

D-day

By

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INT. HDB LIFT - DAY

FARHAN, buff, NUNUNG, carrying plastic bags, MICHELLE, listening to music and UNCLE HENG, wearing singlet and fanny pack, stand awkwardly in different corners of the lift. The lift jolts to a stop.

UNCLE HENG  
(furiously pressing floor  
button)

Eh?

FARHAN  
Alamak... Press the alarm, press  
the alarm.

UNCLE  
Pressing!

FARHAN  
Yellow color one! How... my  
girlfriend waiting for me sia.  
Nunung presses the alarm, Michelle  
removes earpieces.

MICHELLE  
(nonchalant)  
What's up?

NUNUNG  
L-lift... spoil...

UNCLE HENG  
Suay... Last block then this  
happen!

FARHAN  
(rambling)  
At least you don't have an  
anniversary date right? Book out  
all smelly then the lift spoil then  
I have to meet my girlfriend. Got  
nice outfit and place already.  
Ah... I want to meet dinner and eat  
girlfriend--

MICHELLE  
Ew, TMI fam.

NUNUNG  
Eat...girlfriend? Fam?  
(beat)  
Ma'am and sir waiting for durian...

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

Ugh, ew, durian's nasty.

FARHAN

You know what's nasty xiao mei mei?  
My girlfriend's mood when I meet  
her. So where the hell are the  
service people?

UNCLE HENG

NS never teach you how to fix  
things? Tsk, useless. Back in my  
day, we learn how to chop tree,  
build house.

FARHAN

Eh hello, you talk so much you chop  
the door down.

Nunung holds down alarm button. Michelle puts in her  
earbuds.

MICHELLE

Hey Siri, how long does a lift  
rescue team take?

(beat)

Siri says 2 hours.

UNCLE HENG

Simi siri. I need to collect  
newspaper by 1pm, if not boss will  
kao pei kao bu th-

Lift plunges one floor. Nunung fumbles, drops plastic bag,  
durians spill out.

MICHELLE

Ew, ugh, gagging.

Everyone in the lift looks at Michelle weirdly.

THE END.