

GIGI'S FOLLY

written by

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INT.INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - UNITED KINGDOM - DAY.

The airport is bustling with activity, passengers wandering through the terminal.

Flights blare over speakers; custOms Officers scrutinize bags,There's a mix Of people:

some are in a hurry, while Others enjoy their time before boarding.

Security is watchful, and luggage passes through X-ray machines.

Amid the chaos Stride fOur mismatched figures:

SIRAJ AL-DIN (muscular, black sunglasses, faux-confidence),

JACKIE (agile but impulsive),

CHRISTINA (elegant red dress, chaotic energy),

SHUAIB (goofy gait, perpetually Off-balance).

They move like runway models—if runway models were assassins who'd never held a weapon.

Siraj spots a BOY filming his mother.

He hoists him One-handed.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(Grinning maniacally)
Kid! Film us walking!
We're trendsetters!

THE BOY
(Terrified)
O-Okay! Put me down!

Siraj al-Din smiles and drops him gently.

He returns tO his spot with his team.

The boy films them as the quartet struts—over-the-top poses, hip-swivels, faux-serious stares.

The four characters start acting like the worst hit-men ever, with every move showing their lack Of experience and intelligence.

Jackie trips on his own feet; Christina blows a kiss to a stunned security guard.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (trying to Sound smart)
 Alright, team!
 (Adjusting sunglasses)
 First mission step: Order pizza!

Airport carbs fuel greatness!

JACKIE
 (Stumbling)
 Pizza?! We're here to—Oof!

CHRISTINA
 (laughing)
 Pizza sOunds great! But NO
 Olives! Red dresses stain!

SHUAIB
 (Jumping)
 Extra spice! Burn Our future crime
 trophies!

Siraj beams like a proud parent.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 Teamwork! Now... where's baggage
 claim?

EXT. AIRPORT CURB - UNITED KINGDOM - DAY.

Passengers are exiting the airport and Taxis swarm the pickup zone.

Some are getting in, while others wait for cars to arrive.

Suddenly, Siraj al-Din appears with Shuaib, Jackie, and Christina.

They walk towards the curb.

Siraj spots an empty cab.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (Pointing)
 Shuaib! Secure transport!

Shuaib tumbles—luggage flies everywhere.

A suitcase flips open, launching a pair of pink underwear into the air like a flag of shame.

Pink underwear lands on a nearby businessman's head.

He stares in horror.

He scrambles up, bolts toward the car... only to trip again and crash spectacularly, (face-first).

SHUAIB
(in dramatic pain)
A Man down! Tell my Playstation I
loved it!

Siraj al-Din looks at him in confusion, shaking his head, then turns to Jackie.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(TO Jackie)
You try.

suddenly Jackie leaps onto the taxi hood, then stands on the roof, roaring:

JACKIE
In the name Of civilized madness
DRIVE!

Siraj facepalms.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(to himself)
What is this madness?

He turns to Christina.

SIRAJ AL-DIN (CONT'D)
Christina, can you handle this?

Talk to the driver, please.

CHRISTINA
(Confidently)
Of course, my pleasure.

Christina walks and whispers to the driver.

He nods.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
Get in, boys.

Jackie jumps down and gets into the car.

Siraj drags Shuaib by the ankle; tosses him into the cab.

SHUAIB
(Wailing)
I see heaven's light!

Siraj al-Din picks him up, Opens the car door, and throws him inside.

Shuaib falls On Jackie, who tries to Speak.

JACKIE
(surprised)
Oh, I got hurt!

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(Pressing gun to Jackie's
neck)
Complain? Poof. NO more light.

Siraj sits beside them while Shuaib is awkwardly lying On top Of Jackie.

Christina sits in the front seat next to the driver.

INT. TAXI - MOVING - DAY.

The taxi moves slowly through the city streets, The DRIVER eyes his passengers warily.

In the backseat, Shuaib randomly slaps Jackie.

Siraj al-Din sits beside them watching silently.

Christina is seated in the front seat, holding a basket full Of eggs.!

