

Rockstar

Script

Version 5

Opening Montage

[A]

Fade in. A Jordan impersonator – strumming the guitar, singing a Jordan song. He is wearing the clothes and attitude of Jordan, and a wig for his hair.

‘Jo bhi main... kehna chahoon...’.

Back to back with him is another Jordan impersonator, strumming the guitar and singing the same song.

Bright, cheerful folks sitting around the two singers in the lawn, clapping, cheering, singing along.

A street painting of Jordan – around which fans are sitting. A girl stretches across and kisses Jordan’s painting.

Arena de Verona, where Jordan’s concert is going to begin shortly, is seen in the background.

[B]

Free punch being doled out from barrels. The fat, genial man serving the punch is wearing a Jordan T shirt.

Throngs of people, holding up their glasses.

Festive atmosphere.

[C]

Merchandise of Jordan and the show being sold at counters.

Rows of Jordan T shirts, accessories, etceteras. Some people trying out.

[D]

A long line of spectators sitting in queue at one of the entrance gates of the stadium. Banners of the show at the entrance. The 'Wings on Fire' tour. Another popular Jordan song is heard playing on someone's I pod. Security personnel and volunteers in fluorescent costume are seen crossing.

Some spectators wave at the camera as it passes them.

[E]

The console room. Engineers doing checks, sipping coffee.

A fader is pushed up. Boom boom sound of a drum bass fades in.

[F]

Empty stadium. With the console room in the centre, stage on one side. The boom boom boom of the drum bass resound.

[G]

The stage in the stadium. Many technicians on stage. Sound check has begun.

The drum-kick being played.

The drummer, to check mike, turns and picks up his sticks and begins to play on the drums.

[H]

Outside the stadium. The crowd hears the drum roll. A massive cheer rises.

[I]

Arena de Verona, in Italy, gearing up for the musical concert.

The rest of the city bustles with usual activity.

{1 min}

Sc # 1

**Day, Exteriors
Verona Scape, Lanes**

Another part of the city.

Down a lane, a street fight in progress. A few men, wearing the uniform of a brass band, grapple with a man, try to snatch his money from him. They speak to each other in rustic Italian.

Brass 1 *You grab the wallet, take it...*

Brass 2 *Hold his hands, hold his hands.*

They try holding his hands. The man, almost down to the cobbles of the lane, tries to slither out of their grasp.

This is Jordan.

Brass 1 *Got it?*

Brass 2 *Not yet. Hold.*

Jordan swings his arms violently, tries to stand, slips.

Brass 3 (loud) *Don't let him go. Pin the bastard down.*

Jordan hits, is hit as the scruffy fist fight goes on for a while. They grab him again. Suddenly, Jordan screams and steps up desperate energy. He hits, pushes and gets out of the grasp of his slightly surprised opponents. And runs down the lane. The band members are stupefied for a moment, then –

Brass 3 *Mother fucker...*

Brass 1 *Catch him...*

They run after him.

Jordan runs down the lanes, turns some corners.

{1 min}

Sc # 2

**Day, Exteriors
Verona Street**

Busy metropolitan street.

The sign on a traffic signal turns to 'Don't Walk'.

Everyone stops. Jordan emerges through them, walks up.

He walks across the street. Cars honk.

Sc # 3

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Bus on City Street**

Jordan enters a bus. His breath is up.

Some people turn to look. He is dishevelled. He wipes some grime, some blood off his face as he walks to the front seat.

He sits, tries to even his breath. Some Asians sitting behind him look at him in recognition.

The bus is moving forward. From the wind-shield, a building wrap is seen approaching. It is a huge banner that reads – ‘Jordan Live’, The ‘Wings on Fire’ tour.

A fat old lady, sitting behind Jordan looks at it.

There is the picture of Jordan in performance on the banner.

The lady looks towards Jordan in intrigue.

Jordan is checking his jaw, which seems to be cut. He notices the hoarding.

It is a huge picture of his face in performance.

He looks away, checks his bruised knuckles.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 4

**Evening, Exteriors
Arena Bus Stop**

Bus approaches the arena stop. It is quite vacant by now. The crowd has gone inside, live music is heard being played inside the arena.

Jordan gets off, walks to the security barricade. Three Italian girls sight him and scream. They run after him.

The security stops Jordan at the barricade. Jordan pushes at them.

A couple of volunteers run and tell them off.

Jordan kicks off the barricade in some restlessness and clambers over it.

Approaching Montage

One of the volunteers snatches the walkie from another as he paces up with Jordan towards the stadium. He begins to speak into the walkie even as the other volunteer tries to disentangle from the walkie wires.

Volunteer (In Italian) Jordan walking in, Jordan walking to the stadium. Send security to the East Gate...

The Italian girls are stopped at the barricade. Giordano, Giordano, they scream.

Jordan walks towards the gate, security men run in and align with him. Some people standing around try to click pictures, call his name.

Volunteer (In Italian) Gate 17, Jordan walking in through gate 17.

Jordan walks through the entrance gate that we have seen earlier.

Volunteer (In Italian) Jordan crossing Gate 17.

Inside the arena, Jordan walks through the tunnel with a formation of security. Haaa, haaa, he screams to open his throat for performance. He stretches his fingers and moves his wrist as he prepares.

Volunteer (In Italian) Jordan walking the tunnel... Jordan approaching the backstage...

People moving in are held back by security as Jordan's entourage crosses them. Suddenly, Jordan stops and turns to steps leading up on his right.

Volunteer (In Italian) Change of plan... Jordan entering through audience gate... N66...

The volunteers and a security guard rush after him.

Volunteer (In Italian) Change of plan... Jordan entering audience gate N66... Send security to N 66...

Jordan parts the curtain of the gate and runs up.

The crowd parts and a path is made as the entourage passes through. New security guards have joined. Jordan strides towards the stage, checking his shirt which is torn from the elbow.

The stadium is full now. A faint, hollow cheer of the stadium crowd is heard – Jordan, Jordan, Jordan, Jordan.

Some senior organizers rush up to Jordan in massive relief as he comes to the stage. Jordan cuts past them, climbs up the stage.

Volunteer Jordan on stage. Jordan on stage.

The drummer and bass guitarist heave a sigh of relief as they see Jordan. Jordan walks to the depth of the stage. The other musicians taking final positions.

A girl guitar technician rushes to Jordan with his guitar. Sound engineers are hooking mikes to him.

Jordan, Jordan, Jordan, Jordan, the crowd is growing louder. Music is building up on the stage.

Jordan stands backing the audience, getting ready. He is making sounds, screaming, clearing his voice. The crowd begins to scream more.

A mike rises from the floor of the stage. The music is building up.

Jordan turns to the crowd.

Manic screaming.

Jordan walks to the front, music builds up.

The mike, Jordan coming to it.

He reaches the mike, is about to start singing.

{1 min}

/3 ½ mins/

Song # 1

Janardan, seven years back, starts to sing the song. He has a guitar in his hand. He is nervous. He is standing under a tree in the college campus. Some other students and a judge are around. This is an audition for a Platinum Music talent drive.

Titles begin.

A dozen other situations. Janardan / Jordan is singing. Various points of time in his life. Dramatically different settings. Singing sometimes in performance,

sometimes alone. He appears different in the various situations. His attitude varies. He is seen in a serious concert performance in a European opera house, playing in a guitar shop in Delhi, playing in a Delhi 'Jaagran', at a studio recording, in a college canteen, at a town square in a western country, then to prostitutes in a Bombay brothel. This montage is an indication of the journey of seven years in his life.

This is a song of the travelling soul. With sparse acoustic arrangement. I see a lot of things around me, the words say. I have felt a lot of strange things. I have a lot to say, but words keeps spoiling it. Words destroy what I have to say.

One of the situations is at the Lado Sarai bus stop. It is afternoon. Janardan is singing the song on the guitar, coming close to the bus stop. Regular people at the bus stop, waiting for the bus, are turning to him, looking at him in intrigue. After a while, two constables are seen walking up from behind him.

{3 ½ mins}

/7 mins/

Sc # 5

**Day, Exteriors
Lado Sarai Bus Stop**

Janardan's face as he is slapped by one of the constables. The song ends.

Constable 1 (OC) Hero banna hai shriman...? Hain...?

Janardan is zapped.

Constable 1 Cinema chal raha hai yahan...?

Janardan's face. Another slap.

Janardan Ke baat hui sirji...? Hain...?

The second constable grabs the guitar. Pull and push of the guitar, whinings from Janardan –

Janardan Sir sir, ek minute... dekho ye...

Constable 2 Chhod, chhod...

Janardan ...ek minute, ek minute, taar taar...

Another slap.

The squabble is seen from a distance, as cars pass, commuters watch.

Constable 1 Thaane chal sooting karata hoon main teri...

Janardan ...taar... Dekho...

Constable 2 Tu chhodta hai ki nahin...?

Janardan Sir magar... dekho...

Titles end.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 6

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Janardan is sitting confused in the canteen. The usual din of the canteen can be heard. Glasses of tea are being kept on the table. After a while –

Janardan Jim Morisson...

Jeevan (OC) Hain...?

Jeevan is a waiter at the college canteen. Mono and Jaat are sitting at the table with Janardan.

Jaat (to Jeevan) Singer tha bahut bada... Londiyaaan kapde phaadh liya karti theen usey dekh kar.

Meanwhile Janardan continues –

Janardan Usne aise crowd ke saamne jaa kar, stage par... middle finger dikha dee... (shows) Aise... Hain? Aur janta badi khush... Taaliyan, seetiyon ki kya kamaal kar diya bhai ne... Aur idhar main izzat se gaana ga raha hoon... Ki bus stand ki janta ka timepass ho jaaye... Aur ye saale – jhaanpad maar rahe hai yaar mujhe...

Mono Bahot bura hua

Janardan (turns to Mono) Yaane ki apna koi level hi nahin hai...?

Mono (turns to Jeevan) Tu samose la raha hai?

Jeevan (walking to counter) Haan, haan, kaat lo iski...

Mono (overpowering Jeevan) Itte saare criminals hain Dilli mein, pehle unko pakdo...

Jaat Sahi hai...

Mono Is bechaare ko kyon...?

Jaat Tch...

In the mean time, Janardan has been in thought.

Janardan (lost) Jim Morisson... (pause) Janardan Jakhar

Mono and Jaat suppress their laughter.

Jaat JM... (pause) JJ...

{1 min}

Sc # 7

**Day, Interiors
Hindu College Auditorium**

Empty stage. A mike in the center. Front light on it. Janardan walks in with his guitar.

He is nervous, awkward.

Lead Guitarist (OC) Yaar, ye to mara hua piece hai...

Janardan strains to look into the darkness of the audience.

The audience seats are empty. Except for around ten people who are sprawled out in the middle seats. This is a university band called The Jovian Saints and their friends.

Girl 1 Aur ye Jamna paar ka fashion hai...?

Janardan hears titters.

Keyboardist (OC) To Be With You... Lead break.

Janardan thinks for a moment, begins to play.

Chadda (suddenly) Oye thoda style rakh yaar...

Janardan stops. Chadda is the drummer of Jovian Saints. He is the drummer we saw in Jordan's band in the beginning of the story. He stands.

Chadda Tu stage par hai. Stage presence honi chahiye ki nahin...? Attitude...
Aise... Aise...

Chadda is walking like that, demonstrating.

Chadda Jaise ki phaadh dene waala hai sabki... Come on...

Janardan stiffens his attitude a bit, tries to look stylish. Gets into position, plays, loses attitude.

Stops. Gets into a different position, gets into attitude, plays.

Stops, sits on the stool. Plays. Stops.

Gets into another position, tries attitude, plays. Stops.

{1 min}

Sc # 8

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Megha comes to the table where Janardan is sitting a little later. He is eating samosa with chutney and thinking about his rejection by the Jovian Saints. Mono and Bala are there too.

Megha (anticipation) Kya hua...? JJ...?

Janardan Apne din nahin sahi chal rahe yaar...

Khatana (OC) Abhi to din kharaab hain bachche...

Janardan turns to look.

Khatana crosses, folding a bundle of notes and keeping them in his pocket. He comes to them.

Khatana Agar jo toone apna baaja-tambura band nahin kiya to tu dekh kaise saari life kharaab ho jaani hai teri.

Mono (to Jaat, in jest) Bahot negative aadmi ha ye...

Khatana (sits) Tere paas kam hai... is waaste diya karta hoon – akkal

Mono Ki apna talent barbaad kar lo...

Khatana Abey oye... chavanni...

Mono Jaise baap ke dhande mein lagega to life ban jayegi iski...

Janardan Main nahin join karoonga transport line kabhi...

Khatana To padhai khatam kar aur vakeel lag ja tees hazaari mein... Bete is se oonchi udaan na hai teri.

Janardan is insecure.

Megha Matlab koi koshish bhi na kare...? Tab to zara bhi chance nahin hai.

Khatana Chance to vaise bhi na hai iska... Aise hi nahin ban jaata koi, ki guitar liya aur shuroo ho gaye...

Megha Magar ye to bachpan se guitar baja raha hai...

Khatana To ab tak baat kyon nahin bani? Batao...

Megha (trying) Matlab... ye...

Khatana (stating fact) Kyonki hai nahi iske andar. Vo baat nahin hai. (looks to the others) Kaise dost ho tum sab? Sirf iske paison ke samose khaane ke?

Jaat Arey...?

Khatana Samjhaate kyon nahin? Jitti jaldi isey samajh aa jaaye, utta achcha hai iske liye...

Janardan looks down, wonders if he really has it inside or not.

Mono (OC, muttering) Negative, negative...

{1 min}

Sc # 9

**Day, Exteriors
Virgin Tree**

[A]

Janardan playing the guitar and singing under the tree, as in the beginning of Song # 1. This is a talent drive by Platinum Music. Dilip Menon is sitting on a chair, looking at him with a little hope.

Janardan (sings) Jo bhi main, kehna chahoon, barbaad karein, alfaaz mere. Alfaaz...

[B]

Janardan Number le le mera, select ho gaya to bell maar diyo... Feed kar le...

He is speaking to the very busy college student who is a volunteer for the music drive. Many others are trying to talk to him.

Volunteer (to Janardan) Number kya? Visiting card hai na tera – Hindu College Canteen – bula layenge...

Janardan Arey... par...

Volunteer Haan bhai, (announces) Divya Saluja...

Janardan stands there, wondering if he should push more.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 10

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Hindu College Canteen. Later in the day.

Janardan is at the table with Khatana. Jaat, Mono and another friend are at the table, but looking the other way.

- Janardan (earnest) Agar main bahot mehnat karoon to Khatana bhai...?
- Khatana Mehnat to gadha bhi karta hai.
- Janardan (disturbed) To phir mujh mein... kya kami hai kami kya hai...? Haan...?
- Khatana Dekh ek dil hota hai kalakaar ka... Hain...? Personaalti hoti hai...
- Janardan Aur meri nahin hai?
- Khatana Ho nahin na sakti... Zindagi nahin hai teri vaisi. Vo doosre type ki zindagi hoti hai... jo insaan ko kalakaar bana deti hai.
- Janardan (deeper interest) Kis type ki?
- Khatana Tu sab ki zindagi utha ke dekh le – jittey bhi hain na ye sangeetkar, gayak... artist, painter, writer... Dekh le. Ek aisi cheez hai jo in sab ki zindagi mein common milegi...
- Janardan (bated breath) Kya?

Khatana waves at a passerby.

Khatana Vo to hota hi hoti hai in sab mein, dekh le tu...

Janardan (restless) Kya Khatana bhai?

Khatana turns and looks at him.

Khatana (soft) Pain...

Janardan Haan...?

Khatana Pain. Dukh, dard, aansu...

Bala and Jaat have turned this way and have been hearing for a bit.

Jaat (sarcastic) Achcha achcha...

Khatana Jab tak takleef na na ho zindagi mein... (makes a gesture of hard pain without saying anything) ...tab tak koi bada nahin banta.

Janardan is full attention. Silence for a bit, then Bala and Mono snicker.
Khatana looks at them, cross.

Khatana (to Janardan) Aur circle sudhar le apna... In do takon ke saath phirega to aur gandh hi bharna hai dimagh mein...

Jaat (controlling laughter) Sorry Khatana bhai... Actually dard nahin na hai hamaari life mein... Pain...

The boys burst out into laughter. Janardan looks away, he is not amused.

Khatana (OC) Hans lo saalon... Ek din samjh aayegi meri baat...

Janardan is thinking.

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 11

**Day, Interiors
Janardan's Room**

Poster of Jim Morisson and many other western bands on the wall of Janardan's room.

Janardan, with a towel on his shoulders, is looking at the posters. He is worried, rubbing his face carelessly with a used, green soap. His nine year old niece is standing next to him, also looking at the posters.

Bittu Ye Jim Moriss... Chacha...

Janardan (preoccupied) Haan...

Bittu Amrika mein rehta hai?

Janardan Tha... Mar gaya...

Bittu Oh...

Janardan Sattais saal ki umar mein mar gaya... Heart attack... over drug. (more and more to himself) Pain bahot tha life mein... In sab ki life mein... Chotein lageen... tadpe, dard se chhatpataye... takleefin, tragedy guzri inpar... Aur mujhpar...? Kuch nahin guzra hai mujh par... Ek bhi takleef nahin hai mujhe.

{1/2 min}

/13 mins/

Morisson Montage

Janardan walks out of his room in the towel in high speed. His voice continues as voice-over –

“Kabhi roti ko nahin tarsa, dar dar ki thokar nahin khayee... Ma-baap bhi ab tak zinda hain mere...”

He walks across the terrace of his house in the middle class North Delhi colony.

“Na bachpan mein zada pita, na molest kiya kisi ne... Adopted bhi nahin hoon main, sagi santan hoon...”

He walks past the courtyard, passing many members of his joint Jaat family. His younger bhabhi, holding a bucket, crosses him, looking.

He is walking out of his house – Jakhar Niwas, bathed and dressed now. His voice-over continues –

“Kabhi koi bada accident nahin hua, naahi koi jaan-leva beemari hai... Shit.”

He walks up the market lane outside his house, guitar strung to his back.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 12

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Khatana Tootte huye dil se hi sangeet nikalti hai...

He is having lunch at one of the tables of the canteen. Janardan is sitting in front of him, nodding. There is no one else at the table.

Khatana Jab lagti hai na dil ki... tukde-tukde hote hain... tab aati hai jhankaar.
(pause as he eats) Tere saath kya hua hai? Dil toota hai kabhi?

Janardan shakes his head with regret.

Khatana Kabhi pyaar bhi hua hai tujhe?

Janardan looks up to wonder.

Khatana Oye sochna pade to kya ghanta pyar hua hai? Sachha pyar...
mohabbat...?

Janardan shakes his head.

Khatana To phir? Kahan se aayega sangeet, tu bata. Kahan se aayega?

Janardan (looking away) Tch...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 13

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Stephens Lawn, Foyer**

Janardan drops his head as he walks up.

St Stephen's college lawn. Another day. Many students are seen moving towards the auditorium entrance. Janardan is seen at a distance, walking up heavily.

Throngs of students milling about in the auditorium foyer.

Janardan walks through them in thought.

Jaat (OC) O bhai JJ...

Janardan turns. Jaat, Mono and a few others are coming up behind. They walk up with him as they talk.

Jaat Saath hi aa jaata...

Janardan Law Fac ja raha hoon. Dance-vance, nahin dekha jaata.

Mono Abey dance kisko dekhna hai? Hum to ladki dekhne ja rahe hain.

Janardan Tum dekho...

Jaat (to Mono) Chal, chal...

They make to get in. Janardan walks out.

He walks in the opposite direction of the crowd, to the other side. He gets thinking again.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 14 [A]

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Stephens Courtyard, Green Room**

There is no one in the direction that Janardan walks.

While crossing the auditorium building, Janardan notices something.

It is a window which is ajar. It's in his way.

He looks in as he walks up.

It's the green room. He sees a figure inside. It is a girl wearing leotards, doing some dance stretches and preparation before the performance.

Janardan peers in, slows down.

The girl is seen through a combination of mirrors as she moves without music.

Janardan comes closer to look.

The girl twirls close to the window. Her face is seen for a brief moment as Heer comes to the window and slams it shut on Janardan.

Janardan is taken aback. His mind flashes back –

{1/2 min}

/15 mins/

Heer Montage

[A]

Flashback. A chick-list unfurls on the college wall.

Megha Dekhna kya hai?

Megha is pulling Mono and the others to walk on.

Megha Jab tak ye hai Stephens mein to yehi hogi number one.

Janardan looks towards the list.

The top name is Heer Kaul. Overlap with the announcement in the auditorium
– ‘Ladies and gentlemen...’

[B]

‘Welcome to Shut up and Dance’, the announcement continues. We are inside the auditorium. The front area is packed. Some students on the floor in front of the stage.

The curtain is parting. The stage is dark.

Sc # 14 [B]

Day, Ext / Interiors
Stephens Courtyard, Green Room

Outside, Janardan turns towards the auditorium. An idea is emerging in his mind. He walks. The announcement is overlapped on this – ‘May I now present the first dance of the day... It’s the group led by – ’

Heer Montage

[C]

Flashback. Heer's picture. The announcement is overlapped on this – 'Heer Kaul'.

Janardan is sitting with his guitar on the hostel railing. Mayank is lying on the on the railing on the other side of the pillar, lusting at Heer's picture. Few others are peering into the picture.

Mayanak Sahi kehte hain log Kashmir ke baare mein...

Mono Heer from Kashmir?

Jaat Royal family type...

Mayank Agar duniya mein kaheen jannat hai na boss, to yaheen hai... yaheen hai... Isi ke kapde ke andar hai...

[D]

Dark stage. The lights come on suddenly.

Heer is on stage, in a freeze.

Cheering from the audience.

There are other dancers on the stage as well, all in freeze. They remain in freeze for a moment. Then the music begins and Heer starts dancing.

It is a very elegant and dazzling piece of Jazz dance – on being alive.

Janardan enters the auditorium, moves towards the stage. He is looking at Heer, the plan working in his mind.

[E]

Flashback. Janardan, Mono and a few others walk up. Heer gets off from her car, seen from the side.

Mono Kaise...? Matlab kya material kya use kiya hai banaane waale ne...?

Heer is seen walking from behind the car towards the Stephens gate.

Jaat Material to vohi hai, magar engineering mind-blowing hai...

Janardan Oye Gaadi ya ladki?

Mono Dono be...

[F]

Heer dances on the stage.

Janardan reaches where Jaat and Mono are sitting with Bala and others.

Jaat (to Janardan) Dekh le... Ye aakhri mujra hai iska.

Mayank Shaadi ki itni kya jaldi hai isko?

Jaat Takleef hai?

Bala Take it easy buddy... Ye Heer hai. Door se dekho, aur khush raho...

Mayank Nahin, ek try to banta hai...

Jaat Beta bahoton ne try maari hai...

Mono ...aur sab fail huye hain.

Jaat Dil todne ki machine hai ye.

Janardan looks at Jaat, looks towards Heer.

Heer dances.

Janardan smiles as Mayank is dejected. Janardan knows he is on the right path.

Heer dances.

Janardan (to himself) Wow...

On the stage, Heer takes a twirl and freezes with all the dancers. The dance has ended.

Janardan applauds.

Applause.

The lights remain on for an extended period of time. Then suddenly go off.

Fresh clapping, cheering is heard in the dark.

{2 ½ mins}

Sc # 15

**Day, Exteriors
Hindu - Stephens Street**

Misty Delhi morning. Next day. Many students are walking towards their many colleges. Janardan walks up from the Hindu College side, wearing a woollen sweater, blowing hot air into his palms and rubbing them.

St Stephens College. Janardan enters the gate.

Sc # 16

Day, Exteriors
Stephens Corridor, Café Yard

Janardan walks up the college corridor, charged towards his mission. He stops behind a pillar and makes certain gestures to buck himself up.

Janardan (to himself) Chal JJ... Jai Bajrang Bali...

He walks again.

Janardan comes in to the café yard, stops, smiles.

Janardan Heer hi...

Heer is sitting at this corner with her very rich and fashionable friends. She looks at Janardan. The others also turn and look.

Janardan Janardan... JJ for short. Baat karni hai.

Heer looks at him icily. Then –

Heer Kis baare mein?

Janardan Actually... too na... badi cool lagti hai mujhe. Ye kehna tha... Aur hot bhi bahot hai tu... Kamaal combo hai na, hot aur cool same time?

Giggles and titters are heard. Heer crosses her arms, looks at him sharply.

Heer Anything else?

Janardan Haan. I love you.

She continues to look at Janardan.

Janardan Girlfriend ban ja meri.

Heer Tumhein dikh raha hai ki ye log hans rahe hain tumpar?

Janardan Sirf tu dikh rahi hai mujhe.

Heer Main dikh rahi hoon, right? To ghaur se dekho main kya keh rahi hoon
– Bugger Off...

