Meri Team

**Character sketch**

She is house-wife in a middle class family who would wear a nightie or saree at home. She has a lot of chores to do at home. Manage her family. The new job for her now is to play the game. She is the paavam/naive Indian mother.

**Scene 1**

She is busy packing food, making breakfast and serving her family. She seems a little tensed and is mumbling to herself while doing the chores. She says, “What game is he playing these days? So irresponsible! All that success had gotten into his head or what? God please help that boy”

She is not paying attention to the family member on the table. She is occupied with her own thoughts. The dad and children are exchanging clueless looks (as if saying has she gone crazy).

She is throwing a dosa/chapatti onto her husband’s plate. It was about to fall down. He is balancing it.

**Scene 2**

She is out to buy her vegetables for the day. The vendor is very cheerful. She asks (sadly as if she’s jealous), “What is it (Name) kaka? So happy today.” “Yes yes! My kabaddi team is doing really well. Someday soon you will not be buying from this small shop. This will be a *super market (regional accent).*

She says, “Yeah, yeah (grumpily). While the shop is here, give me a couple of...”

**Scene 3**

She is sitting on a chair (near a window) with legs folded up. One leg on the chair with hand balancing on it. She has a phone in her hand. Little bit of tongue outside. She is using her forefinger to use the phone (she is new to the smart phone world). She says (with a nod), “Let Dhoni also join the team”.

**Scene 4**

She’s on the terrace hanging clothes. Her neighbour comes out. She’s never liked her. The neighbour starts, “Hey (name) how is it going? Did you see football yesterday? What a goal by (someone) (in English with an accent). He is in my team. I hear your (the player) is not in his form now. My team might take me to Goa this year hahah...” Our woman smiles at the neighbour, shows her frustration on the wet clothes, and turns back to go back home. She mocks the neighbour silently. “*My team might take me to Goa*!”(Mocking the voice and facial expression)

**Scence 5**

She is in front of a TV that shows a cricket player is out of the game. She starts yelling at the TV as if she is yelling at him, “Who will set you straight?”

**Scene 6**

She is outside sitting on a bench with a young boy who goes on and on about Formula 1. She is interestingly listening shaking her head. Finally he says, “It also depends on the coach you know?”

She seems like she had a revelation. “The coach,” she says.

The school bus stops in front of her and the young boy goes to receive his brother/sister. Her kids too, walk out of the bus.

**Scene 8, 9 and 10**

She is in a frenzy, she is on random calls,

On the bus,

At the temple calls and talks in hushed voices,

She is scolding the (formula1) boy, “what number did you give me?”.

So many hellos at different locations.

On her bed at night (whispers because her husband is sleeping beside her) calls the wrong person and he says, “Yes darling, I can be whoever you want me to be.” She cringes, cuts the call and drapes the blanket over her (she’s disgusted).

Next day, she’s in the kitchen with her contact book open in front of her. A lot of numbers struck off. She has come up to the last number. Reluctantly she makes the call. She says, “Coach (whoever)”, he says “yes”. She is very excited. Joy fills her face. She says, “Badam is good for concentration. And milk, there is nothing better than milk for strength you know”. “What?” says coach. “I mean, please give (the player) these before practice. He is the Star on my Starpick IPL team” smiles slyly.

Voice over... logo... essential

The Vegetable vendor doing a pooja on his tablet. Photos of players in the back. Incense sticks, bells, etc.