



1 EXT. ARID COUNTRYSIDE – DAY

FADE IN:

*A dusty road stretching till the horizon in an arid landscape. There is a breeze in the late afternoon air and dust floats just above the ground, creating a kind of a blurry mirage. We hear a man's voice on the soundtrack.*

V/O

बेवकूफ़ और चूतिए में धागे भर का फरक होता हैगा भैया... धागे के इंगे  
बेवकूफ़ और उंगे चूतिया... और जो धागा हींच लो... तो कौने बेवकूफ़  
और कौने चूतिया... करोर रूपए का प्रसन है भैया...

There's a thin line separating a moron from a fucking  
idiot... on one end of the line lies the moron and on  
the other, the fucking idiot... snap the line and you  
don't know who's who... therein lies the million dollar  
question, my pretty polly.

*Two men squatting on a small hillock. One of them – LANGDA (so-called because of his gait, owing to a congenital defect) Tyagi – wears a pair of tattered jeans and covers his torso with a shawl, while the other – RAJJU Tiwari – is dressed in a groom's outfit; right from the golden mojris to the golden prince suit, almost*

*camouflaged in the surroundings. His face is covered with the flowers of the 'sehra' he wears on his head and he holds a sword in his hand.*

*A bus is parked by a tea stall down on the road. A banner hung on the decorated bus reads 'Rajan weds Dolly'. A group of baraatis strolls around the tea stall having tea and biscuits en-route to the wedding.*

*LANGDA removes the flowers covering RAJJU's face.*

LANGDA

देखें तो सही कि दूल्हे राज्जा के है...? ऐं खैं... तू तो बेवकूफ़ हैगा...

Let us to see who the pretty groom is...?  
I'll be damned... is it not Mr Moron himself?

RAJJU

*(smiling)*

अजी हाँ...

Ya ya...

LANGDA

और के चूतिया तो आदमी सादी के बाद होवे है... और तेरी तो सादी होणी नी...

Of course you are!... You ain't a fucking idiot till you've said your vows and by the look of things, you'll have to wait a bit longer...

RAJJU

अजी हाँ...

Ya ya...



LANGDA

हाँ...! नी होणी... तेरी दुल्हन को वो अध्धा बाम्मण ठा के  
ले जा रिया है...

Yup...! There's been a change in plans... The half-  
caste's abducting your bride even as we chat...

*RAJJU snubs him.*

RAJJU

ओमी भैया...! अजी हाँ...!

Omi brother? Ya ya...!

*LANGDA smiles and puts a hand on RAJJU's shoulder.*

LANGDA

याड़ी याड़ी बैलगाड़ी! तू मेरा यार है इसीलिए कह रिया हूँ...  
'Hail Friendship!' ...As a friend, this is the least  
I can do...



*He points to a moped standing by the tea stall.*

LANGDA

वो मोप्पेड ठा और तीर बण के निकल... पिछवाड़े में गूदा है तो Dolly  
को बचा ले...

Grab that and run like the wind... if your balls are still  
stacked, go save Dolly...

*RAJJU realizes that LANGDA means business. He stares at him  
hoping against hope that this might still be a joke.*

LANGDA

जा... बारात तो इसके आगे णी जाने वाली...





Now scurry... Your party's making an unscheduled  
halt here...

RAJJU  
(Defiant)  
अजी हाँ...!  
Ya ya...!

LANGDA  
आय हाय तेरे टशन...  
My my! Babe's got attitude...

RAJJU  
चल... झूट्टा...  
Fuck off ... Liar...

*LANGDA uncovers himself to reveal a shotgun slung on his  
shoulder. He aims the shotgun at the bus.*

LANGDA  
मै झूट्टा तो कुत्ते का जना और सच्चा तो तेरी माँ का खसम...  
If I lie, then I'm your bitch. And if I'm not, then I'm  
your papa.

*He shoots at the rear tyre of the bus and it punctures with  
the impact of the shot. The baraatis scamper in terror while  
LANGDA calmly bursts all the tyres of the bus, one by one.  
Meanwhile, Rajju has jumped on the moped. He scoots off on  
the dusty road.*

LANGDA  
(To the baraatis)  
बारात आगे णी जाएगी...



The baraat doesn't go any further... the party's over, folks...

*A few members of the baraat take out pistols and force the others into the bus.*

LANGDA

(To the henchmen)

चल मोबाईल पकड़ सबके...

Grab everybody's phones...

*One of his men walks around with a gunnysack and the baraat members drop their cellphones in it. LANGDA seems satisfied with the proceedings and turns around to look at RAJJU. He has covered little distance, struggling with the moped. The moped leaves a trail of dust behind.*

DISSOLVE TO:

2 INT. BEAUTY PARLOUR – DAY

*Close up of a young woman. This is DOLLY Mishra. Her eyes are shut and there is a calm expression on her face. She looks beautiful, ethereal. A cellphone rings and she opens her eyes.*

CUT TO:

3 EXT. CAR ON A SMALL TOWN STREET – DAY

*Keshav Upadhyay alias KESU Firangi (so-called owing to his fluency in English) is inside a moving car, one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding his phone on his right ear. He waits for a response from the other end.*

INTERCUT:

*Inside the beauty parlour, DOLLY'S AUNT picks up the phone.*

DOLLY'S AUNT

हालो...

Hello...

KESU

Good evening Mrs Mishra, this is Keshav Upadhyay  
from Reliance India Ltd...

DOLLY'S AUNT

हाँ... तो... ?

So... ?

KESU

Congratulations, Mrs Mishra... you've just won a  
contest which gets you a free trip to Singapore along  
with your spouse...!

*DOLLY'S AUNT jumps up from her chair in excitement. Behind her, DOLLY is getting a facial.*

DOLLY'S AUNT

क्या क्या क्या... दोबारा बोल...!

Sorry... could you repeat that ...!

KESU

Ma'am... you've just won a trip to Singapore along  
with your spouse...

DOLLY'S AUNT

सपाऊस...??

ESpouse...??

*Kesu smiles at the other end.*

KESU

Mr Mishra... your husband, Ma'am...

*DOLLY'S AUNT's excitement is pretty apparent at the other end of the line.*

KESU

I need to come and complete the formalities right now,  
Ma'am...

DOLLY'S AUNT

क्या क्या क्या... अरे हिन्दी में बोल ना भैया...

Sorry... please to repeat in Hindi...

CUT TO:

4 INT. BEAUTY PARLOUR – DAY

*A hit Bollywood number plays on the soundtrack and we find ourselves inside Pinky Beauty Parlour. Dolly is the centre of all the frenetic activity inside the tiny parlour. One of the women applies kajal on her eyes, another applies mehndi on her hands and one works on her hair.*

DOLLY'S AUNT

Singapore कितना दूर होगा भला यहाँ से...?

Singapore would be how far exactly...?



PARLOUR GIRL 2

रामपुर से दो घन्टे का रास्ता है aunty bus से...  
About 2 hours from Rampur by bus...

*The women in the parlour giggle.*

PARLOUR GIRL 1

क्या बात कर रही है... हमारे यहाँ से तो tempo चलता है सीतापुर to  
Singapore... non-stop direct... आधा घन्टा...  
What bullshit... we have a tempo service that shuttles  
daily between Sitapur to Singapore... non-stop direct...  
half-an-hour only...

*The girls laugh even louder. DOLLY'S AUNT makes a face.*

DOLLY'S AUNT

पता नहीं लोगों से दूसरे की खुसी देखी क्यूँ नही जाती... दिल  
जल रहे हैं सब कुतियाओं के...

I wonder why people envy other's happiness so much...  
Look at all these bitches turning green...

*But her statement is not enough to end the laughter.*

DOLLY'S AUNT

बहुत दाँत फाड लिए... चलो काम करो... बारात के आने का  
टाइम हो रिया है...

That's enough cackle for the day... step on it... the  
marriage procession will be here any moment...

*The car comes to a screeching halt right outside the parlour.  
KESU gets out of the car and takes easy steps towards the  
parlour. He opens the door and the women stop work and look  
at him.*



KESU  
Dolly...!

*DOLLY looks at him. KESU gives her a huge grin.*

CUT TO:

5 EXT. MISHRA MANSION – EVENING

*The Mishra mansion is decorated with flowers and lights. The large Mishra family is busy giving final touches to the preparations. There is singing and dancing in the background. We see RAGHUNATH Mishra – influential lawyer and Dolly's father – walking towards the gate. He is on the phone.*

RAGHUNATH

अरे नहीं भैया कुछ पता नहीं चल रहा कि कहाँ मर गई है बारात...  
नहीं... phone भी नहीं लग रिया किसी का...

God only knows what could've held the procession  
up... strange... can't even get through to them  
on their phones...

*He stops in his tracks as he sees someone approaching his house on a moped. He squints in order to get a better view. The biker is about 50-odd metres away and is gesticulating wildly. Other members of the family surround RAGHUNATH and watch the solitary rider in the groom's attire. Someone whispers.*

RAGHUNATH'S RELATIVE

दुल्हे राजा...! मोपेड पे...?  
The bridegroom...! On a moped...?

*RAJJU Tiwari is now within earshot.*



RAJJU

ओमी शुक्ला ने डॉली को ठा लिया...!

Omi Shukla has abducted Dolly...!

*The family members are still unsure of the content of RAJJU's message but not RAGHUNATH. His face shows that he understands him clearly. RAJJU continues screaming and loses his balance. The moped swerves and crashes gently against a tree. The rider falls down like a sack of potatoes.*

CUT TO:

6 EXT. TYAGI HOSTEL – NIGHT

*Extreme close-up of a red colour marble. A finger enters the frame and points at it. A tense game of marbles is in its final moments. KESU gets up after showing his choice of the marble to be hit. LANGDA takes his position. The spectators around are on their tenterhooks. LANGDA aims at the marble with all the seriousness of a hired assassin. As he is about to release the marble:*

KESU

रुक रुक रुक! Sorry please... ये लाल नहीं हरा वाला...

Wait wait wait...! Sorry please... not the red one, hit the green...

*LANGDA looks at him in anger. He walks to the cot and lies down on it.*

KESU

क्या हुआ...?

Now what...?





*LANGDA keeps quiet.*

KESU

अरे लँगडा भैया... चल ना...!

Come on, brother... be a sport...!

*LANGDA refuses to budge. KESU walks to him and whispers in his ears.*

KESU

क्युँ... चिरी फटी का money order आ गया क्या...?

What happened, me lord... left your balls again at home ...?

LANGDA

Money order आएगा तेरी माँ का साड़े... चूतिया बना रक्खा है...

कभी लाल कभी नीला कभी पीला कभी हरा...! एक बार चैण से बैठ के सोच ले... फिर जो बोलेगा वही फोड़ूँगा... हारना तो तणै है

ही by god की कसम...

No, your mother's borrowed them for a while... stop fucking around now... red, blue, yellow green... I'm sick of your fuckin' rainbow, decide once and for all which colour to hit... then sit back and watch your mother getting humped...

KESU

ठीक है तो आ जा फिर... चल पीला वाला मार...

We'll see about that... go flick the yellow one...

*LANGDA is pissed off again.*

KESU

चल...! पक्का... पीला वाला...

Come, come...! the yellow one... sure to go...





LANGDA

सोच ले...

Sure...?

*KESU thinks for a bit*

KESU

Ok... हरा वाला final चल...

What the hell... go for the green...

*LANGDA braces himself for the match point. He takes his two-step run up and aims to hit the target. While he is at it, we hear what sounds like a posse of vehicles screeching to a halt outside the hostel. KESU and others react to the sound but LANGDA is undisturbed. KESU stops his men from drawing their weapons and turns casually to LANGDA.*

KESU

Go baby...

*A group of men pours out of the cars and storms into the hostel campus. Guns drawn. LANGDA, on the other hand, surveys his target a la Shane Warne, limps a step and throws the marble. Bull's eye! He jumps gleefully and utters a victorious cry. He then bends down and collects his marbles, putting them inside a netted bag tied to his trousers.*

LANGDA

कंचे बाज़ी का टुरनामेन्ट करा लो तो सारी दुनिया की माँ की टिक्कड़ पे  
रैड़ की दाड़ का बीज रख दूँगा... साड़ा है कोई माई का लाल...?

When it comes to marbles, Langda Boy can take  
anyone's mother...and make her his own... Anyone in  
the house who thinks different?...





*By now the men have surrounded KESU, LANGDA and their gang. From behind these men, emerges RAGHUNATH. There is silence as he surveys the scene.*

RAGHUNATH  
(To Langda)  
ओमी कहाँ है...?  
Where is Omi...?

*LANGDA is busy collecting the marbles. RAGHUNATH asks again.*

RAGHUNATH  
कहाँ है...?  
Where the fuck is Omi...?

*KESU shrugs.*

KESU  
Dunno man...

*One of RAGHUNATH's men advances and punches KESU right on his face.*

MAN  
साले फिरंगी... तेरी तो...!  
Shut up ... you English fuck...!

*KESU falls. He winces in pain but manages a smile immediately.*

LANGDA  
अबे लड़ क्यूँ रिया है यार... ओमी चाहिए ना... ले ले... ये रिया ओमी  
जेब में... आ जा ले ले...





Don't fight brothers... You want Omi...? Come fetch...  
he's resting in my front pocket ... all yours, baby...

*Another man grabs LANGDA by his arm and twists it.*

LANGDA

अरे ये मत मोड़... डाक्टर ने बोला कमज़ोर है टूट जाएगा...

Don't please, not this one... the doc's advised it rest...

*He offers his other hand.*

LANGDA

ले ये वाला मोड़... ले भैया सच...

Here twist this one... Ya sure! go ahead...

*As the henchman twists his arm even more, LANGDA screams.  
The bag tied to his trousers gives way. The marbles scatter all  
over the ground.*

LANGDA

ले सारे गिरा डाले याड़ी... कौण भरेगा अब इन्हे...? हैं...?

Look what you've done, naughty... who's gonna pick  
them up now...? Huh...?

*As the marbles settle down on the ground, the door of the hostel  
opens up and a man walks out. This is OMKARA 'OMI' Shukla;  
a man in his mid-thirties, lean in build and dark in complexion.  
He walks up to RAGHUNATH calmly, as all eyes watch him.  
He looks straight into RAGHUNATH's eyes for a moment and  
then bends down to touch his feet. RAGHUNATH is seething  
with anger but manages to keep his voice down.*





## RAGHUNATH

कुत्ता भी दस घर छोड़ के मूतता है... ओमी... पूरे प्रदेश में हमारी ही बिटिया मिली थी तुझे... हैं? पर गलती तो मेरी ही है... भूल गया के तू बाम्मण तो है पर आधा... आधा खूण तो तेरे बदन में उस जमादारनी का भी है... हरामी साले...

Even stray dogs show more character, Omi... Was my daughter the only lass left in the entire province... huh?

Actually, it's my fault... I had forgotten that you are a half-caste after all, borne by that bloody slave girl... no? Fuckin' bastard...

*A hint of smile comes to OMI's eyes. He speaks softly.*

## OMI

हमारी जात तो खूब पहचाणी आपने वकील साब... पर अपणी बेटी के दिल की बात नी सुण सके... कठोर...

That would be quite accurate, sir... just wish you'd also known that your own daughter's heart beats for this half-caste...

*RAGHUNATH pulls out his gun and aims it point blank at OMI's head. Suddenly a cellphone rings out. KESU carefully removes the gun pointed at his head and fishes in his pockets for the phone. He looks at the number.*

## KESU

Bhaisab on the line... लें...?

Bhaisab's calling... may I...?

*No one replies to KESU's query. KESU decides to take the call anyway.*





KESU

प्रनाम भाईसाब... हैं जी... ओमी भैया भी यहीं हैं और वकील साब भी...

Regards, brother... that's right... Both of them are right here...

*He listens for a moment.*

KESU

जी वकील साब...? ओमी भैया पे पिस्तौल ताने खड़े हैं... दागने की देर है बस... धाँय धाँय भेजा बाहर...!

Barrister sir...? He's threatening to blow Omi brother's brains out... bang bang bye bye...!

*Meanwhile LANGDA is down on the floor collecting the marbles.*

KESU

जी भाईसाब... एक मिनट...

Yes Bhaisab... one sec...

*He puts the phone on speaker mode. A thin voice, but that of a man, is heard on the speaker.*

BHAISAB

क्या हो रहा है भई वहाँ हैं...? वकील साब...? ओमी...?

What's up, guys ... huh...? Barrister sir...? Omi...?

*Nobody replies.*

BHAISAB

भई खामोसी से तो काम नई चलेगा बन्धुओं... बोलना तो पड़ेगा...

This silence is getting boring, friends... someone's got to speak up...





## RAGHUNATH

भाईसाब, मेरी बेटी को बीच मंडप से अगवा करके ले गया ये हरामी...  
Bhaisab, this sonuvabitch abducted my daughter on her  
wedding day...

## BHAISAB

पता है मुझे... अब मैं भी आप लोगों को एक ताजा समाचार दूँ...?  
आपका चस्मदीद गवाह जलालुद्दीन, मस्कत से वापस आ गया है...!  
Ya, I heard that... now will you let me give you some  
other news...? Our prime eyewitness Jalaluddin has  
returned from Muscat...!

अगले हफ्ते case की तारीख है... एक दूसरे को गोली ना मारो... ज़िन्दा  
छोड़ो तो वहीं पे मिल लेना उससे... अच्छा भैया... नमस्कार...  
The case is to be heard next week... if you all come out  
of this alive, feel free to visit him at the hearing... that  
will be all, dears... have a good day...



*The line goes dead. There is silence only for a bit. RAGHUNATH  
puts the gun down and turns to OMI. OMI looks pretty calm.*



CUT TO:

7 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – DAY

*It is the peak visiting hour at the jail. There is a large queue at  
the gate. Friends and relatives of the inmates carry fruits and  
other munchies in plastic bags and wait for their turn, braving  
the blazing sun. LANGDA holds such a bag and behind him is  
the rest of the gang. RAGHUNATH as well. A policeman pulls a  
rope by the wall announcing the visiting hours open and a bored  
voice is heard on the loudspeaker.*



## LOUDSPEAKER

मुलाक़ातियो को सावधान किया जाता है कि जेल के अन्दर किसी भी तरह का मादक पदार्थ – शराब, सिगरेट, अफीम, इत्यादि – कोई भी हथियार, दियासलाई या मोबाईल सिम कार्ड ले जाना वर्जित है... पकड़े जाने पर कड़ी कार्यवाही की जाएगी... मुलाक़ाती ध्यान दें – मादक पदार्थ, हथियार, लाईटर, दियासलाई या मोबाईल सिम कार्ड अन्दर ले जाने की मनाही है...

All visitors are warned that anybody found carrying any kind of alcoholic substance, cigarettes, narcotics, etc., into the jail will be punished by law... Moreover, any kind of weapon, matchboxes or mobile sim cards are also prohibited... Strict action will be taken against anyone found breaking these rules...

*OMI and RAGHUNATH enter and LANGDA stops by the CONSTABLE making the announcement.*

## LANGDA

ओए... ये सारी चीजे ले जा रिया हूँ अन्दर... के कार्यवाही करेगा तू...?

Hey... I happen to be carrying all of the above... What strict action will you take...?

*CONSTABLE laughs in embarrassment.*

## CONSTABLE 1

झूठा...!

Liar...!

## LANGDA

हत... तेरी माँ का... ठप्पा मार...!

Get lost, motherfucker... stamp this...!

*A cop stamps the seal of the jail on LANGDA's arm.*



CUT TO:

8 INT. MEERUT JAIL – BHAISAB’S CELL – DAY

*The cell is everything contrary to the usual impression one has of jail cells. It is neatly furnished with mattresses, tasteful bed covers and cushions. There is a pile of books kept neatly on one corner. BHAISAB sits, his elbow resting on a bolster, and he sips orange juice from a silver glass. He wears a starched white kurta-pyjama, has expensive reading glasses resting on his nose and has two strikingly beautiful rings on his fingers. He is listening thoughtfully to SSP BABULAL, who sits close to him surrounded by a group.*

BABULAL

समाचार confirm है भाईसाब... इन्दौर सिंह ही गया था मस्कत... और सुरेन्द्र कप्तान उसका बाहुबली बन गया है... पिलकवे वाला भट्टा है ना ईटों का... उसी के पिछवाड़े छुपा रखा है...