Janardan Tu aur main rock kar denge bata raha hoon... Soch ke dekh.

Heer Hey... Are you stupid?

Janardan No. Only crazy for you baby.

Heer Okay enough. Just get lost now.

Janardan Sure?

Heer Am I sure? Ek second, sochne do mujhe... Haan, main sure hoon you
idiot, niklo yahan se...

Janardan Tu mera dil tod rahi hai Heer...

Heer Suno tum...

Janardan JJ...

Heer Dobara shakal mat dikhana... Sun rahe ho?

Janardan Pakka sure?

Heer Bugger off.

Janardan Okay.

He looks down and nods to himself, as though compromising to his cruel fate.
He looks up at her again.

Janardan Okay.

Then he turns and walks away.

Heer's friends rally around her shrugging and snickering.

Friend 1 What's he on man...?

Friend 2 Is he from Hindu?

Friend 1 What's his trip...?

Heer looks at him go, looks away.

{2 mins}

Sc # 17

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

The canteen. Khatana at the counter, getting something done.

Khatana (to a waiter) Meri chae bani dekh...

He notices something.

Janardan is seen from a distance, getting in. He leans against the entrance tragically for a moment. He has noticed Khatana. He walks in heavily towards a table.

Khatana is looking at him.

Janardan looks at Khatana. Then looks at the ceiling, shakes his head, sits on the bench. His heart is broken. He has been rejected in love. He lifts his hand dramatically to call –

Janardan Samose le aa garam...

{1/2 min}

/20 mins/

Sc # 18

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Khatana is sitting at the table, looking at Janardan. His tea is on the table in front, fuming.

Janardan is eating samosas, shaking his head in pain from time to time.

Janardan (to the passing waiter) Itti si chatni mein do samose khaon main...?
Aur laa...

He looks at Khatana. Becomes heartbroken again.

Khatana Mazaak chal raha hai yahan par... Hunh...

Khatana turns away.

Janardan Par Khatana bhai main real mein pyaar karta hoon us se... Kya bataoon kaisa laga jab usne kaha Burger Off... Burger Off... Uska to matlab bhi nahin pata mujhe...

Khatana Bahot hi halka aadmi hai tu. Chee chee chee chee. Abey dil toota hota to tu yahan baitha samose kha raha hota? Chutney ki ladaiyan kar raha hota? Arey, halak se nivala nahin utarta hai hafton tak. Shiddat honi chahiye pyaar mein... dard hona chahiye... Ye koi pyaar-vaar nahin hai, ye koi dil ka tootna nahin hai. Ochhapan hai ye, drama hai...

Khatana turns the other way in disgust and begins to sip at his tea.

Janardan (frustated) To kya karoon main? Kya tareeka hai... kaise main...?

He dips the samosa in the chutney and eats it up in restlessness.

{1 min}

Sc # 19

**Day, Interiors
Jakhar Niwas**

Janardan eating dinner with his brothers. His eldest brother Trilok is scolding him.

Trilok (OC) Ruk na sake tha station par? Kaam the bade saare?

Young Bhabi Bhool gaya na bhai saab...

Young bhabi comes behind him and serves something. Her waist touches his side, he stiffens in a spark, then continues to eat rapidly, in deep thought. Her husband, Janardan's middle brother Beni notices this. Meanwhile –

Trilok (OC) Hum to na bhoole hain kuch bhi. Kaun si duniya mein rahe hai tu? Hain?

Beni (pricked) Dekho isey, sun bhi na raha hai bhai ke bol raha hai...

Janardan Bhaiya abhi main stress mein hoon okay? Abhi mat daanto mujhe...

Beni Hain... To kab daante bhai? Appoinment de de. Mangalvaar gyaarah baje theek rahega? Ya budhvaar saadhe chhe baje... Bata de kab daant sunna pasand karega, hum us hisaab se adjust kar lenge...

Janardan continues to eat with determination.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 20

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Stephens Classroom**

Heer looks up from her desk.

Janardan barges into her classroom. A lady professor is taking class. She stops, looks at him.

Teacher Yes?

Janardan (to teacher, indicating) Heer...

Heer is looking at Janardan, surprised. Meanwhile, the teacher speaks –

Teacher If its not critically important, I suggest you wait till after the...

Janardan Propose karna hai mujhe Heer ko. Cirticaly important?

Heer gasps in disbelief.

The teacher gets the whiff.

Teacher Okay, you should leave.

Janardan Ye sachcha pyaar hai madam... Usey koi haq nahin banta ki vo mujhe chhod kar kisi doosre se shaadi kar le just because vo ameer hai...

Heer (charging) What the hell? What's your bloody problem?

Janardan Ek mauka de de Heer... Bahot mehnat karoonga, main bhi ameer ban jaoonga ek din.

Teacher You are inviting trouble my dear.

Heer (hisses) Listen, you jerk... Agar phir tum mere saamne aaye... To tum dekhna main kya karti hoon tumhaara...

Janardan (hope) Kya? Kya karegi?

Heer (screams) Tangein tudva doongi main tumhaari...

Teacher Just go... Come on...

Janardan looks at her and the teacher with a – yes, give it to me attitude.

Heer (continues) Campus mein entry band karva doongi. Khatam karva doongi tumhein...

Janardan (to teacher) Real mein ghussa hai?

Heer walks out, fuming.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 21

**Day, Exteriors
Stephens Car Park**

Another day. The car park. Heer comes to the car.

She sits inside. Driver sits in the car.

Janardan Lagta hai sachcha pyaar hua nahin hai tujhe kabhi...

Heer shrieks. Janardan comes up from the floor of the car where he was hiding.

Janardan It's different...

Heer springs out of the car.

Heer Prasad, nikalo isey...

Janardan clambers out of the car after Heer, talking –

Janardan Samajh aa jayegi tujhe der-saver, main jaanta hoon...

Meanwhile, the driver sprints across to Janardan's side.

Heer (OC) Nikalo isey...

Janardan Bus thoda quality time spend kar mere saath.

Heer Ab bahot ho gaya... Ab dekh main kaise theek karti hoon tujhe...

The driver comes back across to Janardan.

Janardan Koi bhi action le sakti hai tu. Police mein report kara de... Haan...

Meanwhile, the driver takes him away, Heer sits in the car. The driver rushes across to his seat.

Janardan comes to Heer's window, knocks at it. Heer locks the door.

Janardan Jo sachcha pyaar hota hai na... shiddat waala... usey zamaane ka dar nahin hota... Police ka bhi dar nahin hota... Ghalib ne bhi bahot kuch kaha hai, abhi yaad nahin hai magar main pooch ke bataoonga...

Janardan clutches on to the window as the car moves. Heer tries to pull the glass up. Finally, the car drives away. Janardan stands, waves at it.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 22

**Day, Exteriors
Stephens Photocopy Shop**

Another day. A queue of students. Heer comes and stands in line.

It is at the photocopy shop.

Janardan (OC) Chance nahin degi to pata kaise chalega...?

She turns in a spark. It is Janardan behind her.

Janardan Baat karni zaroori hai, samjha kar...

Heer, at the breaking point of her anger, suddenly barks –

Heer Okay chalo, abhi baat karte hain. Come...

She pulls him by his hand to the side.

He is taken aback.

Heer Haan. Bolo.

He has gotten all muddled up by her reaction.

Heer (impatient) Kya hua...? Tumhein baat karni thi na to main sun rahi hoon, bolo...

Janardan (unsettled) Haan... Main ye...

Heer Kya...?

Janardan Isey chance dena chahiye...

Heer Okay. Chance dete hain. Chalo do chance... do... Kya soch rahe ho? Chance do. Kya hua?

Janardan Aisa hai ki...

Heer (clutches the word) Haan, kaisa hai? Batao mujhe... Mujhe jaanna hai ki kaisa hai. Bolo... Kaisa hai?

Janardan (stutters) Matlab ki...

Heer Haan...

Janardan ...main...

Heer Tum... Come on...

Janardan Sorry... Sorry. Main bahot... Socha nahin ki... Am sorry... Sorry...

He turns and walks away. She looks at him go.

{1 min}

Awkward Montage

[A]

Hindu – Stephens street. Another day. Heer gets off from her car. Janardan and a group of friends are seen behind, going to the Hindu College gate.

She notices him.

Janardan is laughing, backslapping.

He notices Heer. He instantly recoils, stiffens, tries to look the other way.

Heer shuts the door.

[B]

Guitar playing. Another day.

Heer comes to sit under a large tree with a friend. A group is collected on the other side, where the guitar is playing. Heer looks in that direction.

Janardan looks in Heer's direction as he plays the guitar.

His concentration breaks. He stops playing, looks away.

Megha Kya hua...?

He is stiff. He shakes his head.

Megha Arey hua kya?

Janardan Aata hoon... ek minute...

[C]

Another day. Heer is standing in a corridor taking down some details from a notice board.

She looks to her left. A boy turns in to the corridor and darts past her, laughing.

She notices.

Janardan comes bounding after the boy, sees her and suddenly stops, changes face, goes out the other way.

Heer looks in his direction.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 23

**Day, Exteriors
Shop Area in College**

Another day. Heer is walking up with a friend to a shop. She looks up.

At Pan Singh's box shop, Janardan enters, wearing someone's dark glasses, acting cool.

Janardan Yes buddhe... What can I do for you?

He sees Heer and straightens.

Heer looks at him. He is in her path.

He looks down, then looks serious, looks at Pan Singh.

She stops, turns to her friend.

Heer I'll join you.

Her friend moves ahead. Heer turns to Janardan.

Heer Excuse me.

He turns instantly, but does not look up, looks the other way, confused whether she has called someone else, should he pretend he hasn't heard.

Heer Hi.

He looks at her.

Heer Ek minute baat kar sakti hoon?

The others around the box shop look at her and him.

His heart begins to beat rapidly. He looks at Pan Singh, removes the dark glasses.

Janardan Aa raha hoon... theek hai?

He walks to her.

Heer Come here...

She takes him a few paces to the side, begins to speak –

Heer Har baar mujhe dekh kar itna nervous hone ki zaroorat nahin hai, okay? It's fine. Main ab tumse ghussa nahin hoon... so relax.

Janardan (greatly relieved) O thank you yaar... Thank so much. And real mein sorry...

Heer Okay. Bye.

Janardan Aur main koi pyaar – vaar nahin karta tujhse, theek hai? Zara bhi nahin.

Heer Okay...

Janardan Saare campus mein dhindhora hai – Heer ye Heer falaana dhimaka, saare mere friends. Par personally mujhe nahin lagta tu utti bhi koi hot hai... ya cool hai, jaise maine kaha tha... (realizes) Matlab... Mera matlab ye nahin hai ki tu koi gandi badsoorat hai...

Heer Hmm...

Janardan Tu beautiful hai... aisa nahin hai... Par main... mujhe...

Heer (afterthought) To tum peeche kyon pade the mere?

He looks at her, laughs to himself, shakes his head.

Janardan Main na...

Heer Kya?

Janardan Gandh bhar rakkha hai meri khopdi ke andar...

She looks at him, does not follow.

Janardan Main nahin bata sakta, bahot hi pagalpan hai...

Heer Well, pagalpan to sab hi karte hain...

Janardan Haan, par tere liye pagalpan hoga class bunk karna, ya golgappe kha lena. Itta kar ke sochti hogi o my god aaj to bahot crazy kar liya maine... (realizes) Mera, aisa nahin hai. To...

He looks at her. She is looking at him, as though he has thrown a challenge.

Janardan Okay... Bye...

Heer Tum... kya samajhte ho mujhe?

Janardan Arey yaar bilkul bhi koi ghalat matlab nahin hai mera...

Heer To kya matlab hai?

Janardan Matlab ki tu... bilkul....

Heer Kya?

Janardan Tu...

Makes laboured expressions.

Heer Kya?

Janardan Neat and clean. Ekdum... nice. Tehzeeb... Achchi family. Matlab...

Heer Neat and clean...?

Janardan Aur hi fi...

Heer Ek cinema theatre hai, Amar Talkies, Puraani Dilli mein...

He seems to know the place, is intrigued.

Heer Vahan ek film chal rahi hai – Junglee Jawani. Main vo dekhne ja rahi hoon.

He is looking at her in amazement.

Janardan Haan?

Heer Yeah...

Janardan (giggles) Tujhe pata bhi hai tu kis type ki film ki baat kar rahi hai?

Heer Poster dekhe hain maine...

Janardan (chuckles) Aur film dekhne jayegi?

Heer Hall ka raasta pata kar liya hai maine. Bahaane bhi bana liye hain.

Janardan Tu vahan ja nahin sakti vaise...

Heer Ja to main rahi hoon...

Janardan Kis ke saath?

Heer Akele

Janardan (chuckles, shakes his head) Ye ho nahin sakta. Vo kaisi jagah hai tujhe pata nahin hai pagal...

Heer Aaj pata chal jayega

He looks at her.

Janardan Local hai tu...

Heer smiles.

Janardan By god... Junglee Jawani...? Hain...?

Heer Shh...

He looks around, shakes his head in disbelief.

{3 mins}

Sc # 24

**Day, Exteriors
Outside Amar Talkies**

An autorickshaw stops below a huge poster of Junglee Jawani on the face of the old and seedy Amar Talkies.

Heer gets off. She is wearing a loose pathani kurta and jeans. Her face is largely covered with a cap and a male scarf. She looks around furtively as Janardan

comes around from the other side, takes the change from the rickshawalla and takes her in.

Passing through a narrow lane, crossing many odd shops and strange people.

Heer is looking around keenly. Janardan is looking around, seeing if anyone notices Heer.

The lane opens up to the courtyard of B Grade filmdom with many posters, open film cans as people work on them.

Heer and Janardan pass through that. Heer looks around getting excited.

Many posters of other B grade films.

Janardan gives the tickets to the gatekeeper, stands in front of him so that he can not see her, then calls Heer –

Janardan Bhai, aa ja...

Heer gets her in.

{1/2 min}

The screen showing Junglee Jawani, crowd watching. Janardan and Heer move down the centre aisle.

Heer looks at the screen, at the faces of the men watching the sleazy movie. Janardan takes her arm and guides her to the seats.

He makes her sit, looks at the face of the man next to him, then looks below him. She is looking at the screen in pulsating excitement, giggling, holding her face, often shaking her knees.

He looks at her in amazement.

She looks at him, giggles, he giggles too.

Lights are changing on them, sounds of the movie are heard. She looks at the screen, he looks at the screen. Excitement.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 26

Evening, Exteriors
Behind Amar Talkies

Janardan and Heer come out of the side entrance of Amar Talkies and walk up, pace away from the gates as some people are seen coming out. Heer's hair is coming out of the cap.

Janardan Bhaag, bhaag, bhaag...

They come away, she breaks into titters.

Janardan Khush...?

Heer removes her cap and opens her hair.

Heer Aur thoda rukna tha...

Janardan Light on ho jaati to tera rape ho jaata vahan pe...

Heer (laughs) Junglee Jawani part two...

He laughs. She gets an idea, stops.

Heer Ek aur kaam karte hain aaj...

Janardan By god dar lag raha hai sunne mein...

Heer Kaheen desi daaru milegi? Narangi...? Ya chhang...?

Janardan Tu Heer hi hai na, shakal dikha...

Heer Mujhe peeni hai, kahan milegi?

Janardan (peering) Tu pakka Stephens waali Heer Kaul hai...?

Heer Bakwaas na kar... Daaru pila... Chal...

She takes him out.

Janardan Nahin nahin, ek second...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 27

**Evening, Exteriors
Hauz Khas Ruins**

Sun setting at the ruins. Heer and Janardan holding quarter bottles of country liquor.

Heer + Janardan Cheers...

They put the bottles to their mouths. She drinks. He pretends to drink.

Heer Ahhh...

Janardan Kaisi hai...?

Heer Bahot buri...

She takes another big swig.

Heer Ahhh.... (notices) Tum kyon nahin pee rahe?

Janardan Pee raha hoon...

Heer Dikhao... Peeyo...

He tries to be cool, takes a swig.

Janardan (makes a puking sound) Chhee... Kitti kadvi hai yaar. Kaise peete hai log?

Heer Tum peete nahin ho?

Janardan (giggles) Main na thodi si face pe laga leta hoon, aur aise collar shollar pe, phir sharaab phenk deta hoon aur acting karta hoon ki chaddh gayee hai

She giggles.

Janardan Tu pehli hai jisne mujhe pakda hai.

Heer To phir tu mere saath acting nahin kar sakta. Mere saath actually peeni padegi. Chal, cheers...

They take another swig.

Janardan Ahhh....

Heer Ek aur...

Janardan Arey yaar tu...

Heer Cheers...

Another swig.

Janardan + Heer Ahhh...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 28

**Late Evening, Exteriors
Hauz Khas Ruins**

Half an hour later. Heer and Janardan are seen walking out of the ruins towards the road.

Heer Main shadi kar rahi hoon.

Janardan Poori univers..sity ko pata hai.

Heer Really?

She turns to look at him as she walks and staggers a bit.

Janardan (laughs) Talli ho gayee hai tu.

Heer Bas do maheene bache hain...

Janardan Suna hai bahot bada haath mara hai toone... haan... haan...?

She laughs.

Janardan Paris?

Heer Prague. Aur ek baar shaadi ho gayee, to no Junglee Jawani, no desi daaru... Then I'll be lady... (walks like a lady) Lady... Neat and clean.

Janardan Achcha, to saari tuchchi waali hasratein abhi poori kar rahi hai, shaadi se pehle?

Heer Tu utna chutiya hai nahin, jitna dikhta hai.

Janardan Tu bhi utti haraami kahan dikhti hai, jitti tu hai.

Both giggle drunkenly.

- Janardan Ab ghar jayegi, ya aur gandh machaani hai?
- Heer (false drama) Bahot... Gandh to bahot machaani hai. Bade bade kaarnaame karne hai, magar waqt kahan hai mere dost, kahan hai waqt...?
- Janardan (suddenly, false drama) Waqt aaj nahin to kya, kal to hai.
- Heer (gasps in surprise) Tu to genius hai yaar. BA pass mein fail kaise kar gaya?
- Janardan Aur parson bhi...
- Heer (surprised by his genius) Hunh...
- Janardan Tarson bhi hai... Waqt...
- Heer Aur waqt ka takaaza hai...
- Janardan Ki tu list bana. Jitte bhi ye keede hain na tere, unki list. Maa kasam, shaadi se pehle saare maar dalenge.
- Heer (breaking the act) Sachchi?
- Janardan Muchchi.
- Heer Haan vaise bhi meri image to kharab ho hi chuki hai tere aage.
- Janardan Full expose ho chuki hai tu...
- Heer To list hi bana leti hoon.
- Janardan Bana...

{1 min}
/30 mins/

Delhi List Montage

Music rises.

Delhi.

Heer driving a motorbike on the street. Janardan is sitting behind her. She is very excited.

A sign on the wall saying – ‘Dekho kutta peshaab kar raha hai’. A row of men peeing on the wall. Heer walks behind close to the men. They panic. She runs away to Janardan’s bike. He takes off as they laugh.

Janaradan drops Heer at the back gate of Stephens College. She gets off furtively and skips to the gate. Then walks casually and enters the gate.

Another day, Heer says bye to her friends at the gate, walks to her left as they walk to the right. She walks, looks back. Janardan comes on his motorbike, she looks towards her friends, crosses the street.

Janardan is sitting next to his bike near the closed gate of Hindu College. He sees her and gets up, starts the bike. She come up to him.

The university as Janardan drives Heer on the bike.

At night, Janardan and Heer cruising on the bike by prostitutes that stand at the Cannought Place at night.

Another day, Heer dancing cheaply at a low class Delhi discotheque. Janaradan loosely moving to music, looking if there's going to be trouble.

{1 min}

Sc # 29 [A]

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Kaul Residence Front**

Heer walks up to her mother Neena on the verandah of her house and waves back.

Janardan, on his bike, waves back from the gate.

Neena waves at Janardan too.

Neena Ye bada unique dost hai tumhara...?

Heer Aapko to complain nahin karna chahiye.

Fitting In Montage [A]

Flash. Janardan standing with Neena in the verandah area of her house.

Janardan Auntie main bulb change kar doon?

Flash. Janardan is standing on top of a stool, changing the bulb.

Flash.

Janardan is in the verandah of Heer's house, another day, speaking to Neena.

Janardan Do minute... bike hai na... do minute mein disprin laata hoon...

Sc # 29 [B]

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Kaul Residence Front**

Neena smiles as Heer and she turn to go into the house.

Neena Bechara...

Heer Aisa bechara bhi nahin hai... Vo bhi maze karta hai.

Fitting In Montage [B]

Flash. Janardan playing a frenzied, competitive video game with Heer's kid sister Mandy. She is fifteen and both are fully engrossed and desperately trying to win. Heer is at the sofa, reading a magazine.

Janardan Arey... Cheating kyon kar rahi hai...?

Mandy Aur tumne jo shortcut lee thi...?

Janardan Tu dead hai Mandy...

Mandy No way... Dead tum hone waale ho...

Janardan braces in the game.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 29 [C]

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Kaul Residence Front**

Neena and Heer getting into the house.

Neena Usey shadi mein bulaana chahiye.

Heer Shadi ki shopping mein aata hai to shadi mein bhi aayega.

Sc # 30

**Day, Interiors
Delhi Mall**

Flash. Janardan is walking with many shopping bags in a mall. Heer and Mandy are ahead. He looks at something on the display and calls.

Janardan (naughty) Oye...

Heer turns to him.

A red hot dress on the display window. Heer comes in to see.

Janardan Ye daal ke jaana mister ke aage... uski jeebh jo hai na zameen ko touch ho jayegi bata raha hoon...

She giggles, thinks.

Sc # 31

**Day, Interiors
Designer Shop in Mall**

Heer comes out of the trial room wearing the dress, a little awkward as it is a very low neckline.

Janardan looks at her.

Janardan Dikha... Haath hata... Haan... Magar neeche kar, aur dikha...

She giggles.

Janardan Neeche kar na, kya hua?

She lowers the neckline. The bra strap is seen.

Heer Theek hai?

Janardan Aag lag jayegi uske tan-badan mein. Junglee Jawani jaag jayegi uski.

He is seen from across the glass as he pretends to turn into a chimpanzee. She is laughing.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 32 (Version 1)

**Day, Exteriors
Outside Jakhar Niwas**

Jeevan, the canteen waiter, is sitting on a scooter in front of Janardan's house. He turns as Janardan is seen coming out furtively.

Janardan Sun... main abhi nahin aa sakta.

Jeevan Arey par Khatana bhai ne rok ke rakha hai Platinum Music waalon ko... Canteen mein...

Janardan Tu Khatana bhai ko bol de main mila hi nahin....

Jeevan Arey...

Janardan Aur sun, is taraf aaiyo mat kuch din. Main baahar ja raha hoon aur ghar pe bahaane banaye hain...

Jeevan Kahan ja raha hai?

Janardan looks around, then comes closer to Jeevan to say –

Janardan Kashmir...

Jeevan Kashmir?

Janardan Shh...

Sc # 33

**Evening, Interiors
Mansion Staircase**

Heer appears at the head of the stairs.

Heer Thank God.

Janardan has arrived with his suitcase.

Heer (skipping down) Main itni bore ho rahi thi na yahan. Pata hai, apni shaadi mein kuch kaam hi nahin hota hai karne ko. Idhar aao. (for the suitcase) Vo rehne do, le jayega... Come...

She takes him out.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 34

**Evening, Ext / Interiors
Mansion Backyard**

A motorbike is parked in the backyard. Some wedding decoration is seen on the walls.

Heer brings Janardan towards the bike. He is looking at it, looks at her.

Heer Saari setting ho chuki hai.

Janardan Chal...

Heer Aise nahin ja sakti. Dulhan hoon na...

Janardan Sunrise?

Heer (excited) Done...

Janardan Nikal payegi?

Heer (drama) Kis maai ke laal mein dum hai jo mujhe rok le?

Janardan (giggles) Yahan kisi ko pata nahin hai na ki tu darassal item kya hai?

Heer Sirf tujhe pata hai...

They giggle.

Heer Bolna mat kisi ko...

Janardan Okay...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 35

**Sunrise, Exteriors
Behind Mansion**

The bike is being carted out by Heer and Janardan. Both are bundled with warm clothes. They make to sit on the bike as it begins to roll down the slope.

The backside of the old wooden mansion on which half-done wedding decorations are seen. The bike rolls down the slope to a distance. Then it's engine is heard starting.

Janardan drives the bike away.

Together in Kashmir Montage [A]

Moving shots of sunrise in the hills.

Janardan and Heer on the moving bike, looking.

The hills, valleys.

The two of them on the bike.

Heer and Janardan standing at a cliff, drinking tea, looking at the sun, hopping and shaking to keep themselves warm.

