

Normal Days

By

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1 INT. METRO

In a crowded metro, the dilute sun shines through the window into the metro and on the passengers. Some of the passengers wear suits, some of the passengers wear uniforms for their jobs.

SHANG, who's a 25-years-old male, thin with an average height, wearing a plaid shirt with jeans, holding the handle among the crowd with a backpack keeps looking around. Later, his eyes fixed on something in front of him.

In front of Shang, a 30ish man in a suit is reading a book on the seat. The subway stops and the male closes the book. The book's cover shows up: "Win the competition". The male stands up, gets off of the metro, and disappears among the stream of people.

2 INT. OFFICE DAY

A 30-years-old, tall, and slightly strong male with delicate clothing, who's the team leader, BAOBAO, walks toward the calendar on the wall. The calendar shows June 25th, Friday.

BAOBAO

(hits the calendar)

Focus here, the current version is going to be released on July 1st. We need to finish it before that day, so hurry up alright?

Baobao looks around. It's an open-plan office with over 10 employees, including Shang. The employees nod toward Baobao. Baobao nods and leaves.

Shang brings back his eyes to the screen in front of him and keeps programing. A hand places on Shang's shoulder, Shang looks up and sees YANG, a 26-years-old male with average height and glasses, who is his friend.

YANG

Welcome back.

(smiles)

Come on, time for lunch.

3 INT. CANTEEN DAY

Noise with CROWDS line up for lunch. Shang and Yang sit down near a table with their meals, facing each other.

SHANG

(inserts a straw into the drink)
 Got a lot of work to do. The QA says
 he found many bugs, I don't think he
 really read the PM's description.

YANG

(drinks soup)
 The new one right?
 (laughs and shakes his head)
 He knows shit...
 (looks at something behind Shang)
 Speak of the devil...

Shang looks in the back and sees the QA, a 23 years old male
 with thick glasses holding a laptop walks toward Shang. Shang
 turns his head back and keeps eating.

SHANG

Fuck...

QA

(sits near Shang, staring at the
 laptop)
 Shang...I think I have another bug.

The QA looks at Shang, Shang does not respond and keeps
 eating. Yang looks at the QA and looks at Shang, then starts
 eating too.

QA

(moves the laptop toward Shang)
 Shang...

Shang keeps eating.

QA

I think the PM wants you to update
 this component after the user clicks
 this button.

SHANG

(overturns his plate)
 Don't you see me eating?

QA stands up and draws back with a surprised face. The
 canteen becomes silent and the overturned metal plate caused
 huge noise. People around look at Shang. He sits toward and
 stares at the QA. The slopped foods are on the ground and
 table.

4 INT. CORRIDOR OF HOSPITAL DAY

Shang sits on a chair near the door of a consulting room with his hands in his pockets. Few NURSES pass by him. Shang searches his pockets and picks out a flyer with the text "Travel to Changsha, see the landscape you've never seen". Shang's mother, MEI's sound comes out from the consulting room behind him.

MEI (O.S.)

Oh doctor, one more question.

5 INT. CONSULTING ROOM OF HOSPITAL DAY

Mei, a 50-years-old female wearing a uniform of the hospital, holding few fMRI images with a doctor in front of a computer monitor.

MEI

(looks at the doctor, lower her voice)

...he seems to control his emotion badly, recently. Is that a mental issue?

DOCTOR

(turns off the monitor and puts his hands in his pockets)

Well like expressing his emotion too explicitly?

(Mei nods)

That's kinda common for patients after an injury or surgery at the frontal lobe.

(put his hand on his forehead)

One classical case is an American, who had a personality change. And he actually recovered on some level after years, I don't think Shang's issue is that serious so...let's observe for a few months.

MEI

(puts the images into a plastic bag, starts walking toward the door)

Okay, thank you, doctor.

6 INTO THE CORRIDOR OF THE HOSPITAL

The door of the consulting room opens and Shang stands up, Mei comes out with the doctor behind. Shang and the doctor nods toward each other.

DOCTOR
(points toward the right)
Take care, exit that way.

MEI
(holds Shang's hand)
Okay okay, thank you.

Shang draws his hand from Mei and takes over the plastic bag.

7 EXT. FOOD MARKET DAY

Crowded with people on the street with shops of vegetables on the sides. Mei and Shang stop by a shop for cabbage. Mei picks a cabbage, checks it, and puts it back. Mei picks another cabbage and checks.

