

MALAYA'S STORY

2 of 3

Despite receiving a threatening phone call in the night, Malaya continues to publish her blog.



Malaya is in an internet café, typing her blog. The title is 'More Corruption Scandals at the Ministry of the Interior.'

Suddenly the screen of the computer freezes.



MALAYA: "What?? Oh, come on!"

She jabs at the keyboard and the screen goes black.



Malaya feels a hand on her shoulder and she lets out a gasp. It is the café owner.

The café owner is visibly nervous.



CAFÉ OWNER: "Please Malaya, you can't be here, they say you're working for a foreign government."



There are a number of CCTV cameras in the café and surrounding area.



CAFÉ OWNER: "And they're tracking everyone's internet usage, you'll get me in trouble."

MALAYA (protesting): "But I just need to send my friend ..."



CAFÉ OWNER: " Please just find somewhere else."

He walks her to the door.



CAFÉ OWNER (whispering in Malaya's ear): "Try Azad's shop, maybe he can help..."

CONTINUED IN
MALAYA'S STORY 3 OF 3