Janardan helping traditional Kashmiri cooks unload their massive equipment. The bike is seen in the distance behind him.

He helps them set up.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 37

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Mansion Porch**

Heer comes down the steps with Janardan.

Some of her college friends have arrived, are getting off the car.

Heer Welcome, welcome... Remember him?

Friend 1 Oh...

Friend 2 Wow, ye bhi yahan hai...?

Heer He's Jordan...

Friend 1 Jordan...?

Jordan looks at her in question.

Heer Kamaal combo hai na...? Short... and cool, at same time.

Friend 3 Hi Jordan... Aman

Jordan Hi, Jordan...

Friend 2 Rohini...

Jordan Jordan...

Jordan feels cool as the name.

Jordan (to Friend 1) Jordan

Friend 1 Hi Nidhi...

He turns to Heer, extends his hand.

Jordan Jordan...

Heer (shakes hand) Hello Jordan...

{1/2 min}

Together in Kashmir Montage [B]

Heer and Jordan play-acting the old film song – ‘Ye chaand sa raushan chehra...’. This is in a shikara near a pier in the dal lake. The song is from the film Kashmir ki Kali. Jordan is impersonating Shammi Kapoor. Heer is pretending to be Sharmila Tagore.

Heer’s friends, Mandy and a few others are watching, singing along.

Another day, after sunrise. Heer and Jordan on the bike, returning to the house. Heer holds Jordan comfortably.

The bike drives up to the back entry of the house.

Heer gets off and goes in furtively. Jordan drives out.

Heer skips through the backyard. Behind her Jordan is seen driving in to the front yard.

Heer skips up the stairs and comes into the first floor. She removes her top layer of clothes as she crosses the balcony.

She crosses some rooms, pretending to have never gone out of the house.

She crosses the bridal room, comes to the window of the first floor to put away the bundle of clothes that she has removed. She looks down from the window.

Jordan is there, involved with the decoration.

Heer looks at Jordan. For a while.

{1 min}

Sc # 38

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Deserted Staircase**

Jordan and Heer sitting in a deserted turret of the house.

She is wearing a dirty shalwar and phiran, has mehndi on her hands. He offers her another drag of the beedi that he has in his hand. She shakes her head to refuse. He looks at the beedi, stubs it. Silence.

Heer Jordan. Mujhe hug kar sakte ho?

Jordan Abhi?

Heer nods.

He turns, comes to his knees, hugs her carefully for the mehndi, makes to leave.

Heer Jaldi mein ho?

Jordan Nahin...

Hugs her again.

Heer Theek se hug kar na yaar, zor se...

Jordan releases her, comes to a comfortable position. And hugs her tight.

She clutches on to him.

Jordan Ye sahi hai?

She does not reply.

They hold each other for a while.

Then she releases.

He looks at her when they part.

She smiles.

Heer (smiles) Hmm... Okay.... Mujhe jaana chahiye, mujhe dhoondh rahe honge...

He looks at her. There is something different about her. She gets up and moves. She skips away. He looks at her go, intrigued.

{1 min}

Wedding Preparation Montage

The wall of the mansion in the evening. The flowers decorations are in place. Some final touches are being made.

The musicians are taking their place in front of the mansion.

The shamiana is all set. Behind, the mansion is ready for the wedding.

Bridal Room

The bridal room.

Jordan enters, wearing his prince coat. Mandy and two other young girls are flitting about. Two very old grannies are sitting on the side, next to the jewellery sets. Heer's mother Neena is moving in and out in the room. There are clothes strewn on the bed. He walks up.

Heer has worn her bridal dress. She is applying lime on her palms, sitting in front of the mirror. Jordan comes to her. Heer sees him in the mirror.

Jordan Kya?

Heer Kya?

She turns on the stool to face him.

Jordan Senti kyon ho rahi hai?

Heer Shaadi kar rahi hoon...

Jordan Itti takleef hai to mat kar shaadi.

Heer To phir?

Jordan Peechche ka darwaza khula hai. Bhaag le.

Heer looks at him with a mischevious twinkle in her eye.

Heer Chal...

He smiles.

Jordan Ek baat bata...

Heer Poochna mat kuch bhi, varna main sach bol doongi...

Jordan wonders, then –

Jordan To bol de na sach, darta kaun hai?

Heer Haan...

Jordan Kya haan...?

Pause. Then Heer springs up from the stool, shows herself off.

Heer Kaisi lag rahi hoon?

Jordan looks at her dress.

Jordan Sahi the college ke launde... Tanch lag rahi hai...

Heer Dulhan shaadi ke level ki hai ki nahin?

Jordan (giggles) Pata hai? Shaadi mein jo guest aate hai... vo sab raat ko
dulhan ki fanatasy karte hain.

Heer (naughty) Tu bhi karega...? Meri fantasy? Haan...?

He looks at her with a naughty smile. Then asks –

Jordan Sun... Kaheen tu mere pyaar-vyaar mein to nahin pad gayee? Haan?

Heer Mujhse milne kab aa raha hai?

Jordan Prague? Main kabhi Nepal bhi nahin gaya hoon.

Heer Magar Prague aana padega.

Jordan Theek hai...

She looks at herself in the mirror, then –

Heer To main jaati hoon pehle. Phir tum aa jaana. Prague mein mil kar
gandh machaenge, okay?

Then she turns to him.

Heer Ye plan theek hai? Ya abhi bhaag chalein?

Music of Song # 2 begins.

Jordan smiles.

Heer's naughty smile.

They look at each other, twinkle in their eyes.

Heer.

Fade-out.

{2 mins}

/37 ½ mins/

Song # 2

Fade-in. Traditional Kashmiri music is being played live at the wedding. People watch. Typical activities ensue. The traditional Kashmiri wedding feast in progress. The wedding villa in Srinagar in its bustle seen from bird's eye view. Fade-out.

Fade-in. Hills and valleys of Kashmir at sunset.

Jordan at the window seat of a bus. He is looking out of the window at the fading landscape outside. He is lost in thought.

The song begins with a strong guitar riff. It gives a feeling of a strong significance that we are not aware of now, but will perhaps appreciate later. With the heavy riff mixes the Kashmiri cyclical pattern of song.

Jordan, two years later, singing the song. He is recording the song in a studio.

A music CD on a retail rack. It is an album called 'Sheher'. Songs are by Dilip Menon and Jordan.

The groove kicks in as Jordan performs the song at a small platform in a nightclub in Delhi. People dancing. We have seen a glimpse of this situation in the title sequence. This is a western rock song. It has a strong groove and some trance appeal.

Another day, Jordan is sitting at the old ruins at sunset. This is where Heer and he had country liquor. He is having an orange ice candy now, looking around.

Jordan walks on a street divider during sun-set.

After sun set, he is looking at his Peetampura house from the shadows of the lane.

Later, he is at the bar of a nightclub. He drains some alcohol from his glass on to his hand, applies it to his neck and shirt, drains the rest into a large beaker.

He gets up and walks to the dance area, beginning to move and dance and pretending to be drunk. He enters the dance floor, dancing aggressively. He is dancing with some new made friends.

After a while, we see that a girl on the dance floor is looking at him, trying to assess if it is him. She has been dancing with her friends, now she is moving to get a better look at Jordan's face. He continues to dance in his manner. The girl finally realizes that it is him, looks pissed off with him as she continues to move to the music.

{4 mins}

Sc # 40

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Night Club Yard**

The same girl sitting at a table outside with friends. She turns as the door of the club opens and Jordan stumbles out with his friends. Music has changed inside.

She looks at him, turns to her friends, keeping her glass down.

Sheena (to her friends) One sec...

Jordan and his friends are walking out to the courtyard, as she gets up and comes after them, calls –

Sheena Excuse me...

Jordan and the rest turn to her. She walks up to Jordan

Sheena Hi.

She looks at him for a moment. He looks at her.

Sheena Tum utni bhi koi badi cheez nahin ho jitna samajhte ho apne aap ko, okay? Interview nahin dena hai to mat do yaar, mana kar do. Itna bhagaane ki kya zaroorat hai?

Jordan is looking at her in intrigue, looks at his friends, looks back at her.

Sheena Oh, pehchaana nahin? Main vo idiot journalist hoon jiski call tum do hafton se avoid kar rahe ho...? Sheena...? Sheena Adesra from The Forum...? Tum na thoda neeche aa jao vapas zameen par.

Jordan (suddenly imitating Heer) Anything else?

Sheena is synged.

Sheena Haan... Mujhe nahin chahiye tumhara interview. Okay?

Jordan Tumhein dikh raha hai ki ye log hans rahe hain tumpar?

Sheena Hunh?

She look around. No one is laughing.

Jordan Hey... Are you stupid?

She stares at him. Then she points emphatically at him.

Sheena Tum...

Jordan (brisk) Haan main... Kya? Batao... Mujhe janna hai... main kya...? Bolo...

Sheena (loud) Asshole... (pause) Ek album kya release ho gayee, star ho gaye tum? Mark my words – zero future hai tumhaara... Zero. Dekh lena.

She turns and walks up. His friends rally around him, mostly amused.

Friend 1 What's up man...?

Friend 2 Kya kar diya toone chhori ko? Hain...?

Sheena strides up.

{1 min}

Sc # 41

**Day, Interiors
The Forum Newsroom**

Sheena is holding her head, distraught.

Sheena Oh no no no no... Ye possible hi nahin hai. Main vapas Jordan ko approach nahin kar sakti yaar...

She is standing with her boss Mohit in the newsroom. Mohit is going through something at a desk.

Mohit Sheena get real. Rising Star ke liye chaar aise chahiyein har maheene. To apni ego dabao, besharam bano, aur phir se interview maango us sey.

Sheena Mujhse nahin hoga Mohit.

Mohit Hona to padega. Packaging ban chuki hai uske episode ki. Ab to agar vo interview ke liye na bhi maane to bhi uska episode banega. To idhar-udhar se jo milta hai uske baare mein vo uthao, aur chhaapo...

Sheena is uneasy.

Mohit Aur Sheena... tum aa jao vapas zameen par.

Sheena looks down. Mohit leaves.

Sc # 42

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Music Office**

Satish Dhingra on a video camera.

Dhingra Ek baat batao... Media itni faaltu ho gayee hai ki kisi bhi cheez ko news bana deti hai? Kisi bhi raah chalney ko utha kar aasman par baitha deti hai?

The interview happening on a studio floor.

Dhingra Hai kaun ye Jordan, haan...? Kiya kya hai usne?

Sheena is interviewing Dhingra, sitting next to the camera.

Sheena Sir, vo Platinum Music ka hi to artist hai.

Dhingra Koi Platinum Music ka artist nahin hai vo. Bas kuch gaane kiye the usne Sheher album mein. Aur tum log lage usko star banaane...

Sheena Sir yakeen keejiye, main bilkul uski fan nahin hoon. Bas ye meri job hai ki main Jordan...

Dhingra Par meri job nahin hai ki main tumhare camere par uski jhoothi tareefein karoon... (stands, holds mike cable) Utar isko...

Sheena looks down, insulted.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 43 / 44

**Day, Interiors
Jakhar Niwas / Forum Office**

Jordan's younger bhabi on the phone.

Bhabi Vo nahin rehta yahan. Do saal ho gaye, ab bhi phone aa rahe hain...

Sheena Ji magar main uske ghar waalon se baat kar sakti hoon?

She glances at the passing older bhabi as she speaks.

Bhabi Humein koi baat nahin karni uske baare mein, theek hai? Please dobara phone mat karna...

She cuts the line.

Sheena is seething in anger.

Sc # 45 / 46

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Cannaught Place
/ Forum Office**

Megha on the phone, coming out of the subway station at Cannaught Place.

Megha No... Actually vo kisi ke bhi touch mein nahin hai. College ke baad
 kya hua uska no one knows.

Sheena (hating being menial) Aur koi lead...? Us waqt ka koi khaas? Please
 think na...

Sc # 47

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Khatana standing in front of the camera, like a convict.

Khatana (nervous) Jordan ji ko hamesha sangeet se behad lagaav tha. Aur maine hamesha unke andar ke fankaar ko badhaava diya...

There are some students and waiters looking at Khatana, making him more nervous. Khatana continues –

Khatana Kala koot-koot ke bhari hai unke andar. Aur achhe kalakaar hone ke alaava vo ek achche insaan bhi hain...

Sheena is sitting next to the video camera, looking down, getting really angry.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 48 [A]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Sheena is sitting at the table having tea, as her crew is seen folding up the gear. Khatana comes and sits in front of her, keeping his mobile phone in his pocket.

Khatana Bachche poochh rahe the madam, ye program tv pe kab aayega?

Sheena Nahin aayega ye tv pe.

Khatana (disconcerted) Kyon?

Sheena (bitter) Kyonki is Jordan ke baare mein kuch bhi material nahin hai mere paas...

Khatana Magar abhi maine itna kuch bola...

Sheena Haan par sab jhoot bola na. Correct?

Khatana looks down.

Sheena (exasperated) Kyon...? Main aapse seedhe savaal pooch rahi hoon, aap un dinon achche se jaante the Jordan ko, seedhe-seedhe bataate kyon nahin uske baare mein...?

He looks at her.

Khatana Kyonki madam uske baare mein kuch bhi seedha-seedha hai nahin.

Sheena (exasperated) Ye cheez kya hai ye Jordan? Chakkar kya hai iska?

Khatana (understanding smile) Aap bahut ghussa ho rahi hain...

Sheena Nahin, mujhe jaanna hai... Ab camera nahin hai, ab bataiye mujhe... Ye Jordan after all hai kya? Kis type ka banda hai ye? Bataiye mujhe... please...

Khatana Matlab... Kuch log hote hain na... jinka dimagh kaheen aur hota hai... hawa mein... Aap samajh rahi hain?

Sheena Bilkul nahin samajh rahi hoon.

Khatana looks down. Pause as he thinks. Then –

Khatana For example – Platinum Music, theek hai? Pehle to Platinum Music ke chapraasi tak se milne ke liye banda jaan de sakta tha... aisa craze tha. Phir ek din maine khud us sey kaha –

{1 min}

Sc # 49

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Flashback. Khatana at the counter.

Khatana Oye... sangeet samrath...

Janardan, going out of the canteen door with two helmets in his hand, turns to look.

Khatana Tu hai kahan aaj kal?

Janardan is restless to leave.

Janardan Main...

Khatana Platinum Music waale poochh rahe the tujhe. Dilip Menon... yaad hai?

Janardan (backing out) Main aapko phone karoon Khatana bhai? Kal milta hoon, okay?

Khatana Abey kya ho gaya hai tujhe? Jim Morisson banna hai ki nahin?

Janardan (leaving) Banta hoon na Khatana bhai... Kal banta hoon, theek hai?

He skips away.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 48 [B]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Khatana in the present time, shrugs.

Then continues telling Sheena –

Khatana Aur uske do haftey baad Platinum Music waale yahan canteen tak aaye usey dekhte. Maine chaye samose maare unpar, rok ke rakkha unhein, apne scooter se ladka bheja JJ ke ghar...

Sc # 32 (Version 2)

**Day, Exteriors
Outside Jakhar Niwas**

Flashback. Janardan in front of his house.

Janardan Tu Khatana bhai ko bol de main mila hi nahin....

Jeevan on Khatana's scooter.

Jeevan Arey...

Janardan Aur sun, is taraf aana mat kuch din. Main bahar ja raha hoon aur ghar
pe bahaane banaye hain...

Jeevan Kahan ja raha hai?

Janardan looks around, then comes closer to Jeevan to say –

Janardan Kashmir...

Sc # 48 [C]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Present time.

Sheena Kashmir kyon?

Khatana Vo to pata nahin... Magar vapas aaya to pakda gaya. Phir bhaiyon ne haath chhod diye, ma rone lagi, full social drama...

Sc # 50

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Jakhar Niwas Courtyard**

Flashback. Trilok, the elder brother is charging on Jordan, trying to slap him.

Trilok Pacchattar baar kahi maine – Rohtak chala ja, zaroori hai... Par tu ada raha, ada raha ki kaalej ka kaam hai...

Beni Hunh, kaalej ka kaam...

Bhabi (simultaneously) Bhai saab, ab rehne do na...

Jordan is bracing. The younger bhabi is trying to intervene. She is standing in front of Jordan, touching his chest, trying to keep him away from Trilok's slap.

Trilok Ulloo hoon main...?

Bhabi Bhai saab...

Beni is ignited by his wife's touch on Jordan.

Beni Kutton ki tarah din raat mehnat karein hum... Aur ye baitha guitar bajaye...?

Trilok Aur ye Heer kaun hai? Chakkar kya hai?

Jordan Kuch nahin bhaiya...

Beni (inciting) Phir jhoot, phir jhoot...

Trilok Baavdi buj...

Trilok slaps Jordan.

Mother starts crying.

Father sits in the courtyard, eating, not bothered. The quarrel goes on in the background –

Beni Aaj seedha kar hi chhodte hain isey... Guitar la iski... La saali guitar

Trilok Kuch nahin to shaadi par kyon gaya tha? Bata...? Bol...

Beni Koi guitar la raha hai? Kahan hai guitar...?

{1/2 min}

Sc # 51

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Transport Godown, Office**

[A]

Jordan walks up the transport godown area.

Jordan Kya baat hai Khatana bhai... Kya haal-chaal...?

Khatana Bhootni de tu hai kahan? College aana chhod hi diya?

[B]

Inside the office space.

Jordan Aur pata hai itta bura bhi nahin hai yahan... AC hai, kaam kuch hota nahin... Video game laga diye hain maine tv par... Aur Khatana bhai poori ek duniya hai video game ke andar bata raha hoon...

Sc # 48 [D]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Present time. Sheena is surprised.

Sheena Vo to kehta tha family business kabhi nahin join karega...?

Khatana shrugs.

Sheena Aur music...?

Khatana Chhod dee...

Sheena To phir...?

Khatana is looking at the shooting unit, which is waiting. Sheena looks at them.

Sheena Ek minute... Gurmeet...

Gurmeet Yeah...

Sheena looks back at Khatana. She is getting drawn into the story.

Sheena Haan...

Khatana Phir ek din vapas vahi ho gaya... Vahi bhai, vahi maa... Vahi social drama...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 52

Night, Int / Exteriors Jakhar Niwas Courtyard

Flashback. Night at Jordan's house. The scene is similar to when he had returned from Kashmir. Only this time the threat looks bigger. In the foreground, father is eating without a bother. In the background the rest of the family is assembled in the quarrel. The eldest brother is holding Jordan's collar.

Trilok Bata de... Bol...

Young Bhabi Bhai saab...

Jordan Bhaiya collar chhodo...

Trilok Tu maan le toone paise liye hain, main chhodta hoon collar...

Simultaneously Beni is speaking in a loud, screeching voice.

Beni Paanch laakh... aise hi ghayab ho gaye...? Hain...?

Mother (crying) Apne paise kyon chori karega...?

Beni Iske paise nahin hai... Video game khelne ke paise nahin mila karte...

Trilok Na bolega...? Hain...?

Trilok slaps Jordan.

Jordan is singed, he complains aloud.

Jordan Arey main bol raha hoon maine paise nahin liye... Aap log bas peetna chahte ho mujhe...

Young bhabi intervenes, comforts him.

Young Bhabi Kise aur ne le liye honge paise...

Trilok Incharge to ye hi hai...

Jordan Chaabbi anytime daraaz mein rehti hai. Sab jaante hain... Apne staff se poochho... Unko pakdo, unko peeto... shayad paise vaapas mil jayein vapas aur bhabi itta satt ke tasalli dene ki zaroorat nahin hoti... Hazaar baar kaha hai ki door se bhi baat sunai deti hai mujhe... Chipakna zaroori nahin hota har time, chewing gum ki tarah...

Father in the courtyard, stops eating, turns and looks.

Mother stops weeping.

Young bhabi freezes, suddenly removes her hands from him.

Jordan continues, unmindful of what he has started –

Jordan Mere join karne ke pehle bhi to paise ghayab huye hain...? Hamesha suna hai ki godaam se...

A ferocious slap cuts Jordan's face. Jordan is shocked.

Beni is standing in front of Jordan in furious, complexed anger, raring to kill him. Young bhabi is withdrawing.

Jordan looks at Beni, a little confused.

{1 min}

Sc # 53

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Khatana's House Front**

Khatana's entrance at night. The door opens. Khatana, roused from sleep, looks out.

Jordan is standing outside. He is looking very different from when he was thrown out of the house. His clothes are dirty, almost tattered. His stubble is thick. He only has his guitar with him.

Jordan Khatana bhai... Main kuch din reh sakta hoon yahan...?

There is a lost look in his eyes. He is very weak.

Back to the present time. Sheena is looking at Khatana in keen interest.

Sheena To phir vo raha aapke ghar?

Khatana Vo ab bhi mere ghar mein hi rehta hai.

Sheena looks at Khatana for a moment. Then turns to her unit.

Sheena (to the unit) Baith jao aap log... Chaye-coffee mangva lo zara...

Then she takes out her notebook and pen and asks Khatana –

Sheena To jis raat usey ghar se nikaala gaya, vo aapke ghar aaya...?

Khatana Us raat nahin... Do maheene baad...

Sheena Do maheene baad?

Khatana Lagbhag...

Sheena To phir do maheene kahan raha...?

Her voice merges with Khatana's in the next scene, as he asks Jordan the same question.

{1/2 mins}

Sc # 54

Night, Interiors
Khatana's House Hall

Flashback.

Khatana To phir do maheena kahan raha...?

Khatana's wife is laying dinner for Jordan. This is the night Jordan had knocked on Khatana's door.

Khatana Ulloo ke patthe raha kahan tu...?

Jordan Dargaah... Hazrat Nizamuddin.

Khatana stares at him. Exchanges a look with his wife, looks back at Jordan, surprised.

Khatana Do maheene...?

Jordan Ghar gaya main... teen baari... Par mujhe vapas nahin liya gaya...

Pause.

Khatana To... dargah mein kya kiya itte time...?

Jordan Aise hi...

Khatana Aise hi kya matlab? Kuch to kiya hoga? Hain?

{1/2 min}
/48 mins/

Song # 3

The dargah of Hazrat Nizamuddin at night. Qawwali is beginning. Claps and the harmonium are heard.

The eldest brother is pulling Jordan by his scruff and throwing him out of the house. Jordan is holding a bag.

He is pushed down the steps. Jordan turns to look back, surprised, heart beating fast.

Middle brother is fuming at the verandah. Everyone in the family is near the entrance, in a freeze.

Jordan's niece carries his guitar to him.

Jordan takes the guitar, still looking in surprise at the house. Then he turns like a grumpy kid and walks out.

Jordan comes to the lamp-post in front of his house, turns and looks – expecting someone to come and stop him.

The house, no one is calling him.

He turns back, question on his face. He walks out.

Jordan walking down the lanes alone.

Another part of the city, Jordan walks up, still puzzled.

Jordan is sitting on the pavement next to a busy street, looking at the passing cars, at the city.

The dargah lane, brightly lit. Jordan walks with his bag and guitar. He enters the dargah.

Jordan is lying down. The qawwals sing. Gradually, Jordan gets drawn to the music. He sits up, begins to get involved.

Another day, he is closer to the qawwals, more involved. He begins to clap, then begins to sing with the chorus.

The poetry of the qawwali is about the struggle of the human soul to unite with the supreme.

Jordan sitting on a pavement somewhere in busy Delhi, looking up at the world. He is getting affected by the spirituality of the music.

Jordan is walking in the crowd.

The qawwali in progress another day. The guitar comes out of the case. Jordan begins to accompany on the guitar. The qawwals are interested to see where this goes, and gradually very pleased. Jordan warms up into the qawwali.

Another day, he is singing qawwali and playing the guitar. Ustad Jameel Khan passes from there. He sees Jordan. Jordan does not notice him, as he is involved with the song. Ustad looks at him for a while.

Electric guitar takes over the song as a doorbell is pressed. Jordan is standing outside Khatana's door, as seen before in Sc # 52. Khatana opens the door.

Later in the night, Jordan eats hungrily at Khatana's table as his wife serves him. Khatana watches.

The song fades into into a Jaagran. At the onset of Navrata, Khatana is seen organizing a modest Mata ki Chowki. Jordan is at the stage with his guitar, singing Jaagran.

Jordan performing at a large Jaagran. Khatana is sitting in the crowd. He looks around. The audience is very pleased.

The Jaagran download playing on U Tube. Dilip Menon, a music director who we have seen judging the university talent drive for Platinum Music in the title song, is looking at the computer screen. There are two others with him.

{5 mins}

Sc # 48 [F]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Present time. Coming away from Sheena to include Khatana.

Sheena Aur phir Dilip Menon ne usey Platinum ke studio mein bulaya aur sab log impressed ho gaye... Baaki main jaanti hoon...

She looks at him. Khatana is not nodding. He has something different to say.

Sheena Kya?

