

SUJATA

Written by

Sudarshan

1 EXT. SUJATA'S TARRACE - EVENING**1**

Sujata is sitting on the marble slab on her terrace looking at the sunset. She turns and looks down. There are flowers lying around her, the white marble is alluring in the orange light of the dawn.

Sujata pulled a part of her saari up to see a small dark red bruise. A smile almost comes to her lips before it turns into fear in her eyes.

She hears footsteps and hides the red bruise. She stands up and acts like looking at the sunset. Sujata hears the footsteps stopping just behind her. She can almost feel a breath on her neck. She gets goosebumps and turns.

SUJATA

Vrinda!

2**2**