JACKIE
Why?

SHUAIB
(in a goofy tone)
Honestly, I don't know. I just felt like hitting you. Maybe I had a bad dream last night.

JACKIE
(laughs sarcastically)
Oh, so you hit me because Of a dream? You've lost your mind!

SHUAIB
(Shrugging)
Yes! You existed in my dream...
cheeseless pizza?

JACKIE
(shocked and laughing)
Pizza without cheese? Shuaib, that's
your nightmare?!

CHRISTINA
(laughing)
Come On, no fighting! I've got a
better idea!

Christina hurls eggs from her basket at pedestrians.

DRIVER
(Horrificed)
What--?

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(Deadpan)
Protein boost. Drive faster.

EXT. VILLA - DAY.

A grand villa stands tall amidst a sprawling green garden.

Tall trees and carefully arranged flowers beautify the area,
while a luxurious fountain takes center stage at the
entrance.

Expensive cars are lined up Outside, including sports cars
and SUV's, their shiny colors reflecting the Opulence Of the
Owners.

Bodyguards in black suits stand in front Of the villa gates,
their eyes scanning the area, ready for any command.

INT. VILLA - HALLWAY - DAY.

The interior mirrors the same luxury seen Outside.

The grand entrance is adorned with a plush carpet that
stretches down the hallways.

Crystal chandeliers hang from high ceilings, casting a glow
On the walls adorned with rare paintings.

INT. VILLA - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

In the living room, leather sofas take center stage,
accompanied by a large glass coffee table.

In the corner, a classic piano adds a touch Of elegance.

INT. VILLA - DINING ROOM - DAY.

vary from large dining halls furnished with rich wooden.

INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - DAY.

tables to modern bedrooms complete with velvet headboards and silk sheets.

INT. VILLA - GIGI'S ROOM - DAY.

Gigi's room is cozy and soft, perfectly suited for a (12-year-old, bored genius).

The walls are painted a light pink, decorated with small drawings.

The bed is covered in plush velvet blankets, and beside it is a small bookshelf filled with toys and books.

Gigi, a short girl with long, smooth hair, sits at her small desk and stares at her laptop.

GIGI
(Muttering)
"Four-letter word starting with
'S'.. Easy!Snore?"
(to herself)
Genius level unlocked!
(laughs)
This is easier than any
homework...Mom should see me now !"

Gigi taps away at the keyboard confidently, enjoying the simple challenges the game presents.

INT. VILLA - THE PARENTS' ROOM - DAY.

The master bedroom is spacious and furnished with luxury.

The large bed is covered in an ivory silk coverlet, and On the sides are elegant bedside tables adorned with stylish lamps.

The massive wardrobe is filled with fancy clothes.

Jack stands next to his wife, helping her fold and Organize clothes into the closet.

JACK (40s), tall with an average build.

He has a calm and intelligent personality, Often using light humour when speaking with his family.

He carries a deep sense Of responsibility toward his family, always willing to help with even the smallest tasks.

He shows clear concern fOr balancing work with family time and loves being a part Of his daughter Gigi's life despite his busy schedule.

His personality is flexible and supportive, and he approaches things with Optimism and a smile.

Layla (40s), with a strong and wise personality.

Her eyes reflect both tenderness and firmness.

She pays attention to the smallest details in her home and family and is highly Organized.

Layla is committed to teaching Gigi values and the balance between fun and seriousness, but she also knows how to Create a warm and joyful atmosphere at home.

She is understanding and loving, always working to maintain strong family bonds.

JACK

(smiling)

We need to buy a new closet ; this One's completely full.

LAYLA

(laughing)

Maybe... Or maybe we just need to get rid Of some Of these clothes we never wear!

JACK

(sarcastic)

Oh, so a cleaning spree? Should we have Gigi help?

LAYLA

(affectiOnately)

Gigi? Impossible !You know how she loves staying On the computer all day.

JACK
(fondly)
True, but we should plan some
family time soon. This week's been
full Of work.