Khatana Umm... Aisa ditto nahin tha...

Sheena To phir...?

Sc # 55

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Recording Studio**

Flashback. Jordan is in the recording booth, wearing a head set and playing guitar. He is seen from across the sound-proof window of the studio.

He is not comfortable with the apparatus and the tune.

The console room from across the sound-proof glass. Dilip Menon is at the console. The engineer is next to him. The arranger is around. Khatana is seen sitting on the side.

Dilip (to engineer) Cut. (into p.a.) Nahin nahin... dhun chhoot rahi hai. Pilot sunai de raha hai?

Jordan Haan...

Dilip (to engineer) Cans mein volume badha do... (into p.a.) Take...

The pilot track plays too loud in Jordan's cans. He reacts, tries to play.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut... Sun lo phir se...

Pilot track playing. Jordan listening. Then –

Dilip (into p.a.) Take...

Jump.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut... Phir se...

Jump.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut... Te te te te, te te te te... Te te te te...

Jump.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut...

Jump.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut... Break le lo do minute...

Khatana, sitting in the corner in the background looks a little guilty.

Khatana Sir, kuch chaye-shaye mangvaon...?

Dilip is in thought.

Engineer Pehle voice dub kara lo...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 56

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Recording Studio**

Jordan listening to the prompt in his cans. He hears –

Sheher mein,
Hoon main tere,
Aa ke zara,
Mil to le + 5 6 7 8

Jordan sings.

Jordan (singing) Sheher mein, hoon main tere, aa ke zara, mil to le. Dena na
tu, kuch magar, aa ke mera...

Suddenly, the track stops, he continues to sing for a phrase –

Jordan (singing) Dil to tu le le jaana...

He stops singing, stupefied.

The studio door opens and the arranger comes in.

Arranger Kya? Tu gaane mein baja raha hai ya gaane ki baja raha hai? Arey simple hai – (sings in irritation) Sheher mein, hoon main tere... Da ra ri ra... Da ra ra ri... Come on 5, 6, 7, 8...

Jordan is looking at him, not knowing what to do.

Dilip (OC, voice over p.a.) Kal karte hain.

The arranger stops singing. The console room is seen across the glass.

Dilip Kal fresh aana, theek hai?

Sc # 57

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Recording Studio**

Next day, Jordan singing.

Jordan (singing) Sheher mein, hoon main tere...

Dilip at the console.

Dilip (into p.a.) Cut...

He shakes his head. Khatana looks at Dilip.

Dilip (into p.a.) Take...

Jordan, seen across the glass, sings again. We can hear what he is singing.

Jordan (singing) Sheher mein...

The track stops in between.

Dilip is seen across the glass.

Dilip (into p.a.) Tum sun nahin rahe ho...

Jordan (suddenly) Mujhse nahin hoga, theek hai? Pata nahin kyon dhoondh rahe the aap mujhe, main nahin ga sakta, mere andar hai nahin...

Dilip presses the button to speak through the p a system.

Dilip Sahi keh rahe ho.

Dilip sits back, giving up.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 58

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Studio Corridor**

Jordan strides out of a door into the corridor, Khatana following.

Khatana Tu jaan ke ghalat ga raha tha? Hain...?

Jordan Jaan ke kyon ghalat gaoonga?

Khatana Mujh jaise ko bhi samajh aa rahi thi ki dhun kya hai... tujhe nahin samajh aayee...?

He notices something on the way.

It is Ustad Jameel Khan on a wheel chair, being carted by his nephews towards the studio.

Ustad looks at Jordan.

Khatana bows in respect in passing. Jordan looks at Ustad.

Ustad is looking at Jordan in intrigue as he passes.

Khatana turns to Jordan. They have stopped on the side.

Khatana Golden chance mila tha, toone buch maar dee...

Jordan Chhodo na Khatana bhai... Aap hi kehte the, jitti jaldi ye baja-tamboora chhod dega, utta achcha hai... In sab se kuch nahin hona hai... Mujhe to naukri dila do aap koi, ki main paise kamaoon... paanch lakh rupaye... aur de maroon bhaiya ke munh par... Tab vo log na mujhe vapas le lenge ghar mein...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 48 [G]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

Present time. Sheena snickers.

Sheena Ghar jaane ke badi tadap thi...

Khatana finishes his tea.

Khatana Aur phir jo hai na... kuch chamatkaar hi ho gaya...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 59

[A]

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Music Office**

Flashback. Ustad Jameel Khan is sitting on a chair in Dhingra's cabin. The door behind him opens.

He turns to look. Dhingra looks up at the door.

Jordan and Khatana are led in. Jordan is distracted by the tv screens to his right.

Khatana (to Dhingra) Namaste sir...

Then Khatana sees Ustad, bows a big Namaste.

Khatana Ustad ji...

Jordan looks at the Ustad.

Dhingra (to Ustad) Ye hai...?

Ustad is looking at Jordan, nods.

Jordan does a Namaste to him.

Ustad gestures to call him, make him sit next to him as he speaks to Jordan.

Ustad Maine dekha hai tumhein. Maloom hai kahan? Hazrat Nizamuddin ki Dargaah par.

Jordan (giggles) Arey vo to...

Ustad is looking at Jordan with different eyes, seeing in him something that others in the room can not. Jordan looks at the Ustad too, he looks familiar.

Jordan Maine bhi aapko dekha hai... Aap tv par aate ho na...? Vo bajate ho... vo (mimes) pe pe pe pe... pe pe pe pe...

Dhingra Oye... Ye Ustad Jameel Khan hain... Padma Bhushan... Padma Bhushan samajhta hai?

Jordan becomes apologetic. He looks at Ustad Jameel Khan.

Ustad Shahnai...

Jordan Sorry... Main jaanta hoon aap bahot bade... diggaj hain. Magar ye classical music... iska idea nahin hai mujhe zyada... Bore ho jaata hoon main – ek hi cheez bajate rehte hain baar baar baar baar – sun liya bhai, ab aage badho, kuch naya bajao, to...

Jordan clears his throat, becomes serious again.

[B]

Dhingra is standing near the sofas. Ustad is on the same chair. Dilip Menon is standing there. Jordan and Khatana are seen on the other side of the glass, in the corridor.

Dhingra Ye Jaagran gaane waala launda hai sir, vohi iska level hai. (sits) Ek line dee Dilip ne, vo to gaa nahin paya.

Ustad Nahin gaa paya. Magar aap ye dekhiye ki usne kya gaya. (looks at Dilip) Aur inhone dhun kya dee thi gaane ko.

Dilip looks down respectfully.

Ustad looks towards Jordan, turns to Dhingra.

Ustad Ye bada janwar hai. Chhote pinjre mein aayega nahin. Ye khud apni dhunein banayega.

Dhingra Ustad ji aap kaise bol rahe ho... Ye ladka...

Ustad Ye doosri cheez hai Dhingra. Uska haath hai ispar. Main bol raha hoon – is par khel jao, bahot kamaoge.

Dhingra is surprised. He looks towards Jordan.

Jordan is standing outside with Khatana, waiting aimlessly. We reach closer to him.

{1 ½ mins}

Album Release Montage

We reach closer to a mangle of twelve people standing on stage, holding copies of the album, in a gaudy album release function. Jordan, Khatana, Dilip Menon, Dhingra, Dhingra's entourage, a video girl, a politician with dark glasses, his entourage and a few others. Ustad Jameel Khan is in the centre. Flashes on the line-up.

We reach closer to the music CD of 'Sheher' on a retail rack, as seen earlier.

Sc # 48 [H]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
College Canteen**

We reach closer to Sheena in the present time, as she stands from the canteen bench.

Sheena Thank you Khatana bhai...

Khatana stands too.

Khatana No mention.

Sheena extends her hand, shakes Khatana's hand, smiles.

Sc # 60

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Delhi Restaurant**

[A]

The restaurant venue that is booked for Jordan's interview. Lighting is being done, the cameras are in place, crew is flitting about, Sheena is standing. Jordan comes in from behind, walks up to her.

Jordan Hello...

Sheena turns quickly.

Sheena Hi...

She looks at him, a bit taken in by the legend.

Jordan Khatana bhai ne bola interview ke liye...

Sheena Listen, I am sorry... Us raat ke liye.

Jordan Arey nahin...

Sheena (stepping up) I'm really, really sorry okay...? Actually main jaanti nahin thi na tumhein.

She looks at him.

Sheena Jordan...

He smiles, a little awkward. She extends hand.

Sheena Friends?

Jordan smiles.

Jordan Okay...

He takes her hand.

Sheena He's so cute, o my god...

The interview set-up under the tree.

Gurmeet Achcha, kaam shuroo karein...?

[B]

The mike is being fixed on Jordan after a few minutes.

Sheena (OC) Achcha ek baat batao...

Sheena is checking her make-up in the mirror.

Sheena Mr Dhingra ko kya problem hai tumse?

Jordan giggles, looks down.

Sheena Baat hai na koi, haan? Story hai?

He looks up at her.

Sc # 61

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Dhingra's Backyard**

Flashback. The path leading to Dhingra's backyard. Dhingra is getting a massage done on a *khaat* by a *pehelwaan*.

Jordan walks up the path with a uniformed servant. The servant indicates towards Dhingra. Jordan is looking.

Dhingra is wearing shorts. His wig is tied to position by a band. It is a desperate massage with hints of violence. Presently, the *pehelwaan* knots both his arms behind his back.

Dhingra (to Jordan) Aa ja, aa ja...

The *pehelwan* wrenches.

Dhingra (yelps) Aaahhh...

Jordan sits on a chair next to Dhingra's *khaat*, finding this very funny.

Dhingra Happy Birthday... Aaj samajh le naya janam hai tera. Aaj se tu Platinum music ka artist hai. Sheher album mein tere gaane pasand aaye mujhe... To maine socha...

The *pehelwaan* pulls both his legs behind his waist.

Dhingra Aahh... Teri... Araam naal...

Jordan finds it very tough to keep a straight face. He looks slightly away, determined.

Dhingra To ab tu apni album karega... full solo... Congratulation. (reacting to massage) Aahhh, arey...?

Jordan has to put up more effort to keep his face straight.

Dhingra is being tossed and turned by the *pehelwaan*, as he continues to talk –

Dhingra Ab tujhe seekhna hai ki star kaise bante hain. Kyonki music-voosik to theek hai, bahot log bajaate hain music... (yelps) Aahh... Dekh ke... (to Jordan) Asal baat hoti hai image... Samjha?

Jordan sees that Dhingra's neck is wrung by the *pehelwaan's* arm now.

Dhingra Image... Image is everything. Everything is image. (to the *pehelwaan*) O teri to... Maar doonga bata raha hoon...

Jordan is pinching himself to not laugh.

Dhingra Aaj ki date mein sangeet koi nahin khareedta... Log khareedte hain image... brand...

The *pehelwan* twists Dhingra's torso away.

Dhingra (reacting to the massage) Oye... Aah... (to Jordan) Par tu ghabra mat, main bataoonga tujhe kya karna hai. Bus tu itna yaad rakh ki aaj se tu sangeetkar nahin hai... Tu kya hai...?

The *pehelwan* twists him around so he can look towards Jordan.

Dhingra (reacting to twist) Teri... (to Jordan) Kya hai tu...? Bol...? Aahh... Bata bata...?

Jordan suddenly bursts out laughing on Dhingra's face.

Dhingra is stunned.

Jordan immediately stops himself.

Jordan Sorry sir...

Dhingra looks at Jordan in disbelief. Pause.

Jordan bursts out in bigger, uncontrollable laughter.

Dhingra's blood begins to boil. The *pehelwaan* wrenches.

Dhingra Ahh... Chhod teri...

Jordan gets up and rushes out, doubling with laughter.

Dhingra gnashes his teeth.

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 60 [C]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Delhi Restaurant**

Present time. Sheena is sitting in her position. Jordan is on his chair too. His mike is being set.

Sheena (laughing) Oh shit... Tab hi tum Prague nahin ja rahe haan...?

Jordan looks up. His mike is set. He is sitting on the chair.

Gurmeet (OC) Ready...

Sheena Eurojam ki list mein tumhara naam nahin tha, I was very surprised...

She realizes that he is intrigued.

Sheena Tumhein pata nahin hai? Eurojam... Platinum Music aur Czech government ka tie-up hai. Dhingra paanch Indian musicians ko Europe

le ja raha hai. Host city Prague hai. Magar Barcelona aur Paris mein bhi shows honge...

Jordan is somewhere else.

Gurmeet (OC) Ready...?

Sheena Ready ready ready...

Gurmeet (OC) Chalo silence...

Jordan Ek second... Ek call karni hai...

Sheena Sure...

Jordan takes his phone and walks out.

Sheena Mike off kar lena... Nahin to saari baatein record kar lenge hum...

Jordan walks away behind Sheena. She sits.

[D]

Sheena still sitting. Gurmeet is standing behind her.

Gurmeet Dekho yaar...

Sheena gets up.

Sc # 62

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Outside Delhi Restaurant**

Sheena comes out to the entrance of the restaurant, looks around. No trace of Jordan. It is afternoon.

She sees that something is kept on the side. It is the microphone that Jordan was wearing.

She is surprised, takes out her phone.

Sc # 63

**Day, Exteriors
Autorickshaw on Street**

Jordan in an autorickshaw. Phone rings. He takes it out, looks.

It is Sheena's call.

He puts the phone on silent mode, puts it back in his trousers.

He is restless in anticipation.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 60 [E]

**Day, Int / Exteriors
Delhi Restaurant**

Sheena is holding her cell phone to her face, standing at the interview location. She can not believe it. Her unit is behind her. Gurmeet, the cameraman, speaks.

Gurmeet Aise hote hain log...

Pause.

Gurmeet Pack up karte phir aur kya...?

Sheena is silent.

{1 mins}

Door opens and Jordan enters Dhingra's cabin.

A few associates are huddled around Dhingra. A lawyer and the publicist are at the sofas.

Dhingra Arey...

Jordan walks up to Dhingra's desk.

Jordan Dhingra saab, mujhe Europe le chalo.

Dhingra Tu andar kaise aaya?

Jordan Main aapka contract sign karoonga, aap jo bologe karoonga... Europe le chalo mujhe.

Dhingra looks at Jordan for a while, enjoying the victory. Then speaks –

Dhingra Aaj hanshi nahin aa rahi?

Jordan (straight, serious) Nahin sir.

Dhingra Zara bhi nahin? Dikha...

Dhingra inspects Jordan's face closely.

Jordan Mujhe jaana hai sir.

Dhingra Kyon jaana hai? Hain...?

Jordan Seekhne ko milega mujhe.

Dhingra Chal chal... Asli wajah bata...

Jordan Dhingra saab, aaj na main sab kuch sign karne ko taiyyar hoon...
Mujhe le chalo bas.

Pause. Then –

Dhingra Tu ek special contract sign karega iske liye... Taaki kal ko...

Jordan Aap jo bolo.

Dhingra Kutte paper sign karvaonga tujhse, sab ke saamne bol raha hoon. Itte kade clause honge ki teri...

Jordan Main bhi sab ke saamne bol raha hoon Dhingra saab. Jo bhi aap bolo.

Dhingra looks at Jordan.

We reach closer to Jordan as he looks at Dhingra eagerly, waiting for approval.
Fade-out. Black.

{1 min}

/60 ½ mins/

Sc # 65

Day, Int / Exteriors
Boutique Shop / Lane

Fade in. Heer. Looking at a crystal at a boutique shop. We are seeing her after three years. She looks different. She looks sedate, almost sickly. And a little lost. She has a bag in her arm. She continues to browse through other things. Meena comes up from behind.

Meena Kuch pasand aaya?

Heer gets a start.

Meena Heer...

Heer Ho gaya...?

Meena Kuch le rahi ho? Tum kabhi kuch leti kyon nahin apne liye?

Heer (walking out of the shop) Kuch pasand aana chahiye na...

Meena To kuch pasand kyon nahin aata tumhein?

They are walking down the market lane now.

Meena Yahan aao, bahut achhe scarves aaye hain.

Heer Meri appointment hai.

Meena Bada maza aata hai na doctor ke paas jaane mein? (Heer smiles) Ab kyon ja rahi ho? Tumhaare sava sau tests to sab negative aaye...

Heer Psychiatrist.

Meena Pata hai, main tumhaari psychiatrist ban sakti hoon. Tumhein kuch karne ko chahiye. Koi kaam...

Heer Vo bhi yehi bolta hai

Meena Superhot bombshell thi Dilli mein, superbusy... Yahan kuch karne ko hai nahin to down rehti ho, headache rehta hai aur beemari jis se aur dull ho jaati ho to aur dil nahin karta ki kuch karo aur is vicious cycle mein phans ke tum...

Heer I'm sorry yaar... Pata nahin kyon main...

Meena (surprised) You don't have to be sorry... God Heer...

Heer (continuing) Maine sab ko tang kiya hua hai, main jaanti hoon...
Main...

Meena You know what? Tumhein jaana chahiye psychiatrist ke paas.

Heer smiles.

Meena (giving her bags) Ye le lo. Main yahan se taxi le loongi.

Heer Nahin tum car se chali jao, main tube le loongi.

Meena Haan, tum tube le logi... (shakes her head) Yahan se car tak bhi ja sakogi ya nahin, I'm not sure.

Heer Tch...

Meena Straight, right, car... Bags. Bye.

Meena leaves.

Heer Bye...

Heer walks towards the exit. There is a dullness in her that we haven't seen before.

She walks out.

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 66

**Day, Exteriors
Street Corner**

The chauffeur walks up to Heer from the car and takes her bags, goes to keep them in the boot. Heer makes to get in the car. As she does, she hears from behind –

Jordan (Off Camera) Oye Junglee Jawani...

Heer stops. Then turns around in question. She looks.

Jordan walks up. Heer and Jordan are standing in front of each other.

She looks at him in stunned silence. This is a pavement in Prague, this is my car, that is a market.

And this is Jordan.

Jordan Chal aa gaya main... Parag... Gandh machaate hain.

Heer looks at him. He indicates to the left.

She looks.

There is a motorbike parked there.

Jordan Chal...

Heer gushes, shakes her head.

Heer Appointment hai, psychiatrist ke saath...

Jordan Ho gayee pagal...?

She laughs, looks at him.

Heer Abhi nahin aa sakti... Jaana hai... Tabiyat theek nahin hai... Par baad mein milte hain... Kal, haan...? Lunch pe le jaaongi main... kisi achhi jagah... Reh kahan rahe ho tum, kab aaye, aur kar kya rahe ho tum yahan, haan...?

She finishes talking, looks at him.

Jordan Chal aaja.

He turns, walks to the bike.

She stands there, puzzled, looking at him. Looks towards the car.

She looks back at Jordan.

He sits on the bike, looks towards her.

She turns to the chauffeur.

Heer Please take the car home. Tell mom I'll come on my own.

The driver nods, turns. Heer looks back towards Jordan.

He is wearing the helmet.

She begins to walk towards him.

He indicates to her to come fast.

She walks faster, her heart begins to throb, she skips to the bike, stands there.

He's worn the helmet, looks towards her. She makes to sit on the bike, sits. He shakes the bike, she holds him, he nods, then starts the bike. Vrooms the engine.

She gushes in girly excitement.

Heer I can't believe tum yahan ho...

He couldn't hear, angles his face to her. She gets her face closer to him.

Heer (loud) Welcome to Prague...

{1 ½ mins}

Welcome to Prague Montage

Prague in the evening. From the motorbike's point of view. Buildings, statues, streets, bridges, gardens, monuments.

Bird's eye view.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 67

**Evening, Exteriors
Terrace Cafe**

Heer and Jordan holding shot glasses together, sitting at a table. She is excited.

Heer Mujhe drink karni nahin chahiye vaise...

Jordan Chal darubaaz...

She giggles.

Jordan Cheers...

Heer Cheers...

They down the shot.

Jordan Ahh... Jal gaya sala.

Heer Peena kab shuroo kiya?

Jordan (still suffering) Abhi... Ek aur maarte hain.

Heer Really...?

Jordan Haan...

Heer Okay....

Two more shot glasses clink.

Heer and Jordan Cheers...

They gulp it down.

Jordan Haaa....

He stands up to keep it down. She giggles. He manages to down it, sits.

Jordan (shakes head like lunatic) Aahhhh...

She laughs. He takes a paper napkin.

Jordan List banaate hain...

She knows the list he means. He gets up for a pen. She sits there, excited, wondering. He returns, looks at her.

Heer Strip show...

Jordan Female, male...?

Heer Dono...

Jordan (giggles) Male waale mein aankhein band kar loonga. Next.

Heer Red light district...

Jordan Hmm....

Heer (getting excited) Ye cheap waale pubs... Cheap type ke disco hote hain na, jahan gandi lights hoti hain, gande gande log aate hain...

Jordan Kutton ke aage naachegi...?

Heer (excited) Haan...

Jordan (mimicking) Basanti... Next...

{1 mins}

Sc # 68

**Night, Interiors
Library**

Heer walks into the house library. Looks –

Heer Hi Mom...

Shirin Nanda is sitting there, reading a book, a wine glass kept on the side table.

Shirin Hi...

She indicates the wine to Heer.

Heer Oh no... Pehle hi thodi ho chuki hai...

Shirin (surprised) Achha? Kahan gayee thi?

Heer Mera ek friend aaya hua hai... Dilli se...

Shirin Call kiya tha usne. Musician...?

Heer Music ke liye hi Prague aaya hai. Yahan Europe ke musicians ke saath kaam karega... Jam sessions honge, naye gaane banenge, aur live shows bhi honge jinhein dekhne humein zaroor jaana chahiye...

Shirin has been looking at her.

Shirin Idhar aao...

Heer comes to her, Shirin kisses Heer on the cheek.

Shirin Aise hi raha karo.

Heer sits next to Shirin on the sofa.

Shirin Achcha asar hai uska tumhaare oopar. Jordan, haan...?

Heer nods.

Shirin Bahot achha hai ki vo yahan aaya hai...

Heer smiles.

{1/2 mins}

/65 mins/

Song # 4

Jordan walks up a typical Prague lane, following the sound of an accordian playing. He turns into a lane. He can hear fiddles playing as well. He comes up to a street corner. It is a group of gypsie musicians playing a folk song. The accordian player looks at him. Jordan is getting involved with the music. He does not wish them, is moving to a different rhythm. Jordan starts to play the chords that he is thinking on his imaginery guitar. The guitar builds up.

Jordan is playing a real guitar with the gypsie musicians. The musicians are invigorated playing with Jordan.

Later in the day, on the corner of a bridge on the river, Jordan is playing the guitar with the same musicians. Some other musicians have joined them. Jordan has begun to sing the Czech folk tale of the queen who wore out twelve pairs of shoes everyday. People have got attracted to this and begin to crowd around. Jordan is sitting on the pavement. Dhingra is standing at a distance with some European organizers, surprised and happy that Jordan is finding favour.

On other days, the group is seen playing at a town square and then in a public garden.

Another day, the musicians and many more are assembled in a courtyard, playing with Jordan. This is the designated rehearsal space for Eurojam. The track has gained momentum. Jordan vibes with all musicians, completely entranced. A fat lady singer begins to sing some Czech verses. Jordan sings in Hindi. Dhingra is there with many others. He is moving to the music, very happy. After a while, Heer walks in. Jordan looks at her but does not respond. She smiles, comes forward and sits on the steps, listens.

At the strip bar, the girls are dancing. Heer and Jordan are sitting in the front row, thrilled.

Red light district, girls standing on the pavement. Heer and Jordan proposition a few of them. Both are thrilled. Then Heer runs up and stands ahead on the pavement like a tart. Jordan acts as the client, comes up to her. She turns and looks at him coyly. He touches her clothes to look at her booty, then makes a face, shakes his head and moves ahead. She chases after him, he runs.

She tries to turn him around and uncover his eyes as they sit in a male strip bar.

Next day at the rehearsal there is a melee of European folk dancers, dancing to the music. A local musician is dancing to the song as well. Heer is standing to the side, moving to the music. He asks Heer for a dance, takes her hand and continues to dance. She gushes, begins to dance. The musician leads her to the folk dancers. He leaves her hand, she continues to dance with the folk dancers. She gets thrilled in the dance, she opens up.

Heer dances with folk dancers.

Another day. The place is a carnival now. Numbers of folk dancers and other artists have joined in. Heer dances with the gypsie folk dancers. She is thrilled. She is dancing again. In full gusto.

Another day, Heer dancing like mad with Jordan at a cheap pub. It's too early for dancing, there's no one else on the dance floor, but she is having a great time. And Jordan is dancing like Dharmendra.

Another day, Jordan and Heer on the bike. He is driving fast. She holds him. After a while, she closes her eyes, holds him dearly.

Flash. Heer and Jordan in embrace on the deserted staircase of Kashmir on the day of her marriage. Music plays on this. And ends.