The news is confirmed, Bhaisab... Indore Singh himself had gone to Muscat... and now Surendra Kaptaan has become his Strongman... They have kept Jalaluddin in a safe house, behind the sugar mill in Pilakhwa town...

*A MAN next to BHAISAB asks BABULAL.*

MAN

पर इन्दौर सिंह ये पड़ी लकड़ी काहे उठा रिया है भाई...

Why would Indore Singh be looking for trouble...?

*BHAISAB spits seeds into the glass and a boy takes the glass away. He smiles.*

BHAISAB

घोड़े के खुर में जब नाल ठुके तो मेंढकी भी पाँव उठा ही लेती है भैया...

When the last nail goes into the horse's shoe, the froglet raises her foot, thinking she's a royal steed too...!

*BABULAL guffaws and the group follows.*

CUT TO:

9 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – COMPOUND – DAY

*CONSTABLE comes out into the compound and we see that OMI, KESU, LANGDA and RAGHUNATH along with others are waiting there.*

CONSTABLE

वकील साब... आइए...

Barrister sir... please come...



CUT TO:

10 INT. MEERUT JAIL – BHAISAB’S CELL – DAY

*BHAISAB is signing some papers in a file.*

BHAISAB

बचपन से देख रहा हूँ ओमकारा को पर किसी लौंडिया का चक्कर कभी  
सुणा नई मैंने...

Have known Omkara since his childhood but never  
heard anything about him being a womanizer...

*He hands over the file to RAGHUNATH who remains quiet for a few moments and then breaks down all of a sudden. BHAISAB gestures to the others to leave. RAGHUNATH covers his face with a handkerchief, unable to control his tears. BHAISAB respectfully waits for him to calm down. After a bit RAGHUNATH gathers himself.*

RAGHUNATH

डॉली को भी आपणे बचपण से देखा है भाईसाब... आपको लगता है कि  
वो ओमी जैसे डरावने जाहिल गुंडे के साथ अपणी मर्जी से गई  
होगी...? कल से चूल्हा नई जला है घर में... पूरी बिरादरी में नाक कटी  
सो अलग... और फिर किन हाथों से अपने फूल को उस दैत्य के हाथों में  
सौंप दूँ... जात का भी तो अध्धा है...

You've even known Dolly since she was a child... You  
think she would've eloped with this gangster on her  
own...? The whole community's slandering us... How  
can you expect me to hand over my precious jewel  
to this monster... My family is overcome with grief.  
Nobody has had anything to eat since yesterday...





*He grabs BHAISAB's hand and cries.*

RAGHUNATH

इंसाफ़ तो आपने करना ही होगा भाईसाब... वरना मेरे मरे का  
मुँह देखोगे आप...!

I have no more will to live... I need justice, Bhaiab!

*Faint sound of the loudspeaker announcing that the visiting hours are over can be heard. The Jailor enters the cell. He has a sheepish smile on his face and he looks at his watch. BHAISAB looks at the Jailor and speaks softly.*

BHAISAB

आज तो भाई टाईम लगेगा Jailor साब... और अब दोबारा आणे की  
जरूरत नई है...

We'll take some more time, sir... Please don't bother to  
come knocking again...



CUT TO:



11 INT. MEERUT JAIL – BHAISAB'S CELL – DAY

*A little later in the cell; OMI sits in 'vajrasan' opposite BHAISAB and RAGHUNATH.*

OMI

जो अगवाई का काम करे सो हीजडा... भाईसाब... इनकी बेटी अगर  
हमें झूठा बोल दे... तो अपनी जबाण काट के जिन्दगी भर उससे इनकी  
जूतियाँ चमकाएगा ओमकारा...!

Call me a eunuch if you think I've abducted anybody out of  
lust... If his daughter can prove me to be a liar, Omkara will  
cut his tongue out and shine Barrister sir's shoes with it all  
his life...!



*BHAISAB looks at RAGHUNATH who stares at OMI. OMI looks back at him expressionless.*

CUT TO:

12 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – DAY

*A black Sumo stops outside the jail. KESU gets off and hurriedly opens the rear door. DOLLY steps out of the car.*

CUT TO:

13 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – COMPOUND – DAY

*The gathering has moved to the compound of the jail. DOLLY sits next to BHAISAB on a cane chair while the others stand around patiently.*

BHAISAB

डर को मण से निकाल दे बेटा और खुल के बता... किसी ने... और  
किसी ने मतलब किसी ने भी तेरे साथ जोर जबर किया हो तो...  
Don't be scared... speak your mind... Has anybody...  
anybody at all... forced you into any kind of  
submission...?

*DOLLY is looking down, her gaze fixed on some unknown spot on the ground. She speaks softly after a while.*

DOLLY

हम तो अपनी मर्जी के गुलाम है जी बस...  
I've always followed the tune of my own heart...

*RAGHUNATH is stunned. DOLLY folds her hands and looks at her father, her eyes full of tears.*



DOLLY

बाबा... हमें माफ़ कर दे... हम ओमकारा के बिना जिन्दा नी रह सकते...

Dad... please forgive me... I can't live without  
Omkaara...

*Music kicks in.*

CUT TO:

14 INT. RAGHUNATH'S HOUSE – VARIOUS

*A montage showing how OMI and DOLLY fell in love. The series of visuals are cut to:*

*DOLLY rushes and opens the door late at night. It is raining outside. She opens the door and sees a wounded OMI leaning by the wall. They look at each other for a moment before he collapses on her.*





LATER

*RAGHUNATH and a few of his men carry a wounded OMI to the bed. DOLLY looks at OMI secretly from behind the curtains.*

NEXT DAY

*DOLLY brings a plate of hot food for OMI who is recuperating in RAGHUNATH's outhouse. OMI looks much better and they exchange a smile.*

TERRACE-RAGHUNATH'S HOUSE

*OMI narrates stories of his encounters with the police and robbers. DOLLY listens to him with rapt attention.*

OUTHOUSE-RAGHUNATH'S HOUSE

*OMI is bare-bodied and is shaving. He looks well on his way to recovery. DOLLY walks in with a towel. It is slightly awkward for her but she manages to steal occasional glances at him while pretending to be setting the bed. He looks at her reflection in the mirror.*

EXT-RAGHUNATH'S HOUSE

*DOLLY takes OMI's picture on her cellphone.*

*Over the above visuals runs DOLLY's voice-over.*

DOLLY V/O

अपने दिल की चौखट उलांघ के कब हम ओमकारा की दहलीज की दासी बन गए... जब तक ये जान पाते तब तक बहुत देर चुकी थी...

God knows how it all began... but it was only a matter of time before I was head over heels in love with Omkara...





## INT- RAGHUNATH'S HOUSE

*Engagement ceremony of DOLLY and RAJJU. He puts the ring in her finger. She steals a look at OMI from the corner of her eyes. He registers her look and walks away as celebration becomes louder.*

## DOLLY'S ROOM

*DOLLY cries in her room. She looks at OMI's picture on her cellphone.*

## DOLLY V/O

रात दिन ओमकारा की आग में गल रहे थे हम... अंधरे अन्धे कुँए में  
डूबती चिड़िया सी हो गए थे... कोई रास्ता नहीं सुझाई देता था...

My passion for Omkara knew no bounds. I felt like a  
blind bird plumbng down a blind abyss.

All seemed lost.

## DOLLY'S ROOM

*DOLLY has a blade in her hand. She gets it closer to her wrist.*

## DOLLY V/O

और फिर हमने अपनी जान देने का फ़ैसला किया... ख़याल आया कि  
जिस ज़ालिम के लिए मर रहे हैं कम से कम उसे पता तो चले...

And so one day I decided to end my wretched life...

Then I stopped myself, thought that at least my  
tormentor should know who is dying for him...

## DOLLY'S ROOM

*She has cut her finger and uses the blood as ink for the letter she writes to him.*

## COLLEGE

*KESU, the college gang leader, sits with a group of guys in the canteen. DOLLY walks up to him and gives him the envelope.*





*KESU takes the envelope, not knowing what to expect, and what he reads surprises him. The envelope says, 'TO O FROM D'.*

TYAGI HOSTEL

*OMI opens the letter delivered to him by KESU. As he begins to read it.*

DOLLY V/O

रज्जू घर से हमारी लास ब्याह कर ले जाएगा... इस जन्म में तो तुम्हारी  
हिम्मत होगी नही सो हम ही कहे देते हैं जी बस... हम सिर्फ तुम्हारे  
हैं और तुम्हारे ही रहेंगे... अपने कल्लों की फेहरिस्त में  
हमारा नाम भी जोड़ लेना...

I love you O... yours forever... D...

Rajju will marry my corpse in this house... Since you won't in this lifetime, let me at least confess... I'm yours and yours only... put me down in your list of slain...  
I love you O... yours forever... D...

FADE OUT:

15 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – COMPOUND – DAY

*RAGHUNATH stands speechless after having heard his daughter's story. DOLLY wipes her tears.*

BHAISAB

जो हुआ सो हुआ... चलो अब दोनों वकील साब का आशीर्वाद ले लो...  
Let bygones be bygones... both of you should now seek blessings from Barrister sir...

*OMI and DOLLY bend down to touch RAGHUNATH's feet. He stands unmoved. He looks deeply hurt, angry and has tears in his eyes. He walks away.*

16 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – PATHWAY – DAY

*BHAISAB walks with OMI, his hand on his shoulder, towards the exit door.*

BHAISAB

जेल में रहने से कोई परहेज नहीं है हमें... मगर गवाही अगर कोर्ट में दर्ज हो गई तो चुनाव आयोग लोक सभा में हमारा नामिनेसन खारिज कर देगा...

I'm not averse to this prison life... but if that blasted evidence is presented in court, the election commission will annul my nomination to the Lok Sabha...



OMI

और अगर वो लोग सीधे रास्ते ना माने तो...

And what if the rival faction doesn't see reason?...

BHAISAB

तो... go ahead...

In that case... go ahead...

*OMI smiles. BHAISAB hugs him.*

CUT TO:

17 EXT. MEERUT JAIL – DAY

*DOLLY sits inside the car popping chana while KESU stands close by. OMI arrives with LANGDA. He walks up to DOLLY and she offers him some of the chanas. He smiles. Just then, RAGHUNATH's car stops close to them. The glass window of the passenger seat rolls down. RAGHUNATH looks at OMI and nods, asking him to come close to him. He pulls him close.*

RAGHUNATH

बाहुबली... औरत का तरिया चरित्र भूलना मत... जो अपने बाप को ठग सकती है वो किसी और की सगी क्या होगी...?

Strongman... may you never forget the two-faced monster a woman is... she who can dupe her own father will never be anyone's to claim...

*He looks towards DOLLY, disgust in his eyes. DOLLY's gaze is firmly fixed on the ground. OMI walks up to her and hugs her as RAGHUNATH's car drives away.*



FADE OUT:

18 EXT. HIGHWAY – CARGO TRUCK – DAY

FADE IN:

*A cargo truck travels on a deserted single-lane highway on a sunny afternoon. There is a meeting in progress at the back of the truck. OMI sits opposite Surrender CAPTAAN who sips beer from a bottle kept on a plastic table. A few members of his gang stand behind him. OMI takes out a blank cheque from his pocket and keeps it under the bottle.*

OMI

जितना चाहे भर ले...

Fill in whatever you want...

*CAPTAAN leans forward and looks at the cheque. He smiles and picks up the bottle and takes a sip from it. The cheque flies away and CAPTAAN makes a mock gesture to catch it. He turns to one of his men.*

CAPTAAN

उर गया साला... किचलू... अपनी किस्मत में भी साली हराम की कमाई  
लिखी है... आराम की नी... है...!

Fuckin' got away...Kichlu... methinks we're destined to  
hoard dishonestly all our lives... no over-the-table  
transactions for us...

OMI smiles.



OMI

पड़ी लकड़ी मत ठा कप्तान... क्या चाहिए बोल...?

Don't rush towards your grave, Captaan... quote your price...

CAPTAAN

लोक सभा की सीट... इन्दौर भाईसाब पाँच साल से चूतड़ घिस रहे हैं उसके लिए...

The parliament seat... the one Indore sir has been slogging his backside off for the last five years...

OMI

पाँच जनम तक भी घिसेंगे तो भी तिवारी भाईसाब नी हारने वाले...

Even if he polishes his arse spotless for the next five lives, he won't be able to defeat Tewari sir...

CAPTAAN

सत्य वचन भैया बिल्कुल सत्य वचन... पर भाईसाब खड़े होंगे तब ना...  
उतने की ठुकाई नी होगी जितने का पेटीकोट फट जाएगा समझा...

True... very true... but only if Tewari contests in the first place... Why spend money when the returns aren't going to be greater than the investment?

CAPTAAN *chuckles.*

CUT TO:

19 EXT. SUGAR MILL – DAY

*The truck enters a dilapidated sugar mill and halts near a few parked cars. KESU and LANGDA sit on their car waiting for OMI. There are armed men of CAPTAAN's gang as well. OMI walks to his men and shakes his head. KESU and LANGDA grin insolently.*



*Nearby an old woman works on a handpump filling water in pots. There is an eerie rhythm to the sound of the pump.*

20 INT. SUGAR MILL – OFFICE – DAY

*CAPTAAN stares at a mobile phone kept on the table that plays a recording of someone making love. CAPTAAN's face hardens as the clip progresses. KESU and LANGDA relish every moment of the show while OMI looks at CAPTAAN poker-faced. CAPTAAN cannot take it any longer. He grabs the phone and smashes it on the ground. KESU takes out another phone from his pocket and places it on the table.*

KESU

कितने फोन तोड़ेगा कप्तान... हैं... एक लौंडा Star TV के बाहर बैठा है  
एक Zee के...

How many will you smash, ... huh...? One chappie's  
waiting outside the Star TV office... the other  
outside Zee....

*CAPTAAN looks at KESU seething in anger.*

LANGDA

सोरी कप्तान साब... पर इन्दौर भैया को जरा संभाल के रक्खा करो...  
ससुरा निरोध तक नही पहने है...

*(turns to KESU)*

लौंडिया कौन थी बे...?

Sorry, Captaan sir... but you should tell your boss to  
keep some rubber on him...

*(turns to KESU)*

Do we know this chick, man...?

*KESU scratches his head.*

CUT TO:

21 INT. SUGAR MILL – OFFICE – DAY

*CAPTAAN is on the phone, waiting for someone to pick up the line at the other end. Outside the office, we can see OMI and his gang.*

CAPTAAN

इन्दौर भाईसाब... रात कौण सी मीटिंग में गए थे आप भला...?

Indore sir... pray which meeting had you gone to attend last night...?

*He listens.*

CAPTAAN

Hmm... घाघरे में घुस के कर रहे थे fund raising...! हैं...! अब जिन्दगी भर TV में बैठ के देखणा लोक सभा...

Hmm... Was it a fund-raising one or a skirt-raising one...! Now watch the parliament on your TV set for the rest of your miserable life.

*Outside, OMI turns around and starts to walk towards his car followed by LANGDA and KESU. The old woman is still at the handpump assisted by a little girl who picks up one of the pots and walks out. CAPTAAN comes out and calls out to OMI.*

CAPTAAN

ओमी भैया... माण गए तुझे...

Omi brother... hats off to you...

*CAPTAAN folds his hands in mock reverence.*



### CAPTAAN

तू ही प्रदेश का सबसे बड़ा बाहुबली है भैया... पर जाने से पहले एक गुत्थी सुलझा जा यार... किचलू और मैणे सरत लगा रखी है... सौ रूपे की... ये कह रिया है कि तू रघुनाथ की लौंडिया से इस्क करता है... सादी करे ही करे... और मै कह रिया हूँ बावड़ा थोड़े ही है ओमी... ठोक बजा के छोड देगा... नई...

I concede... You are the biggest strongman in the province... But before you leave us, I have a poser for you... Kichlu and I have had a bet...for 100 bucks... this one says that you are in love with Raghunath's lass... you'll marry her for sure... and I feel that Omi dear's still got his wits about him... he just wants to wham-bam-thank-you-ma'm her... no ?

*He tries to control his laughter. OMI turns to him. KESU puts a hand on his shoulder.*

### KESU

ओमी भैया... अभी नही... बाद में...

Omi brother... not now... we'll deal with them later...

*An ektaara fades in. A song about the legend of Omkara follows. OMI removes KESU's hand and walks towards CAPTAAN. He walks past him to the old woman at the handpump. He asks the woman respectfully to come to one side and fills her bucket. He picks up the bucket and helps putting it on her head.*

### OMI

दादी... गाँव में बता देना की कप्तान सरत हार गया है...

Grandma... go tell the village that Captaan's lost his bet...

*He looks at KICHLU and walks towards him.*





OMI

अपणा सौ रूपया ले कप्तान से...

Take your 100 bucks from Captaan...

*KICHLU doesn't move. OMI asks again.*

OMI

माँग... सौ रूपया...

Go on ... take your winnings...

*KICHLU smiles. OMI grabs hold of him by his head and pushes him towards CAPTAAN violently. CAPTAAN screams and moves to take his pistol out but before he can do it, OMI grabs his hands tightly from behind, literally paralyzing him. CAPTAAN's men take out their guns and so do KESU and LANGDA.*

CAPTAAN

अबे मार ना गोली...

Shoot him, bastards...!

KICHLU tries to aim at OMI but it is extremely difficult as he moves around. CAPTAAN is delirious and his men are confused. KICHLU takes aim finally and shoots but the bullet lands straight on CAPTAAN's temple. He collapses in OMI's arms. CAPTAAN's men are rooted to their spot, seeing their leader dead. OMI takes out a 100-rupee note from CAPTAAN's wallet and walks to KICHLU. He puts the money in his pocket.

OMI

सरत घोड़ों पे लगाते हैं कठोर... सेरों पे नहीं...

Next time, bet on horses...

He walks out. The folk song reaches a crescendo and the screen goes black. Title card appears: OMKARA

22 EXT. TOWN STREET – DAY

A billboard on a busy street in town congratulates BHAISAB on his return from the 'evil clutches' of the malevolent state government. BHAISAB wears a beatific smile and has his hands folded in all humility in the poster. A cheer goes round and a number of hands holding the party flag rise into the frame from below, covering the advertisement. We see a convoy riding high through the main street of the town. BHAISAB stands on his open jeep, hands folded and wearing the exact smile as seen in the poster. He waves to the ecstatic crowd and keeps his left hand firmly on OMI's shoulder. OMI is dressed for the occasion, hidden behind the dark shawl and sunglasses. A local band walks ahead of the convoy playing some Hindi film number. LANGDA, KESU and other members of the gang dance with the band.



CUT TO:

23 INT. RAJJU'S BEDROOM - DAY

*RAJJU lies on his bed lost in a framed picture of DOLLY.  
News plays on the TV.*

BHAISAB  
(ON TV)

हाँ बिलकुल सही सुना है आपने, high command के आदेशानुसार हम इस बार लोक सभा का चुनाव लड़ने वाले हैं... और नौजवान social worker ओमकारा शुक्ला विधान सभा का प्रत्याशी चुना गया है...

Yes, that's absolutely correct... As per the high command's decision, I will contest the Lok Sabha elections and our youth leader Omkara Shukla will be a candidate for the vidhan sabha.

*RAJJU keeps DOLLY'S photo aside and increases the volume on the TV set.*



REPORTER

तो भाईसाब फिर तो जनता भी ये जानना चाहेगी की ओमकारा की जगह  
कौन लेगा... कौन होगा पार्टी का नया बाहुबली?

So then Bhaisab, kindly tell us who will replace Omkara  
as the party strongman?

BHAISAB

हैं, हेलो हेलो, मुझे कुछ सुनाई नहीं दे रहा, हेलो?

Sorry, what? Hello, Hello? Can't hear you... Hello?

REPORTER

भाईसाब?

Bhaisab?

BHAISAB

हाँ क्या प्रश्न था, हेलो, कट गई लगता है लाइन...

Hello? Come again? What? Guess we lost the  
connection...



