

The Naan
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Life experiences of Patricia

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OPENING

Mother is in the kitchen getting out spices and cooking Indian food. She is wearing an ornate Indian outfit with an apron.

SHOTS of curry being cooked, mother running around getting ingredients, mother stops at cabinet and starts to look furious. Starts looking around

COMING HOME

Daughter comes home from school

DAUGHTER

Hi, Mom.

MOTHER

(Angrily)

You get in this house right now!

MOTHER

I have something to ask you!

DAUGHTER

Yes?

MOTHER

(Anxiously)

Did you leave the window open?

DAUGHTER

Wait, the window?..No, why?

MOTHER

(more anxiously)

Are you sure?

DAUGHTER

No. Why would I leave the window open in the middle of December?

MOTHER

You're absolutely sure that you did not leave it open! (more hysterically)

DAUGHTER

Mom, Why are you asking me about the window, did something happen?

(CONTINUED)

MOTHER
We have been ROBBED!

Mother begins to pace

DAUGHTER
Robbed. What did they take?

MOTHER
The Naan!

DAUGHTER
Hold on. Let me get this
straight—you think that a burglar
came into our house and left
everything behind, except the Naan?

Scene of burglar bursts through the open window and takes (2
shots)

MOTHER
(Angry and Sarcastic)
Well missy, I came home and the
naan was gone, so you tell me what
happened.

DAUGHTER
I'm just saying it's kind of
unlikely that would-

MOTHER
Don't talk back to me!

DAUGHTER
Well, I (abruptly stops)

Mother looks above briefly while speaking

MOTHER
These kids grow up in America and
don't care how food gets on the
table.

DAUGHTER
Mom, I just- (interrupted)

MOTHER
First, I come home and see you have
a B on your report card, and now
your talking back to me!

(CONTINUED)

DAUGHTER

Can you listen to me for a minute?

Daughter realizes something, and starts looking in her bag frantically

MOTHER

What are you doing?! Do you have drugs?

(Pause)

OH MY GOD!

Daughter pulls out bag of Naan

DAUGHTER

I'm sorry. I shared it with my friends.

MOTHER

You did what?

DAUGHTER

I took the-
(interrupted)

MOTHER

(Loudly)

Don't talk back to me!

Mother starts pacing again

MOTHER

So you have time to feed all your little American friends, but you don't have time to study physics?

Why can't you be more like your cousin, Aman!?

Aman (Simon) pops out of the corner from the kitchen.

(awkward pause)

That's it. Go to your room, right now!

DAUGHTER

But I just-

MOTHER

I said right now!

DAUGHTER

You know what! Fine!

Daughter starts to walk out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

MOTHER

Remember, keep your grades up and
don't get Pregnant!