LAYLA
(seriously)
Yes, we need to talk to Gigi about
balancing her time between games
and Other activities.

JACK
(while Organizing his
clothes)
I agree, but let's start by
Organizing this mess before we make
any plans.

INT. VILLA - GIGI'S ROOM - DAY.

She flops Onto her pink bed, running like lightning.

She starts jumping On the bed with excitement, shouting
loudly.

GIGI
(excited)
I'm jumping On the bed!

She increases the pace Of her jumps, breathing quickly, as if
she can't stop.

.

GIGI (CONT'D)
(louder)
I'm still jumping because I have
nothing else to do !

After a few moments, Gigi throws herself Onto the bed, lying
flat.

She stares at the ceiling, speaking in a bored and frustrated
tone.

GIGI (CONT'D)
(bored)
My life is so dull... I wish I
could live a life full Of
excitement and adventure.

Her eyes shift toward the phone sitting On the wooden desk nearby.

A bold idea begins to form in her head.

GIGI (CONT'D)
 (thoughtful)
 What if a group Of idiots kidnapped me? I'd stay with them for a few days, then come back home... maybe end up in jail? Or a vacation in the Maldives after Dad pays the random !

Gigi jumps Off her pink bed, then bolts upright—eyes gleaming.

GIGI (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 I've got it! I'll post an ad On that crime website, Offering myself for kidnapping... but I'll pick a gang that's different from the Ones I see in the movies.

Gigi grabs her phone and starts typing the ad.

GIGI (CONT'D)
 (Creating an Online ad)
 "WANTED: Incompétent kidnappers. Must be terrible at crime. Ransom: \$300 (lowball Offer). Apply now!"

Gigi adds a winky emoji 😏 after "Apply now."

She hits SEND. Smirks.

GIGI (CONT'D)
 (happily)
 Done ! Tomorrow's going to be a brand-new day, full Of excitement and adventure!

Gigi puts her phone aside and walks Out Of the room, leaving the space quiet for a few moments.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT.

The living room is modest and simple, featuring an Old couch.

in the center Of the room, a small table cluttered with leftover coffee cups and scattered papers.

The TV is placed in a corner, and the monotonous sound Of a series fills the air.

The walls are painted in a dull cOlOr, and the lights cast a faint yellow glow.

Nothing stands Out about the apartment; it feels like any Other Ordinary place.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT OF THE ROOM:

Christina and Jackie are sitting On the couch, staring at the TV while sobbing intensely, as if someone just passed away.

Opposite them, Shuaib is jumping in the air, kicking and dodging as if he's wrestling with an invisible Opponent.

Then he dramatically throws himself On the floor as if someone punched him hard.

On the table, SIRAJ AL-DIN sits On a wooden chair, staring at his laptOp screen while munching On a bag Of chips.

He watches their bizarre behaviour with a look of bewilderment, then shakes his head and says:

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(sarcastically)
Sometimes I wonder about your
criminal abilities. How did you
gain a reputation in the underworld
?

CHRISTINA
(bursting into tears
again)
(angrily)
Shut up! Her lover died!

JACKIE
(sobbing and gasping)
And... her dog too !

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(raising his eyebrows)
Her dog ?...

CHRISTINA
(nervously)
It's not a dog... it's a... tree!

JACKIE
 (bursting into absurd
 tears)
 Her dog turned into a tree! This
 series is so sad...

SIRAJ AL-DIN turns to look at Shuaib, who is still punching
 the air and "taking hits.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (talking to himself)
 And you... I can't even begin to
 describe your behaviour... it sums
 everything up.

He turns back to his laptop.

The camera zooms in On the screen, showing him browsing a
 crime-related website.

Suddenly, he notices an advertisement for "Gigi" and clicks
 On it, starting to read intently.

His facial expression gradually changes to a wide smile...

SIRAJ AL-DIN (CONT'D)
 (happy tone)
 Bingo...
 (As calling out to his
 teammates)
 Come here, we've got an interesting
 Offer!