MEI
(handing the cabbage to the seller)
This one, please.

SELLER
(weighs the cabbage and check the
screen of the scale)
9.12, let's do 9.1.

Mei paid with her phone. Shang takes over the cabbage and walks away with Mei.

A big poster for the 100th anniversary of the founding of the communist party with the text "Remain true to our original aspiration and keep our mission firmly in mind" on the wall shows up.

8 INT. KITCHEN DAY

Near the window, Mei is cuts meat while Shang washes the cabbage.

9 LATER IN THE DINING ROOM

Shang and Mei facing each other having dinner.

MEI

(pick up the piece of vegetable)
How's the work? Has the leader let you
restart the projects?

SHANG

(eats rice)
Ya, they let me keep working on the
project once I get back to the office.
Don't worry about them, they won't
waste labors.

MEI

(look at Shang and nods)
That's good. Remember your aunty,
Jiang? Our section chief. She retired
today, now she and her husband can
enjoy their life.

Shang nods and says nothing, Mei looks at Shang for a while
and picks up a piece of meat for Shang.

MEI

Have more meat.

Shang nods and ate the meat. The mother and the son eat in
the dining room silently.

10 INT. OFFICE DAY

The calendar on the wall shows June 27th, Sunday. Shang
stares at the computer screen. A colleague comes close to
Shang while holding her laptop.

COLLEAGUE

Shang, can you have a check with this
function? I've highlighted it.

Shang looks up at the colleague for a while.

SHANG

Send it to me, I'll take a look later.

COLLEAGUE

(nods)
Okay! Thank you!

Another colleague comes right after the colleague leaves. The
colleague scratches his head while looking at a document in
his hand.

COLLEAGUE

Here're some updates of...

SHANG

(keeps his eyes on the screen)
Send it to me, I'll check later.

COLLEAGUE

...how long will it take?

SHANG

I don't know.

COLLEAGUE

Okay...

The colleague leaves, Shang keeps looking at the screen while scrolling and clicking his mouse. He then inhales and scratches his head and beats the desk with his hands.

Shang stands up and walks toward the corner of the office, where the QA sits. Shang bends and puts his hand on the QA's shoulder, the QA's body becomes stiff immediately and turns his head toward Shang.

SHANG

(stares at the QA)
Are you sure the PM wants to adjust the bug like that? I don't see his requirement said that.

QA

(with scared face)
Ah...I'm not sure, he didn't write about the detail...you might need to ask him...

SHANG

(shouts)
You didn't ask him?

QA

(swallows)
I did with email, but he hasn't replied...

Shang exhales and draws back, he looks around in the office.

SHANG

(shouts)
PM?

QA
 (with low voice)
 I think he's in the restroom.

Shang walks away.

11 INT. MALE RESTROOM DAY

Few employees playing on their phones while standing in a line near the only compartment of the restroom. With a loud sound, the door opened and hits the wall. Shang enters and looks at the employees in the line. The employees put their phones in their pockets immediately and look at Shang with flurried faces. The sound of playing a mobile game comes out from the compartment.

SHANG
 (shouts)
 PM!

Other employees move their eyes away from their phones and look at Shang. The sound of playing the mobile game disappears. Shang starts to kick the door of the compartment.

SHANG
 (keep shouts while kicking the door)
 PM!

The sound of flushing comes from the compartment and the door opens after a while. The PM comes out

PM
 (tieing up his pant)
 Shang? What?

Shang grabs the PM's arm and pulls him toward the door.

SHANG
 Come, explain your damn needs for me.

Baobao enters the restroom, looks at the employees in the line, they immediately run away from the restroom. Then only three people remain in the restroom.

BAOBAO
 (stares at Shang)
 What the heck are you guys doing?

The PM get rid of his arm from Shang.

SHANG
 (look at Baobao)
 I'm working.

BAOBAO
 (frowns)
 You wanna donate part of your salary
 to update the restroom?

SHANG
 Fuck you.

Baobao freezes, he opens his mouth but says nothing. The PM leans to one side and walks toward the door of the restroom along the wall.

BAOBAO
 (looks at the PM and the PM runs
 away)
 Be careful with your mouth.
 (points to Shang while walks
 backward toward the door)
 If you don't want to lose your job.