*Rajju's expression changes.*

CUT TO:

24 EXT TYAGI HOSTEL – DAY

*RAJJU arrives at the hostel. Excitedly, he calls out for LANGDA.*

CUT TO:

25 EXT. TYAGI HOSTEL – TERRACE – DAY

*LANGDA snores lying on a cot in the middle of the terrace. A  
bottle of country liquor lies under the cot and a single piece of*





*sugarcane is kept next to it. RAJJU arrives excitedly and tries to shake him up but LANGDA is too deep in slumber. After repeated attempts RAJJU spots a pistol tucked in LANGDA's pyjama and takes it out. He brings the pistol close to LANGDA's ear and fires a shot in the air. LANGDA slowly opens one eye, only slightly disturbed by the noise.*

RAJJU

चरन कहाँ है आपके...?

Where are your feet...?

LANGDA

जूतियाँ बनवाने भेजे हैं... चूतिया...

They walked off to buy some slippers... asshole...

*RAJJU walks to the other end of the cot and uncovers LANGDA's feet from under the sheet. He touches his feet.*

RAJJU

चुम्मा लेने दो... चरनों का... प्लीज आपको मेरी क़सम...

Let me kiss them once... please, just once... don't hold me back...

*LANGDA picks up the sugarcane and hits RAJJU on the head with it.*

LANGDA

धुर बेटीचोद... हट...!

Fuck you, fart face... Buzz off...!

*RAJJU falls on the floor holding his head in pain and whispers.*





RAJJU

अरे... नये बाहुबली तो बड़े ही जालिम हैं भैया...

Ouch... Hail our new Strongman who is a closet tyrant...

*LANGDA gets up, shocked. RAJJU winks at him, though still in pain.*

RAJJU

सच...!

It's true...!

*A crooked but genuine smile emerges on LANGDA's lips.*

LANGDA

के...!

Whaaat...!



CUT TO:



26A EXT HILLOCK OUTSIDE VILLAGE - DAY

*On the sound of the 'shankh' we see villagers assembled below a hillock by a riverside. On top of the the hillock is a temple. BHAISAB, OMI, LANGDA and KESU sit around for prayers while the priest utters the chants. BHAISAB puts a tilak on his successor OMKARA'S forehead and hands him the plate of tilak. OMI hands the plate to LANGDA who waits with bated breath and anticipation to be OMI'S successor. But OMI moves ahead and smears KESU'S forehead with the tilak. The disappointment is writ large over LANGDA'S face which he tries to hide behind a smile. Later, LANGDA walks to the edge of the hillock and announces to the villagers:*





LANGDA  
केसू फिरंगी!!!!  
Kesu Firangi!!!

*The crowd below cheers loudly and celebrations start over gunshots and colours. The gang dances to the drumbeats at the base of the hillock.*

**26B AT THE HILLOCK**

*OMI and BHAISAB look down at the celebrations.*

OMI

पूरे जनपथ के कॉलेज के लड़के केसू कि मुट्टी में बंद हैं... बाहुबली  
शिक्षित और सभ्य हो तो चुनाव भी एकतरफा होगा...

The entire college youth wing is in Kesu's grip. If the Strongman is educated and gentlemanly, the elections will be a landslide victory for us...



BHAISAB

Hmmm...और लँगडा?

And Langda?

OMI

अपना भाई है... समझ जाएगा...

He's like my brother. He will understand.

*Below, the crowds cheer and raise Kesu up in their arms to shouts of victory.*

CROWD

केसू फिरंगी जिन्दाबाद!!!

All hail Kesu Firangi!!!

*Langda dances ferociously in the crowd.*



CUT TO:

26C INT. LANGDA'S HOUSE - DAY

*LANGDA stares at himself in the mirror. He lifts his arm and smashes the mirror with his bare hands. Blood oozes out of his hand. He smears his forehead with it.*

DISSOLVE TO:

27. EXT. VILLAGE – DAY

*The entire population of OMI's little village is at the gates to welcome their hero. Drum beats and cheering greet a posse of vehicles as it comes in through the gates. Children run behind the vehicles and climb on top of them, dancing in joy. We see LANGDA sitting in the rear seat of the car, looking grim.*



CUT TO:

28 INT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – DAY

*INDU, LANGDA's wife, is getting dressed in front of a mirror. She hears the cheers and runs out to meet the convoy.*

CUT TO:

29 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*OMI along with DOLLY and gang gets out of the vehicles. INDU comes running. She comes to LANGDA and touches his feet first quickly and then rushes to DOLLY. She looks at DOLLY, amazed by her beauty, and takes a little kajal from her eyes and puts it on her cheek.*

INDU

ऐं खैं... नजर ना लगे... क्या जोड़ी है... बिल्कुल जैसे कोयले के लोटे में  
दूध...

Oh my...? May you be protected from all evil eyes ...  
what a match made in heaven... like milk in a pot of  
coal...

*People laugh. OMI, stung by Indu's joke, runs to hit her. She hides behind an old man and laughing, she says,*

INDU

नई नई ओमी भैया... गलती हो गई गलती गलती... जैसे के कव्वे की चोंच  
में बफ़्फ़ी...

Sorry, sorry, Big Brother, a slip of tongue, more like  
candy in a crow's mouth...



*Even OMI can't help laughing but continues the charade by chasing her, now picking up a stick.*

INDU

अच्छा अच्छा माफ़ कर दो... जैसे अमावस की गोद में चन्द्रमा...  
Ok, ok, I give up... like the moon in the lap of the  
darkest night....

*She runs and hides behind an old woman. OMI catches her and holds her by her ear. INDU pretends to be in great pain.*



OMI

और बोल जैसे...?

Ya... so what were you saying...?

INDU

छोड़ो ना ओमी भैया... छोड़ो छोड़ो छोड़ो... सच बताती हूँ...

Please, please, Omi brother... no more joking this time... I swear... please let me go.

*OMI lets go of her. She smiles and does a customary gesture to ward off the evil eye from Dolly.*

INDU

जैसे कारे कन्हैया के होंठों पे बाँसुरी...

Like a magic flute on the lips of the dark lord Krishna...

*INDU hugs DOLLY. LANGDA smiles an uncomfortable smile.*



CUT TO:

30 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY

*Halwa is being prepared. DOLLY sweats over the halwa while Indu fries pooris.*

INDU

ऐं खैं... क्या खुस्बू है... अरी छम्मक छल्लो तू तो बड़ी रसोइन निकली...  
ससुरी कहाँ से सीखा ये हलवा बनाना तैने...?

Way to go... what aroma... Babes, you turned out to be quite a pro... where did you learn to cook like this...?

*DOLLY smiles proudly.*





DOLLY

दादी से... वो कहती थी कि आदमी के दिल का रास्ता उसके पेट से  
फूटता है...

From my grandma... she used to tell me that the way to  
a man's heart is through his stomach...

INDU

लै... मेरी दादी तो कहवे थी कि पेट के नीचे वाले हिस्से से फूटता है...  
What bull... my grandma always told me to aim a bit  
lower...

*They look at each other for a moment and burst into laughter.*

CUT TO:

31 EXT. VILLAGE GATES – DAY

*A police jeep is parked at the gates of the village, waiting for permission to get in. RAJJU gets down from the jeep escorted by a couple of policemen. One of OMI's gangsters called MENTAL walks forward with a walkie-talkie in his hand. RAJJU wishes MENTAL 'good day' obsequiously. MENTAL looks at him and the cops suspiciously.*

CUT TO:

32 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BARN – DAY

*OMI is working on a sugarcane juice machine, ably assisted by GOLU, LANGDA's ten-year-old who puts the sugarcane into the machine. KESU walks in with a walkie-talkie and has to shout to make his voice heard above the machine.*





KESU

भैया... रज्जू आया है... मिलोगे...?

Brother... Rajju's come to visit...

*OMI stops and looks at him. He nods and starts to work on the machine again.*

CUT TO:

33 EXT. VILLAGE GATES – DAY

*KESU's voice is heard on MENTAL's walkie.*

KESU

छोड़ दे मेन्टल... पर weapon वहीं जमा करा लेना...

Let them in... but grab their weapons at the gate...

MENTAL

जी भैया...

Righto...

*A man brings a gunnysack and the cops put their pistols into it. MENTAL then proceeds to frisk the policemen. He finds them clean and gives them the go-ahead.*

CUT TO:

34 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – BACKYARD – DAY

*OMI lies on a makeshift hammock in the backyard of his house. His gang sits close to him, relaxing on mats put under the trees. A bag full of cash is kept on the ground near OMI and RAJJU sits in front of the bag, squatting on the ground.*





RAJJU

चुनाव के लिए भेजा है पप्पा ने...

This is papa's little gesture for the elections...

KESU

पर वो तो बहोत दूर है अभी... हाँ...?

But isn't that a long way off...?

RAJJU

अजी हाँ...! दूर तो हम हो रक्खे हैं आपसे...!

Ya ya...! It's actually me who's stayed a long way off  
for too long...!

(to Omi)

ओमी भैया... कतई मिश्टेक नई थी हमारी उस काँड में... जरा सी भी  
भनक होती ना हमें आपके मोह की तो फेरो की अग्नि को अपने  
मूत से बुझा डालते हम...

Omi brother... I had nothing to do with the marriage  
fiasco... If I'd had any inkling of your affair, I would  
have sooner peed over the holy flames than  
incensed you...

*Nobody reacts for a moment. RAJJU looks around and gets up.*

RAJJU

चलते है हम...

I'll take your leave then...

*RAJJU turns to walk back. OMI calls him.*

OMI

ओए... अब साम ढले किंगे जाएगा...

Wait. No need to leave at this hour...



*He runs his hand through GOLU's hair, who is now sitting on his lap.*

OMI

रुक जा और अब कल गोलू का जनमदिन मना के जाईयो...  
Stay on...we're celebrating Golu's birthday  
tomorrow...Join us...

*RAJJU turns happily.*

RAJJU

गोलू का हैप्पी बरडे...?  
Golu's happy birthday... ?  
(to Langda)

कितने साल का हो गया भला अपना गोलू...?  
How old is our dear Golu now...?

*LANGDA fumbles.*

LANGDA

Er... गोलू... आठ का होगा... नई तो नौ का...  
Er... Golu... must be eight... or is it nine...?

GOLU

(screams)

दस का बाबा!

Ten...papa!

*Everyone laughs. DOLLY arrives there with a bowl of halwa.*



DOLLY

O... जरा चख के तो बताओ...

O... just taste this...

*She feeds OMI a spoonful of halwa. He relishes the hot dessert.*

DOLLY

मीठा ठीक है...?

Is it sweet enough...?

*OMI pulls her close and whispers.*

OMI

एक बार बस अपनी उँगली और घुमा दे कढ़ाई में... फिर ठीक हो जाएगा...

Just twirl your finger once more in the pan... it'll get perfect...



*There is hushed laughter. DOLLY blushes and hugs him. RAJJU can't help hide his pain. His eyes almost fill up with tears and he looks away. LANGDA smiles at him.*



CUT TO:

35 EXT. BY THE RIVERSIDE – EVENING

*LANGDA and RAJJU drink sitting on a small bridge by the river. RAJJU is now shedding copious tears.*

LANGDA

याड़ी देख... मैंने तो तनै मौका दिया था... पर तेरे पिछवाड़े में गूदा है ही नई... समझा...



My dear friend...you have to admit I gave you an honest shot at it... But alas you have no balls... none at all...

*RAJJU takes a sip, still crying. He bursts out.*

RAJJU

गूदा है... उस दिन पंचर हो गई हमारी मोपेड इसीलिए देर से पहुँचे... डॉली के लिए हम अपनी जाण भी दे सकते हैं... समझे...

Balls to you...! That blasted moped got a puncture that day... else I would have shown you guys... I have the balls... I can lay down my life for Dolly... understood...?

*LANGDA laughs.*

LANGDA

और मत पी... चढ़ गई है तैने... जाण दे सकते है...

That'll be the day... Stop drinking now... you've had enough aheady...

*RAJJU gets even more furious.*

RAJJU

सच... दे सकते हैं...

I'm serious... I can give up my life for her...

LANGDA

ला बोतल दे...

Give up that bottle first...



RAJJU

ठठका नी कर रिये हैं हम... सच... नदी में कूद जाएंगे...  
I'm not joking... really... I'll jump into the river...

LANGDA

धुर साला...  
Ya ya...

*RAJJU gets up still crying. He shouts.*

RAJJU

सच में... कूद जाएंगे...  
I'll really jump...

LANGDA

तो मैने गोटियाँ पकड़ रखी है क्या तेरी... कूद जा...  
No one here's holding you back by your balls ...  
please feel free...

*RAJJU braces himself and jumps into the river, shouting out.*

RAJJU

Dolly...!!

*LANGDA claps and rolls on the ground in laughter. Soon enough though, he realizes that RAJJU can't swim.*

LANGDA

तेरी माँ का साड़े...  
Fucking hell...

*LANGDA jumps into the river to save RAJJU's life.*





CUT TO:

36 EXT. BY THE RIVERSIDE – EVENING

*RAJJU and LANGDA, all wet, are back at the same spot. RAJJU gulps the bottle down.*

RAJJU

देखा लँगड़ा भैया... गूदा है हमारे पिछवाड़े... पर बात गूदा की नहीं है...  
बात है धन्धा की... हम कुछ उलट सुलट कर देंगे... तो हमारे बाप के  
ठेके छिन जाएंगे... समझे... और तुम लँगड़ा भैया...! क्या उखाड़ लिया  
तुमने जब सब के सामने ओमी ने केसू को बाहुबली बना दिया...

So now you know, Langda brother... it's not a question  
of balls... that I have aplenty... it's a question of  
business... if I run amuck, my father's booze shops will  
be snatched away from him... and what about you,  
brother! who are you to talk about nerve... what balls  
did you display when Omi publicly anointed Kesu as his  
successor...

*LANGDA goes grim. RAJJU has touched a raw nerve.*

RAJJU

मैं नी जानता क्या... पंद्रह साल से डेढ़ टाँग पे घिसट रिये थे उस  
आधे सुक्ला के पीछे... लँगड़ा त्यागी बाहुबली... बाहुबली लँगड़ा  
त्यागी... वो कल का फिरंगी लौंडा आया और सबके सामने तुम्हारे मुँह से  
मालपुआ खींच के भकोस गया... तब तुम्हारा गूदा किंगे को  
गया था... कम्पनी गार्डन...?

Don't I know...for the last fifteen years, you've been  
faithfully backing up Omi on these half limbs ... All  
hail Langda the Strongman...! and then that young  
pretender Kesu comes out of nowhere and coolly  
snatches the bone out of your mouth... where did your  
balls go walking then... Company garden... ?



*LANGDA'S face hardens, as RAJJU talks and then out of nowhere, he breaks into the widest grin. He turns to his partner.*



LANGDA

सही कह रिया तू रज्जू... असल में तो हम दोनो की किस्मत गधे के लिंग  
से लिक्खी गयी है साड़ी...

You know Rajju, you are finally making some sense...  
when god jotted down our share of luck he must've  
used a donkey's penis for a pen...

*They hold a look for a moment and burst into laughter.*

LANGDA

तेरी बैण की टिक्कड़ पे रैड़ की दाड़ का बीच साड़े...  
On your sister's hand is a seed of my tree!

*He pats RAJJU on the back. RAJJU, already perched precariously on the edge of the bridge, loses balance and falls into the river.*

CUT TO:

37 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*KESU strums his guitar and sings 'Happy Birthday' and DOLLY joins him as GOLU cuts his birthday cake. GOLU takes a piece of cake and feeds DOLLY with it. It is a large piece and a bit of the cake remains on her lower lip. OMI looks at DOLLY lovingly from the corner of the room as she licks the cake from her lower lip. She looks at him and smiles and he gestures for her to come upstairs. She shakes her head. He insists and starts to walk upstairs. INDU notices this and nudges DOLLY to go.*

CUT TO:

38 EXT. VILLAGE – NIGHT

*A makeshift stage has been built and a tent erected for a performance in celebration of GOLU's birthday. There is a bar in one corner. LANGDA shakes a champagne bottle and opens it. It makes a 'pop' sound and the liquor fizzes out.*

CUT TO:

39 EXT. VILLAGE – PANDAL – NIGHT

*Musicians set up their instruments on the stage and test their equipment. One of them goes 'Hello Hello 123 123 mic testing'. BABULAL and other guests from the town are in a drinking session, seated on the chairs meant for the audience. RAJJU joins*



*LANGDA, who is by the bar, quietly nursing his drink. RAJJU seems to have caught a cold and he sneezes loudly.*

LANGDA

आय हाय तेरे टशन...

Oh, my, my! Babe's got style...!

RAJJU

जाड़ा जैसे लग गया है... नदी बड़ी ठंडी थी साली...

Think I've caught a chill... the water was freezing...

LANGDA

चल इस बहाणे तैरना तो सीख गया... अब आज से उड़ना सिखाऊँगा  
तुझे... कबूतर की तरह...

Look at the brighter side... at least now you've learnt  
how to swim... And now I'll teach you how to fly...  
like pigeons in the sky...



*He mimics flying like a bird.*



LANGDA

अपने पंखो पे यूँ... और साथ में होगी डॉली... दोनों उड़ जाना... दूर...!  
गगन में तारों के पास... हैं...! हैं...! हैं...!

Bye Bye baby bird... fly away with Dolly... far far away! ... to a  
galaxy someday... eh !... eh...! eh...!

*He tickles RAJJU who can't help feeling happy at the mere thought.*

40 EXT. VILLAGE – BACKSTAGE – NIGHT

*KESU looks around the stage area and then walks towards the back of the stage. He pulls the curtain of the 'green room' and*



*smiles. We see BILLO 'Chamanbahar' getting ready. She is a famous singer-performer for a local band, which is out here today to entertain OMI's guests. She is getting her make-up done in front of the mirror. She looks at KESU in the mirror and stops applying the lipstick. They look at each other for a moment in silence.*



BILLO

फुर्सत मिल गयी हरामखोर...

Finally found some time, sonuvabitch...!

*KESU smiles flirtatiously. He walks and lies down on a cot next to the dressing table, and speaks as he runs his hand through her hair.*

KESU

बाहुबली से नजर झुका के बात करते हैं... समझी...

Lower your eyes while addressing the new Strongman...



*He pulls BILLO towards him by her arm. BILLO comes close to him.*

BILLO

ऐखें... मेरे लहकट लौंडियाबाज़...

But of course... my adorable bastard...

*KESU holds her face and gets it close to his mouth. He whispers.*

KESU

जबान काट लूँगा तेरी...

I'll slice your tongue out...

BILLO

काटना तो छोड़ चाटने भी नी दूँगी...

In your dreams... ! Won't even let you lick it...

*She pulls herself back and starts her make up again. He leans back on the cot and takes a deep breath.*

KESU

बिल्लो चमनबहार... you know what...? मैं क्यूँ जान छिड़कता हूँ तेरे पे...?

Billo Chamanbahar... know why I'm mad about you...?

BILLO

क्यूँ...?

Why...?





KESU

क्योंकि तुझे पता है कि तू घनी खूबसूरत है...

Because you know what a special beauty you are ...

*She smiles and looks at him.*

BILLO

और तुझे पता है कि मैं क्यों आशिक हूँ तेरी...?

And you know why I'm mad about you...?

KESU

Hmmm...?

*She comes close to him again and whispers.*

BILLO

क्योंकि तू हर तीसरी लड़की को यही बात बोलता है... साले कमीनखोर...!

Because you say this to every third girl you meet...  
fuckin' lech!

*She laughs as KESU pulls her close to him and holds her in tight embrace.*

KESU

घर बसाएगी मेरे साथ...?

Will you marry me ?

*He unhooks her blouse.*

CUT TO:

41 EXT. VILLAGE – PANDAL – NIGHT





*A decent crowd has gathered near the bar. LANGDA is seated on a chair. He looks around and frowns.*

LANGDA

ये बाहुबली कहाँ गुम हो गए हैं भैया...? दिख नी रहे कहीं...

Where is our new Strongman absconding...? seems to have disappeared...

*MENTAL gulps his drink and speaks.*

MENTAL

म्यूजिक बजा रहे हैं... जुगलबन्दी चल री है अन्दर...

At his usual score... composing duets inside...