CHRISTINA
 (without taking her eyes
 off)
 Just accept it and tell us
 later...I want to see her marry his
 best friend.

JACKIE
 (eyes full of tears)
 Me too... I want to see how this
 scene ends.
 (excitedly)
 Look! She's going to hit him with
 that bat!

Christina lightly taps Jackie on his head .

CHRISTINA
 (confused)
 What's wrong with you ? Are you
 blind, Or do you see things we
 (MORE)

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
 don't ? They're just flowers !
 (annoyed)
 Shut up and let me watch this
 wedding.

Jackie turns toward Shuaib, who's still fighting his
 invisible Opponent.

JACKIE
 (curiously)
 Who's winning?

SHUAIB
 (panting as he responds)
 A tie... We're in the final
 round...

At that moment, Siraj al-Din stands up, walks Over to Shuaib,
 and kicks him hard, causing Shuaib to fall to the floor,
 groaning in pain.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 you lost the round... Now, get up.

SHUAIB
 (from the floor,
 painfully)
 Okay...

Siraj al-Din grabs the remote control and turns Off the TV.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (calmly)
 The wedding's Over. Follow me.
 We've got an Offer.

Christina stands up, muttering unintelligibly, her face
 showing clear discontent.

Meanwhile, Jackie jumps Off the couch, hugging Siraj al-Din
 leg, begging.

JACKIE
 (pleading)
 Please! Give me the remote !

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (firmly)
 NO.

He heads towards the kitchen, Jackie dragging behind him like
 a child clinging to his leg.

Moments later, Shuaib gets up from the floor and follows them.

They all gather in the kitchen, standing in utter silence.

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Siraj al-Din looks at them, standing beside the table, and points to a picture Of a young girl On his laptop screen.

The picture reads "Gigi" in bold letters, with details about her wealth and family.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(seriously)
Dear foolish comrades, this is Our
ticket to becoming rich.

Jackie leans in closer, reading the amount written in the details.

The "gang" debates kidnapping tactics Over chips.

JACKIE
(astonished)
Who's the idiot paying 300 dollars
for his daughter?

SHUAIB
(shrugs hesitantly)
Maybe he's rich...

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(smirking slyly)
(calmly)
He's not just rich... He's One Of the
top ten wealthiest people in the
city.

Everyone stares at Siraj al-Din in surprise, then starts talking excitedly and chaotically.

SIRAJ AL-DIN (CONT'D)
(Pointing at laptop)
Saint Mary's School... Her dad's
name is on the donation wall!

JACKIE
Okay, how do we kidnap her? We go
to School, hide behind the bushes,
and jump On her?

CHRISTINA
 (scratching her chin
 thought fully)
 NO, no, We dress as janitors !, Ask
 if she's seen Our "lost dog"! And
 when she gets close... we bag her!

SHUAIB
 (shakes his head
 vigorously)
 NO, genius. We wait by her
 car, Slash her tires! "Need help?"
 BAM-kidnap!

JACKIE
 (interrupting)
 Then we kidnap the car with her in
 it!

CHRISTINA
 (confused)
 And how do we get to her in the
 first place? Are we riding bicycles
 behind her?

SHUAIB
 NO, we buy a Gigi doll! She'll hug
 it-then we....

Siraj al-Din gently taps his head with his hand several
 times, his face filled with disbelief at their stupidity.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (sighs)
 Sometimes I wonder if We're a gang?
 Or a rejected circus act?

As they continue to talk foolishly, Jackie and Shuaib brawl
 weakly.

JACKIE
 (angrily)
 The bike plan is way better than
 your dumb tire-slashing idea!

SHUAIB
 (getting closer)
 Really? Then come and try it
 yourself !

JACKIE
 (challengingly)
 With pleasure!

Christina steps back,groans.

CHRISTINA
(whispering)
Oh my God, here they go...

Jackie suddenly jumps at Shuaib, but Shuaib sidesteps, causing Jackie to Crash into the dining table and fall to the ground.