12 INT. MEI'S ROOM NIGHT

Dried clothes lying on the bed, Shang and Mei sit on the side of the bed. They are folding the dried clothes.

SHANG
 The PM is an idiot, he knows nothing
 when I ask him about the details. He
 doesn't even know what he needs.
 (looks at Mei, Mei says nothing)
 The leader...he asks me to be careful
 with my mouth. He doesn't even know
 how to say human words.
 (looks at Mei again, Mei says
 nothing)
 Maybe I should take a rest...but we
 don't really have much vacation, maybe
 I should quit the job.

Mei looks up and goggles at Shang.

MEI
 (frowns)
 It's normal that you have some trouble
 in the workplace. You just start
 working for years and might be
 sensitive to it. You will be used to

it.

(puts the clothes in her hands on the bed and moves toward Shang)
 Having a stable job is important...and not easy. You should feel satisfied with your condition. Many people want to find a job like yours but can't.

Shang inhales and looks at the clothes in his hands.

MEI

I have worked in the hospital for about 30 years, without a stable job we can't even have a stable life like this.

SHANG

(curl his lip)
 Mom...I'm working in a private company, not like your public hospital. They don't provide me house and other benefits, your life is stable because of your industry. Our industries are different.

MEI

Working in a hospital is also hard. At least your company doesn't require night shifts. You should feel satisfied. Maintain a good relationship with your colleagues.

Shang nods slowly without looking at Mei, picks up his clothes, and moves to his room.

13 INTO SHANG'S ROOM

Shang opens a drawer of the closet and places the dried clothes into it. Shang sees a corner of a piece of paper in the pocket of the cloth on the top and picks it out. He closes the drawer and moves to his desk and turns on the desk lamp. Shang unfolds the washed paper and the text on it appears: "Travel to Changsha, see the landscape you've never seen".

Shang opens the drawer of his desk and puts the flyer in the drawer. Near the flyer, he sees a book with the title "manage your emotions". Shang takes the book out and opens it, the first few pages were ripped off. He then places the book on the desk and sees a notebook with the title "diary" in the drawer. Shang takes out the diary and closes the drawer.

Shang sits on the chair and opens the diary to read.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

I decide to write diaries from today...not really good at it but let me have a try...umm that's all for today. See you tomorrow.

Shang chuckles and shakes his head.

SHANG

Stupid.

Shang throws the diary on the desk.

14 INT. CANTEEN DAY

People stand in line for their meal. Sound of talks and noise around. Shang and Yang holding their meals walk together.

YANG

Have you heard the news about xxx
(company name)?

SHANG

(looking around)
The sudden death? Isn't that the old news?

YANG

(points to a table)
There. No, they got another one yesterday?

Shang and Yang walk toward a table. An EMPLOYEE with heavy panda eyes sits on a table by himself eating only bread with a cup of water. Shang and Yang place their plates on the table.

SHANG

(starts eating)
Then they got three cases this year, did Yun went to xxx?

YANG

(inserts a straw into his drink)
Ya...hope he's doing fine there.

SHANG

At least he has a high salary there. There's no tech company with a low

workload.

YANG

(drinks)

Right, the competition is extreme.
Maybe move to a smaller city would be
better.

SHANG

Maybe, but everyone wants to get into
big companies, at least middle
companies.

YANG

So that they can live better compare
to others, that's what causes
involution.

SHANG

Right. Involution...

Shang and Yang then fall into silence and keep eating their
meal for seconds. Yang looks around then moves toward Shang,
Shang keeps eating.

YANG

(with low voice)

Shang...Baobao is planning for dining
together after the current version
release.

SHANG

(without looking up)

Really? How did you know?

YANG

He created a group yesterday...

SHANG

(takes out his phone)

Oh...

YANG

You are not in the group...

Shang looks up, and checks on his phone.

SHANG

I see...brittle man.

YANG

You need to control your language and behavior...you were kinda rude yesterday.

SHANG

You think so?

YANG

(shrugs)

Everyone thinks so, especially the PM.

Shang stops eating and staring at his phone.

YANG

Oh, by the way, I need your sorting algorithm from the last project. I got a similar problem yesterday.

SHANG

Ok, it's on my laptop at home, I'll send it tonight.

15 INT. SHANG'S ROOM NIGHT

Outside of the window, it's the modern buildings with fancy lights. Look down, it's a street without a walker lighted by old streetlights.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Relationship between colleagues is kinda weird to describe...people are friends but not real friends...