*BABULAL and others break into laughter as KESU comes out. LANGDA calls out to him.*

LANGDA

अरे रे... बाहुबली... बाहुबली... इधर भी तो आईए जरा... हम छोटे लोगों की खुजली पे भी तो कभी ध्यान दीजिए तनिक...

Hey... Mr Strongman... grace us with your time, please... do not forget your subjects in such a hurry...

*The laughter continues. KESU joins them and LANGDA wipes a chair with his bare hands.*

LANGDA

टिकाईए हुजुर टिकाईए...

Plant that bum, your highness...

*KESU pats LANGDA's shoulder.*





KESU

क्या लँगड़ा भैया... सुबह से कोई मिला नी क्या...?

What brother...! Didn't get a better stooge all day...?

*LANGDA squats beside him.*

LANGDA

का पेस करें...?

What will your honour like to be served...?

KESU

चाय आ रही है...

Tea's on its way...

LANGDA

चाय...! मदिरापान नहीं करेंगे सरकार...?

Tea...! No hard stuff for our lord...?

KESU

एक यही चीज तो है त्यागी भैया जो सम्भलती नी हमसे...

Tyagi brother, that's the one thing that I can't handle...

LANGDA

(exaggerated)

अच्छा...!

Oh, oh...!

*He turns to MENTAL.*

LANGDA

ओए मैन्टल... अभी के अभी सहर जा और एक दूध की बोतल लेकर आ  
बाहुबली के लिए... निप्पल वाली...



Mental... rush at once and get a bottle of milk from town... make sure it's that nipple one...



*The laughter restarts, even louder this time. KESU looks at LANGDA, who is rolling on the ground in splits. He picks up a beer bottle, accepting LANGDA's challenge, and gulps it down in one breath. All clap in appreciation. In the meanwhile, BILLO has come to the stage and everyone turns towards her. She looks at KESU and begins a romantic Hindi film song.*

CUT TO:

42 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*Moonlight filters in through the sky light above. OMI and DOLLY stand by the window, in each other's arms. BILLO's song can be faintly heard on the soundtrack.*



OMI

सादी से कोई अैलाद नी जणी गयी इस घर में... सालों तक... और फिर  
बाबा को इस्क हो गया और इस्क से हुए हम... दूसरी बिरादरी की थी  
मेरी माँ... इसीलिए जात का आधा कहते हैं मुझे...

This house had never seen the face of an heir... for  
years on end... then Pa fell in love and I was born... my  
mum belonged to a lower caste... that's why they call  
me a half-caste...

*DOLLY turns to him and looks into his eyes full of love.*

DOLLY

चाँद जब आधा हो जावे है ना तो भी चाँद ही कहलावे जी बस...

A half-moon crescent is still called a moon...

*OMI smiles at her affectionately. She leans forward to kiss but  
suddenly groans in pain.*

DOLLY

आह...!

Ouch...!

OMI

क्या हुआ...?

What happened...?

*DOLLY holds her waist.*

DOLLY

सुबेरे चनका सा आ गया...

My back caught a catch this morning...

*OMI caresses her waist and now proceeds gently. She groans  
again.*





CUT TO:

43 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*A little later. DOLLY lies on her back with her legs hanging down on the floor. OMI brings a waistband and keeps it on her neck.*

OMI

ले ये डाल ले कमर में...

Here put this on...

*DOLLY looks at the waistband and her eyes light up at the sight of the beautiful ornament.*

DOLLY

किसका जेवर है ये...?

Whose jewel is this...?

OMI

जेवर नहीं है... हमारे पुरखों की इज्जत की पूँजी है ये... इस घर की बहुओं की कमर पे पीढ़ियों से छनकता चला आ रहा है... अब आज से ये कमरबन्द तेरी अमानत हुआ...

It's not a jewel... it's our family heirloom... it's adorned the waists of brides of this house for generations...

Keep it... From today it's yours...

*DOLLY looks at it for a moment and hugs OMI.*

OMI

चल पहन तो जरा...

Put it on and show me...





DOLLY

पहले नजर बन्द कर तू अपणी तभी पहनूँगी... तेरा ये कमरबन्द...

Close your eyes first... then I'll wear it ...

*OMI smiles.*

CUT TO:

44 EXT. VILLAGE – PANDAL – NIGHT

*BILLO ends her song and takes in the applause. BABULAL is especially effusive. He claps hard standing right under the stage, a cigarette dangling from his mouth. The smoke hits BILLO.*

BABULAL

बिल्लो जी वो बीड़ी वाला गाण...

Billo Ma'am, let's have that cigar song, please...



*The audience cheers on BABULAL's request. BILLO coughs.*



BILLO

बाबूलाल जी आप यूँ ही बीड़ी फूँकते रहे तो कोई सा भी गाना नहीं सुना पाएंगे हम...

Babulal sir, if you keep puffing away, I won't be able to perform, I'm sorry...

*BABULAL immediately stubs out his cigarette.*

BABULAL

अरे कहिए भी... आपकी खातिर तो जिन्दगी भर के लिए कुर्बान कर देंगे बीड़ी...

Happy now...? just ask once more and I'll give it up forever ...



BILLO

तो ये काम तो कर ही दीजिए आप वरना खुद ही वक़्त से पहले कुर्बान  
हो जाएंगे हुज़ुर...

Then I suggest that you do that right away, otherwise  
life itself will give up on you soon...

*The audience goes wild on BILLO's answer. She laughs softly  
and continues.*

BILLO

पर देखिए जिस गाने की फ़रमाईश आप कर रहे हैं... उसके अल्फ़ाज भूल  
चुके हैं हम...

There's a slight problem with the song you've  
requested... I've forgotten the words...



*Someone calls out from behind.*

KESU

तो हम याद दिला देते हैं...  
We'd love to be of help...

Everyone turns to see KESU. It's apparent that he is drunk. He walks to the stage with the bottle in his hand. LANGDA looks at him and turns to RAJJU, who flashes a smile at him. KESU climbs on to the stage and takes a mike. He clears his throat and begins to sing. The audience enjoys their chemistry on stage.

SONG 1 (*Bidi jalai le*)

45 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

DOLLY enters the room wearing the cummurbund. She wears the ghaghra a little below the waist. Her beauty takes OMI's breath away and he gawks at her, his mouth slightly open.

OMI

(*whispering*)

अरी कठोर... तेरी कमर पे तो ये कमरबन्द और सलोना हो गया है...

Hey meanie... this waistband really becomes you...

BILLO and KESU's song continues faintly on the soundtrack. OMI moves and sits on his knees in front of DOLLY and kisses her on her stomach softly.

CUT TO:

46 EXT. VILLAGE – PANDAL – NIGHT

The song has reached a crescendo and the audience has joined the performers. BABULAL and a few others cannot contain themselves and dance in a frenzy on the stage. LANGDA nudges RAJJU and he braces himself. He starts dancing and goes to the stage with a glass of whisky in one hand and a cigarette in the other. He reaches as close to BILLO as possible, smoking the cigarette with gusto. BILLO gets uncomfortable. KESU takes notice of this and takes the cigarette out of RAJJU's mouth and

*stubs it. RAJJU lights up a new one; and this time he blows a ring of smoke right into her face. She starts coughing and the song stops abruptly. KESU is livid. He punches RAJJU hard and he goes tumbling down the stage but this isn't enough for KESU. He pounces upon him and begins to rain blow after blow on him. RAJJU tries to scamper off screaming apology but is unable to get off the ground. KESU is unforgiving. BABULAL, seeing the situation getting out of hand, tries to intervene but KESU is too far gone to pay any heed to him. When BABULAL comes right in front of him in order to stop him, KESU delivers a solid punch right on his face. Blood streams out of BABULAL's nose.*

CUT TO:

47 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*In total contrast to the scene outside, OMI and DOLLY are in a tight embrace and the passions are high. Suddenly, OMI stops. He hears somebody calling out to him. He gets up and walks towards the window. He opens the window and we see MENTAL screaming.*

MENTAL

ओमी भैया... केसू...!

Omi brother... Kesu...!

CUT TO:

48 EXT. VILLAGE – OUTSIDE THE PANDAL – NIGHT

*OMI rushes to the venue. The fight is still on and KESU has picked up a lathi and is charging on to BABULAL, who bleeds profusely. OMI comes and stands right in front of him. KESU freezes on the spot. The lathi drops out of his hand.*

CUT TO:

49 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*OMI is staring at KESU who sits on the ground, too ashamed even to look up to OMI.*

OMI

घेटुएं में जाण नी है या मुँह में जबाण... साड़ा... कौन सुरू किया था  
राड़ा...? लँगड़ा...?

Is somebody going to own up...? Who the fuck started  
this brawl...? Langda...?

*LANGDA wavers, as if he isn't sure if somebody called out his name.*

LANGDA

Er... हाँ?

Er... ya...?

*He walks up to OMI and whispers.*

LANGDA

अभी जाण दो ओमी भैया... सबेरे बात करें...?

Let it go, Omi brother... we'll sort it out in the  
morning...

OMI

पड़ी लकड़ी मत ठा... जो पूछ रिया हूँ जवाब दे... किसका कसूर है...?

Don't seek out trouble... answer the bloody question...  
whose fault was it...?

*LANGDA looks helpless. He whispers softly.*



LANGDA

दारू का... सारा क्रसूर दारू का है... और मेरा...!

It was booze... partly booze... partly my fault...!

*He walks up to KESU and runs his hands through his hair.*

LANGDA

इस भोले बच्चे ने तो बोला था कि दारू सँभलती नी हमसे... मैने उँगली  
की ओर ये बेचारा पी बैठा...

This poor boy had told me that he can't hold his  
drink... I fingered him and unfortunately, he got  
plastered...

*OMI walks up to KESU but LANGDA comes between them.*

LANGDA

पहले मुझे सजा दो... फिर इसे...

I should be punished first... not him...

*OMI pushes LANGDA away. He bangs on the wall and falls  
down. OMI catches KESU by his hair and whispers.*

OMI

बाहुबली...! क्रसूर ना दारू का है... ना लँगड़ा का... क्रसूर है मेरा... जो  
तुझे बाहुबली बना बैठा... मेरी नजर के सामने पड़ियो मती कुछ रोज...  
वरना खाल उतार के पिंजर धूप में सुखा दूँगा... समझा...

Strongman...! It's not the booze... nor is it Langda's  
fault... It is mine for having chosen you as the  
Strongman... stay out of my sight for a few days... else  
I'll skin you alive and hang it out in the sun to dry...  
Got it...?

*KESU keeps his mouth shut. OMI pushes him violently and  
walks away.*





CUT TO:

50 INT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*KESU is still unable to hold back his tears. LANGDA pats his shoulder.*

LANGDA

अरे ओमी का गुस्सा ऐसा है जैसा पूजा का कपूर... यूँ काफूर हो  
जाएगा... चल खाणा खा ले...

Don't worry... Omi's wrath is like camphor... it'll  
vanish in no time... here, eat something...

*A plate full of delicacies lies untouched on the table. KESU  
doesn't move. INDU arrives with freshly made chapattis.*

INDU

लो... हम चूतियों की तरह फुल्का लाए जा रहे है... और इनका सावण है  
कि सूखता ही नहीं...

What's this...? I have been toiling away at these  
chapattis like a fucking idiot... and this bugger can't  
hold back the streams flowing down his cheeks...

*She sits next to KESU and makes a bite for him.*

INDU

लो सुरु करो... देखो हमारे फुल्के से जादा थोबड़ा फुलाओगे तो गुस्सा आ  
जाएगा हमे...

Here, let me feed you... If your face stays bloated like  
this, the fat chapattis will start blushing...

*KESU finally manages a smile. INDU puts a bite into his  
mouth.*





INDU

ऐं खैं... हँसी बड़ी मंहगी हो रखी दुनिया में... चिन्ता मती कर... हम बात करेंगे ओमी भैया से...

Way to go... that's a rare smile in this weather... don't worry... I'll speak to Omi brother...

LANGDA

(*mocking*)

हम बात करेंगे ओमी भैया से... और वो तेरी सुणेंगे... जरूर... ओमी अभी किसी की नी सुनने वाला... ना तेरी ना मेरी ना इसकी ना किसकी... उसके काणों को अब एक ही आवाज भेद सकती है... डॉली की आवाज... और डॉली तो फ्रेंड भी है तेरी पुरानी...

'I'll speak to Omi brother'... and he'll reason with you for sure... Omi's not in the mood, he ain't gonna listen to nobody now... there's only one voice of reason that can help now... and that's Dolly's... And if I'm not mistaken, isn't she an old chum of yours...?

*He picks up a carrot from the plate and speaks while eating.*

LANGDA

कल से दो-तीन दिन के लिए सहर जा रे हैं हम भाईसाब के पास... चुनाव का चक्कर... तब तक तू डॉली को पटा डाल... ठीक...?

We're going visiting Bhaisab in the city for the next two-three days...some election work... By the time we're back, get Dolly in the loop...Ok...?

INDU

ओ... ठीक से भी ठीक...

Oye... that's way better than Ok...!

*She makes another bite for KESU.*





INDU

लो... आ करो...

Now... let's see your molars...

*LANGDA looks at the scene of affection.*

LANGDA

पूरी जिन्दगी में एक बार भी मुझे इतने प्यार से नी पुचकारा तूने...

In this lifetime, will I ever see you feed me with even  
half this affection ...

*INDU glares at him.*

INDU

धुर...

Bugger off...



*KESU chuckles.*



CUT TO:

51 INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT – DAY

*BHAISAB, OMI and LANGDA are in a first-class coupé of a  
running train.*

BHAISAB

(On phone)

अच्छा... हाँ ठीक है ठीक है... परेशान क्यूँ हो रही हो... आ रहे हैं...

Alright.. Yeah, yeah, I get it. Now don't get so worried,  
I told you I'm on my way.

*He disconnects and turns to OMI.*



BHAISAB  
(To Omi)

हम से छुपाने की कोशिश कर रही है आंटी जी... भाई... CID की रिपोर्ट है, हमारी जान को खतरा है... लो... दो-तीन दिन लगेंगे उन्हें दिलासा दिलाने में...

Auntyji is trying to hide it from me. There's a new report of the CID that says that there is a hit out on me. What can I say? It's going to take me at least a couple of days to convince her that nothing is going to happen.

*OMI nods. LANGDA, who so far has been looking out of the window, turns to OMI.*

LANGDA

दो-तीन दिन...? फंड रेजिंग का काम तो हम भी शुरू कर सकते थे पीछे से... नहीं ओमी भैया...?

Two-three days...? In the meantime, we can start work on the fund-raising... what say Omi brother...?

*Bhaisab looks at LANGDA and turns to OMI.*

BHAISAB  
बात तो ठीक है...  
Sounds fine...

OMI  
फिर...?  
Then...?

BHAISAB  
फिर क्या...  
Then what...

*He turns to LANGDA.*

BHAISAB

चैन खींच बेटा...

Pull the chain, sonny...

*LANGDA pulls the chain. The train comes to a halt.*

CUT TO:

52 INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT – DAY

*A GUARD enters the compartment and opens the door of the coupé.*

GUARD

क्या हुआ भाईसाब...?

What happened, Bhaiab...?

BHAISAB

घुमा ले गाड़ी... इन्हें वापस स्टेशन पे छोड़ना है...

Reverse the train, please... these gentlemen have to be dropped back...

GUARD

हैं जी...?

Sorry...?

*BHAISAB looks at him and smiles.*

BHAISAB

हाँ जी...!

You heard me...!

*Probably the biggest professional dilemma the poor GUARD has ever faced.*

CUT TO:

53 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*DOLLY is on a swing assisted by INDU, who pushes it gently. GOLU sits on the ground on one side and KESU looks at DOLLY expectantly, standing on the other.*



DOLLY

गोलू...! तुझे जब गन्ने का रस चाहिए होता है तो क्या करता है तू...?

Golu...! When you feel like having sugarcane juice,  
what do you do...?

GOLU

ओमी भैया के सर की चम्पी...!

I massage Omi brother's head ...!



DOLLY

और इन्दु दीदी... आपको जब नया जेवर चाहिए होता है... तो आप क्या करते हो...?

And Indu dear... when you want a new sparkler... what do you do...?

INDU

रैन भर डेढ़ टाँग दबाना पड़ती है...! भैया...!

Have to massage Langda boy's legs till morning...!  
Heaven only knows...!

*DOLLY stops the swing with her feet.*

DOLLY

तो आपका काज हो तो जाएगा जी बस... पर आपको भी कुछ करना पड़ेगा... केसू साब...!

Therefore your work can be done... but you'll have to bribe the concerned party...what say, Kesu sir...!

*KESU smiles.*

KESU

जो भी आप कहो...

Whatever her highness demands...

DOLLY

पक्का...?

It's a deal then...?

*KESU nods eagerly.*

CUT TO:



54 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – TERRACE – EVENING

*The sun is just about beginning to set. KESU sits opposite DOLLY and strums a guitar.*

KESU  
(singing)  
*I just called to say I love you...*



*DOLLY follows him. KESU corrects her pronunciation and notes. All of a sudden, KESU turns and looks out towards the road. He sees OMI's car heading towards the house. He panics.*

KESU  
ओमी भैया...! पर लँगड़ा ने तो बोला था कि दो-तीन दिन लगेंगे...  
मरवा दिया...!  
Omi brother...! shit... Langda had said that they'll be  
back in two-three days... I'm screwed now...!

*He runs out. DOLLY calls out to him.*



DOLLY

अरे रूको... तुम्हारे सामने ही बात करते हैं इनसे...

Hang on... let's resolve this misunderstanding once and  
for all...

*KESU replies as he jumps down from the balcony.*

KESU

खाल उतार के पिंजर धूप में सुखा देंगे मेरा...

He'll skin me alive and hang it out to dry...

*He jumps onto the ground, right next to his Bullet motorbike.*

CUT TO:

55 EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE OMI'S HOUSE – EVENING

*OMI's car is about to enter the gates when he and LANGDA see  
a bike speeding away. LANGDA reacts. OMI turns to him.*

OMI

केसू था ना ये...?

Wasn't that Kesu...?

*LANGDA looks back to get a better look but the bike is quite a  
distance away by now.*

LANGDA

केसू...? आप भी ना बस पीछे पड़ गए उस बालक के... ना आप हो गाँव  
में... ना मैं... डॉली घर में अकेली है...

No it wasn't... leave the poor boy alone now... why  
in the world would he come here in your absence...  
considering Dolly's alone at home...



*OMI looks in the direction of the road where the bike sped off.*

OMI

पर मोटर साईकिल तो उसी की लग रही थी...

But it did look like his bike...

*LANGDA starts to dial a number on his cell.*

LANGDA

अरे वो केसू है अपना... कोई चोर नई कि घर के मालिक को देख के  
भाग पड़ेगा... अभी बात कराता हूँ सहर में उससे...

Come on brother, Kesu's our own... why would he run  
like the devil on seeing you... I'll just make him speak  
to you from town...

*Someone picks up the line at the other end.*

LANGDA

हेलो... हाँ मैन्टल... बेटा केसू को फोन दे जरा...

Hello ... ya Mental... just pass the phone to Kesu...

*He listens to what MENTAL says and then speaks, his voice suddenly dropping low.*

LANGDA

अच्छा...? ठीक है...

I see...? Fine, then...

*He disconnects the phone and tries the ignition of the car but it doesn't start. He tries again when OMI speaks up.*



OMI

क्या हुआ...?

What happened...?

*LANGDA pretends as if OMI is talking about the car, rather than the issue just at hand.*

LANGDA

पता नी क्यूँ चालू नी हो री...?

God knows...sonuvabitch's not starting up...?

OMI

गाड़ी नहीं बे... केसू...?

Not the car... what happened about Kesu...?

*LANGDA smiles sheepishly.*

LANGDA

केसू...!

Kesu...!

*The engine sputters to life as he says the name.*

LANGDA

लो चालू हो गयी...

That's like a good boy...

*OMI switches the engine off and makes LANGDA turn around to face him.*

OMI

ओए लँगड़ा... छुपा क्यूँ रया है बे कठोर...?



Hey Langda... what are you hiding...?

*LANGDA looks away...and whispers.*

LANGDA

क्योंकि बिस्वास होता नी कि वो केसू था... और समझ आता नी कि वो  
अकेला डॉली के साथ घर में क्या कर रिया था...

