

Fahad: Abiha, isn't this place a little unsafe for a first date?

Abiha: For God's sake, brother. It's not a date. We are just going to talk about the session. And, it's okay. I can protect myself.

Fahad: I know.

Ali: Hello.

Abiha: Hi. I hope it wasn't difficult to find the location.

Ali: No, just misstepped twice and got three taunts.

Abiha: I thought that this place would be easily accessible for us since there are no stairs. It's usually not crowded as well. My house is also nearby. I don't go out much. But, whenever I have to go somewhere I just come here.

Ali: Are we going somewhere?

Abiha: Yeah. Will you just stand?

Ali: Just check out the view from here. And, see you are wearing such beautiful clothes too.

Abiha: Really? So tell me the colour of my clothes?

Abiha: Do you like music?

Vendor: Sir, Lays, biscuit, tea, ice-cream.

Ali: No, I like ice-cream.

Ali: I used to play the guitar in school.

Abiha: For girls?

Ali: No, just for one girl.

Ali: Who do you sing for?

Abiha: For my wheelchair.

Ali: So, my idea was not wrong after all.

Abiha: My best partner. It doesn't let me go anywhere alone.

Ali: Such a lucky person.

Abiha: Right?

Ali: Right.

Abiha: Now that we're talking about it, I am realizing that it follows all my instructions, unlike other relationships.

Ali: If this wheelchair doesn't mind, would you sing something for me?

Abiha: [Sings]

My breaths are slow, but they bear a heavy responsibility,
I must cross a river and be drenched in another.

Ali: You sing really well.

Abiha: Really? It's my favourite singer's song. Every day, I imagine myself on stage, singing.

Ali: Why don't you record it?

Abiha: I can barely sing.

Ali: We can make it together.

Abiha: I can't sing.

Ali: Let's make a cover video. Two imperfect people's perfect video.

Abiha: But...

Ali: But if you don't like it, we won't post it.

Ali: Let's start.

Abiha: [Sings]

My breaths are slow, but they bear a heavy responsibility,

I must cross a river and be drenched in another,

Amidst parting, even the shadow creates a sketch,

Although he has looted my heart,

I have cradled love too,

Though the sunshine still lingers on the veranda,

Shadows wander around the city,

I must cross a river and be drenched in another.