In the room, Shang sits in the seat and reading the diary. He turns a few pages and stops at one page.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Few points that help me keep the relationship. Act as disadvantaged, especially when people get angry, so they don't think you're a threat. Also, bear others' criticisms and jokes are necessary, especially when leaders are there...

SHANG

(shakes head)

Coward...

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Most important, show some attention or care to others so that they feel my respect.

Shang closes the diary and puts it on the desk. One of the streetlights twinkles and turns off.

Shang opens his laptop and opens the email. A notification pops up: "You have a draft not sent, click to view it". Shang clicks the notification and a completed email draft shows up with the title "letter of resignation". The light of the laptop's screen reflects in Shang's eyes. The cursor then moves to the close button and closes the window. Shang creates a new email and puts "Yang996@xxx.com" in the receiver. Pulls a file into the email and sends it.

16 INT. OFFICE DAY

The calendar on the wall shows June 29th, Tuesday.

In front of the computer screen, Shang is typing something. After a while, Shang stops typing and leans against the back of his chair. Yang slides his swivel chair toward Shang, holding a popsicle in his hand.

YANG

(takes out another popsicle and hands to Shang)

What an industrious boy. Working during the noon break.

SHANG

(looks at Yang, smiles, and takes over the popsicle)

Almost done with these shitty bugs.

(rips the package of the popsicle)

Wanna see something fun? I got something funny.

YANG

(leans toward Shang)

What's that?

Shang picks the diary out from his pocket, opens and reads.

SHANG

October 17th, again, Xiaolin borrowed my eraser, I don't think he's going to return it. I've given him 3 erasers this month...

(look at Shang with a surprising face)
 What the fuck? 3 in one month?

YANG
 Never heard you say that.

Shang stands up and looks around, he then sees XIAOLIN, a heavy man near the windows. Shang walks toward Xiaolin.

NEAR THE WINDOWS OF THE OFFICE

SHANG
 (shouts)
 Xiaolin! Remember my erasers?

XIAOLIN
 (Surprised)
 Oh...ya, I think...
 (starts searching around his messy desk)
 Is this the one?

Xiaolin picks up a dirty half eraser from the ground.

SHANG
 I don't think the one I lend to you looks like this.
 (raise the diary in his hand)
 Seems I've lent you 3 erasers last year, I won't count the erasers before last year. You need to return them to me or buy me 3 new erasers.

XIAOLIN
 (scratches his head)
 Oh...okay...I'll buy the erasers later.

BACK TO SHANG'S POSITION IN THE OFFICE

YANG
 (Snickers)
 Man, are you asking people to return everything they borrowed to you?

SHANG
 (raises the diary)
 It says lent, not giving.

Shang sits and keeps reading the diary.

YANG

I guess you can use this as an account book.

17 INT. OFFICE DAY - MONTAGE

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Zhen bought a drink using my phone again...

- Zhen, a female with average height sliding her card at a vending machine

- Shang takes over drinks handed by Zhen

18 INT. OFFICE DAY - MONTAGE

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Yue hasn't given back the money I lend him...

- A cell phone with a QR code on the screen

- Shang scanning Yue's QR code with his phone

19 INT. CANTEEN DAY - MONTAGE

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Yiming borrowed my card for lunch...

- Yiming, a short and thin male slides his card

- Shang and Yang holding their meals and smile toward each other

20 INT. STORE OF SNACKS - MONTAGE

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

Shiyi used my card to buy snacks again...

- Shang pointing to the snacks on the wall with one hand while another hand holding the diary

- Shiyi, a heavy male picking the snacks into a bag

END OF MONTAGE

21 INT. OFFICE DAY

Shang walks toward his position, holding multiple bags of

snacks and drinks. Yang sits near Shang's position, playing with his mobile. Yang looks at Shang and puts his phone down.

YANG

(laugh)

Holly...how much do people owe you?

SHANG

(put the bags on his table)

It's all here.

Shang and Yang pick drinks and snacks out from the bags and start unpackaged the snacks. Shang eating a lollipop and opens the diary.

SHANG

(stares at the diary)

This is a good thing.

Yang eating chips, move toward Shang.

YANG

Have you mentioned me?

SHANG

(looks at Yang)

What?