Still can't believe that was Kesu... and what in the  
world could he be doing with Dolly at this hour...?

*LANGDA looks away unable to look OMI in the eye anymore.*

CUT TO:

56 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – EVENING

*OMI walks towards his room calling out for DOLLY.*

OMI

Dolly...! Dolly...!

*He checks out a few rooms on the way but she isn't in any one of them. He comes upstairs into his bedroom and finds her standing inside, waiting for him. She wears the waistband and has a guitar in her hand – a sight to behold. He gawks at her, then asks firmly:*

OMI

केसू क्या करने आया था यहाँ...?

What was Kesu doing here...?

*In reply, DOLLY strums the guitar and begins to sing.*

DOLLY

*I just called to say I love you...*



*OMI can't help but smile. He goes closer to her as she continues to sing, and asks again.*

OMI

ओर मुझे देख के भागा क्यों...?

And why did he take to his heels like that...?

*But there is no stopping DOLLY. She serenades him and slowly, eventually, he cannot resist holding her in his arms. The embrace gets passionate and the guitar gently slides down to the ground. OMI holds her by her waist and unhooks the waistband slowly. It slips onto the floor. As they are about to kiss, OMI bursts into laughter. DOLLY is taken aback.*

DOLLY

क्या हुआ...?

What now...?



*OMI falls onto the bed, still laughing. He shakes his head. DOLLY is even more curious.*



DOLLY

बता ना क्या हुआ... बता ना...!

Speak up, will you, crackpot...!

*OMI finally manages to speak up.*

OMI

जब भी आँख भर के देखता हूँ तुझे तो एक बात भेजे में कौंधती है...

Everytime I look into your eyes, this single thought crosses my mind...





DOLLY

क्या...?

What thought...?

OMI

ये कि या तो तू बहुत बड़ी लूल है या बहुत बड़ी चुड़ैल...

You're either one hell of a fool or one hell of a witch...

*DOLLY stares at OMI in shock while he tries to control his laughter. Then, all of a sudden, she abuses him and runs towards him to hit him. He runs out, his laughter renewed. She picks up a shotgun on the way and wields it like a stick. They run through the verandah, the corridors and get into the barn through the backyard. OMI gives up finally and slumps on a haystack. The cows shuffle on their feet and a horse at the end of the barn neighs softly. DOLLY catches up with him. She stands tall on top of him and puts the rifle on his chest.*

DOLLY

अब बोल... लूल क्यूँ हूँ मैं...?

Now say it... why am I a fool...?

OMI

(affectionately)

क्यूँकि इतनी खूबसूरत हो के मुझ जैसे पे दिल लगा बैठी...

Because what's a goddamned gorgeous girl like you doing with a brute like me...

*DOLLY tries hard but cannot hide her smile.*

DOLLY

और चुड़ैल...?

And witch...?



OMI

कहीं तेरे इस रूप में कोई तन्त्र मन्त्र तो नी छुपा है... साड़ा...  
Because at times I feel deep down that behind this  
beauty is black magic...

*He pulls the rifle towards him and DOLLY falls on top of him. They are in a tight embrace and roll over on the haystack, still giggling. Music fades in.*

CUT TO:

57 EXT. VILLAGE – LATE EVENING

*A long shot of the ground just outside the village. OMI has DOLLY on his lap and the rifle on his shoulder and he gallops on the horse towards the forest.*

CUT TO:

58 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – LATE EVENING

*INDU watches them go from the window, smiling wistfully. As they go out of sight, she turns around and picks up the waistband, thinks for a moment and wears it. She preens in front of the mirror.*

SONG 2 (O Saathi re)

59 EXT. FOREST – NIGHT

*The song continues in the jungle. Bathed in the moonlight OMI teaches DOLLY how to hold a rifle. Just when things get passionate they see an animal in front of them. OMI shouts at*



*her to fire and the gun goes off. It misses the animal and they fall down. They remain on the ground in a tight embrace.*

*They climb a ladder and reach a tree house. OMI shows her around.*

*They make love.*

60 INT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*As the song ends:*

*INDU and LANGDA are in their bedroom, INDU shows off her waistband as LANGDA approaches her, his eyes fixed firmly on the jewel. She plays hard to get but not for long. LANGDA picks her up and puts her on the bed. He takes off the waistband and wraps it around his head. He laughs.*

CUT TO:



60A INT LANGDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT



*Post-coital scene. LANGDA and INDU lie in an embrace.*

INDU

जानवर पाल रखा है तूने अंदर... भूखा...

You've got this wild animal inside you. Wild and ravenous.

LANGDA

भूखा के... चीता

Ravenous who? Cheetah?





INDU  
(Smiling)

ना...  
No...

LANGDA  
लोमड़?  
Fox?

INDU  
(Shakes her head)  
Hmmm...  
No...

*LANGDA holds INDU by her hair playfully.*

LANGDA  
सपोला?  
A snake then?

*INDU and LANGDA'S faces are close to each other. INDU smiles coyly.*

LANGDA  
गिरगिट?  
Chameleon?

INDU  
ना जी... खरगोश मेरा...  
No... My Rabbit...

*They both lie back.*





INDU

खाना नई खाएगा?  
Aren't you hungry?

*Langda picks up the waistband and smiles.*

LANGDA

ना... खून पियूँगा...  
Nope. I'm thirsty, for blood...

CUT TO:

61 EXT. BEDROOM – MORNING

*In the morning OMI and DOLLY lie in each other's arms. OMI is awake. He sings a ditty softly in her ears to wake her up. DOLLY smiles, pretending to be fast asleep. Finally she opens her eyes and puts her chin on his bare chest.*

OMI

*(Singing)*

ओ री रानी, गुड़िया, जग जा  
री जाग जा, मरी जाग जा  
जग जा री गुड़िया, मिसरी की पुड़िया  
मीठे लगे दो नैना  
ओ री...  
हलका सा कोसा सुबह का बोसा  
जाग जा री, अब मान जा  
नाक पे तेरे काटेगा बिच्छू  
जाग जा तू मान जा  
जो चाहे ले लो दशरथ का वादा...  
नैनो से खोलो जी रैना



Wake up little princess... little darling... the sun's come  
to caress  
Wake up doll, my cupcake, open your sweet sweet eyes  
I chided you  
I gave you a kiss  
Come on now, listen to me love  
Else I'll have a little birdy bite your nose  
Wake up already.  
Alright then, you win I lose  
Ask for anything,  
Anything at all,  
I give you my word  
A promise like King Dashratha's  
Which cannot be broken.  
Now open your eyes and dispel the darkness.

DOLLY

लो... खोल दिए...अब जो चाहे ले लूँ...?

Here, I am awake now... Now can I ask for anything?

OMI

हाँ...

Anything...

DOLLY

सोच ले...

Think again...

OMI

तू माँग तो...

Just name your wish...

*She thinks for a while and whispers.*



DOLLY

केसू को माफ कर दे...

Forgive Kesu this one time...

*The mood changes. He gets up and starts to wear his shirt.*

OMI

वो नी हो सकता...

That's not possible...

DOLLY

पर क्यूँ...

But why...

OMI

ऐसी गलती पे अगर इतने सस्ते में छोड़ दिया तो जिन्दगी भर  
नी सुधरेगा...

If I let him off lightly, he'll never learn in this lifetime...

DOLLY

तो जिन्दगी भर नाराज रहेगा उससे...?

So you'll be pissed with him all your life...?

*OMI finally looks at her.*

OMI

नहीं... चल सब राह देख रहे होंगे...

I don't know... come... everyone must be waiting...

*OMI walks away. She sits on the scaffolding, legs dangling below.*





DOLLY

मै नी जा री...

I'm not going anywhere...

*He looks at her for a bit and turns around.*

OMI

ठीक है...

As you wish...

*He climbs down the scaffold and jumps up on his horse. DOLLY calls out from above.*

DOLLY

और आगे से किसी से झूटा वादा मत करियो जी बस... आया बड़ा...  
दशरथ का वादा...!!

Henceforth refrain from making any false promises,  
please...



*OMI turns around and smiles.*

OMI

ठीक है... सादी पे माफ़ कर दूँगा उसे...

Fine... I'll forgive him on the wedding day...

*And he gallops off. DOLLY stands up, excited and sees him riding away from her.*

DOLLY

ओ तो फिर वापस आ ना कठोर...

Now where are you riding off to, my hard-hearted  
lover...?





*OMI is quite a distance away by now and shows no signs of turning around.*

CUT TO:

62 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – VERANDAH – DAY

*A close shot of a horoscope chart (kundali). The PANDIT pronounces his inference.*

PANDIT

पत्रियों के फेर से तो तीस तारीख निकलती है... शरद के तीसरे माह की...

According to the charts, the 30th seems to be an auspicious date... that will be the 3rd month of our calendar...

DOLLY

मतलब...?

Meaning...?

INDU

अगले महीने तीस को...

The 30th of next month...

*DOLLY's eyes light up. She turns and looks up where OMI and LANGDA munch sugarcane, sitting on the parapet above.*

DOLLY

सुना... अगले महीने तीस को सगुन है शादी का... तो पाँच हफ्ते में केसू की माफी पक्की...!

Did you hear... the 30th of next month is the date for our wedding... which means Kesu gets your favour in exactly five weeks' time ...!





*She holds INDU by her arms and swings around happily. Upstairs on the parapet, LANGDA smiles and turns to OMI.*

LANGDA

खुसी सादी की जादा है कि माफी की...हाँ...? बड़ा मोह है डॉली  
भाभी को अपने केसू के लिए... नी...? ये एक दूजे को पहले से  
जानते है क्या...?

She seems happier at the prospect of the forgiving of  
Kesu than the wedding... huh...? Dolly sister really  
dotes on our Kesu... no...? Do they happen to know  
each other from before...?

*OMI takes a bite, looking at DOLLY and whispers.*

OMI

हां... एक college में पढ़े हैं दोनो...  
They do... They're both from the same college...



LANGDA  
(exaggerated)  
अच्छा... तभी...  
No wonder...



*OMI looks at him.*

OMI

तभी क्या...?  
No wonder what...?

*LANGDA thinks for a bit and then shakes his head.*





LANGDA

ना ना ना... अपनी खोपड़ी में तो कीचड़ भरी है साड़ी... ना ना ना...  
Nothing, nothing... my head's just full of muck... that's  
all...

*OMI keeps his gaze fixed on him.*

OMI

लँगड़ा... दिल में क्या है... बोल...  
Langda... tell me what's on your mind...

*LANGDA looks at him, first a bit puzzled, and then speaks with concern.*

LANGDA

नहीं... क्या है कि डॉली इतनी रूपवती है और केसू को तो हम जाणते  
ही है... तो कदी कदी इस कुत्ते मण में सवाल उठे है कि कॉलिज में उसने  
कभी डॉली को दूजी नजर से नहीं देखा होगा...

Nothing... its just that Dolly's such a stunner and you  
know how Kesu is... bloody rake... just wondering if  
he ever had any designs on her back then?...

*He thinks for a bit and then slaps himself on his forehead.*

LANGDA

नई देखा होगा... ना ना...  
What a silly imagination... no... not possible...

*He turns to OMI.*

LANGDA

पर क्या है कि ये केसू है तो बड़ा प्यारा लौंडा... पर नाड़े का थोड़ा ढीला  
है बेटीचोद...



Everyone knows what a sweet soul Kesu is... it's just that he does not know how to keep his pants on.

*LANGDA has OMI perturbed by now. He sees OMI looking towards DOLLY who is happily chatting with PANDIT and INDU. He seizes the opportunity.*

LANGDA

कोई बुराई नी होगी ओमी भैया... अगर सादी तक हम डॉली भाभी पे थोड़ी बहोत नजर रख ले... क्या है कि दुनिया बड़ी हरामी है और डॉली... very very भोली...!

It won't be a bad idea, Omi brother... if we just keep a close watch on Dolly until the marriage... you know what a big bad world it is out there... and our Dolly is way too naive...!

*OMI looks at Dolly. She smiles and chats away with Indu. Oblivious. Carefree.*

INTERVAL

CUT TO:

63A EXT. MARKET ROAD – DAY

*KICHLU stands at a paan shop ordering paan for himself. His associate is keenly watching the road behind him and suddenly informs him of an oncoming vehicle. They see a white Ambassador drive by. They follow the car on their scooters through the busy market road. The car is stopped by a procession on the road. Seizing the opportunity, both henchmen get off from their scooters and shoot incessantly at the car, breaking the windows. Splashes of blood are seen within.*

63B EXT. LUCKNOW HOSPITAL – DAY

*OMI's Pajero stops outside a hospital. LANGDA and other men follow him and they rush inside towards the ICU ward. BABULAL and a few others are outside the ward. They receive OMI.*

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKNOW HOSPITAL- DAY

*A shot of BHAIASAB through the window of the ICU ward. He lies on the bed while the surgeons work on the bullet wound in his body*

64 EXT. LUCKNOW – SEEDY ALLEY – NIGHT

*The music from the previous scene continues. OMI is sitting in his car in a downmarket locality. Through the rear-view mirror he sees a man running in an alley chased by cops. He casually gets out of the vehicle. The man takes no notice of OMI but as he passes him, OMI grabs him by his hair and pulls him close to himself. The man turns to look at OMI in terror.*

CUT TO:

65 INT. POLICE STATION – NIGHT

*The man sits tied to a chair inside the lock-up. BABULAL and another cop inflict blows on him, trying to extract some information. OMI sits outside the lock-up, staring intently at the proceedings.*

FADE OUT:



66 INT. HOSPITAL – DAY

FADE IN:

*BHAISAB lies on a bed inside the VIP ward of an upmarket hospital. OMI sits by his side.*

BHAISAB

संयम बेटा संयम... अपने चुनाव तक रूक जा कम से कम...  
Keep yourself in rein... we should lie low until you're  
elected to the assembly...

OMI

चुप रहे तो गूँगे कहलाएंगे भाईसाब... इंदौर सिंह का घड़ा... भर गया...  
If we keep silent, we'll be labelled cowards... Indore  
Singh's time is up...

*BHAISAB looks away and takes a deep breath. Somewhere, he is aware that OMI isn't going to get convinced.*

BHAISAB

ठीक है... पर अपनी सादी तक तू कुछ नी करेगा...  
Fine... but at least hang on till your wedding...

OMI

*(surprised)*

सादी...!

Wedding...!

*BHAISAB smiles.*





BHAISAB

Hmmm... अगले महीने का सगुन है ना...?

Hmmm... isn't it on for next month...?

OMI

आपको कैसे पता...?

How did you get to know...?

*DOLLY enters the room with a glass of juice.*

DOLLY

हमने बताया...

I told him...

*She sits next to BHAISAB on the bed and helps him drink up.*

DOLLY

आप लोग तो सर पे पैर रख कर ऐसे भागे कि हम चिल्लाते ही रह गए पीछे से कि 'क्या हुआ क्या हुआ...' फिर हमने कसू को बुलाया और सीधे यहाँ आकर रूके जी बस...

The way you people dashed off without any warning... it got me really worried... Then I called for Kesu and thankfully he got me here...

*KESU enters the room and wishes OMI. He looks at him for a moment and then turns to LANGDA, who smiles at him. LANGDA turns to KESU and says, almost sarcastically.*

LANGDA

साब्बास...

Well done, my boy...

CUT TO:



67 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*The house is being repainted in anticipation of the coming wedding. Workers are perched on scaffoldings, giving the walls a new coat of paint. One section of the wall gets a fresh coat of green.*

CUT TO:

68 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*OMI is in a session with other members of his gang. LANGDA sits beside him while KESU is standing in one corner of the room, a little away from the gang.*

OMI

पहले किचलू... फिर इन्दौर सिंह... लँगड़ा सहर जा के किचलू को दबाने  
को तैयारी सुरू करेगा... और मैन्टल तू... बाबूलाल की मदद से इन्दौर के  
बचे कुचे दिनों का टेमटेबिल बनाएगा...

First stop, Kichlu... then Indore Singh... Langda, you  
hit town and start pitching for Kichlu... and Mental...  
take help from Babulal and work out the schedule for  
Indore Singh's last days...

*LANGDA glances at KESU, who looks pretty distraught at being left out. A man enters the room with a bundle of printed wedding invitation cards. He shows OMI the sample. LANGDA turns towards OMI and pretends to gather courage.*

LANGDA

और भैया केसू...?

What about Kesu, brother...?



OMI

ये सादी के कार्ड बाँटेगा...

Well, somebody's got to hand out the wedding cards...

*OMI flings the card towards KESU and walks out.*

CUT TO:

69 EXT. ALLEY IN TOWN – DAY

*KESU is on his bike, driving through the slim alleys of the town. A bag containing the cards to be distributed is tied to the petrol tank. He slows down at the end of an alley where a car blocks the path. It is rather awkwardly parked in the middle of the alley. He honks a few times but there is no response. After repeated honking, the driver of the car takes his hand out and shows him a cellphone. KESU has had enough. He gets off the bike and walks towards the driver. The man is still talking on the phone and rolls up the window on seeing KESU. KESU walks towards the car, opens the door and pulls out the man violently. The man is scared. KESU beats him up ferociously.*

CUT TO:

70 INT. KESU'S HOUSE – DAY

*KESU is nursing his bruised hand. LANGDA sits beside him full of concern.*

LANGDA

जा तण लागे वो तण जाणे... साँची बात है भैया... हम कितना भी बोल  
लें... पर तेरी पीर तो तेरी पीर ही रहेगी...

Think what you have to...the truth is...no matter  
how much I assure you...I won't be able to understand  
your pain...





*He thinks for a bit and his eyes light up. He claps.*

LANGDA

तेरी बैण की टिककड पे रैड़ की दाड़ का बीज... साड़ा क्या आईडिया  
आया है... किचलू को दबाणे का काम मेरे बदले तू कर... और ऐसा कर  
कि ओमी की हात में आ जाय... किचलू छुपा बैठा है... जब मिलेगा तब  
मिलेगा... पर तू चाहेगा तो यूँ... चुटकी में दबा लेगा उसे... पूछ कैसे...?

Hmmm... तेरी वो बिल्लौ है ना चमन बहार... इस धन्धे की

CID है...

By my beard... what a brainwave, Langda boy... Why don't you  
hunt down that Kichlu instead of me doing it... just make sure  
you hand him over to Omi safely... Kichlu's gone underground...  
but if you wish, you can get to him in a flash... Ask how?... That  
Billo Chamanbahar of yours... She's the CID of our business...

*He takes out Dolly's waistband and shows it to KESU.*

LANGDA

इन्दु के लिए लिया था... पर तू बिल्लो को दे दे...

Had bought this for Indu... but you gift it to Billo...

*KESU looks at the band. His eyes sparkle at the sight of the  
ornament.*

KESU

बड़ा मँहगा लग रहा है भैया... कितने का है...?

Looks quite expensive... what's it worth...?

*He goes for his wallet. LANGDA stops him.*

LANGDA

पागल है के ससुरा...

Don't be silly, brother...





*KESU hugs him.*

KESU

लँगड़ा भैया... तू ही सच्चा दोस्त है मेरा...

Langda boy... you are a real pal...

*LANGDA pats his back. He sees RAJJU peeping through the door.*

LANGDA

आ जा... आ जा... डर मत... केसू दिल में नी रखता... बात थोबड़े पे निकाल देता है...

Come, come... Don't be scared... Kesu doesn't hold anything to heart... likes having it on the face...

*RAJJU enters and greets KESU obsequiously. He takes out a bottle of expensive whisky and starts to make a drink for everyone. LANGDA slaps him.*

LANGDA

अबे तीन क्युँ बना रिया बे... उस दिन की पड़ी भूल गया...?

Why are you making three glasses... forgotten that day's pounding or what...?

*RAJJU laughs sheepishly.*

KESU

पर लँगड़ा भैया ये कार्ड कौन बाँटेगा शादी के...?

But Langda brother, who will distribute the wedding cards...?

*LANGDA gulps his drink down, wipes his mouth and burps loudly.*





LANGDA

ये... रज्जू... ये बाँटेगा... डॉली की सादी के कार्ड बाँटने का तो बड़ा  
अनुभव भी है इसे... नई...?

Rajju... our friend here... will hand them out... after  
all, he already has some prior experience in this field...  
right...?