{5 mins}

Sc # 69

**Day, Exteriors
Countryside**

Heer continues to hold Jordan, eyes closed, as the bike comes to a stop. Pause.

The bike is standing on a countryside meadow. Jordan is still.

After a while, he begins to remove his helmet. With that movement, Heer realizes, releases him slowly. She is looking down, arranging her hair. Pause. Silence. Then –

Jordan Mujhe lagta hai ab humhein kiss karna chahiye

She looks up in surprise.

Heer (play-acting) Achcha...?

Jordan Haan...

Heer Aisa kyon lagta hai tujhe?

Jordan Vohi hota hai agla step. Tu koi bhi picture utha ke dekh le.

Heer Logic...

Jordan Phir...?

Heer Ye achha hai ki hum baat kar rahe hain iske baare mein. Ye cheezein na discuss karne ki hoti hai. Aise hi nahin ki emotion mein beh gaye aur hunh – kiss ho gayee...

Jordan Zara si saavdhaani, zindagi bhar aasaani.

She is supressing her giggle, points in his direction to agree with him.

Heer To detailed discussion karte hain... aur uspar pahonchte hain – suitable conclusion...

Jordan Dekh saare pehlu ki jaanch zaroori hai... Pange pehle se pachhattar hain...

Heer Meri marriage and all...

Jordan To proper planning honi chahiye – kaise hogi kiss...?

Heer Kis type ki kiss hogi?

Jordan Aur kiss par baat khatam nahin hui to?

Heer Correct, gaadi aage barh gayee to kis point pe rokni hai...?

Jordan Aur tezi mein pata kaise chalege vo point aa gaya hai, rukne waala?

Heer gasps, then laughs, gets off the bike.

Heer Item hain hum dono... Agar koi sun le ki hum kya baatein kartein hain...

She walks a few paces ahead as she says this. She turns the other way, looking at the distance.

She is looking ahead. He gets off the bike, walks up to her. She can sense him coming.

He comes next to her. They stand silently for a while. He touches her hand with his finger. Continues. Pause.

She turns towards him.

Heer (with a smile) Okay... Yahan ruk jaana hai.

He holds her arm. He is looking at her, not smiling any more, getting in the grip of some power. Her smiles goes away, heartbeat rises.

Heer (warns) Jordan...

He moves to her lips.

Jordan Haan...?

Silence. Her breath is up. He kisses her.

Heer What the hell...? Kya kar rahe ho tum? (pushes) Chalo hato...

Jordan Kyon?

Heer Kyon? Tumhein pata nahin kyon? Kyonki ye ghalat hai.

Her chest is heaving. He is looking at her.

Jordan Ghalat lag kyon nahin raha phir...?

He holds her, she makes to release.

Heer Jordan...

He pulls her and kisses her again. She releases, looks at him in rage.

Heer Tum samajhte kya ho...? Haan...? Khayal bhi kaise aaya ki mere saath
ye kar sakte ho tum?

He is following her lips, she pulls and kisses him. He grabs her. She grabs
him. It builds up. It builds up.

They come to their knees. She pushes away from him. She pushes him again.

He falls, she stands up.

They look at each other. Both are amazed at what just happened. Pause.

He places his head on the ground, looks at the sky above.

She turns and walks away.

He remains lying there.

{3 mins}

Sc # 70

**Day, Exteriors
Countryside**

Jordan walks up. Heer is standing near the bike. He comes, picks up the helmet. She is looking the other way, correcting her hair. He shakes his helmet.

Jordan Mazaa bahot aaya magar...

Heer can't help a guffaw but gets instantly serious as she turns and tells him –

Heer Ye mazaak nahin hai. Okay?

He is looking at her.

Jordan (serious) Serious hai... Pehle bhi kiss kee hai maine. Sex bhi kiya hai kuch ladkiyon ke saath... Par ye kya hai...?

They look at each other. She looks away.

She thinks, turns to him.

Heer Dekho... Is point se... hum sab kuch kharaab kar sakte hain. Magar karna nahin chahiye... Hai na? To hum nahin karenge... Ab tum mujhe ghar chhodo, aur iske baad hum milenge nahin.

He is still looking at her.

Jordan Der ho gayee Heer. Ab mushkil hai...

Heer (firmly) Magar hoga yehi... Okay? Chalo... Bike start karo.

Jordan is looking at her.

Heer Come on... Start karo bike, let's go. Come...

Music begins as he looks at her, then turns to the bike.

The bike is seen from a distance. As it drives back across the meadow.

{1 min}

/74 mins/

Interval

{1 hour 14 mins}

Post Interval Montage

The breeze blows on the grass of the meadow where Heer and Jordan had kissed some time back.

A vista of Suburban Prague. A bike is seen driving up.

Jordan driving the bike. Heer sitting behind.

She is holding a bar on the body of the bike instead of holding him.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 71

**Day, Exteriors
Zutshi Villa Front**

The exquisite villa. The bike drives up to the porch.

Heer Bas, yaheen rok do...

The bike comes to stop. Heer gets off, looks towards the house.

Meena is at the door. She waves at Heer.

Heer waves to her. Jordan looks towards her.

Meena comes to them.

Meena Hi... To aap hain friend?

Jordan takes off his helmet.

Meena Main hoon saali, sorry bhaavaj...? Whatever – Meena. So kal dinner, right?

Jordan does not follow.

Meena (to Heer) Tumne bataya nahin?

Heer Bahot busy hai ye...

Meena Arey but khaana to khaata hoga na kabhi? Ya nahin khaate? Aur kal ke baad Jay chala jayega nahin nahin nahin tumhein kal aana hi hai, hum sab itne excited hain tumse milne ke liye yaar, no no nothing doing...

Heer Meena...

Jordan (simultaneously) Haan, theek hai...

Meena Wonderful.

Jordan looks at Heer. Heer is not looking towards him.

Meena (meanwhile) Aur hum theek-thaak khayal rakhenge tumhara, ghabrao mat...

Heer moves towards the house in the mean time. Jordan smiles at Meena.

Heer turns to Jordan.

Heer Bye.

Jordan Bye.

Meena (OC) Bye...

Jordan smiles at Meena.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 72

**Night, Interiors
Heer's Bedroom**

At night, Heer is sitting on a chair at the coffee table. She is holding a book but not reading it. She is in thought.

Sc # 73

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Serviced Apartment / Cityscape**

Jordan is lying awake on his bed.

He turns around, tries to sleep.

Then crouches and stands, pushes the blanket away. He stands on the bed in contemplation.

A little later, he is sitting in the balcony, playing the guitar to pass time. The tune that he is playing is restless and passionate and this is what becomes the next song in the film.

The house he is staying in stands down the lane in the downtown area. The city sleeps.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 74

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Zutshi Villa / Staircase**

Approaching Heer's villa the next evening.

Heer walks down the stairs, looks.

Jordan is standing with Meena in the hall.

Meena Bahot zyada jaldi mein to nahin ho na...?

Jordan Nahin, aisa kuch nahin hai...

Meena Good...

Meena notices Heer.

Meena Ah... Aa gayee...

Jordan looks at her.

Heer smiles at him.

Jordan is wearing a gaudy formal dinner jacket and trousers. Meena makes a face and gesture at Heer from behind Jordan to say 'what the hell is he wearing?', then says –

Meena Main Jay ko bulaati hoon...

Meena goes into the other room.

Heer has a faint smile on her face. She comes up to him.

Heer Ye pehna kya hai tumne?

Jordan Dinner jacket...? Maine poochha tha, badi waali dukaan mein... Un ne kaha yehi dalte hain yahan dinner pe... Kyon?

She shakes her head.

Jordan Bata na yaar... Vaise bhi ameer logon ke ghar mein bahot nervous lagta hai mujhe...

Heer Tch... Kuch nahin... Aao.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 75

**Night, Interiors
Drawing Room**

[A]

Jay Hi... Welcome...

Jay walks up with a hospitable smile and hand stretched.

Jordan looks at him, smiles. They shake hands.

Jay (OC) Jay...

Jordan Haan...

Jay Bahot suna hai aapke baare mein...

Jordan Kya?

Jay (quick smile) Achhi baatein... Heer se...

Jordan looks at Heer. She crosses over to Jay.

Jay Drink? Bar mein hi baithein?

Jordan Haan...

Jay (moving) Great. Kya piyoge?

Jordan (following) Mmm... Paani?

Jay (stops) Right, magar usmein mix kya karoon?

Jordan Haan...?

Heer can see that Jordan is out of his depth and nervous. She steps in.

Heer (protective) Actually ye zyada drink nahin karta.

Jay Tab yaheen baithte hain. (indicates sofas) Please...

[B]

Jordan is sitting on a single sofa, is given a glass of water by Jay.

Jay (OC) Here...

Jordan takes it, smiles. He looks at Heer.

Heer is sitting on a two seater sofa. Jay crosses her, touches her shoulder and sits next to her. Heer looks at Jordan.

Jay smiles.

Jordan drinks the water.

Meena (OC) Pata hai Jordan...?

Jordan looks at her.

Meena (OC) Aap jis program ke liye aaye hain na, mere kuch friends hain uski organizing committee mein...

Meena (turns to Jay and Heer) They asked me to volunteer as well....

Jordan turns to Heer and Jay. Heer and Jay are sitting on the two seater sofa. Heer looks at Jordan, looks back at Meena. Jordan looks back at Meena. Meanwhile –

Meena (OC) ...and I really wanted to. Bahot zyada maza aata... Magar is poore maheene main busy thi to phir chhodna pada.

Meena Magar saare programs mujhe pata hain... bahot kamaal ke sessions hain na?

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 76

**Night, Interiors
Dining Hall**

They are at the dining table now. Dinner is being served by a butler. Shirin is at the head of the table.

Shirin Aur Jordan... Main tumhein bata doon, ki jabse tum Prague aaye ho aur Heer tumse mil rahi hai, iski tabiyat bahot behtar ho gayee hai.

Jordan looks at Heer. She is sitting next to Jay.

Shirin (OC to Jay) Dr Cermac kafi khush aur surprised the...

Heer looks at Jay, smiles slightly.

Shirin You seem to have the magic touch. Hmmm..?

Jordan is pleased to hear this.

Meena Aur khush bhi kitni rehti hai aaj kal...

Jay You know Heer... Tumhein is program ke liye volunteer karna chahiye...

Jordan looks up.

Meena Brilliant... Aur vo desperate hain organizers ke liye...

Jordan looks to his plate. Heer is uncomfortable.

Heer Arey nahin...

Meena (OC) Kyon nahin...?

Jay Think about it... Bahot enjoy karogi tum...

Meena And remember maine kya kaha tha...?

Jordan is stirring the soup.

Heer looks down, fiddles with the cutlery.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 77

**Night, Interiors
Library**

Later, after dinner, they are sitting in the library. Meena is talking. Jay is standing at a distance, reading some important paper that his secretary seems to have brought for him. Shirin is sitting next to Heer, flipping through a magazine. Heer is pouring coffee for everyone.

Jordan looks at Heer. He is terribly attracted to her. She passes the cup to Meena.

She is aware of him, knows how he is looking at her. She doesn't look at him.

Sc # 78

**Night, Exteriors
Zutshi Villa Front**

Meena and Shirin standing at the porch of the villa to see Jordan off.

Heer is dropping Jordan to the gate. Jordan's breath is up.

Jordan Tujhe hug karna hai maine.

Heer Shut up.

Jordan Hug karna hai Heer. Main peechhe wait karoonga...

Heer (subdued irritation) Tumhaara dimagh kharaab hai? Munh band rakho
 aur jao yahan se.

Jordan Main wait karoonga. Tu mat aa...

Jordan leaves. Heer stands, looking. Her in-laws are behind her.

The house from across the street. The taxi starts. Heer turns and walks back to the house.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 79

**Night, Exteriors
Zutshi Villa, Hill**

The villa after an hour. Some lights go off inside.

Some time later. Some more lights go off in the villa.

The villa from a distance, the back gate is seen being opened. A figure steals out.

It is Heer, coming to meet Jordan.

She walks up the slope to the small park on the hill.

Jordan stands on seeing her.

She slows down on seeing him, looks back towards the house, walks up.

Jordan steps forward to her.

Heer stops, looking down.

He is standing, looking at her. Silence.

She looks up at him, cross.

Heer Chahte kya ho tum?

He opens his arms for a hug.

She looks, looks down. She is confused that she is here.

He comes towards her. She crosses her arms. He takes her hand, puts it on his shoulder. Her breath is rising. She is still looking down. He takes her other hand, puts it on his shoulder too. Then pulls her to a hug.

She closes her eyes, places her forehead on his shoulder.

Heer (muttering to herself) Stop, stop, stop....

Jordan lifts his hand.

Jordan Magic touch...

He touches her waist.

She instantly hugs him.

Jordan Hunh... Sachhi... Kaise Heer...?

Heer Pata nahin... Pata nahin kaise.

She tries to pull out, he pulls her in. She holds him tight. They pull closer, hold each other tighter. And closer.

{1 ½ mins}

/6 mins/

Song # 5

Heer and Jordan. In the grip of a pulsating feeling that pulls them together. A connection that they can not fight. Hands quiver when they hold each other. Bodies shake, breath is always uneven. Heer knows that this should not be happening. But it is. She is restless, tries to fight her desire, but it is compulsive. The feeling only grows, the passion only increases.

This is the song Jordan is making now.

Heer comes in as a volunteer.

What should I do with you so that I feel relief?

Jordan records this song at a studio in Prague.

Jordan performs the song at an opera house. With local musicians. Shirin and Meena are in the audience.

Dhingra is very pleased with the performance.

Jordan looks at Heer as he performs. She stands in the wings, looking towards him, breathing heavily.

The performance ends. Silence. Jordan marches out of stage towards Heer.

Heer's heartbeat climbs on seeing him come.

He kisses her. The audience begins massive applause.

Volunteers run to that side to see what's up.

Heer pushes Jordan out.

Jordan comes back on stage. Takes the bow.

Heer closes her eyes, puts her forehead on the wing.

Audience stands in applause.

Dhingra claps the loudest.

Heer turns around, tries to control herself.

Jordan bows again with the musicians.

{5 mins}

/11 mins/

Sc # 80

**Night, Interiors
Opera House Hall**

[A]

Dhingra pours forward to Jordan in the hall adjoining the auditorium.

Dhingra Maan gaye Ustad Jameel Khan... Hota hai saala... Puttar jitte ka bhi contract sign kiya hai na toone mere saath, uska teen guna badhakar doonga tujhe...

Jordan is distracted, looking around.

The hall is full of musicians, organizers and guests. There is an atmosphere of celebration all around.

Dhingra (meanwhile) Teen guna... (to others) Haq hai... Merit... (gestures, laughs) Socho, mere jaisa saala makkhi choos aadmi paise badha raha

hai... Aur India mein bhi bharpoor charche hain iske. Aaye din kuch na kuch chap raha hai.

Jordan catches sight of something.

Heer has appeared with Shirin and Meena near the staircase, making to leave. Heer looks in his direction.

Heer Busy hai... Phone par bye bol doongi... Lets go.

They leave.

Dhingra (to Jordan) Toone izzat rakh lee yaar goron ke aage... Bus Barcelona aur Paris mein bhi na beta aise hi phadna. Dekh, jaise toone yahan par...

Jordan moves out abruptly. Dhingra is startled but laughs out his embarrassment to the others.

Dhingra Artist... creative...

[B]

A passage in the auditorium. Press members and some admirers are collected here. Some of them come to Jordan.

Press etc Jordan hi... We are...

Jordan Ek minute... Excuse...

He crosses them.

{1 min}

Sc # 81

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Opera House Exteriors / Passage**

Some of the audience is coming down the stairs of the opera house. Cars are pulling up and leaving.

Jordan comes out aggravated to the passage that leads to the exterior. He looks.

Heer is with Shirin and Meena near the car. She speaks to them.

Heer Actually, main ek baar aur check kar leti hoon. Agar vo...

Jordan sees Heer talking to Shirin and Meena. He stops, steals into the shadow.

Shirin and Meena sit on a bench to wait, Heer turns and walks towards Jordan.

Jordan's breath rises as he looks at her approaching.

Heer walks in.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 82

**Night, Exteriors
Opera House Passage Corner**

Jordan turns Heer into a silent corner and puts her against a pillar. They look at each other.

Heer Bye...

Jordan does not say anything.

Heer Bye Jordan. Bye bolo aur jaane do mujhe...

Their breath is up. Jordan is looking at her.

Heer Vo log wait kar rahe hain. Problem ho jayegi...

Jordan Hone de problem...

Heer (bitter) Tumhein nahin hogi na... Tum to ja rahe ho. Uske baad tum nahin chahte main apne ghar mein theek rahoon?

Jordan Nahin... Main nahin chahta tu apne ghar mein theek rahe...

She pushes him.

Heer Tumhaare andar koi feeling nahin hai, haan? Really, tum feel kya karte ho mere baare mein?

Jordan Main feel karta hoon ki tujhe yahan hona hai, abhi. Bus yehi feel karta hoon main.

Heer (pushing again) To bhaadh mein jao tum. Sirf apni padi hai tumhein. Sirf vohi chahiye jo tumhein chahiye...

Jordan (cheaply) Idhar aa...

Heer Aur ganwaar aur budtameez ho tum... Chhe maheene saath nahin reh paate hum. Thank god tum ja rahe ho...

Jordan Tu kya zabardasti jhagda kar rahi hai?

Heer Aur bardaasht nahin kar sakti tumko...

Jordan (loud) Tu zabardasti lad rahi hai mujhse?

Heer (loud) To kya socha tha – hanshi khushi alag honge? Ki phir milo to phir se aish karo mere saath?

Jordan (loud) Tu pagal ho gayee hai?

Heer Ho gayee thi... Ab hosh aa raha hai...

Pause. Jordan takes a moment.

Jordan (soft) Idhar aa. Theek se bye bolte hain.
Heer (backing) Get lost...
Jordan (loud) Heer tu idhar aayegi abhi...
Heer Go to hell...
Jordan (seething) Heer main tere ko bol raha hoon...
Heer (loud) Go to hell... Ab kabhi nahin...

He is looking at her.

She turns and walks away.

He looks at her go in rage.

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 83

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Opera House Passage**

Heer comes in to a corner in the path. Her breath is uneven.

Her face contorts. She gets flushed with a terrible weep. She quickly controls herself, holds her face together. Pause. She takes a breath, walks out.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 84

**Night, Interiors
Opera House Corridor**

Near the hall. The group of admirers and press – more people now – stand up and come forward as Jordan walks up.

Press etc So Jordan...

Jordan (screams) Go to hell.

The group is shocked.

Jordan Tum sab, door raho mujhse...

Jordan walks away. The group looks at him in outrage.

Sc # 85

**Night, Interiors
Serviced Apartment**

Jordan is sitting on the edge of his bed. His suitcases are being carried away by the bell-boy.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 86

Night, Ext / Interiors
Prague Airport Front

Jordan gets off the bus with the others.

He walks with the group towards the departure gate, his guitar strung to his back. He is trying to walk away from her, to leave. He stops after a while. The others continue to go in.

He turns, looks towards Heer's city. His feelings are unsettled.

Dhingra (OC) Chal...

Dhingra has walked up. Jordan looks at him absently.

Jordan Haan...

Dhingra Kaam kar, main tera boarding pass nikaalta hoon, tu aa ja...

Dhingra moves towards the departure gate, speaks to Jordan over his shoulder.

Dhingra Par jaldi haan tiger... Varna nervous ho jaaonga main...

Jordan stands there, looking towards the city.

He can not leave like this. He begins to walk out. He comes to the street.

He looks at an approaching taxi.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 87

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Zutshi Villa – Bedroom,
Staircase, Backyard, Front**

Heer's face as she rouses from sleep in her bedroom. A faint siren sound is heard.

She turns, switches the lamp on, looks to the other side of the bed. The window near the coffee table is open, the curtain is blowing.

She strains to hear, still half in sleep.

She gets out of her bed, walks towards the window.

She comes into the tower window, looks out.

A security vehicle screeches to a halt in front of the villa, a few armed security men jump out. Dogs are barking.

Heer gets worried. She turns back into the room.

The siren is heard louder as she moves to the other side of the room. Suddenly, lights come on behind the tall windows. She turns and opens the windows, looks out. The backyard is lit with emergency lights, the security siren is blaring.

Jordan is standing in the backyard, showing his hands, restless, cornered.

Heer is stung by this. She runs out.

Heer runs down the stairs, to the rear exit.

She runs out of the door and comes alongside Jay, who is standing there with a gun pointing towards Jordan.

Jay What the hell...? What are you doing?

Jordan sees Heer.

Pause.

Heer suddenly screams at Jordan and charges forward.

Heer (screams) Ye kya kiya toone...? Haan...? Paagal ho gaya hai tu?

Jay looks at Heer, surprised.

Jordan (steps forward) Heer...

Jay (warning) Stay there... Don't move...

Heer (screams in a spark) Jay... Ye kuch nahin karega...

Heer rushes up to Jay.

Heer Shoot mat karna...

Just then, the two security men rush in with their guns and cordon the intruder.

Security 1 (in Czech) Just stay where you are and don't move, keep your hands on your head...

Heer (simultaneously, charging towards the security) Don't shoot, don't shoot... Don't do anything...

The security alarm stops. Pause.

Heer is panting.

Jay is looking at Heer.

Jay (softly) Heer...?

She turns to him.

Jay Kya ho raha hai...?

Heer turns to Jordan.

Heer (bitterly) Chal tera plan poora ho gaya. Ab main apne ghar mein theek nahin reh paoongi...

Jordan is looking at her.

Jordan Main tujhe bye bolne aaya tha Heer...

Heer (screams) Apni shakal mat dikhana mujhe... Zindagi bhar... Main kabhi nahin dekhna chahti tujhe...

Jordan is looking at her.

Jordan Sachhi...?

Heer (screams) Get out... Get out...

Jordan is looking at Heer. She is furious.

Jay is looking, understanding.

Jordan suddenly turns and walks out. The security men brace him. He walks out.

The backyard of Heer's villa.

Heer is on the grass, panting. Her home is behind her.

She turns back.

Jay is standing at the steps, looking at her as though he does not know her.

Shirin had come out to the backyard and so had Meena. They are standing at the steps. Both can not believe what they just saw. The housekeeper and a gardener are there too.

Heer's head is spinning. She takes a step.

But her knees begin to give. She takes another step.

Her eyes lose focus, head falls over.

Jay's face changes, he rushes to her.

Heer falls.

Meena screams.

Jordan, on the street above, turns to look at the backyard.

He is immediately grabbed by the securitymen.

He struggles to get a view of the backyard.

But he is handled and pushed forwards.

He feels a shaking hollowness in the pit of his stomach. He keeps his head down and walks to the vehicle. Then he feels as though something is tearing inside him. He pulls at the security men unnecessarily. They apprehend him strongly. He pushes the hand away, elbows the security man. The security man hits him. Jordan hits back. The securitymen pounce upon him.

The desperate scuffle is seen from a distance.

Jordan is forcefully made to sit in the security van. He is yelping. His guitar is shoved into the van after him. He looks front, breathing heavily. The vehicle moves him out.

{3 ½ mins}

Justice Montage

Jordan sitting in the recruitment area of the prison after a few hours. Other prisoners are seen in the background.

Jordan sitting alone in his cell. Door opens, he turns to look.

Jordan is walked up the prison corridor by the jail police. A voice is translating in heavily accented English what the magistrate is pronouncing in Czech.

Jordan's face as he sits in court. He doesn't feel anything now. His mind is swimming. There is a drone of Czech voices around him. The Czech court in progress.

Magistrate (OC, in Czech) The procedure is finished and a decision has been reached about you.

Translator (OC) The procedure is over and a decision has been reached about you.

Magistrate (OC, in Czech) Does he follow?

Translator (OC) Do you follow? Sir...?

Jordan looks up towards the voice, not really cognizant.

Adjutant (OC, in Czech) The accused shall stand for the judgement

Jordan is made to stand up.

A police vehicle on the streets of Prague.

Jordan travelling in the police vehicle, looking out.

Prague through the window of the police vehicle.

{1 min}

Sc # 88

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Delhi International Airport – Tarmac,
Corridors, Immigration, Arrivals**

Delhi International airport tarmac at night. Flight landing.

The guitar is strung on Jordan's back as he walks down the corridors of Delhi Airport. He is escorted by airport security and an airline staff member. Acoustic guitar plays in the background. People turn to look as he crosses.

Jordan's face as he is walked out by the policemen. He is bedraggled, lost, weak. He is made to walk up a corridor and turn out to the exit. Suddenly there is a

cry, and before he knows it, many camera bulbs flash on Jordan's face. Flash. Flash. Flash. Flash.

Explosion of the Press.

Various Jordan, Jordan, Jordan yahan... Jordan, Hello... etc.