YANG

In the diary.

SHANG

I don't know let me check...

Shang looks through the diary. He suddenly stops at one page and starts shaking.

YANG

What did you say?

Shang keeps shaking and starts laughing loudly. He moves the diary closer to Yang and pointing to one line.

YANG

(takes over the diary)

I don't know if the PM is...

(looks around and keeps reading)

is paid to poop...he's taking the restroom as his home...

Yang covers his face and starts laughing too, the volume

gradually becomes louder, but compare to Shang's laugh, it's still low.

IN THE CORNER OF THE OFFICE

The QA switches his eyes from his screen and Shang frequently.

YANG(O.S.)
(breath back to normal)
Haha...ahh...that's a good one...

SHANG
(nods)
Ya...I agree.

Shang raises his head and sees the QA, his face then becomes more serious, he stops for while and stands up. Shang walks toward the QA. The QA becomes more and more nervous as Shang walks toward him. Shang stops in front of the QA, then picks up a lollipop from his pocket. The QA suddenly relaxes and takes over the lollipop.

QA
(nods)
Thanks...

SHANG
(leans on the wall)
I've fixed the bug you mentioned last time. The PM revised the needs, which made it easier.

The QA nods hands the lollipop into his mouth.

SHANG
Any new bugs for me? I'm available now.

The QA scratches his head and looks at the computer screen.

SHANG
I'm not going to be crazy again bro, I was just bad at controlling emotion recently...you know
(pointing to his own head)
my mood is good today.

QA
(nods)
Ummm...there...is another one...I

think the display of...

The QA grabs his mouse the clicks on the screen, then points to something on the screen. Shang leans toward the screen. The QA keeps looking at Shang.

SHANG

That's an easy one...it's a typo.

QA

Oh...okay, cool...

SHANG

Anything else?

QA

(shaking his hand fastly)

No.

SHANG

Nice.

Shang pats the QA's shoulder and walks away.

22 INT. DINING ROOM NIGHT

Multiple dishes on the table, a chopstick picks up a piece of fish. Shang puts the piece of fish into his mouth. On another side of the table, Mei sits there, looking at Shang with a smile.

MEI

(holding her bowl)

Haven't heard you talk about your work for a while.

SHANG

(put down the chopsticks, swallows)

Oh...it's not bad, I'm doing pretty good with my colleagues. I guess I can control myself pretty well now.

MEI

(smile and nods then place some vegetables in Shang's bowl)

Good for you.

LATER INTO MEI'S ROOM

Mei is sitting on the sofa, lean towards the TV, and watching a blind date show. Shang stands near the door for a while,

then walks toward Mei and sits near her. With crepuscular light, Shang and Mei sit together watching the TV, Mei's head leans toward Shang's shoulder.

ANCHORPERSON(O.S.)

Are you sure about your decision? This will determine your life.

GUEST(O.S.)

I think so...

23 INT. OFFICE DAY

The calendar on the wall shows June 30th, Wednesday.

A big sign of restroom, under the sign, the PM walks out from the restroom and walks toward his seat in the office. Shang sits at his position with a lollipop in his mouth, sees the PM.

SHANG

(takes the lollipop out from his mouth)

How much do they pay for your poop?

PM

(laughs awkwardly and scratches his head)

Ahhh...

SHANG

(laughs)

Just kidding.

With clear footsteps, shiny leather shoes walk on the ground. It's Baobao walking toward the center of the office.

BAOBAO

(clap his hands)

Everyone, tomorrow is the deadline...how's the progress?

Baobao looks around.

SHANG

(sucks the lollipop)

It's not going to be done on time.

BAOBAO

(looks at Shang surprisingly)

...what?

SHANG

(takes the lollipop out and points
to Baobao, laughs)
Gotcha haha, kidding, no more bugs
now.

Behind Shang, the QA nods in the corner. Baobao freezes for a few seconds and laughs.

YANG

Ya, my part is done too.

ANOTHER COLLEAGUE

Me too.

BAOBAO

(smiles and nods)
Seems we are all done. I guess we can
get off work early today. Let's
celebrate this, anyone wants to have a
hotspot for dinner? I heard there's a
new restaurant opened nearby.

Colleagues in the office acclaim, the office becomes lively. People start discussing the restaurant.