*KESU and LANGDA look at each other for a moment and then  
burst into laughter. RAJJU smiles.*

CUT TO:

71 EXT. CARNIVAL – NIGHT

*A deserted fair ground. KESU and BILLO are sitting on top of  
a ferris wheel.*

BILLO

सूरज सुबह दक्खिन से उगने वाला है...

Methinks the sun is going to rise from the west  
tomorrow...

KESU

*(chuckling)*

कैसे...?

Why so...?

BILLO

पहले तू मूझे multiplex में ले के गया और पिक्चर के बीच में  
popcorn भी ले कर आया... फिर lunch... झील पे ice cream...  
mall road पे walk... रात खत्म होने को है और तू बिस्तर पे ले जाने  
का नाम ही नहीं ले रहा है... दिल में है क्या तेरे...?



First you took me to the movies at the multiplex...then  
bought me popcorn... then lunch...followed by ice  
cream at the lake...then rounded it up with a walk on  
the mall road... the night's almost at an end and you  
don't seem to have any plans to take me to the bed...  
what's the big idea, dude...?

*KESU smiles and looks at her for a bit.*

KESU

थक गया हूँ बिल्लो...

Feeling exhausted, Billo...

*She rests her chin on his shoulder.*

BILLO

मुझसे...?

I've tired you out...no ?

KESU

नहीं... अपने अकेलेपन से...

It's not you... it's my loneliness that's killing me...

*They remain quiet for a while. KESU turns to her.*

KESU

घर बसाएगी मेरे साथ...?

Will you settle down with me...?

*BILLO is taken aback. She leans back to look at him carefully.*



KESU

सच...!

Swear on god...!

CUT TO:

72 EXT. CARNIVAL – NIGHT

*BILLO now sits on a wooden horse in a merry-go-round. KESU sits on another one opposite her.*

BILLO

तबीयत ठीक नहीं तेरी... पागल हो गया है... शादी करेगा... बिना लगाम  
के घोड़े... घुड़साल में नहीं बाँधते कभी...

You don't sound very well... think you're losing it... all  
this talk of marriage... horses without reins never get  
tied up in stables.....

KESU

मजाक नई कर रहा हूँ बिल्लो... जग भर में मुँह मार के देख लिया... तेरे  
पल्लू के खूँटे से परे गुजारा नी है मेरा...

This is not a joke, Billo... have tasted all sorts all my  
life... it all seems futile now...just want to settle down  
with you now...

*BILLO smiles coyly. KESU looks at her affectionately and takes  
out the waistband from inside his shirt.*

KESU

ये देख...

This is for you...

*Close shot of the band.*





CUT TO:

73 EXT. CARNIVAL – NIGHT

*BILLO lies in the centre of a trampoline in the shape of clown. She is lost in the waistband. KESU lies next to her.*

BILLO

मन मेरी नहीं मान रहा है और मैं मन की... चल जा झूठे... विस्वास  
किया तेरा...

Still don't quite get it... well... anyhow... fine,  
I believe you...

*KESU kisses her cheek softly. She looks directly into his eyes and whispers.*

BILLO

हरामखोर...! अब तो बता दे कि काम क्या है...?  
Bastard...! Now spell out the job...



CUT TO:

74 INT. TYAGI HOSTEL – NIGHT

*A blatantly sensationalist TV news programme. The overzealous HOST talks to the audience in a thunderous tone.*

HOST

अवैध सम्बन्ध, सनसनी का special silver jubilee episode...  
सुलगती हुई हसरतों की काली दास्तान... आगरा जिले के छोटे से  
गाँव बक्सर में उस रात जब पति अचानक वक्रत से पहले घर लौटा तो  
पाया... अपनी पत्नी को अपने बिस्तर में अपने भाई के साथ... ओर फिर  
पत्नी ने देवर के साथ मिलकर की पति की निर्मम हत्या... उसी रात...  
अवैध सम्बन्धों का धिनौना परिणाम... चैन से सोना है तो जाग जाईए...





‘Illicit Relations’- welcome to our special silver jubilee episode... This sordid tale of flaming passions comes to you from a small village named Buxar in the district of Agra... That night when the husband reached home earlier than usual, he found his wife in the throes of passion with his own brother... the vicious duo of the brother and wife went on to commit cold-blooded murder of the hapless husband that very night... these are some of the dire consequences that illicit relations end up in... Awake if you wish to sleep in peace...

*LANGDA is moved by the show's content, while OMI watches nonchalantly. As the host utters the last line, power goes off. The room is in darkness but for the faint source coming from somewhere in the street.*

#### LANGDA

साड़ी... अच्छा हुआ गई रौसनी... अंधेरे में रहना जादा सुखदायी है भैया... पति परमेस्वर बख़त से पहले... घर भी पहुँच गए और परमेस्वर के पास भी... नार की मार... बड़ी निर्दयी बड़ी क्रूर... भैया... स्वर्गवासी पति तो फिर भी सुखी है मैं कहूँ... हालत तो बुरी होवे जीते जागते सककी पति की... ना लस्टम ना पस्टम... प्यार भी करेगा ससुरा जाण से जादा... और सक भी करेगा तो ऐसा कि मौका मिलते ही आँख नोच लेवे बीवी की... चलो बीवी को छोड़ भी दे तो उसके यार की सोचो... किसी का पैसा चुरा के चोर तो अमीर हो जावे कम से कम... पर किसी की इज्जत चुरा के चोर खुद तो अमीर होता नी पर मालिक जरूर गरीब हो जावे हैगा... कभी कभी तो मण करे कि आँखे फोड़ लूँ और सारी जिन्दगी अँधेरे में ही रहूँ... ना कुछ दिखेगा तो ना कोई दुख होवेगा...

Glad the lights went out... it's much better sitting here in the dark... The poor devout husband turned out to be early on both counts... reaching home as well as heaven... A treacherous wife is more fatal than a snake bite, brother... I think the dead husband is better off up



there in heaven... Imagine the plight of the mistrusting one who continues to live under the same roof... he loves his wife so much he will lay down his life for her and doubt her so that he will gouge her eyes out at the slightest chance... ok... forget the husband-wife duo... spare a thought for the other man, the bastard lover who wrecks marriages... Thieves steal money in order to get rich but these fuckers... they steal your lifelong honour and leave you shattered to bits... At times I feel like bursting my eyes out... so that I never ever have to go through this hell myself...

*As LANGDA finishes his tirade, his cellphone rings, he takes the call, his eyes light up.*

LANGDA

(To Omi)

हमने किचलू का पता लगा लिया भैया...

We have Kichlu's whereabouts, brother...

*Music fades in.*

CUT TO:

75 INT. POLICE STATION – NIGHT

SONG 3 (*Namak ishq ka*)– BILLO begins one of her regular performances in the club. She sings a song of the 'cummerbund', paying special attention to KICHLU and his gang, who are the only guests for the night. The members of the gang enjoy her performance and throw money at her.



76 EXT. ROAD – CAR – NIGHT

*OMI's Pajero is followed by a Sumo. They drive towards the police station fully intent on carrying out the job tonight. The music continues on the soundtrack. OMI checks his weapon.*

CUT TO:

77 INT. POLICE STATION – NIGHT

*The song continues as police station, OMI's car reaches the police station. KICHLU and his gang are oblivious to the impending attack. OMI and gang walk towards the police station. They enter through the doorway and the song goes on until BILLO looks at them. The song stops abruptly and she rushes out. KICHLU is at first unaware why BILLO stopped but then turns around and notices his attackers. A volley of gunshots rings out inside the bar. OMI and gang wipe out their rivals in a*

*matter of seconds but KICHLU manages to escape. LANGDA calls out to OMI. OMI runs behind him.*

CUT TO:

78 EXT. SEEDY ALLEYS – NIGHT

*KICHLU is out of breath but continues to make a run for his dear life. He uses the alleys by a hotel as his getaway. He turns a corner and reaches the last alley from where he can see a busy street, which can be a life saver. As he comes to the end of the alley a car screeches to a grinding halt right in front of him, blocking the path to the main street. KESU gets off. KICHLU grunts in frustration and takes out his pistol, aiming straight at KESU. Before he can fire a shot though, he collapses on his knees. OMI has shot him. KICHLU turns to look at his nemesis; OMI shoots him this time right in his heart. KICHLU slumps on the ground, very dead. KESU looks at OMI. OMI hasn't brought his pistol down yet. He aims straight at him. KESU sees pure hatred in OMI's eyes for him. It looks as if OMI will shoot him down any moment. KESU is stunned. He has no idea why OMI detests him so. His eyes show a hint of teardrop. OMI's gaze is fixed, unrelenting. LANGDA limps up from behind and surveys the scene. He grabs OMI by his arm and brings the pistol down. He pulls OMI to make a getaway. Panting, he calls out to KESU.*

LANGDA

बिल्लो को ले के निकल जा कहीं दो-चार दिन के लिए... सीधा सादी पे मिलेंगे गाँव में...

Take Billo and get out of town for a few days... we'll meet directly at the village for the wedding ...

*Dissolve to:*



79 EXT. TYAGI HOSTEL – NIGHT

*A bonfire on the cricket ground of the hostel. LANGDA and gang are celebrating their successful operation. He narrates a story to his friends who sit around the fire. Alcohol flows freely.*

MENTAL

रात के दो बजे...?

2 a.m in the morning...?

LANGDA

हाँ भैया... आधी रात के दो बजे... ट्रिंग ट्रिंग... ट्रिंग ट्रिंग... मैणे तो ठा ली रिवाल्वर... तो उठे अपने लौंडियाबाज... दाँत फाड़ के धीरे से मुस्कराए और बोले घबराओ ना भैया... बिल्लो होगी... और सच में दरवाजा खुला...

Ya man... 2 o' clock in the middle of the night... tring tring... tring tring... I immediately go for my gun... then who do I see but our lord of lady killers... smiling wickedly, he tells me not to get hassled... it must be Billo... and like magic! the doors open...

*LANGDA gets up and mimics BILLO's walk.*

LANGDA

तो राणी बिल्लो चमनबहार अवतरित हुई मगर गुस्से में तनतनायी हुई जैसे राम जी का धनुस... मैं तो रजाई सर तक ढाँप के पड़ गया भैया...

Enters our Lady Billo Chamanbahar... seething with anger as if she were Lord Rama's bow incarnate... on seeing her temper, I immediately tucked my head into the blanket and pretended to be asleep...

*The gangsters enjoy LANGDA's narration. He enacts each part with élan. OMI walks in at this point and takes off his shirt with*





*bloodstains on it. He throws the shirt into the fire and covers himself with a shawl. He walks towards the handpump and calls out.*

OMI

ओए नल खींच जरा आ के...

Somebody come and pump this...

*MENTAL makes an effort to get up. LANGDA stops him and walks behind OMI, still continuing with his story.*

LANGDA

पर रजाई में ससुरा एक छेद भी था... अब मै भी तो इन्सान हूँ... और थोड़ा सा कमीना भी हूँ...

But as luck would have it, there was a hole in the quilt... now I'm human after all... and a little bit of a perv at that...



*He starts to work the handpump. OMI washes himself. LANGDA raises his voice and continues.*



LANGDA

अब जाड़े की रात थी... केसू को ठरक चढ़े और बिल्लो हाथ ना लगाण दे...

It was a cold winter night... Our Kesu starts getting all horny but Billo doesn't let him touch her...

*In the excitement of his narration, LANGDA stops pumping. He acts each part out.*

LANGDA

और फिर केसू ने संदूक में से एक जेवर निकाला... ये लम्बा सा कमरबन्द... भड़कीला जबरदस्त...!





Then Kesu takes out this glittering jewel from out of the box... this sparkling gorgeous waistband...

*OMI looks up at LANGDA.*

LANGDA

ऐसी खबसूरत चीज तो गुरुजी... जिन्दगी मे देखी नी कभी पहले...  
हाँ...! अन्धेरे में कमरिया पे ऐसा चमके था कमरबन्द की लैट की  
जरूरत ना पड़े...

Glittering gold jewels studded on a black leather base...  
and little silver stars to go with the golden jewels...Oh!  
the way the waistband glowed in the dark, you'd never  
need a light bulb...

*The gang guffaws out at LANGDA's joke. He looks at OMI and quickly comes back to pumping water. But OMI is not washing up any more.*



MENTAL

फिर...?

Then...?

LANGDA

फिर क्या... ना कमरबन्द के नीचे कुछ रहा ना ऊपर... और जुगलबन्दी  
चालू...

What do you think... the waistband was all she wore  
for the rest of the night... both sang duets nonstop till  
the morning...

*He starts to sing the cummerbund song we heard BILLO sing.  
OMI looks at him.*

CUT TO:

80 EXT. TYAGI HOSTEL – NIGHT

*The merriment is at its peak and the men dance around the  
bonfire singing the song. All of a sudden, OMI's car screeches  
past them. OMI drives away.*

MENTAL

अभी इतनी रात में कहाँ जा रिये हैं ओमी भैया...

Where is Omi brother rushing off to this late at  
night...?

*LANGDA takes a swig from a bottle.*

LANGDA

जुगलबन्दी पे...

It must be time for his duets ...



*The men laugh out at LANGDA's indiscreet joke. LANGDA continues singing the song with renewed vigour.*

CUT TO:

81 E/I. OMI'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*OMI parks his car outside the house. He gets down and walks hurriedly. He calls out for DOLLY a few times. The house, semi-decorated for the wedding, is completely deserted. OMI walks up towards his room. He opens the door. What he sees inside stuns him for a moment or two. From his point of view, we see DOLLY in a passionate embrace with KESU on the bed. OMI stares, shocked at the sight. His face twitches in anger and he reaches the edge of the bed, grabs KESU by the collar and violently throws him off the bed. DOLLY turns to look at him. She rubs her eyes as if she has just woken up. OMI looks at her and turns back to look at KESU, but there is no KESU; it is just a pillow lying on the floor. OMI's hallucination is over. DOLLY smiles and stretches. Yawning, she asks.*

DOLLY

कब आए तुम...?

When did you come...?

*OMI is yet to recover from the shock. He remains quiet for a bit, unable to speak a word. He slowly whispers with a lot of effort.*

OMI

फ़ोन क्यूँ नी उठा री थी तू...?

Why weren't you taking my calls...?

*She looks at her cellphone.*



DOLLY

ओ हाँ... कितनी missed calls हैं तेरी...

Oh shit... so many missed calls... was in deep sleep, I  
guess...

*She gets up.*

DOLLY

खाना लगाऊँ...?

Want some dinner...?

OMI

*(whispers)*

नहीं...

no...

DOLLY

पानी लाती हूँ...

I'll go get some water...

*She walks past him and he grabs her by her wrist.*

OMI

कमरबन्द कहाँ है...?

Where is the waistband...?

DOLLY

क्या...?

Sorry...?

OMI

कमरबन्द...

The waistband...





DOLLY

*(smiling)*

ओह... होगा यहीं कहीं...

Oh... must be here somewhere...

*She tries to move. He pulls her back.*

OMI

यहीं या कहीं और...

Here or somewhere else...

DOLLY

घर में ही होगा ना कहीं...

Must be in the house somewhere...

*OMI lets go of her and sits down on the bed.*

OMI

जा डाल के आ...

Go put it on...

*DOLLY blushes.*

DOLLY

हट पागल... अब बस शादी के बाद...

Bugger off... now you've to wait till the wedding...

OMI

कहा ना डाल के आ...

I asked you to go put it on...

*She walks up to him and rests her head on his chest.*





DOLLY

कहा ना शादी के बाद...

And I asked you to wait till the wedding...

*OMI pushes her violently and she falls on the floor. He hisses out.*

OMI

अभी... मतलब अभी...

Now... means now...

*DOLLY looks at him, totally taken by surprise.*

CUT TO:

82 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*Dolly's belongings lie sprawled on the floor. The wardrobes are stripped of the clothes and the open metal trunks add to the chaos in the room. DOLLY is still searching for the band, by now a bit frantically.*

DOLLY

पता नी कहाँ गया... यहीं तो छोड़ा था हमने...

God knows where it is... I swear I last saw it here...

*OMI sits on the chair and speaks out, his voice laced with sarcasm.*

OMI

लगता है कुछ जादा ही सँभाल के रख दिया है कहीं...

Haven't you kept my token of love rather too  
carefully...?





*DOLLY does not reply and continues with her search.*

OMI

अरे सन्दूक खा गया कि अलमारी निगल गयी...

Maybe the chest gobbled it up or was it the monster  
almirah that ate it ...?

*DOLLY can't take it anymore. She gives up on the search and  
sits down on the floor, her head hiding between her legs.*

OMI

तीन पीढ़ियों के जेवर को तीन दिन नी लगे तुझे गवाणे में... किसी को  
तोफ़्फ़े में तो नी दे बैठी कहीं...?

A three-generation-old heirloom and it takes you  
precisely three days to lose it...sure you haven't gifted it  
to someone...?

*DOLLY looks at him, her eyes full of tears. She bursts out.*

DOLLY

किसे देंगे ओमकारा... हम तोफ़्फ़ा... तेरे सिवा हमारा है कौन...? हाँ...?  
तेरे लिए तो हम सारा जग छोड़े बैठे हैं जी बस...

Who in the world will I gift it to, Omkara...? Who  
do I have besides you anyway... ? Have left the whole  
goddamn world to be with you...

*OMI is struck by the sincerity of DOLLY's outburst. He walks to  
her and holds her chin up. He then walks away. DOLLY watches  
him leave, tears streaming down her face.*



CUT TO:

83A – MONTAGE – VARIOUS

SONG 4 - *Lakad jal ke (Montage visuals)*

*Dolly sits alone crying in the room with clothes strewn around.*

*We see her silhouette watching boatmen rowing in the still waters of the lake. She cries softly.*

*We see Dolly in happier times with Omkara.*

*She squats on the balcony, red-eyed, her face tear-marked as the evening sets in.*

83B EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – TERRACE – DAWN

*INDU walks into the terrace with a brass pot of water. She looks fresh out of her bath and her wet hair is left open. She looks towards the sky and frowns.*

INDU

अरे किंगे कू गया... ये सूरज को भी रोज देर से आणे की आदत पड़  
गयी है...

Where is this guy now... The sun's also started getting  
up late in the mornings...

*She looks down to see DOLLY who sits on the parapet with her back to INDU.*

INDU

ऐं खैं... लगता है कोई सोया नी रात भर खुसी में... अरे मेंहदी पे ये हाल  
है तो सादी में क्या जुलम ढायेगी मेरी दुल्हन...



Oh my, my...! seems like someone didn't sleep all night out of happiness... if the mehndi is ringing in so much passion, imagine what the actual wedding will usher...

*She comes and stands next to DOLLY and and is taken aback to see her crying. DOLLY wipes the tears but fresh drops roll down her cheek.*

INDU

अरे के हुआ...

What happened now...

*DOLLY shakes her head.*

INDU

बोल ना... ऐसे टसुए बहावेगी तो बाढ़ आ जाएगी गाँव में... हाँ समझी... बाबा की याद आ री होगी... चुप हो जा बावड़ी... मै हूँ ना तेरी सब... बाब्बा, माँ, भैया, दीदी... हाँ... चल चुप हो जा...

Speak up now... if you keep crying like this, you'll flood the whole village... oh! I get it... must be missing your father... sober up now, dodo... I'll take care of you... not to worry... I'll be your pa, ma, brother, sister everything rolled into one... ya... now stop weeping...

*She holds her chin and turns DOLLY's face towards her. She notices a mark on her cheek gone blue.*

INDU

ये क्या हुआ... ओमी ने मारा तुझे...?

What's this now... Did Omi hit you...?

*DOLLY looks down and speaks, her voice still choked from crying.*

DOLLY

हाँ...

ya...

INDU

रुक... इसकी तो...

You just wait here... I'll see that sonuvabitch...

*INDU starts to walk angrily but DOLLY holds her back.*

DOLLY

प्यार में...

Out of love...

*INDU stops and looks at her. They stare at each other for a moment and INDU bursts into laughter. DOLLY also musters up a shy smile. INDU hugs her.*



INDU

सुण... पते की बात बताती हूँ तुझे... मेरी दादी कहवे थी कि अपने आदमी को थोडा भूखा, थोडा प्यासा रखना बड़ा जरूरी है... वरना जिस दिन इस साड़े का पेट भरा उस दिन हलक में उँगली डाल के उलट देगा तणे... समझी...

