connection?

KAZ

(but that's my point...)

And see that's what I...

(beat)

Alright so let's back up here -- did you  
*find* that with... oh, I don't know...  
which one was the pregnant one?

Veer takes that in as he thinks.

5 **EXT. DAFFIN PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK**

5

Veer is strolling with JAMIE (twenties; Caucasian). **TITLE**  
**CARD: JAMIE**

VEER

You're pregnant??

JAMIE

Yeah. I never told you?

He shakes his head slowly.

VEER

Mh-hm...

JAMIE

Yeah, I'm four weeks along. But my  
partner is working in New Zealand for a  
year so we're long distance.

CUT TO:

6 **LATER**

6

Veer and Jamie walk along, eating ice cream cones. Veer  
strolling along with her, curious but somewhat scared.

VEER

So then he's all the way across the world  
on his job and you're here... with me?

JAMIE

Oh, yeah! We decided pretty early on it's  
okay for us to see other people to make  
the time away go by faster. It's hard  
being a whole year away from each other  
and I'm going through a pregnancy on my  
own. My parents don't know -

VEER

Your parents don't know..?

JAMIE

No like they *know*, but they didn't want me to keep it so.... I haven't told them.

Jamie checks the time on her phone.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Shoot -- do you wanna get going? I forgot to take my magnesium pills. It Helps the baby build strong teeth. You're welcome to hang out at my place, though!

Jamie walks along, further. Veer looks to camera:

VEER

(mouths to us)

Strong teeth.

7 **INT. LIVING ROOM - VEER AND KAZ'S HOME - NIGHT**

7

Back to Veer and Kaz. Veer processes. Looks to us

VEER

Yeah, okay I'll admit. Alright, that one was a bit far.

Kaz gives him a look. Rises.

KAZ

(rises)

Yeah. Well, good luck though. What's the backstory on tonight's special one, if I may ask?

Kaz goes over to put on his shoes. He looks in the mirror, fixes his hair and wipes his glasses. Veer pulls out his phone.

VEER

Her name is Julia Costanza. American-Colombian. Hobbies are painting, hiking, Pinterest boarding. Dream vacation is Greece, and one thing she'll never shut up about is avacados.

KAZ

And yet you love none of those things.

VEER

I...have an open mind.

Veer thinks to himself as we FADE TO:



VEER (V.O.)

So... What're you doing in Savannah? \*

JULIA (V.O.)

I don't really know. Think I'm giving myself this year to figure it out. \*

VEER (V.O.) \*

Not being in school must be helping with that.

JULIA (V.O.)

Not really -- actually I was in this relationship. Long story, but it didn't end well... and... yeah I think I just ended up putting a lot of energy into something I could've applied elsewhere. \*

VEER (V.O.)

Was it that bad?

JULIA (V.O.)

I wouldn't say bad.... It was -- \*

9

**EXT. PULASKI SQUARE - NIGHT**

9

Julia and Veer are strolling along the pathway into Forsyth, in conversation. \*

JULIA

-- just not meant to be, I guess. I mean when it was good, it was really good. But I'm not sure if all the good made up for all the... complicated-ness. Is that a word? \*

VEER

No, but I get what you mean. Like it was complex. \*

JULIA

(pats him on the back)  
Complexity. See, There we go! \*

They laugh. A beat of silence. They keep walking. \*

JULIA (CONT'D) \*

You never finished telling me all your bumble adventures. Which one did we stop at? \*

VEER

Honestly, I lost count. \*



JULIA

(laughs)

They sure left an impression on you. \*

VEER \*

Well -- so it's a combination of a lot of \*  
 things. I first thought weird, nerdy \*  
 Indian dude me had no game. Then I go on \*  
 all these dates which could not be less \*  
 compatible and so I tell myself "you have \*  
 to keep trying... Yeah see I don't know \*  
 where I'm going with this. \*

Julia cracks up. Veer blushes. \*

JULIA

I kind of see what you mean, though. It's \*  
 like you want something for the longest \*  
 time, At some point, it starts to feel \*  
 like a chore to get it. \*

VEER

JULIA (CONT'D)

Yeah. Almost. Except the \*  
 chore is a whole lot of \*  
 trial and error and the \*  
 funniest part is sometimes \*  
 you're deciding all of that \*  
 based off a few pictures, \*  
 it feels so... artificial. \*

Artificial. Yeah.