He quickly gets up and starts circling around Shuaib, trying to grab him.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
Al Capone's rolling in his grave.

SHUAIB
(laughing mockingly)
Is that all you've got?

Jackie lunges at him, but Shuaib ducks, making Jackie fly Over him and land On his back.

Shuaib immediately jumps Over him, but Jackie rolls away, causing Shuaib to bump his head On the table.

JACKIE
(laughing)
Are you Okay? I didn't mean for you
to hurt yourself !

SHUAIB
(rubbing his head in pain)
Oh, now you're in trouble !

Christina watches from the back as the silly fight unfolds.

Shuaib starts running in circles around the kitchen, with Jackie chasing him, then suddenly stops, making Jackie bump into his back, and they both fall to the ground.

They start hitting each Other , shoving each Other childishly.

Shuaib's chip bag hat slips over his eyes mid-fight.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(shouting)
Enough ! Stop it!

They freeze, breathing heavily, staring at each Other.

JACKIE
(smiling)
Draw?

SHUAIB
(fist-bumps Jackie)
Draw.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(with a sly smile)
Come closer, guys... I'll explain the
plan.

Christina, Jackie, and Shuaib slowly approach, their eyes wide with curiosity, inching closer and closer to Siraj al-Din until they are just a step away from him, leaning in eagerly to catch every word.

Siraj slams his laptop—showing Gigi's ad.

As Siraj al-Din begins to speak, we start to pull back from the scene.

With each step we take backward, the details of Siraj al-Din's speech fade bit by bit, leaving only his serious expression

and confident hand gestures visible in the frame.

He whispers to them in an enthusiastic tone, as if revealing a crucial secret, yet we can no longer hear anything.

From afar, we see the trio's expressions shift as he continues speaking.

Christina furrows her brows, mutters something under her breath, then nods in agreement.

Jackie opens his mouth in astonishment, then closes his eyes, focusing on Siraj al-Din as if he's listening to music.

Meanwhile, Shuaib crosses his arms over his chest, nods slowly, and a sly smile forms on his lips.

We observe the scene from a distance, their gaze fixed on Siraj al-Din, who continues to speak passionately, as we move further and further away until none of his words can be heard.

Yet, their facial expressions say enough... something big is about to happen.

SIRAJ AL-DIN (CONT'D)
(Smiling darkly)
Meet Our payday.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY.

A WIDE SHOT

the bustling middle school courtyard filled with kids.

Children gather in different groups, playing, laughing, and talking animatedly.

Some are tossing small footballs back and forth, while another group sits On the edge Of the courtyard, eating snacks and chatting loudly.

Laughter rises Occasionally, and there's a vibrant energy all around.

A young girl giggles as she chases after a friend who's trying to escape her.

Another boy stands by the school fence, talking seriously to his friend who's showing Off his skill at catching a small ball with One hand.

Meanwhile, a group Of boys stand nearby, excitedly planning a new game, their faces glowing with anticipation.

Suddenly, a sleek black car pulls into the schoolyard, capturing the attention Of most Of the children who Stop what they're doing to watch curiously.

The car comes to a slow stop in front Of the school entrance.

She's dressed stylishly, her posture exuding confidence and boldness.

She glances briefly at her personal driver, who lowers the window.

GIGI
(speaking mischievously)
Don't bother picking me up. I'll go home with my friends.

DRIVER
(seriously)
I'll drive all Of you, Miss Gigi.

Gigi dismisses her driver.

GIGI
(Mischievous)
I'll take the bus.

DRIVER
(sighs)
Alright, but make sure to tell your
father.

GIGI
(looking at her phone)
I'll call him later... See you.

DRIVER
(smiling warmly)
Goodbye, Miss. Enjoy your time.

The driver rolls up the window and gently presses the
accelerator.

The car starts moving away slowly, all eyes still following
it.

As soon as the car leaves the courtyard, Gigi smiles slyly
and then dashes quickly toward the school entrance, passing
by the other students without looking back.

GIGI
(whispering to herself)
Finally...

