

The Cupidest Thing  
(Samsung Galaxy Note)

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INT. ROOM - DAY

A little boy sits on the ground looking at something below.  
This is AHMAD.

NARRATOR

(VO)

Ever since Ahmad was a kid, he  
wanted to become the greatest  
mathematician in the world.

On the ground are papers and stationary equipment with  
formulas scribbled all over. But the kid enjoys the sight of  
this, ecstatic.

INT. COLLEGE - DAY

AHMAD is now 24. He walks down the corridor, rushing towards  
the class. He's the same geeky guy, with a heavy backpack on  
his shoulder.

NARRATOR

(VO)

As a grown up, nothing much has  
changed.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Ahmad sits on the side of the library. There's a lot of books  
lying all around him. One of them is open next to him. A  
laptop is open next to him as well. Ahmad has a pen in his  
mouth, furiously typing away at the laptop looking at the  
book occasionally.

NARRATOR

(VO)

Mathematics was his life. He lived  
for solving the unsolved enigmas  
while everyone else was out having  
fun.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ahmad is in his PJ's, ready to go to sleep. He takes out a  
picture from his wallet. A picture of the famous  
mathematician ARCHIMEDES. He kisses it and puts it beside him  
before going to sleep.

NARRATOR

(VO)

And if there's one thing his role model had taught him, it's that a moment of discovery can present itself to you in the unlikeliest of scenarios.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Ahmad is at it again, scribbling down notes on papers and reading things off his laptop.

NARRATOR

(VO)

Ahmad believed that everything in life can be explained with a carefully constructed formula. An equation that perfectly solves every phenomena in life. But there's one aspect Ahmad was completely clueless about - love.

Ahmad looks up at the table at the far end of the library. A girl, equally geeky but cute, is sitting there studying with her iPod on.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

(VO)

That's Sarah. Ahmad and Sarah had been doing the same course for six months now, but he'd never spoken a single word to her. Whenever he looked at her, he just went weak in the knees.

Sarah looks up and catches Ahmad staring at him. Ahmad quickly looks down and continues his work.

INT. LIBRARY BACK - DAY

Ahmad stands in front of a tall shelf trying to reach two books lying in the topmost section.

Sarah stands on the other end of the shelf. Once again with her iPod on, reading through a book. She sees him reaching up for the books.

NARRATOR

(VO)

One can say he was an absolute buffoon when it came to love and always succeeded in making a complete fool of himself.

Ahmad looks over at her. Gives a sheepish smile, not focusing on his hands slowly leaving the books he was holding in the air.

Four books fall upon him, pounding him to the ground.

Sarah flinches.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Ahmad stands in front of a box. It's a box of the Samsung Galaxy Note.

NARRATOR

(VO)

Adamant to crack the code of love, Ahmad received an intriguing new device on his birthday by his best friend.

He opens it to find a shiny device inside. Attached to the box is the face of his friend GREG and a note saying 'It's Magic!'.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The library has a few people around. A young guy JUNAID sits on his laptop on one corner, a young girl named MONA sits on the other fiddling with her phone.

Ahmad sits at the same spot in the library where he always does. But instead of a lot of books and papers and a laptop around him, all he holds is a Galaxy Note.

He looks up to where Sarah always sits. The seat is empty.

NARRATOR

(VO)

Now sitting with much free-er state of mind, Ahmad was this close to finding the formula for love. But on this fateful day, the formula found him instead.

The S Memo app on the Galaxy Note screen shows an equation. Ahmad draws two stick figures over this. A man on the left, a woman on the right. Crudely drawn stick figures.

He switches the marker color to red and puts his phone up aiming ahead. He makes a red arrow from the man pointing to the middle, and a red arrow from the woman to the other direction.

As he does this, he notices Junaid getting up in front of him and Mona getting up in front of him when he draws the second line. Both stand next to each other.

Ahmad is confused. Something is definitely wrong. Junaid and Mona stand completely still, facing each other. As if waiting for further instructions.

Ahmad slowly makes a little red heart between the lines. Suddenly, Junaid and Mona hold each others hands. Looking into each other's eyes. Smiling exuberantly.

Ahmad is puzzled. He can't believe his eyes.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

(VO)

Ahmad was dumbfounded. Whether it was magic or a carefully constructed formula, he had just stumbled upon the motherload. A discovery that makes him a new generation cupid. Without the funny looking toga and overall sense of femininity.

Ahmad picks the device up and begins to walk out of the library. He still can't believe his eyes.

He reaches the computers area. Another young guy named RIZWAN sitting on the PC, chatting with someone. Ahmad tries it once again on him and the girl sitting on the other end of the room. He makes the line once again.

Rizwan swiftly gets up from his place and begins to march towards the girl, enchanted. A tall table lies in front of him but he climbs right on top of it and continues moving on as if nothing happened.

The LIBRARIAN shouts and charges towards Rizwan. Ahmad makes the arrow from the girl to the guy and the girl suddenly gets up and begins to move towards the guy. Climbing atop the table and holding each others hands.

Ahmad flinches at the sight of the librarian getting angry. He decides to bolt outside the library.

INT. COLLEGE CORRIDOR - DAY

Ahmad walks down the corridor at a hurried pace. Looking for Sarah.

NARRATOR

(VO)

This is exactly what Ahmad wanted.  
A fool-proof and perfectly  
functioning equation for love  
devoid of any unpredictable  
variables. He couldn't wait to find  
Sarah and apply it on her.

Ahmad checks around the classes but isn't able to find Sarah.

He finally sees her. Sitting in the main hall. On the seat  
at the end. Listening to her iPod again.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

(VO)

And then he finds her. Sitting  
alone, as if waiting for him to  
arrive.

Ahmad comes from behind her and looks at her. He takes out  
the Galaxy Note from his pocket and aims it straight in front  
of her. He makes the arrow from the guy to the girl first. He  
then puts his pen to make the second arrow.

But then he looks at her. His pen doesn't move.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

(VO)

But Ahmad couldn't do it. It's at  
that moment that he realized that  
there's one important variable that  
he'd been ignoring all along -  
emotion. He couldn't manipulate a  
girl he loved for a selfish reason.  
Playing cupid was the easy part  
until he realized that in the  
algorithm of love, the X could  
never be him.

Ahmad smiles and keeps his Note down. Begins to walk straight  
ahead. He passes by Sarah who looks at him. He looks back but  
instantly straight ahead and continues walking.

He suddenly hears a ringtone behind him.

Puzzled, Ahmad turns out to see Sarah standing right behind  
him. Holding a Galaxy Note in her hand.

The same stick figures drawn over it. The Note stops ringing and goes back to that screen.

Ahmad looks right at her. At first embarrassed, Sarah begins to smile.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

That must be it, thought Ahmad. In that moment, it all made perfect sense to him. Sarah was just like him. Love isn't about algorithms and functional mathematics, but a moment of magic. Who needs a cupid to sort it all out? Sometimes, all it takes is a moment of magic.

They begin walking towards each other. Enchanted and finally free to express their feelings.

They come close to each other just like the enchanted couples from before did.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

A moment of discovery can present itself in the unlikeliest of situations. Ahmad made his role model proud. He made me proud.

We FADE OUT and roll to credits.

INT. COLLEGE - LATER

A divine cupid descends from the sky and floats into the air with his bow and arrow charged.

There's no one there. He looks around. The entire college is empty. He's too late. The cupid walks away, clearly disappointed.

END.