Listen up... I'll let you in on a little secret... my grandma always told me, keep these men slightly hungry... They devour us eagerly and when they're full, they'll puke us out like nobody's business...

*DOLLY smiles.*

INDU

हँसी बड़ी मँहगी हो रक्खी दुनिया में...

That's a rare smile in this weather...

*The first rays of the sun fall on them.*

INDU

लो... ये प्यासे भी निकल आए...

About time... Forever thirsty... these men, I tell you...

*She offers the water to the sun.*

CUT TO:

84 INT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – VERANDA – DAY

*Dholak beats kick into the soundtrack and the mehndi ceremony starts. INDU sings a song typical to the ceremony and dances along with other women in the house. A few girls sit in line and mehndi is being applied to their hands and feet.*





CUT TO:

85 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*The song continues on the soundtrack. The tilak ceremony is under way at OMI's house. OMI sits on a small platform and a priest applies tika on his forehead while chanting mantras. MENTAL enters with a cellphone. He is somewhat unsure if it is the right time to disturb OMI but then walks up to him and whispers into his ear while giving him the phone.*

MENTAL

बाबूलाल...

It's Babulal...

*OMI listens to what BABULAL has to say. He cuts the line and gets up in the middle of the ceremony. An old LADY sitting by the priest's side tries to stop him.*



LADY

बेटा तिलक के बाद दुल्हे का चौखट से बाहर जाणा असुभ होवे है...  
It's inauspicious to leave like this in the middle of the  
ceremony...

*OMI looks at her.*

CUT TO:

86 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – DAY

*OMI drives off with his men. DOLLY watches them go from the window. Her hand has fresh mehendi applied on it. She looks at the intricate design on her hands. A teardrop falls on it.*

CUT TO:

87 EXT. ISOLATED RAILWAY CROSSING – NIGHT

*Heavy rains lash the ground. A solitary car is parked at the crossing. There is a railway checkpoint on one side. MENTAL comes out carrying an umbrella and walks towards the car.*

*OMI and LANGDA are inside the car. OMI has his eyes shut and his head rests on the back of his seat. LANGDA pours some rum into his Coke bottle. He hums the cummerbund song. OMI opens his eyes and looks at him. LANGDA stops singing and smiles sheepishly.*

LANGDA

आप लगे जी...?

Will you have some...?





*MENTAL comes to LANGDA's side. LANGDA rolls down the glass just a bit.*

MENTAL

टेसन से निकल ली है जी गाड़ी... इंजन से चौथे डिब्बे में है इंदौर...  
The train's left the station... Indore is in the fourth bogey.

*LANGDA nods and MENTAL leaves. He rolls up the window and continues to hum the song. OMI turns to him.*

OMI

केसू कहाँ है आजकल...?  
Where's Kesu these days...?

LANGDA

पता नी भैया... फ़ोन लगाओ जो आवाज आवे कि दिस नम्बर इज out of LBW...

God only knows... Every time you call him, the message comes that this number is out of LBW...

*He chuckles at his joke and takes a swig from his bottle.*

LANGDA

पर डॉली भाभी को जरूर पता होगा... उन्हें फ़ोन करना नी भूलता वो कभी...

But Dolly sister will surely know his whereabouts... they are constantly in touch over the phone...

*He starts humming again.*





OMI

लँगड़ा...

Langda...

LANGDA

जी भैया...

Yes, brother...

OMI

एक जी की बताएगा... सच...

Will you tell me one truth....

LANGDA

हाँ भैया क्यूँ नी...

Ya brother, of course I will...

OMI

पर सिर्फ़ हाँ या ना में...

I want a precise yes or no...

LANGDA

हाँ जी... पूछो...

Of course... please to ask...

*He gulps down some of the alcohol and turns to OMI, all ears.*

OMI

केसू और डॉली के बीच कुछ राड़ा है...?

Are Kesu and Dolly having a scene...?

*LANGDA's jaw drops. He holds his ears.*





LANGDA

जबाण कटे मेरी जो एक बोल भी बोलूँ भाईसाब...

May my tongue fall off before I utter another word...

OMI

हाँ कि ना...?

Yes or no...?

*LANGDA looks helpless.*

LANGDA

अपनी जाण से जादा मानू आपको इसलिए आजतक जो भी कहा सुणा...

I love you more than my life...forgive me if I've ever...

*OMI cuts him mid-sentence.*

OMI

हाँ कि ना...?

Yes or no...?

*LANGDA shakes his head vehemently.*

LANGDA

ये तो जादती कर रे हो आप... अपने भाई के साथ...

Don't be so brutal...that too with your own brother...

OMI

*(loudly)*

हाँ कि ना...?

Yes or no...?

*Just then, MENTAL shouts from inside the cabin.*





MENTAL

गाड़ी आ री है भैया...

The train's here...!

*OMI cocks his gun and gets off, still looking at LANGDA, who seems to be in a great dilemma.*

*MENTAL pulls up the signal to red.*

*The train screeches and stops slowly on the tracks.*

*LANGDA rushes to the tracks and sees that OMI is already walking alongside the train.*

LANGDA

तेरी माँ की सकरकन्दी... साड़े भाग...

Get a move on, motherfucker... run...



*He begins to limp hard towards OMI.*



*The guard of the fourth compartment from the engine opens the door and looks out. All of a sudden a shot booms and the guard falls down on the tracks. OMI has boarded the train from the other door. He goes inside, shooting indiscriminately. INDORE SINGH's bodyguards are taken by surprise and offer little resistance to OMI, who kills all of them within a minute. He looks inside the compartment for INDORE SINGH.*

*LANGDA joins OMI in the search. They search through the lavatories and under the berths but there is no sign of their target. OMI comes to the door and looks out.*





*INDORE SINGH, dressed in pyjama and vest, runs towards the engine of the train. Being overweight, he can only run so hard and it takes OMI little effort to catch up with him. They are on the tracks, right in front of the train.*

*The engine light illuminates the tracks. INDORE SINGH's face contorts with terror upon seeing OMI. He forgets to take his pistol out. OMI walks up to him and puts the gun on his mouth. Blood streams out of the back of his neck and OMI shoots.*

*LANGDA limps up to the spot and is rather thrilled to see the job done. He walks up to the corpse and spits on it.*

LANGDA

गया साड़ा... चले भैया...?

Game, set and match... let's leave...?

*All of a sudden, OMI turns around and hits LANGDA on his face with the butt of his pistol. LANGDA loses his balance as blood streams out of his nose. He falls on the corpse.*

OMI

हाँ के ना...?

Yes or no...?

*LANGDA is too shocked to say anything. OMI picks him up and hits him hard. He beats up LANGDA but yet there is no reply from him.*

OMI

हाँ के ना...?

Yes or no...?



*LANGDA's face is covered in blood. OMI pulls his hair and puts the pistol in his mouth.*

OMI

हाँ के ना...?

Yes or no...?

LANGDA

*(screaming)*

ना...!!

Nooo...!!

*OMI lets go of him. LANGDA coughs out blood and groans in pain. He looks at OMI.*

LANGDA

यही सुणना चाहते था ना आप... ना...! सच सुणने का कलेजा सबके पास नी होता भाईसाब... अब किस मुँह से बताऊँ... कि किचलू वाली रात जब केसू के घर रुका तो तड़के तड़के नींद में बड़बड़ाते सुणा था उसे 'डॉली... जिन्दा रहना है तो अपने प्यार को जिन्दगी भर छुपा के रखना पड़ेगा...'

Happy with my answer... No...? Do you have the courage to hear the truth...? What truth do you want to know...? That during the Kichlu episode, when I stayed over at Kesu's house, I heard him muttering in his sleep 'Dolly... if we have to stay alive, we'll have to hide our love forever from the entire world...'

*OMI turns and looks at LANGDA. His face has a calm expression. He walks and squats next to him. LANGDA expects the worst and groans in anticipation of the coming blow. OMI merely holds his face and turns it towards him.*



OMI

तुम दोणो के अलावा कोई तीजा भी था वहाँ पे...?

Was there anyone else there besides the two of you...?

LANGDA

ना...!

No...

OMI

सपणा देखे... तो तू अकेला... सपणा सुणे... तो तू अकेला... डॉली की आँखो में देखूँ तो तेरी सारी रामायन कपट लगे है मुझे... अब सबूत ला के दे... समझा...? परसो सादी तक अगर सबूत नी मिला तो तेरी लास लाँघ के सुहागरात मनाणे जाऊँगा... भैणचोद...

When you see a dream... you see it alone... when you hear a dream... you hear it alone... when I look into Dolly's eyes, your entire bible sounds crooked... now go get some proof by the day of the wedding... understood... If by your bad luck, I don't get any evidence, I'll trample over your limp corpse before going in for my first night... motherfucker...!





*OMI walks away. LANGDA stares at him walk away. Blood flows from his forehead, his nose and his lips. He licks the blood and smiles.*

LANGDA

और सबूत मिल गया तो...? आय हाय तेरे टशन...

And what if I get the proof...? Oh my, my baby's got style...!

CUT TO:

88 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – DAY

*The preparation for the wedding is in its final stages. Shehnai players perform right outside OMI's house. INDU comes there a tad irritated.*

INDU

तेरी पीपड़ी मे केला बैण्डमास्टर... यहाँ के बजा रिया है... रामजी की साद्दी है के... वहाँ चल... लड़की वालों के घर...!

What the fuck are you doing, bandmaster...? Isn't the shehnai supposed to play at the bride's place...?

*The SHEHNAI PLAYER stops.*

SHEHNAI PLAYER

तो ये का है...?

So where is this...?

INDU

ये लड़के का घर है... दुकाण उठाओ... और सामणे खेत के पीछे सजाओ... वो है हमारा घर... लड़की वालों का...

This is the groom's house... here... take all your



shebang... and go to that house behind the fields...  
that's our pad... the girl's house...

*LANGDA is sitting in a corner, bruised and bandaged.*

INDU

और तुम के कर रहे हो यहाँ...? हैं...? घर चलो बहोत काज पड़ा है...  
नहाओ धोओ और सीसे में चौखटा देखो अपना... पहले ही बड़े लाल लगे  
थे कि और सिंगार करा लाए सहर से...

And pray what are you doing here...? huh...? Run  
home... there's lots to be done... have a bath and  
do something about your lovely face if you find the  
mirror... as if it wasn't pretty enough, sir's gone and  
gotten a facial from the city...

*She moves out towards her house. A tempo stops right outside  
OMI's house and RAJJU gets down from it. He walks up to  
LANGDA and sits down next to him and speaks rather coldly.*

RAJJU

घोड़ी आ गई है...

The horse is here...

*A few people heave to get the horse down from the tempo.*

LANGDA

तो सजवाणी सुरू कर...

Start dressing it up...

*RAJJU turns sharply towards LANGDA. He looks at him  
with bloodshot eyes full of anger yet keeps his voice low while  
talking.*



RAJJU

आज सुबह उठा तो देखा कि माथे पे बेवकूफ़ लिखा था...

When I woke up this morning, saw the word 'moron'  
tattooed on my forehead...

LANGDA

जो कह रिया हूँ वो कर वरना कल सुबह उठेगा तो चूतिया  
लिखवा पाएगा...

Do what I say... else you'll find 'fucking idiot' tattooed  
tomorrow morning...

*LANGDA'S reply is humourless. The horse is brought to  
LANGDA, for him to have a look. He pats the horse.*

LANGDA

आ चल... जरा बैठके दिखा इस पे...

Come now... sit on it for a minute...



*RAJJU doesn't move.*



LANGDA

ओ तेरे टशन... आ भी जा...

Oh, my, my... baby's got attitude... Come on, kiddo...  
come, come...

*RAJJU gets up reluctantly and climbs up on the horse. He feels  
good about sitting on the groom's horse and smiles.*

KESU

कमाल है... जिन्दगी में पहली बार घोड़ी पे गधा बैठा देखा है...

Awesome !...never seen a donkey sit on a horse  
before...



*People laugh at KESU's joke. RAJJU turns around to see that KESU has just arrived on his bike. He has a rucksack hanging on his back.*

CUT TO:

89 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – TENT – DAY

*KESU helps the workers setting up for the party tonight. He pulls a rope hard for the tent to be erected. He finally succeeds and stretches in satisfaction. OMI's car passes him by and he waves out to him but OMI takes no notice of him. BHAI SAB has arrived with his group and OMI is at the gates to receive them. We see this from KESU's point of view. KESU speaks to himself while getting his hands washed.*

KESU

बहोत हो लिए गुस्ता... अब कल तो माफ़ी देनी पड़ेगी आपको...  
ओमी भैया...

That's enough anger for a lifetime, Omi brother...now  
tomorrow you have to keep your word...and pardon  
me...

*He goes for his handkerchief in his pocket and his mobile phone also comes out along with it. He keeps it on the table and wipes his hand. He looks around and sees workers carrying the tandoor.*

KESU

ओए... वहाँ नी रखना तन्दूर... हटाओ वहाँ से... बाथरूम है पीछे...  
किसने बना दिया हलवाई तुम्हें...?

Hey... don't set up the barbecue near the loo...take it  
away at once...who the hell's in charge here...?



*KESU walks towards them while shouting at them. The cellphone stays on the table. We go close to it and hear a number being dialled and the line ringing on the other end.*

CUT TO:

90 INT. BILLO'S HOUSE – DAY

*BILLO is sitting in front of the mirror. She applies nail polish on her hand and toes and has the cellphone sandwiched between her head and her left shoulder.*

BILLO

केसू...?

Kesu...?

91 EXT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – DAY

*The call is taken by RAJJU. LANGDA is by his side for any instruction he might need.*

RAJJU

केसू तो नी है... आप कौन जी...?

Kesu's not around... who's calling...?

*RAJJU winks at LANGDA.*

RAJJU

ओ बिल्लो जी... केसू भैया अभी व्यस्त हैं... जी नहीं... डिस्टर्ब करने का हुकम नहीं है...

Oh... Billo Ma'am... Kesu's very very busy... I'm sorry... we can't bother him now...



INTERCUT:

BILLO

तू जा के फ़ोन दे उसे...

I want to speak to him this very minute...

RAJJU

कहा ना... नी जा सकते हम... कमरा बन्द है अन्दर से...

As I've already explained... we're not allowed to go in there... the room is locked from inside...

*BILLO realizes what RAJJU means to say. The nail polish slips from her hand and falls on the floor.*

BILLO

कौन है उसके साथ...?

Who's in there with him...?

*RAJJU laughs and whispers into the phone.*

RAJJU

सच मै बोल नी सकता... और झूट आप मानोगी नी...

Can't tell you the truth... and lies won't assure you...

*BILLO looks very hurt. We hear RAJJU's voice through the phone.*

RAJJU

हैलो हैलो... कोई संदेस...? हैलो हैलो...

Hello Hello... any message...? Hello Hello...

CUT TO:

92 EXT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – MANDAP – DAY

*Women sing wedding songs sitting around in a huddle. This is the haldi ceremony where the bride has turmeric applied all over her body by a group of unmarried girls, to preserve her beauty and purity. DOLLY has a gentle smile on her face as the singing women apply the 'ubtan' on her hands and legs. Gradually the sound of the women fades out to be replaced by the shriek of an eagle. Only DOLLY seems to have taken note of this, though. Her smile leaves her and she looks around to detect the source of the disturbing sound. She looks up and sees an eagle flying right above the mandap. The eagle hovers around the mandap and circles for a few moments. DOLLY looks at the bird, her eyes wide open. It seems as if the eagle is also staring down at her. The women are yet oblivious though. The eagle drops something it had clutched in its claws and flies away. The 'thing' falls straight into the large bowl that had the turmeric being applied to her. It splashes and sinks under. The women scream and shout and get away from the spot. Only DOLLY stays rooted to her seat. Her eyes are open wide and she looks terrified. The turmeric has splashed on her face. The 'thing' comes up in the bowl. It is a small dead snake. DOLLY stares at it in horror.*

CUT TO:

93 EXT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – DAY

*INDU holds DOLLY, trying to placate her, but DOLLY is inconsolable.*

INDU

अरी बावली... कुछ नी होता सुभ और असुभ... सब खेल है कुत्ते मण  
के... चल चुप हो जा... सादी के दिन मातम नी मनाते बेटा... चल तैयार  
हो जा...



Don't be a fool... it's just a bogus superstition... don't let it bother you... quit crying... its not nice to be mourning on your wedding day... let's get you dressed now...

*DOLLY continues to cry, her face buried on INDU's shoulders.*

INDU

अब तू माणती है कि बुलाऊँ ओमकारे को...?

Will you get ready now or should I call Omkara...?

*DOLLY pulls herself together and speaks in a choked voice.*

DOLLY

बुला ही लो दीदी... हमें कम से कम पता तो चले कि क्या गुनाह कर बैठे हैं हम...? ये तो वो ओमकारा है ही नहीं जिसके लिए सब छोड़ आए हैं... हमारा ओमकारा तो हमें हथेली में फूल सा रखे था जी बस...

Call him if you please...at least I'll get to know what grave sin I'm supposed to have committed... this is not the same Omkara for whom I gave up home and hearth...the Omkara I fell I love with used to shield me in his palms like a precious petal...

*INDU smiles and wipes her tears.*

INDU

अरी पगलदीन...मर्द और औरत में कढ़ाई करछी का रिस्ता होवे है... अकेले रहवे तो मनहूसियत और साथ रहवे तो... खनाखन खनाखन खनाखन...

See dodo... men and women have forever had a pot and ladle equation... alone they stay miserable and together, they make one helluva racket... cling clang cling clang...



*DOLLY smiles despite the tears. INDU gives her good wishes.*

INDU

ऐं खैं... हँसी बड़ी मँहगी हो रक्खी नी दुनिया में...

Now... that's a rare smile in this climate...

*DOLLY hugs her. INDU holds her and comforts her. We go close to INDU. She has a determined expression in her eyes.*

CUT TO:

94 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – EVENING

*The merriment is at its peak amongst the baraatis. The men drink in the compound and crack lewd jokes. BHAISAB sits in the middle, enjoying his break from serious political business. It is now his turn to tell a joke. OMI is a little distance away, part of the group yet alone.*

BHAISAB

हम तो अपनी सादी की सिल्वर जुबली पे बीवी को टिम्बुकटू  
लेकर गए थे...

I took my wife to Timbuktu to celebrate our silver  
jubilee anniversary...

MENTAL

तो पचासवीं पे क्या करने का इरादा है भाईसाब...?

What're you planning now for the 50<sup>th</sup> year  
celebrations...?

*BHAISAB gulps down his drink.*



BHAISAB

उसे वापस ले आएंगे टिम्बुकटू से...

Thinking of getting her back from Timbuktu...

*The men roar out in unbridled laughter. MENTAL raises his hand.*

MENTAL

एक बार एक आदमी का गला बैठ गया... है है है...

Once this man had a sore throat... Uhm...Uhm...

*(clears his throat)*

वो गया डॉक्टर के घर... घन्टी बजायी, बीवी ने दरवाजा खोला तो उसने पूछी...

He went to the doctor's house... the doc's wife opened the door and the patient asked...

*MENTAL enacts out the parts. He speaks in a hushed tone.*

MENTAL

डॉक्टर साब घर पे है...? तो बीवी ने कहा...

Is the doctor in...? The wife whispered back...

*(whispers)*

नहीं है... आ जाओ...

No... come in quick...

*The laughter breaks in again.*

OMI

एक चुटकुला हम भी सुनाएं...

Now it's my turn to crack one...





BHAISAB

अरे ये तो अपने आप में चुटकुला हो गया...

Now that's a real joke...

*OMI smiles and speaks.*

OMI

एक बार एक आदमी की सादी हुई...

There was this man who once got married...

*Everyone waits for him to continue.*

OMI

खतम...

That's the end of it...

*This is by far the funniest joke the group heard tonight. People roll over laughing. INDU stands in one corner staring knowingly at OMI. OMI looks at her. Her voice from the next scene overlaps on OMI's shot.*

INDU

सारी दुनिया से झूट बोल लो आप पर हमारा उल्लू नी खींच सकते...

You can lie to the whole world but I don't get fooled that easy...

