

Malaya is a blogger.



Malaya is asleep in bed, when she is woken by her mobile phone ringing. It's the middle of the night. She sits up and answers the phone.



MALAYA: "Hello - h....hello??"

UNKNOWN CALLER: "You silly girl, you should be ashamed of yourself, writing lies about the Minister of the Interior and his business associates – you're a traitor to your country."

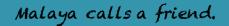


UNKNOWN CALLER: "I'll make you sorry you ever started that blog, just wait till I get you! You little..."



The caller is cut off mid sentence, as Malaya ends the call. She sits in silence alone in her room...







MALAYA: "I'm sorry to wake you... I had another call. They found my latest blog. I know I'm making myself new enemies but I just can't sit on this information..." MALAYA'S FRIEND: "Malaya my friend, we must be careful. Remember what happened to Zora, just for handing out leaflets..."



Flashbacks show Zora on the floor being hit by officials in uniforms, and then imprisoned behind bars.

MALAYA: "That's exactly why we need to keep ... "



MALAYA'S FRIEND (interrupting): ""...and I heard that they're making internet service providers hand over all emails relating to any form of dissent... In fact they are probably monitoring this call right now! We mustn't talk like this. Let's meet.. Good hight Malaya."

## CONTINUED IN MALAYA'S STORY 2 OF 3