Journalists are desperate to get closer, get a byte, all are screaming questions simultaneously.

Journalist 1 Jordan Czech Republic se aapke deportation ka kaaran kya tha?

Flash.

Journalist 2 Satish Dhingra ne bayaan diya hai ki vo aapka career khatam kar dega... Iske baare mein aapka kya comment hai?

Flash. Jordan is getting hassled.

Journalist 4 Kya aap bata sakte hain Dhingra ne kaun kaun se charges lagaye hain aapke oopar...?

Flash.

Flash.

Flash. The Arrival gate of the Delhi International Airport.

Journalist 1 Jordan please... Aapne jis ko assault kiya, uska naam kya hai...? Kya vo Prague ka nagrik hai?

Some more journalists charge towards him from the side.

Jordan is engulfed, pushed.

Journalist 5 Jordan idhar, idhar, Jordan... Kya aapko lagta hai ki aapka music ka career khatam ho gaya hai...?

Sheena is seen across the railings of the airport, backing the whole chaos and reporting to camera.

Sheena Aaj ye media ek kalaakaar ko nahin, ek criminal ko cover karne aayee hai... Jordan deport ho chuka hai. Prague mein assault aur intrusion ke cases hain uspar. Saath-saath Platinum Music ke contract ko tod kar

Barcelona aur Paris na jaane ki vajah se uske oopar bhaari criminal charges bhi hain. Satish Dhingra, jo ke Platinum...

Meanwhile in the background, policemen try to keep the media away –

Constable 1 Peeche hato, chalo peeche...

Journalist 5 Arey ek minute, ek minute...

Media getting aggressive too.

Journalist 6 Dhakka mat dejiye...

Chaos.

Something catches Jordan's eye.

It is Khatana, come to receive him, but unable to reach him. He is trying to come closer, waves at Jordan.

Jordan looks towards him. Journalists are in between and asking desperately –

Journalist 1 Aap kitne din jail mein rehne waale hain...? Aap pehle kabhi jail gaye hain...?

Journalist 6 Aapka lawyer kaun hoga...?

Journalist 5 Arey kuch to bolo...

He looks at the journalists. The policemen are trying to take him away, journalists are in the way.

Journalist 1 Jordan... Ek comment dena zaroori hai...

Journalist 5 (stepping in) Tumko javab dena hoga Jordan...

Jordan loses balance, his hands are held by policemen. He frees his hands to keep balance, suddenly gets into a fit of rage, and pushes at Journalist 5 nastily.

Louder screams, more flashes, more chaos.

Journalist 1 Arey, arey...

Journalist 5 Haath nahin lagana, haath nahin lagana...

Khatana shakes his head.

Jordan pushes the others away as well.

Journalist 2 Pagal ho gaya hai ye...?

Flashes.

Journalist 1 Ye ghalat ho raha hai...

Journalist 5 Press par haath uthaega...?

The policemen try to hold Jordan's hands.

Jordan, irate, pushes people out of his way.

Flashes.

Flashes.

Flashes.

{2 mins}
/22 mins/

Song # 6 (Part One)

[A] Newspaper Montage

I'm Bad, is the headline of a newspaper the next day. The picture is of Jordan in the mob, hitting out as he is being taken away by the cops.

Another picture in another newspaper. And another. Picture after picture of various newspapers looks like the moving sequence of Jordan being aggressive and unruly, then being grabbed by the policemen and taken away towards the police van.

[B] Legal Proceedings

Paperwork at the magistrates' court and at the prison office. Files being moved, lawyer signing, the jail superintendent stamping the prison order etc.

[C] Prison (Part One)

Jordan in prison. He is sitting alone, looking the other way.

[D] Media Semi-circle

Journalists rushing forward, slow motion.

Dhingra gets off his car, comes forward.

Dhingra standing in the media semi-circle.

Dhingra Dekhiye main ye kehna chahoonga ki no comments. No comments hai.

Journalist 1 Sir aap press ko bula ke kehte ho no comments...?

Dhingra Hain...?

Sheena comes on louder –

Sheena Magar sir kya ye...

Publicist Bolne do, bolne do...

Sheena ...sach nahin ki aap hi Jordan ki agli music album release kar rahe hain? Vo gaane jo usne Europe mein aapke liye record kiye the?

Dhingra Main phir se vohi kahoonga, ki no comments...

Sheena Arey magar...

Sheena and the rest continue to hanker.

[E] Dhingra's Plot (Part One)

Dhingra speaking to his people in the office.

Dhingra Market mein album khulta hai, aur artist jail ke andar. Ye hai mera vision. First time in history. Daba ke bikega album. Aur saale ki ragdai bhi ho jayegi jam ke.

[F] Breaking News

Sheena in the courtyard of Janardan's house in Peetampura, seen through the video camera.

Sheena Is aangan mein khelne waala ladka aaj salakhon ke peeche hai. Peetampura ka yehi vo ghar hai jis se Jordan ko aaj se do saal pehle dhakke maar kar baahar nikaal diya gaya tha.

[E] Dhingra's Plot (Part Two)

Dhingra speaking to his publicist and two others.

Dhingra Negative, negative... Sirf negative chalta hai media mein...

[C] Prison (Part Two)

Jordan sitting in prison at the same place. Again we can not see him clearly.

[F] Negative Image Creation

Sheena reporting from Janardan's house, crawlers on TV, print articles on Jordan's past like – Jordan's dark secrets revealed. All this is intercut with shots of the artwork of Jordan's next album's poster being designed. Prison bars are sketched onto Jordan's picture. His face is darkened. The screen is being made.

[G] Negative Standee

A large poster of the album is brought to stand. The album is called 'Negative'. It shows Jordan behind bars.

[H] Posters etc (Part One)

Posters and cut-outs of the album, with the artwork of Jordan dressed as a convict. Around the country.

[I] Neice at Music Store

Jordan's neice walks up, picks something from a shelf. Publicity banners for the album are put up everywhere in the shop.

Her turn comes at the payment counter. She gives in a cd.

It is Jordan's new album. It has released.

[H] Posters etc (Part Two)

More posters. But these seem to be posters of Jordan more than the album.

Cds of the album disappearing from the racks.

[J] Jail Police Station

Slow motion. Jordan is seen at a distance, coming out of the police station from a press camera point of view. The camera rushes towards him. There is a crowd to see him. There are some policemen escorting him out. Khatana is with him.

[K] Press Conference (Part One)

Jordan sitting at a press conference. Chaos of the media around him. Flashes.

Dhingra smiling gleefully, posing with Jordan, photographers gesturing to ask Dhingra to leave the frame. All in slow motion.

Jordan's face as he sits in the press conference.

Jordan in Concert

Concert in full swing in Cannaught Place, Delhi. Seen from a distance.

Concert in full swing at a Monastery compound. Seen from a distance.

Concert in full swing at the Gloria Church compound. Seen from across the barbed wire.

Jordan performs at these three venues.

At the Cannought Place stage. The band is playing the music. Jordan is in thought. He suddenly starts speaking.

Jordan Pata hai...?

Pause. The band members are surprised. They continue to play, adjust to Jordan.

Jordan Bahot saal pehle, yahan ek jungle hota tha. Ghana, bhayanak jungle...
Phir ek din yahan sheher ban gaya... Saaf-suthre makaan, seedhe raste.
Sab kuch tareeke se hone laga. Par jis din jungle kata, us din parindon
ka ek jhund yahan se ud kar hamesha ke liye chala gaya. Kabhi nahin
lauta. (Audience screams) Main vo parinde dhoondh raha hoon. Kisi
ne dekha hai unhein...? Dekha hai...?

Audience screams again.

Song # 6 (Part Two)

Jordan continues to perform the song.

{6 mins}

/28 mins/

Sc # 89

**Day / Evening, Int / Exteriors
Lucknow**

Video footage of Jordan walking out of the Lucknow airport, looking at the camera. Playing in loop. There is an arrogance in him. He hits at the dickie of a car that's in his way. The Lucknow Airport sign is seen behind him. Sheena's voice is heard in the soundtrack.

Sheena (OC) Taazi-taazi success shayad Jordan se samhaali nahin ja rahi.

Sheena is reporting from a concert venue.

Sheena Lucknow ki janta ko ab bhi yakeen nahin ho raha ki vo show mein aaya hi nahin jab ki ye baat saaf zaahir hai ki aaj subah usey Lucknow airport se baahar aate huye dekha gaya tha.

On the tv screen, with Jordan's clip running in a box -

Sheena Mere peeche aap dekh sakte hain ki log ab venue se vaapas ja rahe hain, ghusse mein hain... Ab tak ye faisla nahin ho paaya hai ki tickton ke paise vaapas honge ya nahin...

Sc # 90 / 91

**Night, Interiors
Platinum Office / Lucknow Hotel Room**

Dhingra is furious on the phone.

Dhingra Paagal ho gaya hai vo? Haan...? Dalvaa doon vaapas jail main usey?

Khatana is trying to pacify him.

Khatana Dhingra saab, Dhingra saab...

Dhingra Dekh Khatana usko vapas hosh mein le aa... Varna meri badi ikchcha ho rahi hai ki cheer-phaad doon usey.

Khatana Sir sir sir sir sir...

{1/2 min}

Night Concert at Cannaught Place (Part One)

Jordan performing on stage. This is from Song # 1 – Alfaaz mere...

Sc # 93

**Night, Ext / Interiors
McLeodgunj Hotel**

Panic outside the hotel. People are looking for Jordan.

Khatana is trying to call someone, speaks to the security in-charge –

Khatana (scolds) Maine kaha tha uspar nazar rakhna.

Security Sir arrest to nahin na kar sakte unko...?

Khatana (into phone) Hello... Hello, haan sir...

Security (simultaneously) Apne marzi se chale gaye to kya karte...?

Sc # 94

**Sunrise, Exterior
Simla Cliff**

A taxi is parked near a cliff, the driver is asleep. At the cliff, Jordan is standing.

He is rubbing his hands, hopping to keep warm.

He looks at the rising sun.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 95

**Day, Exteriors
McLeodgunj Concert**

Silence. The audience is looking towards the stage. Jordan is standing on stage, looking at the audience. Silence. He begins to speak –

Jordan Ye jhooth hai... Ye saara jhooth hai... Drama chal raha hai mere charon taraf.

Flashback. Jordan sitting outside the Hazrat Nizamuddin dargah, looking at people passing.

Jordan's V O Mujhe bewakoof banaya ja raha hai. Yahan kuch bhi sach nahin hai.

Back in present time, on stage.

Jordan Ye saare log acting kar rahe hai. Tum sab. (audience screams) Tum sab
nakli ho. Ye jo ho raha hai, asal mein nahin ho raha.

Audience screams again.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 96

**Night, Exteriors
Lane Outside Jakhar Niwas**

Jordan standing in the lane outside his house at night. Silence.

He is looking at the house.

Night Concert at Cannaught Place (Part Two)

Jordan continues to perform on stage.

(1/2 min)

Sc # 97

**Morning, Ext / Interiors
Bombay Brothel**

Acoustic guitar playing as we enter an old brothel building in Bombay.

We cross a lane and come to an old, congested staircase. Two people step up.

It is Khatana, walking up the stairs with a pimp. He is in holy anger.

The guitar sound increases as they approach the terrace.

They enter.

To see Jordan wearing a vest and playing guitar to twelve prostitutes, who sit around listening to the music as they have tea and paav.

Jordan looks at Khatana.

Khatana comes forward to Jordan, holds his arm and pulls him out without saying anything.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 98

**Day, Exteriors
Bombay Streets**

Khatana is fuming in anger as he walks out of the brothel with Jordan. Jordan is buttoning his shirt.

The pimp stays back as Khatana climbs up the fly-over with Jordan. A security-man is watching them from the fly-over.

The security-man runs across the street to get the car. Khatana and Jordan cross the street. Silence.

As they reach the other side of the street, Khatana suddenly stops and fires Jordan.

Khatana Ye din bhi aa gaya. Aisi jagah se nikaalna pada tujhe. Shuroo hone ke pehle hi khatam ho jayega tu, meri baat yaad rakhna. Teri reputation buri se aur buri hoti ja rahi hai aur tujhe pata bhi nahin chalega kab log tujhse nafrat karne lagenge. (pause) Kya ho gaya hai tujhe JJ...? Kya banta ja raha hai tu...? Dekh khud ko... dekh... Tu kya chahta hai ki log tujhse door bhaagein...?

Girl 1 (OC) Oh my God it's Jordan...

Khatana and Jordan turn back to look.

A girl has seen Jordan from across the street. She is hopping, screaming.

Girl 1 Jordan... Hi...

A few others join her.

Boy 1 O yeah... Hey...

Another scream is heard from behind Jordan and Khatana.

Girl 2 (OC) Jordan...

Jordan and Khatana turn in that direction.

Two other girls are running up to him from their side of the street, waving.

Girl 2 Jordan wait...

Girl 3 Wait... please...

People around Jordan begin to notice him now. Jordan taps Khatana on his shoulder to walk away. Khatana looks in the direction of the first girl. A huge number of college students have gathered. They're screaming, trying to cross the street.

Jordan walks Khatana up the sidewalk. The security man keeps the fans at a distance behind them.

Khatana (distracted, scolds) Tu sun raha hai meri baat?

Jordan is looking at Khatana.

Khatana Bahot zaroori baat kar raha hoon main...

Three girls and two boys run up to Jordan from the front.

Boy 2 Hi Jordan...

Girl 4 Hiiiiii, aapke saath ek photo le sakte hain?

Jordan Nahin le sakte... Hato saamne se...

Jordan walks Khatana ahead.

Khatana (furious) Aur baat kaise karta hai tu? Samajhta kya hai tu khud ko?

The bunch of youngsters is trailing them.

Girl 4 Please please please... hum wait karenge...

Boy 3 Just one pic please... whenever you're free

They walk after him. A constable comes in to keep them at bay.

The first bunch crosses the street, runs in, screaming his name, calling their friends.

Khatana Jo bhi tujhse milta hai, vo output ho jaata hai tujhse...

Flashes.

Fans are standing along the railings in Jordan's path, waiting for him, clicking pictures with their phone cameras, calling out, extending notebooks for autographs. Khatana is looking around, baffled by Jordan's growing popularity. But he is committed to scolding Jordan.

Khatana (distracted) Girti ja rahi hai popularity teri, pata bhi hai tujhe...?

Another security man meets them there.

Security 2 Sir yaheen ruko, gaadi aa rahi hai.

Khatana and Jordan stop. The second security-man begins to keep the fans at bay as well.

Khatana Main sirf ye poochna chahta hoon tujhse...

People are pouring in from the sides.

Flash, flash, the mobile phone cameras go.

Khatana ...ki... tu...

An old couple is waiting with pen and paper for Jordan's autograph.

Khatana ... ye bata de...

Jordan (focused) Ji... Khatana bhai...?

Khatana looks back at the fans. A huge gathering has collected. Jordan gives a brief look at the crowd.

Massive screaming.

Girl 5 I love you Jordan... I love you...

Jordan is looking hopefully at Khatana.

Jordan Khatana bhai...

Khatana (totally distracted) Haan...?

Jordan Main samajh raha hoon aap kya kehna chahte hain... Pata nahin kyon aise karta hoon main... Apne ko... control nahin kar paata... Mujhe bilkul achcha nahin lagta, main khud apne aap ko achcha nahin lagta... Kuch ghalat hai... Mujhe khush nahin hona chahiye is waqt...? Yehi chahta tha na main...? Magar khushi to door door tak nahin hai, kaheen nahin hai... Sirf ye... ek... jaise keede kaatte rehte hain mujhe har time, har time aur aise hi main har jagah... main... mujhe bhi bahot... andar...

Jordan looks down, stops talking.

Khatana is looking at him, looking at the crowd that is still increasing.

Jordan and Khatana stand. Fans continue to build up. A monotonous electric guitar riff begins in the background – that plays on and off through the scenes till the tearing of the contract.

{2 ½ mins}

/33 mins/

Sc # 99

**Evening, Interiors
Bombay Mall**

Line of photographers. Flashes, flashes, flashes.

Jordan posing with his next music album CD. He is looking different. There are two others on the stage with him. He gets out of the pose, makes to leave when photographers call him back saying Jordan, Jordan, one minute etc.

Jordan snaps suddenly –

Jordan Kya Jordan Jordan...? Pehle nahin kheench sakte the? Kitta time lagta hai?

He turns and walks out.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 100

**Night, Interiors
Mall Passage**

Girls screaming as Jordan walks out of the mall. They are held back by the security line.

Jordan turns and looks at them. Screaming becomes more intense.

The girls he is looking at become emotional, two of them make to swoon.

He is walking backwards, looking at them.

Then he turns and walks out, with massive crowds behind him.

Sc # 101

**Night, Exteriors
Lane Outside Jakhar Niwas**

Jordan looking at his house from the lane at night. Silence. No background music.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 102

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Restaurant**

Jordan walks in through the door. He smiles as he sees –

Megha, looking different with time, rushes to him with her husband. Mono and Jaat are also coming after.

Megha (to her husband) Ho gaya yakeen...? Ye raha JJ. (to Jordan) Sorry, Jordan...

Jordan Nahin JJ sahi hai...

Mono Hey hi...

Megha Photo, photo, photo...

Jaat Haan bhai saboot chahiye hota hai...

All laugh.

Cut. Jordan posing with Megha and her husband. Flash. Jordan extends his hand to Mono.

Jordan Mono...

Mono takes his hand and comes in to pose, calling his girlfriend – come come... Jordan looks at him.

Cut. Jordan posing with Mono and his girlfriend. Flash. Jaat comes into Mono's place.

Jaat Mera number, mera number...

Jordan Arey mil to pehle...

Cut. Jordan posing with Jaat. Flash.

Jordan Achcha, ek minute...

Cut. Jordan posing with Mono and two others. Flash.

Cut. Jordan posing again with Megha and her husband. Flash. The monotonous electric guitar begins in the background again.

Cut. Jordan posing with Jaat and another man. Flash.

Cut. Jordan posing with three elder women. Flash.

Cut. Jordan posing with two men. Flash.

Cut. Jordan posing with Mono, his girlfriend, Jaat, Megha and her husband. Flash.

Jordan Aur kisi ne khinchani hai photo? Nahin...? Ho gaya kaam tu sab ka, ab jaaon main?

Jordan's friends are surprised. Jordan turns and walks away.

{1/2 mins}

Sc # 103

**Night, Interiors
Jordan's Hotel Room**

Jordan eating daal-roti in his plush hotel room.

Sc # 104

**Day, Interiors
Platinum Office**

Jordan sitting on the sofa at Dhingra's office. He has a contract and a pen kept in front of him. He is looking at the contract, flipping through the pages.

Khatana is sitting with Dhingra at his table, trying to negotiate. A lawyer is sitting to Dhingra's side. Dhingra's subordinate is flitting about.

Khatana Sir paanch album ka contract... aur ye ke baahar kaam bhi nahin kar sakta... thoda zyada nahin hai...?

Dhingra Chal, mat kar sign... Theek hai...

Khatana Sir sir sir...

Dhingra's subordinate notices something in Jordan's direction. He calls for Dhingra's attention –

Sub Saab...

Dhingra Ho gaya decide, ghar baith tu...

Khatana Sir request hi to kar raha hoon main...

Sub Saab, udhar...

Dhingra Tu mere under hai, ye baat clear samajh le, theek hai...? Isne jo sign kiye hain na paper mere saath bade josh mein...

Sub Arey, dekho to saab...

Dhingra looks at his subordinate, looks in the direction he is pointing. The background music stops. Meanwhile –

Khatana (OC) Sir aapki saari baat sahi hai... Bus...

Khatana sees that Dhingra and the subordinate are shocked about something. He turns to look.

Jordan has torn the contract to four pieces. Now he assembles it to tear to further pieces.

The sound of paper tearing. Khatana holds his head. Dhingra stands up, looks at his subordinate. Subordinate gives a reaction of disbelief. The lawyer is looking.

More sound of tearing. Dhingra is unable to react for the moment.

Jordan smiles to himself, while making smaller bits.

Then he stands and walks up to Dhingra, becoming serious again. He continues to tear the contract to smaller bits, then shakes the bits.

Dhingra is looking at him in disbelief.

Jordan comes to the table, looks at Dhingra. Then begins a chant and sprinkles bits of paper on Dhingra's head. Khatana jumps up, tries to stop Jordan.

Khatana Aye... Dimagh kharaab hai tera...?

Sub (OC) By God...

Jordan continues the chant and the sprinkling.

Dhingra has been transfixed. Now suddenly a scream emanates from him –

Dhingra Main...

Jordan begins to laugh. Khatana holds his hands, tries to take him out.

Sub (OC) Dhingra saab ki aisi beizzati...?

Publicist (OC) Vo bhi Dhingra saab ki...?

Dhingra hits the bits of paper off his head, shaking in anger.

Jordan breaks from Khatana, sprinkles some more paper and laughs.

Khatana (wrestling him) JJ...

Sub (OC) O by god...

Jordan laughs / chants more, manages to sprinkle some more.

Dhingra suddenly screams.

Dhingra (loud scream) Aae...

Jordan instantly turns and screams louder to Dhingra's face.

Jordan (louder scream) Yaaaaa....

{1 ½ mins}

/36 mins/

Sc # 105

**Night, Interiors
Venue Backstage**

Crowd cheer heard backstage just after performance. Jordan comes out with his guitar. An assistant comes to take the guitar. Jordan looks.

Sheena is standing on the side.

Sheena Aisi taisi karwa lee Dhingra ke saath...?

Jordan crosses her, she follows.

Sheena Tumhaari help karne aayi hoon main.

Jordan Tu meri help karegi?

Sheena Ab tak kya kar rahi hoon? Aise hi nahin ban gayee tumhaari image...

Jordan Ae, tu nikal yahan se...

Sheena Nimbus records London. Tumko sign karna chahte hain. Tumhaare saare cases vo handle karenge...

Jordan Bol direct baat karne.

Sheena Tumse ghabraate hain... image aisi hai na tumhaari... To unhein laga main tumhaare close hoon aur main...

Jordan suddenly stops, turns to Sheena and asks –

Jordan Hai kya?

It is a narrow passage. Sheena is against the wall. Her breath suddenly climbs.

Sheena Kya?

Jordan Close...?

They are standing very close.

Sheena's chest is heaving in anxiety. Pause. She goes forward and kisses him on the lips.

He looks at her.

He grabs her hand.

She looks down. Is pulled out by him.

{1 min}

Sc # 106

**Night, Interiors
Vanity Van**

Door opens and Jordan gets Sheena into the vanity van, slams the door shut.

She is standing against the table. He comes in. He holds her shoulder.

She grabs his face, kisses him.

She makes to kiss him full.

He holds her off, looks down.

She stops, looks at him.

He gets his face close. She sniffs him, his face is getting repulsed.

She stops, looks at him. Pause.

Sheena Bhool nahin pa rahe na usey?

He is shocked. He looks at her.

A smile spreads over her face.

Sheena Jordan the Casanova, the bad boy of music... andar hi andar kisi ke
 pyaar mein jal raha hai. How cute...

He is furious.

He grabs her, turns her around and throws her on the bed. He looks at her. She lies there. Pause.

Sheena Cluck... Nahin hoga Jordan... Main Heer nahin hoon.

He backs to the table, looks down.

She remains lying on the bed.

Sheena Story hai... Front page.

Loud charge of the electric guitar. She lies on the bed, he stands against the table. Fade-out.

{1 min}

/38 mins/

Guitar Montage (Part One)

Fade-in. Flashback. Heer in her backyard. She is panting. Her home is behind her. Slow motion. Fade-out.

Guitar plays again as we see Jordan turning and walking away from Heer. Slow motion.

Jordan being taken away by security guards from the rear exit, as Heer's house in Prague stands at night. Slow motion.

Jay is standing at the steps, looking at Heer as though he does not know her. He looks down to assimilate his thoughts.

Meena is looking in disbelief, Shirin is looking down.

Heer turns to Jay. Her head is spinning.

She takes a step towards him.

Heer's eyes lose focus. Electric guitar plays. The sequence becomes extreme slow motion.

She takes another step, her body gives.

Jay's face changes.

Heer's head falls over.

She is coming to the ground.

Meena's face as she screams.

Jordan's face as he jostles with security-men on the street above Heer's house. Fast motion.

Jordan playing the electric guitar on an open stage in Delhi.

He is restless. He is always restless. It's only in playing music does the restlessness find a channel.

Jordan's eyes are closed, as he plays the guitar.

Heer being raised onto Jay's knee. The sequence becomes normal slow motion.

Jay has raised her, looks at her. Shirin rushes towards her in concern. Meena stands at a distance in anger.

An ambulance and a car enter the hospital at night. The sequence becomes normal motion from here.

Shirin's face. She is shock.

She is sitting across the table from the doctor in Prague. She is staring at the doctor's face. The doctor is looking at her, nodding slightly.