The entry of the office opens, the BOSS of the product, a female in a suit around 40 years old walks into the office with a thin male SECRETARY behinds her. Baobao sees the boss and runs toward her.

BAOBAO

(bends his body)
Boss! We just completed the current
version. The product is ready to be
released now.

The boss stops in the center of the office and looks around. Baobao stands behind her.

BOSS

Good. So you guys are free now.

BAOBAO

(Looks at colleagues and looks at
the boss)
Yes...yes.

The office becomes silent.

BOSS

The product of another group is not finished yet, their project is due July 3rd. They don't have enough time, your team needs to help them finish the project on time. They'll give the accessibility for you guys within an hour, it's an important project. Be ready to work overtime for a few days, this is an opportunity.

Shang stare at his hands, he clenches his fist.

SHANG

(low voice)

How about work 24 hours a day? Isn't that better?

Yang is sitting near Shang, looks at him and the boss, putting his fist on his mouth, and says nothing. The boss looks at Shang scornfully, says nothing. Baobao glares at Shang, using his finger points Shang behind the Boss. The boss turns her body back and looks at Baobao.

BOSS

Ok?

BAOBAO

(nods and bends his body)

Understand, understand, we will start working on it today.

The boss leaves with her secretary.

BAOBAO

Alright everyone heard that, it's an opportunity. Go back to work.

Shang looks at the computer screen in front of him. Notifications of new tasks pop up. Shang stares at the notifications, then bites the lollipop into pieces.

24 EXT. STREET NIGHT

The sky is dark, with a waning moon.

25 INT./EXT. NIGHT BUS NIGHT

On a night bus with few people, Shang sits near the windows. Shang's head leans to the windows and looks toward the outside. Shang sees that under the streetlights, there're

SANITATION WORKERS still working and TAXI DRIVERS chatting. When the bus turning around at a cross, Shang hears some people singing on the street.

SINGER(O.S.)
*Stand up, all victims of
 oppression...for the tyrants fear your
 might*

Shang sees a singer alone standing at the cross with his guitar and mic.

SINGER
*Don't cling so hard to your
 possessions, for you have nothing is
 you have no rights...*

The sound of the song becomes smaller and smaller and the singer becomes less visible. Shang takes his diary out and flipping the diary to the last page. On the last page, there's only one line: "..."

26 INT. LIVING ROOM

Everything is dark, the sound of the door opening. Shang turns on the light of the living room and enters from the door. Shang walks toward his room, Mei's room is dark.

INTO SHANG'S ROOM

Shang walks toward his bed slowly, then throws himself on his bed, then turns over and lies on the bed. After few seconds, Shang sits up and looks around. His eyes stop at the desk, where the book with the title "manage your emotions" lies on it.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)
 I was very confused about my future when I was in high school, I thought things would change when I get into college. I became even more confused when getting into college, I thought this confusion is due to uncertainty, and getting a stable job would terminate it. (CONT'D)

Shang walks toward the desk and picks up the book, he opens the book and starts flipping it. Most pages of the book were ripped off or scrawled. Shang flips to the last page of the book. A handwritten paragraph with similar handwriting as the diary shows up.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

When I finally get a job, it seems all I obtained is deeper confusion of my future. What really causes this confusion is the certainty of my life. If I only have time to earn money but have no time to use them, what am I working for? For the end of my career? If the only end of such life is death, what am I living for? (CONT'D)

INTO THE RESTROOM OF SHANG'S ROOM

In the mirror, it is the PAST SHANG, with a little bit hunchback and cavernous eyes looking at the mirror, takes off his glasses.

PAST SHANG(V.O.)

There are ways to escape this certainty, to quit the job, but I don't have the courage. I wish someday I can have the courage to make the decision...to finally escape this certainty...

Shang stands in front of the mirror, he looks taller than the past him since he straightens his vertebra, looks at the mirror with firm eyes. He then takes out the flyer of traveling to Changsha from his pocket. Although the flyer is corrugated, the text on it is still clear: "Travel to Changsha, see the landscape you've never seen!". The light of the restroom then turns off.

27 INT. MEI'S ROOM EARLY MORNING

The room is crepuscular. Mei opens her eyes on the bed, looks toward the door of her room. She stands up and walks toward the door.

28 INT. CORRIDOR OF SHANG AND MEI'S HOUSE

Mei stands at the door of her room, stays, and looks forward. There's only the sound of birds singing from outside.