A beat of silence. \*

They keep walking. Veer glances over at her and tries to \*  
 hold her hand. She notices, and now pulls away. \*

They stop walking. \*

JULIA (CONT'D)

What're you doing? \*

Beat. Veer tries to figure the moment out. \*

VEER

I was... ah... I mean we were -- \*

JULIA

(as polite as can be) \*

Okay.... Just so you know, nothing is \*  
 going to happen between us tonight. \*

VEER

No I know, I was just... Wait. Did you \*  
 think I was doing that to get with you or \*  
 something? \*

JULIA

Look. Veer. You're really nice. You're -- honestly a pretty good looking guy with a big heart. And it's cute... But... I just got out of a relationship, I'm not sure I have it in me to be in another one. I think you might need to give it a break too.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VEER

Wait hold on -- what? You can't speak for me like that ---

JULIA (CONT'D)

I'm not -- no listen -- I'm not speaking for you, I just think that you're... searching, not seeking.

\*

Veer thinks about that.

\*

VEER (CONT'D)

I don't know what you mean by that...

JULIA

Veer have you noticed all those dates you went on, you never once went on anymore than one?

VEER

Well yeah, because they were all --

JULIA

I know they all were hideously failing, but... I mean -- okay -- did you try to ever talk to any one of them again? Besides pregnant girl, that was weird but... like... I don't know... I just think you're just waiting for it to happen to you rather than actually *making* something happen..?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Beat.

\*

VEER

...So maybe if I'm just looking for that magical connection with someone. You can't tell me that's not a real thing.

\*

Julia takes it in. Beat.

JULIA

Maybe. I just don't think I have as big of an imagination as you

(beat)

I'm sorry Veer.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Veer absorbs that in.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I should get going. But, thank you, for tonight. I really did have fun.

Veer nods and waves bye. Julia heads off. Veer looks off. Breathes in the moment, and then he too heads off.

10

**INT. LIVING ROOM - VEER AND KAZ'S HOME - NIGHT**

10

Kaz comes in and finds Veers sitting at the couch, staring aimlessly at his laptop.

KAZ

So what -- was this one having twins..?

Veer smiles faintly.

VEER

Nope... no she was not.

Kaz takes a seat in front of Veer, He shuts his laptop slowly.

VEER (CONT'D)

Do you ever... Do you ever feel... like you're after something... and deep down you know you know you may never get it. You just know it's this- **this** reality that exists for no one but you... But does that mean you shouldn't want it?

KAZ

Can I tell you something?

VEER

What?

KAZ

I think you think too much.

Veer cracks up.. Kaz comes closer and hugs Veer, he stays put, gives in to the hug and lets it happen. He closes his eyes.

KAZ (CONT'D)

I'm gonna shower, and then we can bake some cinnamon rolls or something, and talk more about this, sound good?

VEER

Sure. Yeah.

KAZ

Okay. Give me like twenty minutes.

Veer nods. Kaz lets go of him and head to his room. Veer lingers, thinking. He has an epiphany and opens his laptop. \*

CUT TO: \*

*Veer writes a note. Stuffs it in a plastic bottle. Fills it with dirt.* \*

CUT TO: \*

Veer types away on his laptop.

VEER (V.O.)

And so it seems... Meaning and purpose are determined by us, through what we chase and long for... which is half the battle. In short, It's about the journey, folks. Long or short, too long, or too short, who cares? \*

CUT TO: \*

*Veer, plastic bottle in hand, exits the house.* \*

VEER (V.O.)

If at the end of our lives, all we're going to do is die, then where's the meaning if we haven't spent life trying to make it? In other words... To be loved is overrated... but to love..? Now there's a journey worth embarking on. \*

11      **EXT. JULIA'S HOME - NIGHT**      11      \*

Veer approaches Julia's home. He Throws the plastic bottle up at her window again and again until... \*

The window opens. Julia pops her head out of the window. \*

JULIA

What the fuck -- \*

Julia spots him. \*

JUILA

Veer? \*

VEER

Was holding your hand not making it  
happen enough for you?

JULIA

Do you need something - Why are you here?

He shrugs.

VEER

This is me making it happen! Incoming!

Veer tosses the bottle up at her. She catches it.

VEER (CONT'D)

You thought my heart was cute, right?

JULIA

I didn't say -- wait what--?

VEER

Yeah my heart's cute, I'm cute, it's all  
the same, doesn't matter -- what're you  
doing tomorrow evening?

JULIA

You're joking right now --

VEER

Actually you know what, just read the  
note. Read the note, then text me back.

JULIA

Why, what's in it?

VEER

Read it. Then text me. Or just call me. I  
sleep around twelve, but for you -- one  
a.m. I'll be up. Promise!

JULIA

(*really?*)

Oh okay, one -- so what if I make it two?

Veer shrugs.

VEER

This is me making it happen! Alright.  
Hey, seriously -- Read the note!, Catch  
you later. Goodnight!

Juila watches as Veer walks away.