Heer, lying on the hospital cot, instinctively look away as Shirin and Jay come up to her.

Her eyes are dim, under-eyes dark. She builds her courage, then turns in guilt, looks at them.

Jay is looking serious. Shirin smiles.

Heer is intrigued. They approach her.

Jordan is playing the guitar on the stage. His soul is with the music. He is somewhere else.

Heer is being taken in by the scanning machine at the hospital.

Heer's mother, in Delhi, is holding her phone to her ear, hearing in disbelief.

We go closer to Heer as she looks at her reports. Shirin sits in front of her, looking at her.

Heer is realizing her illness. Music begins to fade out.

Jordan is playing the guitar. Music fades out to silence.

Silence. Heer is sitting on her bed, feeling her arms, legs.

Jordan continues to play his heart out on stage. We hear only silence.

Sc # 107

Night, Interiors
Zutshi Villa Bedroom

Heer, looking sickly, reclined on her bedrest in Prague. She is looking at someone, speaks after a while –

Heer Humein baat karni hai...

Jay looks up from his papers, sitting on a chair in front.

Jay Is condition mein nahin Heer.

Heer Mujhe Bone Marrow Aplasia hai Jay. Main kabhi theek nahin ho jaoongi. Meri condition aur kharaab hi hone waaali hai.

They are looking at each other.

Heer To... kya karna chahte ho?

Jay Vo tumhein kehna hai.

Pause.

Heer (shaking inside) Maine tumhein dhoka diya hai Jay. Maine line cross kee hai...

Jay Aur ab?

She looks at him. He has decided to talk.

Heer Ab kabhi nahin hone doongi ye... Ye meri zindagi ki sabse badi ghalati hai. Pata nahin kaise main...? Mujhe us waqt bhi maloom tha main ghalat kar rahi hoon... har second pata tha... poori koshish kar rahi thi ki kisi tarah rok loon khud ko magar... Pata nahin kyon, pata nahin kya ho gaya tha mujhe... (pause) Jay... tum apne baare mein socho, okay...? Aur vohi karo jo tum karna chahte ho...

He looks down, back at her again.

Jay Uske baare mein ab kya feel karti ho tum?

She instantly closes her eyes. She did not want him to ask this, but now has to be honest

Heer Chali jayegi ye feeling Jay... Kuch waqt mein sab guzar jayega.

Jay To phir kuch waqt ke baad baat karte hain.

She looks down, ashamed.

{1 ½ mins}

Guitar Montage (Part Two)

Jordan's guitar charges back into the soundtrack.

Heer grimaces as blood is drawn out of her arm for a test at the hospital in Prague.

Heer looking more ill, grimaces less as blood is drawn out for a test.

Blood is drawn out of Heer's arm. She does not grimace at all. She is looking very sick.

Heer, on a wheel-chair, at the departure lounge of the Prague airport. Jay is travelling with her.

Heer turns to look, raises her hand weakly, waves.

Shirin and Meena are there to see her off. They wave back.

Tears drain Meena's eyes.

Jay sipping tea in a lounge room of Heer's house in Delhi.

Her parents are sitting in front of him devastated, and ashamed.

A complicated surgery in progress on Heer in a Delhi hospital.

{2 ½ mins}

Sc # 108

**Night, Exteriors
Open Stage**

Jordan in a posture of just having finished the performance at the open stage in Delhi. The crowd is cheering, clapping, screaming. We hear only silence.

He remains in that posture, gets out of the performance.

He turns, walks back on the ramp. Something catches his eye.

We see some young boys and girls screaming out to him as he comes close to them.

He looks.

One of them, shouting the loudest, is Mandy, Heer's sister. Sound returns gradually to the soundtrack as he hears her calling amidst the cheer of the crowd. He looks at her.

Mandy Mandy... Mandy... Heer's sister...?

Jordan recognizes her.

Mandy Hi...

Jordan goes close to her, kneels. More cheer of the audience.

Mandy Mujhe tumse baat karni hai... Kaise mil sakti hoon...?

She looks serious.

Jordan is intrigued. He reaches his hand to her.

She takes his hand. He pulls her up. Great cheer of the audience.

He looks at her in question as she stands.

She looks at him.

They are standing on stage.

{1/2 min}

/42 ½ mins/

Sc # 109

**Day, Interiors
Heer's Room**

Heer is asleep on the bed. She moves a bit, her eyes open a bit. She closes her eyes again.

Jordan (OC) Heer, sun na...

She opens her eyes, looks in that direction, intoxicated in her sleep and weakness.

Afternoon. Curtains are flying in the breeze, shadows are playing on the walls. There is someone on his knees next to her. It is Jordan.

She looks at him dreamy eyed.

Jordan Uth na bahut bore ho raha hoon. Kitta soyegi?

She looks at him silently as she emerges to consciousness.

He is looking at her.

She keeps looking at him till she fully understands.

She looks around in the room. Mandy is there, on the other side of the bed. The room has touches of a hospital cabin. Heer looks back at Jordan.

Heer (mumbles) Ye nahi hona tha...

Jordan Haan...?

He pulls his face close to hers.

Jordan Kya...?

Her breath climbs. They look at each other. Her chest is heaving.

The door of the room opens suddenly. Mandy turns around, Heer's mother Neena barges in.

Mandy stands. Jordan turns to see her, Heer looks.

Neena is furious, but controls herself, calms down. She looks at Jordan.

Jordan sits straight.

Neena Tum... ek second aa sakte ho?

He looks at Heer, moves out.

Neena looks at Mandy.

Neena Mandy...

Heer knows what this is about.

{1 min}

Sc # 110

**Day, Interiors
Outside Heer's Door**

Mandy comes out of the door. Mother is looking in anger at Jordan, who is standing in front of her. She looks at Mandy.

Neena Darwaaza band karo...

Mandy shuts the door. Mother looks back at Jordan. She is seething in anger, but not raising her voice so that Heer can not hear.

Neena Prague mein jo kuch tumne kiya... uske baad tumhaari himmat ki tum is ghar ke andar aa gaye? Sharm nahin aayi tumhein?

She turns to Mandy. Mandy looks down.

Neena Aur tumse Dad hi baat karenge...

She looks back at Jordan.

Neena Yahan vapas nahin aaoge tum. Jao...

He keeps standing there.

She looks at him in rage.

Jordan (whispers) Main ja nahin paoonga.

She looks at him.

He looks at her in genuine helplessness.

Jordan Main jaanta hoon khud ko... Pakka rahoonga main Heer ke paas.

Neena (furious) Suno... Heer is haalat mein nahin hai ki aur drama bardaasht kar sake, samjhe? Thodi bhi tension nahin le sakti vo... collapse kar jayegi.

Jordan Vohi to...

She looks at him.

Then speaks to her as though he is telling her a secret.

Jordan Aur pata hai? Kuch nahin hona hai Heer ko... Ghabrao mat. Aapko meri baat pe yakeen nahin hoga is waqt, lagega kya bawkaas kar raha hoon. Par aap dekhoge.

Neena is staring at Jordan, caught in unexpected cross current.

Jordan Ab main vaapas ja raha hoon, theek hai?

She is transfixed.

Then she turns to the intercom.

Jordan walks back towards Heer's room.

Neena picks up the intercom. Mandu rushes to her.

Mandy Mom, vaise bhi mar rahi hai vo...

Neena You shut up. Munh band rakho apna tum.

Jordan enters Heers room.

{1 min}

Sc # 111

**Day, Interiors
Heer's Room**

Heer looks at Jordan in intrigue.

Jordan shuts the door, comes up, speaking quickly.

Jordan Ye log mujhe baahar nikaalne waale hain par tu ghabra mat, main aa jaoonga vaapas... Aur abhi inke aane se pehle na jaldi se ek kiss kar lete hain...

He rushes towards her.

She is surprised.

Heer Jordan...

Jordan Jaldi... aa jayenge...

He comes to his knees.

Heer Stop it... (pulls herself up) Vaheen raho tum...

Jordan Arey yaar, time nahin hai...

Heer Shut up... Khade ho...

Jordan Kiss to main kar hi kar raha hoon, tu kar le jo karna hai...

He clambers up towards her, she withdraws.

Heer Jordan main bol rahi hoon maar doongi main...

She has withdrawn to the other side of the bed head, he follows her there.

Jordan Achcha gaal pe karne de, gaal pe...

Heer Dimagh kharaab hai tera?

She uses her feet to cross the bed.

Jordan Arey yaar Heer... Ab tak ho bhi gayee hoti... Ruk na...

He comes after her.

Heer Kasam se Jordan... (stands on the floor) Main tujhe na...

The door of the room opens. Neena is there with Mandy. Two security guards are standing behind.

Heer and Jordan turn to look.

Neena (shocked) Kya hua...?

She rushes to Heer.

Neena (bewildered) Tum khadi kaise ho?

Heer looks at her. She is a bit surprised herself.

She looks at Jordan.

Jordan looks disappointed that he could not kiss.

Neena looks at Jordan.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 112

**Day, Exteriors
Kaul Residence Gate**

Jordan comes out of the gate of Heer's house. Mandy is there to drop him. The securitymen are trailing them. Jordan walks a few steps, blowing hot into his palms, rubbing his knuckles. Mandy closes the gate.

Jordan turns and looks at the house.

Sc # 113

**Day, Interiors
Outside Heer's Door**

Dr Sinha and Neena come out of Heer's room. Heer is seen sitting reclined on the bed. A nurse maid is inside with Heer. Neena shuts the door, looks at the doctor in great expectation.

Dr Sinha Pehle jaisi hi hai.

Neena (deep intrigue) Vo khadi kaise ho gayee? Teen hafton mein
bistar se nahin uthi hai vo...

Dr Sinha Achchi baat hai na...?

Neena Magar kaise?

Dr Sinha Let's not worry about that. Dekhte hain aage kuch din kaisi
rehti hai.

{1/2 mins}

Sc # 114

Night, Int / Exteriors

Heer's Room, Street Outside Kaul Residence

Heer is seen from outside her bedroom window. She is lying on bed, watching tv. Mandy comes to her.

Mandy holds out her phone to Heer.

Mandy Baat karni hai us se?

Heer looks at her.

Heer Kya kar rahi ho Mandy? Haan...?

Mandy Nahin baat karni?

Heer (exasperated) Vo samajhta kyon nahin...?

Mandy puts the phone to her ear, turns.

Mandy (into phone) Hello... Suno vo baat nahin karna chahti...

Heer (cuts her) Do ek minute...

Mandy looks at her, gives the phone to her.

Heer takes the phone, looks at Mandy.

Mandy settles at the desk near the door with a book.

Heer puts the phone to her ear.

Heer (into phone) Jordan suno...

Jordan Tu kab mar rahi hai?

Heer is stung by this, she closes her eyes.

Jordan is sitting in a stationery car.

Jordan Hello... Hello Heer...?

Heer Haan, kya...?

Jordan Doctor ne kaha na tu mar rahi hai...? To kab mar rahi hai?

Heer Ye bhi mazaak hai? Haan...?

Jordan Arey bada serious hai ye to... Teri factory mein ab khon hi nahin banta...?

Heer Chahte kya ho tum?

Jordan (moving out of the car) Poochna chahta hoon... ki tere is ghar mein security alarm to nahin hai...?

Heer pricks up.

Heer Kyon? Kya karne waale ho?

Jordan Pooch raha hoon...

Heer sits up.

Heer Kahan ho tum?

Mandy looks at her.

Heer gets up from bed as she hears Jordan speak.

Jordan (OC) Prague waala alarm to bada tez tha. Lightein bhi on ho gayeen. Hi tech tha maamla...

Heer has moved to the balcony.

She looks.

Jordan is standing next to his car in the darkness. He sees her.

She sees him.

Jordan Tujhe baahar nahin aana tha Heer. Ab na mujhe tere paas aana padega.

Heer Jordan, mat karo ye. Main bardaasht nahin kar paoongi.

Jordan Ye main kar raha hoon...? (pause, as he looks at her) Toone kaha meri shakal nahin dekhni, to main aaya tere aage? Do saal mein call kee tujhe? Maine to yahan tak koshish kee ki sochoon bhi na tere baare mein... Par kya hua...? Ye tu hai... mere saamne khadi hai.

He is looking at her.

She is looking at him.

Jordan Tujhe samajh nahin aayee Heer...? Ye kuch aur hai... jo tujhe aur mujhe saath kar raha hai. Reh nahin na paaye hum alag... Nahin reh paaye... Main aaj itti badi hasti hoon Heer, star hoon main... Itte saare paise hain mere paas aur famous hoon par andar pata hai sirf jalan hai mere andar... bechaini hai... Bhatakta rehta hoon idhar se udhar, sab ko tang karta hoon kyonki khaali hai mere andar, khaali hai... (pause) Main sirf tere saath hi set hoon yaar... Itti si baat hai... Aur tu bhi vohi... Mere saath nahin hoti to koi jaanleva beemari ho jaati hai tujhe... khoon-shoon banna band ho jaata hai tere andar...

Heer (getting weak) Main mar rahi hoon Jordan. Shayad kuch maheene, ya ek saal... Uske baad main mar jaoongi...

Jordan Aur jo na mari to...? Tujhe kuch bhi nahin hua to? Tab tu meri ho jayegi?

Heer (eyes closed) Jordan mujhe hug kar sakte ho...? Haan...? Hello...?

She looks towards Jordan.

He keeps his phone in his pocket, starts to move towards her.

Her heartbeat rises. She holds the railing.

He is looking up at her as he strides in.

She turns and hurries back into the room. Mandy looks up.

Mandy Kya hua?

Heer (breathing heavily) Vo aa raha hai... Vo aa raha hai...

{3 mins}

/48 ½ mins/

Sc # 115 [A]

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Kaul Residence Backyard**

A back gate of the bungalow is opened. Jordan walks in.

Mandy has opened the gate, she shuts it, looks around.

Sc # 116

**Night, Interiors
Corridor, Staircase**

Virath Kaul, in the hall with a whiskey glass in his hand notices something in the distance. He looks.

Heer is walking down the stairs, holding the railing.

Virath is surprised.

Mandy rushes up to Heer, gets her down.

Virath keeps the glass on the side, moves forward.

Sc # 115 [B]

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Kaul Residence Backyard**

Mandy gets Heer up a corridor.

They come to a small, dark portico.

Heer looks.

Jordan emerges from the darkness.

Mandy stops. Heer begins to walk towards Jordan.

He takes a step, then stands there, lets her walk to him.

She walks up to him, as fast as she can. Her face begins to contort, she begins to cry.

Jordan takes a step forward.

Heer hugs him.

Mandy turns, looks.

It is Virath. Neena is rushing in from behind.

A strange relief passes through Heer's body as she holds Jordan.

Her tears are flowing.

Jordan looks up.

Heer's parents step into the light, looking at them.

Neena Heer...

Heer closes her eyes.

Jordan makes to release.

Heer Jaldi mein ho?

He hugs her back.

Heer Theek se pakdo na... zor se...

He hugs her tight and dear.

They hold each other for a long time.

Virath looks at Neena. Neena is looking at Heer and Jordan. Mandy is turned away from Heer, is looking down.

After a while, Heer releases from Jordan. She wipes her tears, sniffs, takes a breath. She is feeling better, she smiles. Tears are still dripping from her eyes.

Her parents are standing behind her.

{2 mins}

Sc # 117 / 118

**Evening / Night, Interiors
Heer's Room**

Jay sits at a desk at his home in Prague. He is holding his phone, listening.

Heer on the phone.

Heer Jay... Waqt aa gaya. Main hamesha khud se laddi rahi hoon... ki aisa feel na karoon, is khahish ko khatam kar doon... Ye ghalat hai, gunaah hai. (pause) Ab main is ladai mein haar jaana chaahti hoon. Kamzor ho jana chahti hoon main.

Her parents are seen behind her. Mother is holding her head.

Heer I'm sorry Jay.

Jay is listening, smiles.

Jay Pehli baar maine kisi ko itna ghalat analyze kiya hai Heer. Teen saal. Aur main tumhein pehchaan nahin paaya. Kaise?

Heer Main zindagi bhar mein khud ko nahin pehchaan paayi Jay. Main nahin hoon ek achchi aurat... achchi biwi... Main ye hoon, jo Jordan ke saath ban jaati hoon... Tum... Tum deserve karte ho Jay ki tumhaare saath vo ho, jo sirf tumhaara ho. Kyonki tum perfect ho... Tumhaare andar ek bhi...

Jay Okay... I think baat katam ho gayee hai. Ab kuch raha nahin discuss karne ko. So... Bye Heer...

Heer Jay...

Jay hangs up, keeps the phone down, crosses his arms. Sits.

Heer puts the phone on the table sits. Then turns to look towards the street.

{1 min}

Sc # 119

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Car on Roadside / Kaul Residence**

Jordan rouses from sleep in his car as a message beeps on his phone. He sees it.

He gets out of the car to look towards Heer's balcony.

Heer is standing on her balcony. Go, she mimes. Go to sleep.

He looks, waves to her. Looks at her.

She looks at him. Fresh tears come to her eyes. She smiles. She kisses her fingers for him.

He is moved. He is terribly attracted. His breath has climbed.

Recovery Montage 1

The next day. Heer is climbing down the stairs, helped by Mandy.

Jordan is in his car, in the porch.

Heer's heart is beating, she wants to see him.

He turns and looks.

Trees passing overhead.

Heer seen through the open sky roof of the car, lying on Jordan's lap as he drives.

She is feeling the dappled sunlight on her face, soaking in the breeze.

Neena is looking at Heer. Heer is sitting on her bed, having dinner with Mandy. She is watching something on television, smiling with it.

Heer is standing at her wardrobe, selecting an outfit to wear. She picks one, turns to see it on herself in the mirror.

Heer walking with Jordan in the bungalow garden, wearing the same outfit.

Neena is looking at them from a balcony, with intrigue.

{1 ½ min}

Sc # 120

**Day, Interiors
Clinic / Neena's Work Station**

Dr Sinha on the phone.

Dr Sinha Power of the mind Neena.

Neena is in her dining hall.

Neena Khaana achche se kha rahi hai. Neeche aati hai, chalti phirti hai – apne aap...

Dr Sinha Kuch hai jo usko motivate kar raha hai... himmat de raha hai.

Sc # 121

**Day, Exteriors
Car on Roadside**

Heer's face as she sits in Jordan's car. Jordan's fingers are touching her face gently.

They are looking at each other. He touches her arms. She is reacting to his touch.

Jordan Guitar jaisi hai tu... Aur ye tere high notes hain. Ye dekh...

He touches her sides. She reacts.

Jordan Tang tang tang... te rang... ta ra rung...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 122

**Night, Interiors
Virath's Study**

Neena goes into Mr Kaul's study. Virath Kaul looks up.

Neena has some reports in her hand.

Neena Uski blood count improve ho gayee hai...

She smiles in disbelief.

He smiles.

Virath Aur tumhein lagta hai ye Jordan ki wajah se hai...

She does not reply.

Virath Roz mil rahe hai, right? Aur vo aata hai yahan... Tumhein pata hai kis tarah ka insaan hai vo...?

Neena (forceful) To kya karoon main? Batao... kya karoon? Virath do hafte pehle Heer ko theek se baat karne ki taaqat nahin thi. Saari koshish ke bawajood vo doobti ja rahi thi, bure se buri hoti ja rahi thi... Aaj vo park mein walk karti hai, breakfast ke liye neeche aati hai aur ye blood report... Jo bhi hai ye... Jaise bhi ho raha hai... Tumhein lagta hai main iske beech mein aaoongi, isko rokoongi...?

{1 min}

Recovery Montage 2

Neena's voice continues as voice-over –

“It's working...”

She is watching Heer watch a comedy show on tv with Mandy. Heer is laughing.

“Usey chakkar nahin aate ab, neend achchi aati hai...”

Another day. Jordan's car drives into the bungalow.

Heer is having breakfast with mother when she hears Jordan's car. She springs up, looks.

Neena's voice-over continues –

“Infact, ab to mujhe kabhi kabhi lagta hai ki usey koi beemari hai bhi ya nahin...?”

Sc # 123

**Day, Interiors
Dr Sinha's Cabin**

Dr Sinha is looking at Neena with intrigue.

Dr Sinha Tum kya soch rahi ho ki iska anemia cure ho jayega?

Neena is with the doctor at his hospital clinic.

Dr Sinha I've told you – Ek baar aplasia ho jaata hai to...

Neena Mujhe jo believe karna hai karne do na. Kya fark padta hai?

Dr Sinha Neena vo baahar se jitni bhi cheerful lage, andar se bahot kamzor hai, okay? Thoda bhi blood loss hua, to jaan par aa sakti hai...

Neena To saare precautions to le rahe hain na hum. Jo kuch bhi tum kehte ho, hum karte hain.

Dr Sinha looks at Neena, smiles.

Dr Sinha Be logical Neena...

Neena Duniya mein is se bade kaarnaame huye hain Animesh. Humein lagta hai hum is zindagi ko jaante hain. Par zindagi humein surprise kar hi

deti hai na? Mujhe lagta hai, ek baar phir zindagi humein surprise karne waali hai...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 124

**Day, Exteriors
Car on India gate Roadside**

Heer gaping wide eyed at the flocks of fans peering in and clicking pictures from the window and windshield of the car.

The car is standing near India Gate and surrounded by fans. The car engine starts.

Jordan and Mandy are inside the car too. Heer is grining from ear to ear, holding her orange ice candy and looking at the faces of people. Jordan tries to steer the car out.

Jordan Dhyaan mat do...

Heer Wow... Jordan...?

Sheena's VO begins –

“Vo Dilli mein hi hai...”

The car is steering out from the crowd.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 125

**Day, Exteriors
Outside Forum Office**

Sheena on the phone, reaches her car.

Sheena India Gate par ice cream kha raha hai... (smiles) Aur kisi ke saath
 hai...

She disconnects. Smiles to herself.

Sc # 126

**Night, Exteriors
Kaul Residence Gate**

The headlights turn to the gate. Khatana is seen getting out of the car that is standing in front.

Jordan at the wheel, sees Khatana.

Jordan (to himself) Ot teri...

Mandy is in the rear seat. Heer looks at Khatana. Wonders what the matter is.

Khatana is looking into Jordan's car.

Sc # 127

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Kaul Residence Verandah**

Khatana and Heer sitting in a verandah of the house. Jordan is standing on the side.

Heer Vohi main sochti thi ki itna bada star hai... kaam nahin hota isey? Par jab bhi poocho to kehta hai free hoon...

Khatana (pours out) Baarah recording, saat show, ek product launch – cancel ho chuke hain.

Jordan Khatana bhai...

Khatana Do legal notice aa chuki hai. Main sab se munh chipaata phir raha hoon... Kya kahoon ki mujhe khud nahin pata ye kahan hai...? Ek maheene se...? Number off hai, doosra phone use kar raha hai... Kahan rehta hai, zinda bhi hai ki mar gaya...?

Jordan (to himself) By god, itta saara drama...

Khatana Ye mazaak nahin hai... (to Heer) Ye foreign companiyaan, inke paas vakeelon ki fauj hoti hai jinka kaam hi hota hai hum jaison ki raid peetna...

Jordan (to Heer) Ye inki style hai – pehle daraana, aur phir bachana.

Khatana Is baari tu nahin bachne waala puttar... Sun le – is baari toone jaana hai havalaat ke andar.

Jordan Dekha...?

Khatana complains to Heer.

Khatana Sunna hi nahin hai isey... Samajh nahin aati karoon kya main iska?

Heer Vo dekhenge... Aap ye batao, abhi fauran kya karna hai isey?

Khatana Kangra waala show... Phir aur kayee saare show hain jagah jagah...

Heer (excited) Kangra, Himachal...?

Khatana McLeodgunj. Live show ki ticket bik chuki hoti hai...

Jordan Khatana bhai baat samajh lo, main nahin ja raha koi Kangra-bhangra...

Khatana Kar lo...

Heer Magar main ja rahi hoon... Mujhe jaana hai.

Jordan looks at her. She continues –

Heer Mujhe pahadon mein jaana hai, phir se Himalayas dekhna hai... Haan... Bike ride, sunrise... Bon fire jalaana hai raat ko...

{1 ½ mins}

/57 mins/

Aircraft in Flight

Heer ...aur baarish mein bheegna. Aur jungle mein chalna, ghane jungle mein...

Heer is in the aircraft with Jordan, flying to Kangra. He is taking down the list. Mandy is there too, participating with excitement. And so is Khatana, watching with interest and some relief.

Heer Aur *hookah* peena hai.

Mandy Whoa...

Heer Scent waala nahin, real waala...

Jordan Theek hai...

Heer Aur vo Jordan hai na – vo Rockstar, jo flight se concert ke liye jaata hai...?

Jordan Achcha vo...?

There is cheer at this.

Heer Uska live show dekhna hai mujhe...