CUT TO:

95 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – EVENING

*The band for the baraat are tuning their instruments. The horse for the groom is being decorated. The procession will be ready*





*to leave soon. OMI and INDU are in a conversation on the balcony above.*

INDU

उदासी उबल उबल के बाहर आ री है आँखों से... बहन मानते हो ना अपनी...

Your eyes are betraying your gloom... can't you share it with your own sister...?

*She takes hold of his hand and puts it on her head.*

INDU

क्या कीड़ा दिमाग में लगाए बैठे हो...?

What misgivings are you carrying about in your head...?

*OMI pulls his hand back gently.*

OMI

सारा बख़्त इसके बाप की आवाज काणों में गूँजती रहवे है... जो अपने बाप को ठग सकती है वो किसी और की सगी क्या होगी...

Her father's voice keeps ringing in my ears all the time... she who can dupe her own father will never be anyone's to claim...

*INDU is dumbfounded. She did not expect this from OMI. She smiles at the irony of the situation and speaks, her voice tinged with sarcasm.*

INDU

तिरया चरित्र.... है ना...? जब ग्रन्थों ने कलंक को हमारे माथे की बिन्दी बना दिया है तो आपकी क्या गलती है ओमी भैया... हम अपना घर,



बार नाते सब त्याग कर आप लोगों के संसार मे नंगे हाथ चले आते हैं...  
अग्नि से भी निकल जावे ना तो भी सगे नहीं ठगे ही कहलावे हैं... अभी  
भी बख़्त है ओमी भैया... जरा सी भी संका है तो बारात ले के आणा  
मत हमारे यहाँ... हम डॉली को संभाल लेंगे...

Two-faced character... no...? When the scriptures  
themselves have sullied us women, who can blame mere  
men like you, Omi brother... we renounce our home,  
hearth, relations and walk into your lives with bare  
empty hands... but even after the holy fires purify us,  
we're regarded treacherous sooner than loyal... there's  
time yet, brother... if you have the slightest of doubts,  
please do not come with your baraat to my threshold...  
we'll take care of Dolly... you don't worry about  
her fate.

*She turns and walks away. OMI watches her go.*

FADE OUT:

96 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*The band plays with full gusto and the baraat is ready to leave. OMI walks out in complete groom's attire, with the sehra on his head. A woman applies tilak on his forehead and does a small puja. BHAISAB cracks a coconut on the ground and people begin the customary baraat dance. All the members of the gang as well as RAJJU, DOLLY's ex-fiance, dance in front of the groom's horse. He has a swing in his step, seems to be enjoying himself tremendously. KESU joins in on the dance. RAJJU dances close to him and slips KESU's cellphone back into his pocket.*

*OMI arrives where the horse is. LANGDA looks pensive though, standing by the horse with his son. OMI looks at him through*

*the flowers covering his face and picks GOLU up. He runs his hand through GOLU's hair and whispers to LANGDA.*

OMI

तेरी कमी महसूस नी होने दूँगा इसे...

By god's grace, he'll never miss his father...

*OMI sits on the horse and GOLU is picked up by LANGDA and made to sit on the horse. OMI looks at LANGDA who finds it difficult to meet his eyes. The baraat begins its small journey to the bride's house, in this case LANGDA's house. LANGDA grimly watches the procession leave.*



DISSOLVE TO:

97 EXT. LANGDA'S HOUSE – MANDAP – NIGHT

*The music continues and what follows is a montage of visuals*

*where the general merriment of the marriage is in stark contrast to the background score.*

*The wedding takes place as OMI and DOLLY circle round the fire seven times.*

*BHAISAB, BABULAL and other members of the gang shower flowers on the couple.*

*Close-ups of DOLLY and OMI as they throw rice into the fire.*

*The entire village enjoys the dinner.*

*OMI and DOLLY take the blessings of BHAISAB.*

*The ritual of 'bidai' takes place. DOLLY walks with OMI to his house.*

*She enters the home by gently kicking a bowl of rice with her right foot. The rice scatters on the floor.*

FADE OUT:

98 EXT. VILLAGE – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*Long shot of the village. The remains of the celebration are littered everywhere. It is the middle of the night and the guests have retired for the night. It is completely deserted. A dog feasts on the food thrown away.*

FADE OUT:

99 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*DOLLY sits on the bed waiting for OMI. The bed is decorated with flowers.*

FADE OUT:

100 INT. ROOM – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*KESU is fast asleep on a bed inside a room near the fields. His cellphone lies next to him.*

FADE OUT:

101 EXT. VILLAGE FIELD – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*The headlights of a Maruti 800 are on. BILLO and RAJJU sit inside. RAJJU points to a room across the field.*

FADE OUT:

102 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – VERANDAH – NIGHT

FADE IN:

*LANGDA sits on an easy chair with his eyes shut. OMI opens the door and walks in. They look at each other.*

FADE OUT:

*On a black screen we hear the sound of a cellphone ringing.*

103 INT. ROOM – NIGHT

*KESU picks up his cell. He yawns.*

KESU

क्या हुआ...?

YA...?

CUT TO:

104 EXT. VILLAGE FIELD – CAR – NIGHT

*RAJJU speaks to KESU sitting inside the car. BILLO has walked quite a distance by now to KESU's room through the fields.*

RAJJU

बिल्लो ढूँढ री है आपको गाँव में...

Billo's looking for you in the village...

INTERCUT:

*KESU looks at his watch.*

KESU

इस वक़्त...?

At this hour...?

RAJJU

हाँ... और बहुत गुस्से में हैं... मैंने उसे लँगड़ा भैया के पास भेजा दिया है...

Ya... she seems to be in a foul mood... I sent her to Langda brother...



*RAJJU smiles, intently watching BILLO walk towards KESU.*

CUT TO:

105 EXT. VILLAGE – ROAD TO THE FIELDS – NIGHT

*LANGDA and OMI are walking. LANGDA picks up his ringing phone.*

LANGDA  
हाँ बोल केसू...  
Ya Kesu...

*KESU's voice can be heard on the other line.*

KESU  
बिल्लो है वहाँ...?  
Is Billo around you...?

LANGDA  
हाँ है ऊपर... पर थोड़ी दुखी लग री है तेरी लैला...  
Ya she's upstairs... your sweetheart's not looking very  
happy, I fear...

KESU  
अरे दुखी तो मैं हो गया हूँ लँगड़ा भैया... साले इसक के पचड़े  
मे पड़ बैठा...  
Actually it's me who is the unhappy one here, Langda  
brother... I should not have gotten myself involved in  
matters of love...





LANGDA

किसके? किसके?

Matters of what?

*Puts the phone on speaker mode:*

KESU

अरे ये ससुरे इसक के... जंजाल है जी का... पहले बढ़िया था... ना इसके ना उसके, लिए दिए खिसके... साला सादी से पहले ये हाल बना रक्खा है अब सादी के बाद तो लस्सी फेंट के मक्खन निकाड़ देगी मेरा...! आप समझाओ ना उसे क्यूँ बखेड़ा खड़ा कर रही है... आज सादी हुई है... कम से कम आज की रात तो बख़्श दे मुझे...!

Matters of love, what else. It's a frigging mess, I tell ya. Things were just perfect before, Wham bam thank you ma'm. Didn't belong to no one, owed nobody nothin'. And she's like this before marriage, after the wedding she will have me for breakfast, and every morning I tell ya! Please talk to her, make her understand, will you? Today is the wedding day, have some shame and spare me tonight at least...!



*OMI's face goes hard on hearing KESU's words.*

CUT TO:

106 INT. ROOM – NIGHT

*BILLO knocks hard on KESU's door. KESU opens the door with the phone still in his hands. He is a bit taken aback seeing BILLO. She looks at him angrily.*

BILLO

किससे इश्क लड़ा रहा है आधी रात में...

Who are you flirting with this late at night...





*KESU disconnects the phone.*

BILLO

क्यूँ काट क्यूँ दिया... पूरी कर ले ना बात...

Why did you disconnect...? Finish your damn cootchie  
coo...

KESU

तू गलत समझ री है मैं...

You're misunderstanding the whole thing...

*BILLO cuts him mid-sentence.*

BILLO

नहीं... सब सही समझ में आ रहा है मुझे...

Ya, right... I did misunderstand you once...



CUT TO:



107 EXT. BEHIND THE ROOM – NIGHT

*OMI and LANGDA arrive at the window of the room from the  
backyard. They get a full view of the scene happening inside.*

BILLO

तेरी रगों में हरामज़दगी है साले... मौका मिले तो तू अपनी माँ बहन को  
बिस्तर पे ले जाने से नी चूकेगा...

You are a compulsive womanizer... Given a chance,  
you'd take your own mother to bed...

*She takes out DOLLY's waistband from her bag and shows it  
to KESU.*





BILLO

किसकी बीवी की कमर से उतार के लाया था ये...?  
Whose wife did you strip this away from...?

KESU

बिल्लो... मेरी बात सुनेगी...  
Billo... listen to me for a minute...

BILLO

इस जनम में तो नहीं...  
Not in this lifetime...

*She throws the band on him and charges out of the room. KESU follows her calling out to her to listen to him. As they leave the room, OMI walks to the front door and enters the room. He picks up the band and holds it up to his eye level. LANGDA watches him intently. OMI's eyes fill up and his face twitches in rage.*



CUT TO:

108 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*DOLLY lies asleep on the wedding bed. OMI opens the door and walks to her. He quietly sits down on a chair by the bedside. DOLLY looks beautiful in her bridal finery and has a sense of calmness in her sleep. He runs his hand through her hair gently.*

CUT TO:

109 INT. BARN – NIGHT





*Through the viewfinder of a telescopic rifle, we see KESU and BILLO argue on the road near the parked car. LANGDA is at the rifle. He has a bottle of liquor by his side and he hums a song. RAJJU is by his side, nervous and unsure of what he has just done.*

RAJJU

भैया मैं सहर जाऊँ वापस...?

Brother, I think I better leave...

*BILLO gets into her car and drives off. KESU raises his hand in despair. Just then, LANGDA fires a shot. KESU collapses on the ground. LANGDA takes a big swig from the bottle and gives the rifle to RAJJU.*

LANGDA

पूरा गन्ना पिछवाड़े और पोरी पे तकरार... काहे...? दो चार पास से मार  
के आ वरणा रात भर तड़पेंगे भूतपूर्व बाहुबली...

Almost there, baby, almost there... Go... stiff him a  
couple from close range... else our erstwhile Strongman  
will twitch all night...

*RAJJU leaves. LANGDA stretches and sits on the floor with his back facing the field where KESU lies. He takes a deep breath.*

LANGDA

हाय रे मेरे टशन...

Oh my, my, this baby's got style...!

*He brings the bottle to his mouth and drinks bottoms up.*

CUT TO:



110 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*RAJJU walks tentatively towards KESU who lies lifeless on the ground. He reaches close and stares at him for a moment or two. He lifts the rifle to shoot him.*

CUT TO:

111 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT



*DOLLY is still asleep and OMI is by her side. Tears are rolling down his cheeks. All of a sudden, gunshots are heard, tearing the silence of the night. DOLLY gets up with a start.*

OMI

तेरा यार तो गया...

Your lover's dead...

*DOLLY rubs her eyes and looks at OMI who is sitting in the dark near the half-burnt candle.*



DOLLY  
जी...?  
What...?

OMI  
तेरा यार...  
Your lover...

*He shows her the waistband.*

OMI  
केसू... तेरा तोफ़्फ़ा भी साथ नी ले जा सका... बेचारा...  
Kesu... couldn't even carry your keepsake across...  
poor soul...

*DOLLY looks at the waistband.*

DOLLY  
कहाँ मिला ये मुआ...?  
Where did you get this...?

*OMI smiles sarcastically.*

OMI  
अरे कठोर... बन्द कर अब ये नौटंकी... नंगी हो गई है तू...  
Hey hard-hearted... now stop pretending... you've been  
stripped clean...

*DOLLY is taken aback by OMI's comment.*

OMI  
नादाणी बड़ी भद्दी लग रही है तेरे पे...  
Your innocence makes me want to puke...





*He goes close to her.*

OMI

कबसे गरम कर रही थी तू केसू का बिस्तर...? हैं...?

Since when have you been warming Kesu's bed...?

Huh...?

*Tears start forming in DOLLY's eyes...*

OMI

अच्छा पहली बार कब सोई थी उसके साथ... इतना तो बता दे...? कहीं

बच्चा वच्चा तो नी ठहरा दिया ना उसणे तेरे पेट में...?

Ok...at least tell me about the first time you made out... Are you carrying his seed by any chance...?

*DOLLY'S eyes are full of tears by now.*

OMI

देख... कबूल कर ले... मैं जाण बख़्श दूँगा तेरी...

Look... if you accept the truth, I might just spare your life...

*DOLLY bursts into laughter despite the tears. She folds her hands and speaks in choked voice.*

DOLLY

ना जी बस... अब और नी जीना हमें...

Heard enough for a lifetime tonight...Don't feel the need to live any longer...

*She looks away laughing and crying at the same time. OMI picks up a pillow and sits in front of her. He looks down for a*



*while and then looks up straight into her eyes. His eyes are full of tears.*

OMI

क्या कमी थी हममें...? हॉ...?

Did I lack anything...? huh...?

*His voice starts trembling as he tries to hold back from crying.*

OMI

ये कौण से जनम का बदला लिया है तूणे हमसे...?

What crime are you making me pay for...?

*DOLLY looks at OMI. They hold a look for a moment or two. All of a sudden OMI shoves the pillow on her face and pushes her down violently. He cries profusely as he suffocates her to death. DOLLY struggles from under the pillow for breath but after a while her body calms down.*





CUT TO:

112 EXT. FIELDS – NIGHT

*RAJJU lies in a pool of blood. Some distance away, Kesu is struggling to get up. He stops when he finds a pair of feet close to him. We tilt up to see Indu looking at him. She screams.*

CUT TO:

113 INT. BARN – NIGHT

*LANGDA reacts when he hears INDU scream. He looks out and sees INDU running away towards OMI'S house. He smiles and limps out of the barn.*



CUT TO:

114 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*INDU comes to the verandah and runs upstairs towards OMI'S room. OMI is down on the floor, his back resting on the bed. He looks up into the sky through the glass opening on the ceiling. Behind him lies DOLLY, her face still covered with the pillow. A shaft of moonlight falls into the room illuminating both of them. INDU enters the room. Tears are streaming down her cheeks. She holds OMI'S hand and speaks while gasping for breath.*

INDU

ओमी भैया... बहुत खून खराबा हो गया बाहर... आप जल्दी चलो...  
Omi brother... there's been a lot of bloodshed...  
please rush...

*OMI does not move.*

INDU

ओमी भैया ओमी भैया... सुन रहे हो ना आप...?  
Omi brother... are you listening...?

*OMI doesn't react. INDU stops and turns to see DOLLY lying motionless on the bed. She pulls the pillow off DOLLY's face slowly. She slumps on the bed next to her knowing by now that DOLLY is no more.*

OMI

*(whispers)*

कितनी भोली लगे है ना सोयी हुई...?  
She looks so childlike in her sleep... no...?





*INDU, still looking at DOLLY, is yet to recover from the shock. She speaks with a lot of effort.*

INDU

काहे, ओमी भैया...

Why, Omi brother...

*OMI picks up the waistband.*

OMI

तेरा पति अगर तेरी इज्जत, बिस्वास, तेरा प्यार... सब... अपणे यार में  
निछावर कर दे तो... तू क्या करेगी इन्दु...? हॉ...?

If your husband pawns all your love, respect, trust to  
his lover... what would you've done, Indu...? Huh...?

*He shows her the waistband. INDU looks at it and her eyes widen with realization.*

INDU

ये तो हमने चुराया था...

I was the one who stole this...

*We go close to INDU. Images from the past come haunting.*

*INDU preening in front of the mirror wearing the band.*

*Dancing for LANGDA and he chasing her.*

*LANGDA looking at the band and smiling.*

115 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*LANGDA limps into the room. He is yet unaware that INDU is inside already. He opens the door and is surprised to see her.*





*They look at each other for a brief moment. LANGDA notices the band.*

INDU

ये तो आपके पास था ना...?  
Wasn't this with you...?

*LANGDA comes and asks INDU, coldly.*

LANGDA

घर जा...  
Go home...

INDU

क्यूँ किया ये आपने...?  
Why did you do this...?

*LANGDA slaps her.*

LANGDA

चुप कर साली और घर जा...  
Shut up bitch and go home...

INDU

क्या बिगाड़ा था इस मासूम ने आपका...?  
What had this child done to harm you...?

*LANGDA picks up the knife.*

LANGDA

ऐसा नी मानेगी तू छिनाल...  
Didn't you hear me, whore...





*He tries to stab INDU. But OMI holds his wrist.*

LANGDA

झूठ बोल री है ये ओमी भैया... पता नी क्यूँ मरवाना चाहती है हमे...  
लगता है इसका भी किसी से राड़ा है...

*She's lying Omi brother... God knows why she wants  
me dead... I think she's having an affair too on the  
side...*

*OMI keeps looking at LANGDA, expressionless. His grip  
tightens and the knife falls out from LANGDA's hand.*

CUT TO:

116 EXT. OMI'S HOUSE – NIGHT

*INDU runs out to the compound and lets out a scream, collapsing  
on the ground.*



CUT TO:



117 INT. OMI'S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

*OMI has his gun pointed at LANGDA. LANGDA steps back,  
hands folded, expecting the worst. OMI's eyes are full of tears.*

LANGDA

जो जाणते हो बस वही जाणो... मेरे सच और झूट मे अब कोई फरक  
नहीं है... दाग दो माथा और मुक्ति करो मेरी...

*You know what you know... There is no difference  
between my lie and my truth... Blow my head off and  
let me be free...*





OMI

अरे कठोर सरीर से तो मुक्ति हो जाएगी मगर आत्मा से कदी मुक्त नी होने वाले... ना तू ना मैं...

Hey hard-hearted, you will be free from the burden of the flesh but your soul will never let you have a moment of peace. And that goes for me as well...

*OMI shuts the door on LANGDA. LANGDA walks down towards the exit of the house. As he opens the main door of the house he sees INDU standing there. In blind rage she attacks LANGDA with a machete, slitting his throat. LANGDA stumbles and falls down. As his body writhes, INDU realizes what she has done. The machete falls from her hand and she stares blankly at LANGDA.*



CUT TO:

118 INT. Omi's house – Bedroom – Night

*OMI sings lying next to DOLLY'S body on the swing.*





OMI

जग जा री गुड़िया... मिसरी की पुड़िया... मीठे लगे दो नैना  
नैनों मे तेरे... हम ही बसे थे... हम ही बसे हैं है ना...  
ओ री रानी... गुड़िया... जग जा मरी जग जा... मुई जग जा...

Wake up little princess... little darling... the sun's come  
to caress you...

*DOLLY lies there lifeless. The song continues. OMI is  
inconsolable. Shots of an empty, decorated village. INDU is  
crying outside over the well. KESU along with other villagers  
breaks open the door and enters OMI'S bedroom.*

KESU

ओमी भैया...

Omi brother...

*KESU looks at DOLLY'S body and his eyes fill up.*

KESU

इतना नीच थे हम आपकी नजर में...?

Is this what you really thought of me?

OMI

ओए कठोर... एक और बोल बोला तो कहानी वहीं खतम...

Hey hard-hearted, one more word and you will be  
history...

KESU

(crying)

खतम होने के लिए कुछ बचा है...?

Is there anything left...?





*OMI gets up from the swing and walks up to KESU.*

OMI

हाँ बचा है... याद है... कोर्ट में फौजी को कैसे मारा था...

(holds the pistol to Kesu's temple)

भेजे पे... बुम... और इन्दौर सिंह...? मुँह में नली डाल कर...

(traces the pistol down to Kesu's cheek)

बुम... वो ठाकुर याद है... कलेजे में...

Yes. Do you remember Fauji? I blew his brains out in the court... Boom! And Indore Singh? Thrust the nozzle down his throat and boom! And that Thakur? Right through his heart...

*Boom. OMI staggers back. He has shot himself in the heart. He falls down next to the swing. Right below DOLLY. Dead. The swing creaks as it moves over his body.*



FADE TO BLACK



END TITLES ROLL