She runs towards the door and slips inside just as the bell
rings, announcing the start of classes.

Kids scatter in all directions, rushing into their
classrooms.

The courtyard is left completely empty, with only the school
guard strolling slowly, glancing around curiously, unaware of
what just happened.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS.

the school bell ringing loudly, signaling the end of the
school day.

Suddenly, the main school door bursts open, and students rush
out like a surging wave, running and shouting excitedly,
pushing each other to reach the gate as quickly as possible.

Laughter and playful teasing fill the air, as small groups of
kids try to outpace each other.

One student jumps Over his friend to get ahead, while another tries tO weave through the crowd with swift movements.

The sound Of backpacks bumping into each Other and children's shoes skidding On the concrete surface creates a chaotic yet.

joyful symphony as they all race towards freedOm Outside the school.

Amidst the frenzy, Gigi steps Out Of the gate with steady, calm strides, a stark contrast to the madness around her.

She walks slowly, holding her bag On her shoulder, her eyes scanning the area as if searching for sOmething specific.

She pauses for a moment at the gate, She spots Siraj's black car.

parked On the roadside.

The front window slowly rolls down, revealing Siraj al-Din, dressed in a black Outfit resembling a bodyguard's attire, with sunglasses covering most Of his face.

Gigi's hidden smile widens—she recognizes Siraj's sunglasses from the crime website photo.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(in a formal tone)
Miss Gigi, your father sent me to
pick you up.

Gigi smiles slyly, adjusts her bag On the Other shoulder, then Opens the car door sLowly and sits beside him.

GIGI
(with a conspiratorial
smile)
Alright, but first Take me
somewhere... exciting.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(with calm confidence)
I know a place where yOu can have a
lot Of fun.

Gigi raises an eyebrow as she looks at him, her smile turning more suspicious.

GIGI
(whispering mischievously)
Then... take us there.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (Smug)
 Oh, you'll be thrilled.

Siraj al-Din closes the window and steps On the gas pedal.

The car starts moving slowly at first, then picks up speed, leaving the school behind as Gigi looks Out the window with a hidden smile, as if she knows something exciting is about to happen.

The black car gradually disappears down the busy street, and the camera stays focused On it until it's completely Out Of frame, ending the scene with the now-empty road and the school gate, which has returned to its usual calmness.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Shuaib and Jackie are standing face to face, eyes filled with determination as if preparing for an epic showdown.

Suddenly, Shuaib lunges at Jackie and pushes him hard.

JACKIE
 (stumbling back)
 Hey! What's your problem ?!

SHUAIB
 (yelling angrily)
 YOU stole the last chocolate
 pieces, you jerk!

JACKIE
 (defensively)
 I didn't! Maybe it was that mouse,
 you saw last night!

SHUAIB
 (pointing at him)
 A mouse doesn't leave the wrapper
 neatly arranged like a professional
 -like you !

The two Start exchanging slow and goofy blows, as Shuaib slaps Jackie's face gently, and Jackie returns with a weak punch On the shoulder, as if they're children playing a who laughs first game.

Their movements are slow and ineffective, almost as if they're afraid Of really hitting each Other.

Christina sits On the couch, watching the scene in annoyance, her arms crossed and her eyes rolling in frustration.

CHRISTINA
 (grumbling)
 For the last time... neither Of you
 is anything like Al Capone. You're
 just clowns ! Knock it Off!

Shuaib and Jackie pause fOr a moment, then look at Christina
 as if they didn't understand what she just said.

SHUAIB
 (confidently)
 I'm the most Dangerous gangster
 here!

JACKIE
 (mockingly)
 You ? You don't even know how to
 hold a gun properly !

SHUAIB
 (exclaiming excitedly)
 I know everything! Tell me again,
 who's the most famous gangster Of
 all time?

JACKIE
 (smiling mischievously)
 Al Capone, Of course !

SHUAIB
 (shaking his head)
 Wrong ! It's James Bond !

JACKIE
 (eyes wide in shock)
 James Bond is not a gangster; he's
 a secret agent!