Jordan Hmm...

Heer Itne se time mein itna kuch karna hai...

Jordan Sab karenge... Tere saare keede maar dalenge...

The aircraft lands on the Kangra airstrip.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 129

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Mcleodgunj Hotel Front**

We turn into the approach of the hotel in Mcleodgunj. There are a few journalists present there.

Car stops, Jordan comes out, ill at ease. Journalists come to him for a byte.

Journalist 1 Himachal mein aapka swaagat hai. Kaisa lag raha hai yahan...?

Some journalists have seen Heer.

Journalist 2 Jordan, humne in madam ki photo dekhi hai You Tube par... Inka naam kya hai?

Journalist 3 Aap inko introduce karo please...

Heer is getting out of the car. She is trying to not show herself fully.

Jordan Ek minute... Dekho, aap log iske baare mein report mat karna, theek hai?

The journalists pounce with renewed interest.

Journalist 2 Kyon? Kya ye aapki girlfriend hai?

Journalist 4 Jordan, aap log kab se saath hain...?

Some photographers quickly move towards Heer to photograph her. Cameras begin to flash.

Heer instinctively tries to shield herself from the cameras. Jordan rushes to her side.

Jordan (commands) Ruko... Koi photo nahin kheenchega...

Journalist 3 Kaha gaya hai ki ye married hain...? Kya ye sach hai...?

Journalist 2 Really...? Kis se married hai ye?

Mandy is on the other side of the car, tries to come through to Heer. Flashes continue on Heer and Jordan. Jordan is synged.

Jordan Camera tod doonga jisne bhi tasveer lee...

Cameraman 1 Ek photo.. please...

Journalist 4 Dekho story to aani aani hai...

Jordan Koi story nahin aayegi...

Cameraman 2 Ma'am idhar... ma'am...

Cameraman 1 Hello...

Flashes, flashes, flashes.

Jordan makes to hit out.

Jordan Teri...

Heer Jordan...

Heer holds his arm to stop him. More flashes.

Heer Chalo... chalo...

It's a mess. Press presses on. Flashes continue. Khatana has come out of the other car, tries to take them inside. Mandy is to the side. Jordan is livid, is glaring at the press. Heer is pulling him in, trying at the same time to hide behind him. It's making great scandalous pictures.

Photographers are on over-drive.

{1 min}

Sc # 130 (Part One)

**Day, Interiors
Hotel Room**

Jordan's livid face, as he is reclined on the bed.

Heer (OC) Shh...

She comes next to him.

Heer Shh...

She covers herself and him with a white sheet.

Heer Sab chale gaye...

They lie inside the sheet.

Sc # 131

**Evening, Int / Exteriors
Kaul's Lounge**

Video footage of the press interaction at Mcleodgunj playing out on television. Jordan and Heer standing at the porch of the hotel, next to the car. Heer is trying to hide behind Jordan. Jordan is charging at the press.

Journalist 3 (OC) Kaha gaya hai ki ye married hain...? Kya ye sach hai...?

Journalist 2 (OC) Really...? Kis se married hai ye?

In the lounge, Virath Kaul is looking at the tv, holding an afternoon tabloid. He is disturbed. Neena comes in from behind, looks at the tv. Virath looks at her. She does not look at him.

Jordan charges to hit the press. Heer is pulling him out.

Heer Jordan, Jordan...

Shirin then comes to the centre table and picks up the remote of the tv. She switches the channel. Off camera a football match is heard on tv. She puts the remote back on the table and walks out. Virath continues to look at her.

Sc # 132

**Evening, Exteriors
Kangra Airport**

Heer is standing in front of the small aircraft, ready to leave. Mandy is seen getting into the aircraft. Jordan is standing in front of Heer, cross.

Heer Bye...

He does not reply.

Heer Bye bolo aur jaane do mujhe...

No reply. She smiles.

Heer Meri baat nahin sunoge?

Jordan Sun to raha hoon... Tour khatam nahin kar raha?

Heer Thank you...

Jordan Tu nahin sun rahi meri baat.

She smiles.

Heer Abhi mujhe jaana chahiye.

Jordan (takes a step back) To ja na...

Heer Bye nahin milegi...?

Jordan (dry) Bye.

Heer Smile?

He says nothing.

She is smiling.

Heer Shows khatam karo... aur jaldi se aa jao mere paas.

They look at each other. Then she turns and walks to the aircraft.

Jordan is looking at her go, disgruntled.

Heer turns back from the door of the aircraft and looks at Jordan. She kisses her fingers for him. She looks at him.

{1 min}

/59 ½ mins/

Sc # 133

**Night, Interiors
Backstage**

The Mcleodgunj venue. Announcement for Jordan's entry is being made. Music is playing.

Announcement (OC) The moment has finally arrived. Prepare for an evening that you will never forget. Because Jordan is here.

Massive cheer. Audience is heard calling Jordan's name.

Sheena walks up with Khatana, annoyed. Jordan is standing on the side, doing something on his mobile phone.

Sheena Thodi bhi akal nahin hai tumhein. Itne dino se dekh rahe ho ab bi samajh nahin ayee ki journalist kaise hote hain...?

Jordan Sun, vo jo peela chehra hota hai na gol...

Sheena Haan...?

Jordan Smile waala...?

Sheena realizes that he means the phone.

Sheena Smiley...?

Jordan Vo bana sakti hai?

He extends his phone to her. She looks at him. The announcer and audience are doing a countdown for Jordan. Ten, nine, eight...

Khatana Achcha, announcement ho gayee...

Sheena takes the phone. She smiles, shakes her head as she makes the smiley. Jordan looks. She makes the smiley, gives the phone to him.

Sheena Heer ke saath kaheen jaana ho na, mujh se pooch liya karo. (gives the phone back) Send karo.

Countdown – Four, three, two...

Khatana Chal, chal...

Jordan looks at the phone. Presses send. Puts the phone in his back pocket, exits onto the stage.

Sc # 134

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Car on Delhi Street**

A smiley on Heer's phone.

Heer smiles as she sees it on the way home.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 135

Day, Exteriors
Kaul Residence Verandah

Wipe, another day. Heer is watering the plants in the verandah. She puts the pot down

She sits. Her head is spinning.

{1/2 min}

Jordan's Kurta

Heer is sitting in her room holding and kissing a kurta of Jordan. She is weeping.

Sc # 136

**Day, Ext / Interiors
Kaul Dining Hall**

Wipe, Heer is wearing the kurta of Jordan and having lunch at the dining table with the family. She is looking a little dull.

Neena Heer...?

Heer looks at her.

Neena Okay...?

Heer Haan...

Neena looks at her.

Mandy sitting with Heer on the same easy chair. They are looking at a picture album. Heer looks towards Mandy, smiles. Then shows her arm, which has some Jordan amulets. Mandy shows her arm, which has more Jordan amulet. They click their arms.

Sc # 137

**Night, Interiors
Passage / Dining Hall**

Wipe, another day. Heer's nurse comes out of Heer's room to the railing on the first floor. Neena is standing near the dining table. Mandy and Virath are at the table.

Neena Kya hua?

Nurse Didi ne kaha khaana oopar le aao...

Neena sits at the table, worried.

Neena's voice over runs –

“Phir se tabiyat kharab ho rahi hai”

Sc # 138

**Night, Interiors
Mr Kaul's Study**

Neena is sitting across the table from Virath. Mandy is standing.

Neena Ye actually ho raha hai Virath. Tum dekh lo.

Pause.

Neena (to Mandy) Jordan ka tour kab khatam ho raha hai?

Mandy Ek hafte mein...

Neena (to Virath) Usey bula lein...?

Virath Neena please...

Neena holds her head.

Neena Usey bula lena chahiye...

Mandy Relax ma... Vo kya karega...?

Sense of uneasiness.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 139

**Evening, Interiors
Heer's Room**

Wipe, another day. Mandy is sitting on Heer's bed, watching tv. Heer is behind her, sitting on a chair on the side of the bed.

Heer (soft) Mandy...

Mandy does not hear for the tv's sound.

Heer Mandy...

Mandy Yeah...

Silence. The tv plays.

Mandy turns towards Heer, chewing gum.

Heer's eyes are weak, her neck is stiff.

Heer Idhar aao...

Mandy springs up, tense.

Mandy Kya hua?

Heer Mujhe leta do please...

Mandy (calls) Maa...

She rushes towards Heer.

Neena comes to the door, looks in.

Mandy is making Heer lie down.

Panic grips Neena.

Neena (shreiks) Kya hua?

She reaches Heer.

Neena Kya hua, Heer...?

Heer Kuch nahin...

Neena Mandy, Sinha uncle ko phone karo...

Mandy rushes. Neena sits next to Heer.

Meena (soft) Heer...?

Heer does not respond. Her eyes are dull.

Neena (louder) Heer...? (screams) Heer...

{1/2 min}

Sc # 140

**Evening, Int / Exteriors
Car on Street**

Heer in the rear of the car, her head on mother's lap, as the car drives.

Mandy is in front, talking to Dr Sinha on the phone.

Mandy (panic) Nahin, ab bhi hosh mein nahin aayi hai... Ji saans le rahi hai...
Mom...

Neena sits there, her heart breaking. She had thought Heer will never get into danger again. She is in shock.

Mandy (screams) Mom...

Neena flutters.

Neena (flutters) Haan...

Mandy Saans le rahi hai?

Neena looks at Heer.

Neena Haan...

Mandy (OC) Ji... Ji... Okay...

Neena's heart is fluttering. Suddenly -

Neena Mandy... Jordan ko phone karo. Usko bolo abhi aane.. Abhi...

Mandy (to driver) Peeche waale gate se lena. Emergency mein....

{1/2 min}

Sc # 141

**Evening, Interiors
Emergency Room**

Dr Sinha rushes into the room, Heer is on the stretcher, nurses are connecting her to the sensors. Mother and Mandy are standing there. Without looking at them Dr Sinha begins to examine Heer's eyes, her heart, then turns sharply on a hunch and asks Neena –

Dr Sinha Pregnant to nahin ho sakti na?

Neena looks at the doctor.

Dr Sinha Haan...?

Neena is gaping at him.

Dr Sinha Neena please... tell me that she's not pregnant.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 142

**Day, Interiors / Exteriors
Small Town Venue Green
Room, Corridor / Delhi
Hospital**

Jordan's phone rings on the table.

The sound engineer is fixing the cordless mike on Jordan. Another person is checking the battery in his receiver. Jordan turns, picks up the phone, sees the number, takes the call.

Jordan Mandy...

It is Mandy, from outside the emergency at the hospital.

Mandy Heer pregnant nahin hai, right?

Jordan is stung.

Mandy (screams) Jordan...

Jordan plucks the mike, moves. The engineer is surprised.

Mandy (screams) Batao, bolo... you bastard...

Jordan smashes the receiver on the wall. The room is in shock.

Khatana is standing in the corridor, talking on the phone.

Khatana (into phone) Itta business to hum bhi samajhte hain, Dilli waale huye to kya...?

He sees Jordan coming out of the green room and striding past him.

Khatana (to Jordan) Kya hua...?

Jordan does not reply. He keeps walking down, begins to run. Khatana follows.

Khatana Arey...? Bhai hua kya...?

{1 min}

Sc # 143

**Day, Interiors
Airport Security Check**

The security check area of the small town airport.

Khatana is on the phone near the conveyor belt, holding a plastic box.

Khatana (on the phone) Haan, haan, haan...

He puts his phone in the plastic box and on the conveyor belt, walks up, comes behind Jordan.

Khatana Sheena keh rahi hai operation chal raha hai.

Jordan is stone.

Khatana Jaana zaroori hai na?

Jordan moves for frisking, Khatana looks down.

Jordan being frisked.

Jordan closes his eyes.

Sc # 144

**Night, Ext / Interiors
Hospital – Porch, Operation
Theatre Corridor, General
Waiting Area**

Sheena moves out to of the main entrance to Jordan as he gets out of the car.

Sheena Operation ab bhi chal raha hai.

Jordan rushes in with her.

Neena turns and looks.

Jordan has entered the operation theare area. He looks at her, stops. He looks at the operation theatre, looks back towards Neena.

Neena is staring at him.

Jordan turns and walks out.

Outside, in the general waiting area, Jordan walks up and sits on a bench.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 145

**Night, Int / Exteriors
Hospital – General Waiting Area**

Some time later. Jordan sitting on the same bench. Khatana is standing nearby, talking to someone on the phone. He notices something.

Two press photographers have come in behind Jordan, are getting their cameras ready.

Khatana looks at them.

The photographers begin to move forwards quickly, getting ready to shoot. Khatana sees something in the other direction.

Two policemen walk to Jordan. Jordan looks up at them. Flash, flash, flash.

Jordan looks down.

Sub Inspector (OC) Jordan ji...

Khatana moves to the policemen, Jordan stands.

Jordan Dekho... is waqt main nahin aa sakta... theek hai...? Mujhe... operation chal rah hai... andar hai koi...

Sub Inspector Sir, apne aadesh hote hain...

The photographers continue to click pictures.

Jordan (explains) Nahin... abhi nahin... Is time mein... ja nahin sakta main... Main...

Khatana puts his palm on the broad of Jordan's back.

Jordan instantly turns to Khatana.

Jordan Mujhe ye sab kuch nahin chahiye Khatana bhai... Mujhe nahin banna bada... Bas mera dil nahin tootna chahiye... Mera dil nahin tootna chahiye...

Khatana is looking down, controlling his tears, nodding.

Khatana Haan puttar, haan puttar...

Jordan Please Khatana bhai... kuch karo... Please... Mere paas aur kuch nahin hai... Ye nahin hona chahiye... please...

{1 ½ mins}

Sc # 146

Night, Interiors
Police Station

Jordan is seen sitting at a table in the Police Station with his forehead on his hands. A lawyer is having tea on the side. In the foreground Khatana is standing with the Lady Station-in-charge.

S H O Hamaare taraf se full co-operation hogi...

Khatana Ji... Thank you.

S H O Subah order aate him hum khud le jayenge vahan...

Khatana Ji...

Jordan is keeping his eyes closed, just trying to keep himself in control.

Sc # 147

Day, Interiors
Hospital - Corridor Outside,
I.C.U

We move through the entrance of the ICU. Virath, Mandy and Neena are seen sitting there. Mandy springs up.

Mandy (froths) Ab khush ho tum?

It is Jordan, coming up with Sheena. Khatana is behind.

Sheena Aao Jordan...

Mandy Ye tumhaari vajah se hai...

Virath (OC) Mandy...

Mandy Tumne usey coma mein daala hai, you bastard...

Virath (OC, scolds) Mandy, behave yourself...

Sheena takes Jordan ahead. Jordan looks.

Neena is sitting there. She is just staring at Jordan as he crosses.

A nurse comes in to stop him. Sheena goes to her.

Sheena Ye permission hai... isey mask aur gown de deejiye... (to Jordan) Tum jao andar...

Jordan looks inside.

There are many patients in the ICU.

{1/2 min}

Sc # 148

Day, Interiors
Hospital – I.C.U

Jordan comes into Heer's section wearing a gown and mask. There is sound of the ventilator. He walks up to her. He stands, looking at her. Another nurse is there, writing something on the foot of Heer's bed.

Nurse Baat karo us sey... Shayad jaag jaaye.

Jordan is looking transfixed.

We see Heer. A ventilator is fixed to her mouth. There are many tubes in her viens. There are various gadgets around her.

Jordan can not move.

Nurse Jao...

Jordan moves up to Heer, as though trying to recognize her. The nurse walks out.

We go closer to Heer, in coma.

Jordan looks, then takes off his mask. Then –

Jordan Oye... Jangli Javani...

He looks at her. Then –

Jordan (casual) Achcha chal... Chal uth ja, jaate hain...

Heer does not move.

He looks at her.

Then he takes his hand to Heer's arm. He places it under the various tubes, tries to wake her.

Jordan Heer... Heer...

He is surprised that she did not wake up. He moves forward, kisses her on the cheek, then looks at her. She does not move. He is surprised. He is annoyed with her that she is not getting up. Then he kisses Heer on the forehead – a long kiss, then looks at her again. It's no use. He keeps staring at her.

Heer's face, the ventilator pumping air into her.

Suddenly, the thought hits him that this is not Heer. It's not the same.

He backs abruptly, hitting against something. The nurse comes up.

Jordan looks at Heer.

Heer on the cot, breathing mechanically.

Jordan turns and walks out.

Outside the glass chamber, Jordan tears out his mask and gown.

{1 ½ mins}

/67 ½ mins/

Sc # 149

**Day, Interiors
Hospital – Corridor Outside
I.C.U**

Sheena is signing on something with the nurse, looks at Jordan as he crosses her and walks out of the ICU. He walks up. Khatana steps up to him. Jordan pushes him away. Mandy screams after him.

Mandy Tumne usko maara hai Jordan, yaad rakhna...

Meanwhile, Sheena rushes out, taps Khatana to come after, then rushes behind Jordan. Khatana follows. Jordan hears Mandy scream as he walks up.

Mandy (continous) I pray ki zindagi bhar tumko iski saza mile, har second tum jalte raho... Kyonki tum ho uski beemari Jordan... Tumne usko maara hai.

Sc # 150

Day, Int / Exteriors
Hospital – Corridor, Porch, Drive

Jordan walks across the waiting area.

Sheena is seen coming after, followed by Khatana.

The hospital is surrounded by people. There are many satellite vans.

Many media-persons are on the ready.

Throngs of fans are waiting outside.

Suddenly, a cheer rises in the crowd.

Jordan walks out of the hospital porch. Sheena reaches the porch, looks.

Sheena Shit...

Khatana reaches the porch.

Jordan is walking away towards the barricade which is keeping the crowd out.
Khatana runs after him. Sheena follows.

Khatana (screaming after) JJ udhar mat ja...

Jordan walks ahead, mindlessly.

The crowd begins to call out. Journalists are pushing at the security barricade, sticking their mikes, shouting his name, asking him for bytes.

Jordan walks up. Khatana and Sheena are seen behind.

Barricade falls. Media charges at him, surrounds him.

Fans pour in through the gate.

Jordan keeps walking through the swamp. There are video cameras all around, and journalists and fans – each one trying to reach out to him, each one calling out to him, excited to see him. Journalists are asking questions –

Journalist 1 Jordan is waqt aapki feeling kya hai...? Aap kaisa feel kar rahe hain...?

Khatana and Sheena are left behind in the throng. They are trying to reach him.

Khatana Hato... Hato... Jaane do...

Jordan walking ahead. Journalists trailing him.

Journalist 2 Aapki premika Heer, abhi unki sthiti kya hai...? Kya unki jaan bach jayegi...?

Journalist 3 Prague mein Heer ke saath aapka chakkar chala – kya usi ki wajah se aap par criminal case thoka gaya tha?

Jordan keeps his head down and moves through the crowd. The first journalist is still persisting with him.

Journalist 1 Jordan, ek byte de deejiiye... Jordan, sun rahe hain...?

He holds Jordan's arm. Jordan is walking up, without reacting.

Journalist 1 Kya Heer ab bhi Mr Jay Zutshi ki wife hai...? Kya vo India aapke liye aayi? Jordan tumko Heer ke baare mein byte deni hogi... Ek byte... Kuch to bolo... Kya emotion hai tumhara? Kya tum Heer se pyaar karte ho? Haan...? Kya feeling hai tumhaari Heer ke liye...? Jordan... Kya feel karte ho tum...?

{1 min}

/68 ½ mins/

Song # 7

Jordan swings his arm and smashes everything that is at arm-length. Top angle. The film ramps to extreme high speed. The reporter falls, the camera smashes.

Heavy rock guitars begin to play in the soundtrack.

People try to stop Jordan, hold him. He hits them.

He screams.

He is hit by some people, he hits back.

Cameras are flashing.

He falls.

Rock guitars build up in the soundtrack.

Police is seen pulling Jordan away.

Jordan assaults a cop.

He is getting smothered by the police, behind a police van.

The music in the soundtrack builds up more.

Thousands of people are waiting outside the court to catch a glimpse of his as Jordan steps out. They go berserk on seeing him.

Jordan shows them his middle finger, is taken towards the police van.

The audience cheering him wildly.

Silence.

The waiting area of the hospital where Heer is admitted. Night. Jordan sitting on a chair. Like he used to stand in front of his house.

Jordan waiting.

Rock music thickens in the soundtrack.

Breaking all records, is a poster of Jordan's latest album.

Glimpses of Jordan's crazy life-style.

He is puking at parties.

Khatana negotiating with some lawyers and corporates in a board room.

Jordan is being clicked by a hundred cameras.

Silence.

Jordan sitting in the waiting area of Heer's hospital at night.

Ustad Jameel Khan, sitting in his room, looking to his right, tries to get up.

Ustad's nephews take him to the window, open it.

There is a huge hoarding of Jordan endorsing a brand.

Ustad looks at the hoarding with a bitter-sweet smile.

Music builds up.

Jordan's new album on the stands of music shops.

Many pictures of Jordan in newspapers with various headings – fights, legal battles, great sales, nasty comments from him.

Jordan's niece looking.

Jordan's poster on his old room wall, in the middle of the old posters of Jim Morrison, Pink Floyd, Led Zeppelin etc.

Girls screaming his name as Jordan's car passes.

Dhingra holds him happily and gets clicked.

Unruly crowd at a publicity venue as Jordan walks out.

Silence.

Jordan sitting in the waiting area of Heer's hospital at night.

Lyrics of the song begin.

Jordan throws his cards down and picks up the money lying on the table. It is a game of gambling at the pub in Verona. He gets up and kicks the table, the brass band members at the table are taken aback. One of them grabs him, he pushes him away, walks out as the band members chase after him.

The arena we saw at the beginning of the story.

The gates open and crowd rushes in to be close to the stage.

Jordan's pictures on banners. Video screens and huge speakers.

Night. The music that is coming from the stage is setting the audience on fire.

Jordan on stage, where we had seen him in the beginning.

The song is a heart-rending cry of the soul – in hard rock style. A hard, loud spectacle that breaks your heart.

I am trapped in a bad dream, the lyrics are saying. I want to wake up. Because when I wake up, I know I will be with you.

Riots and stampedes and faintings as he sings his heart out to the bright scanner lights.

This is Jordan, the icon of modern music, performing live.

Midways in the performance, in the middle of a line, Jordan stops singing. He falls silent, stares in front.

The music plays for some time, then comes to a stop.

Jordan is staring into space, lost to the world, in a trance.

The bright lights wash him.

Jordan is looking at Heer.

Heer is stepping up from the middle of stage. She looks at him. She is looking bright, untouched by any illness.

Heer smiles at Jordan, begins to walk to him.

Jordan is looking at her. The audience begins to cheer aloud. Jordan, Jordan, Jordan – the stadium is heard bellowing.

Heer reaches him, smiling. She has come to him. She becomes translucent for a moment, then opaque again.

Jordan stands there, staring into space. Jordan, Jordan, Jordan, the stadium echoes. But all the sound fades out. He is looking at Heer.

It is only her and him. She is smiling at him.

He is seeing her.

Heer's Voice-over is heard – "Shh..."

Black.

Heer's voice resounds – “Shh...”

{5 ½ mins}

/74 mins/

Sc # 130 (Part Two)

**Day, Interiors
Mcleodgunj Hotel Room**

Flashback. Heer pulls a white sheet over Jordan and herself. They lie together.

Heer Sab chale gaye... Ye hamaari duniya hai... Sirf hamaari... yahan aur koi nahin hai... Koi journalist nahin, koi photographer nahin... Na society, na rules...

Jordan Aur Bone Marrow Aplasia nahin...

Heer Hospital nahin, doctor nahin...

Jordan Koi contract nahin...

Heer Na koi court-case...

Jordan Na shaadi...

Heer pulls closer to him.

Heer Koi rok nahin... Koi daayra nahin... Is duniya mein... chhod sakte hai sab kuch... (bright) Tumhein hamaari duniya pasand aayi Jordan?

Jordan Baahar reh nahin paoonga main...

Heer Rehna bhi nahin hai baahar. Yaheen rehna hai. Abhi... Hamesha...

Music of song # 8 begins. Bleach to white.

{1 mins}

{75 mins}

Song # 8

Fade-in. Jordan and Heer driving up on the bike from a distance. They are frolicking. Heer is pretending to fly with her arms.

The song begins in the background.

This is the song that Jordan had sung to Heer. A light, happy, personal song. The only song he had sung for her. And only for her.

We see him singing this for her at different times. In Prague, and Delhi – during their times together.

This is interspersed with visuals of Heer and Jordan at the happiest times in their lives. In their journey together.

Now you never have to leave, the song says. I do not have to look for you anymore. We are together now. We are together forever.

{4 mins}

/79 mins/

< End >

1 hr 14 mins

1 hr 19 mins

<2 hr 33 mins>

Imtiaz Ali

29th Jan '11