SHUAIB
 (determined)
 But he has fancy suits, cars, and
 guns! That's enough to be a
 gangster.

CHRISTINA
 (grumbling even more)
 Oh my GOd... You're really the
 dumbest duo ever. You know what?
 Even that mouse in the fridge is
 smarter than you two !

At that moment, Shuaib bursts Out in anger, picks up
 Christina's shoe lying beside the couch, and raises it high.

SHUAIB
 (shouting)
 I'll teach you a lesson, Jackie!

Shuaib chases Jackie with Christina's shoe.

Jackie dodged awkwardly and runs around the furniture, jumping over the couch, then dashing towards the kitchen.

CHRISTINA
 (Shrieking)
 That's PRADA, you apes!

JACKIE
 (laughing while running)
 Shuaib, that's Christina's shoes, have you lost your mind?

SHUAIB
 (running after him)
 You'll get a taste of this shoe before I return it!

They continue with their ridiculous chase, Shuaib desperately trying to hit Jackie with the shoe, and Christina

hopelessly running behind them, shouting loudly as they circle around the room repeatedly.

The camera moves along with them, capturing every leap, dodge, and Christina's exasperated shouts.

CHRISTINA
 (screaming in frustration)
 That's my favorite shoe, you morons!
 ! Stop before I go Crazy!

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Jackie stops, panting heavily, and Shuaib stands behind him, still holding the shoe, while Christina holds her head in despair.

The apartment door swings open suddenly, Siraj enters with Gigi.

She surveys the chaos.

She walks in calmly, looking around briefly.

She spots Shuaib and Jackie fighting foolishly.

Shuaib is lightly choking Jackie, while Christina is hitting Jackie with her shoe slowly, as if performing a boring chore.

GIGI
(Hand On hip)
Worst. Gang. Ever.

Siraj glares at his team members, speaking in a loud and angry voice.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
(TO team)
See?! Even 12-year-olds mock us!

GIGI
(calmly)
Mr. Kidnapper, please, take me to my room.

At this moment, Shuaib and Jackie stop their ridiculous fight and approach Gigi competitively, each trying to appear more competent, lightly pushing each Other.

SHUAIB
(nudging Jackie with his Elbow)
I'll be the One to escort her!

JACKIE
(bumping him with his shoulder)
NO, no ! I'll take her. I'm better at handling this.

SHUAIB
(shouting)
Handling? We're talking about walking, you idiot !

JACKIE
(confidently)
And I'm the best at even walking!

The argument quickly escalates into another silly fight.

They push each Other comically, each trying to Shove the Other away from Gigi, while she watches them with amusement.

Christina sighs and approaches Gigi, holding her hand gently, as if taking a little girl to her room.

CHRISTINA
 (speaking softly)
 Come On, I'll take you to your
 room.

Gigi smirks as Christina leads her away.

As they walk, Gigi looks back at Siraj, talking with a
 mixture Of calmness and sarcasm.

GIGI
 (calmly and mockingly)
 Mr. Kidnapper, with all my Respect,
 your team is pathetic. I won't even
 rate your team On the crime site.
 (Over shoulder)
 Don't worry—I'll give you one star.
 Maybe.

CLOSE SHOT

GIGI Looks around the messy room, smirking.

GIGI (CONT'D)
 The décor... aggressively chaotic!
 I approve.

Siraj smiles warmly as he sits On a nearby chair, watching
 Shuaib and Jackie still tussling On the ground like children,
 their arms and legs tangling haphazardly.

SIRAJ AL-DIN
 (Muttering)
 Pathetic? Yes. Unique? Also yes.

He turns his gaze toward the room, where he sees Christina
 quietly stepping Out and closing the door gently behind her.

She glances at him, raising her eyebrows in Obvious
 frustration.

CHRISTINA
 I have no idea how you manage this
 gang.

Siraj and Christina exchanging glances, while in the
 background, Shuaib and Jackie tumble into a potted plant.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE ONE.