

FADE IN:

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Top angle shot of a huge parking lot. A car enters. The man inside, Mr. Gaitonde finds a spot and parks. A crass Altaf Raja song plays inside. He starts reaching for his mobile and some files on the back seat. While he is doing this, we see from inside his car, two cars parking on either side of his car. We see no human being around. In a top shot we see another car blocking Gaitonde's car from behind. No driver from the other car seen. Gaitonde is busy turning off his AC, radio, etc. Soon he tries to open his door and it hits the other car. He realizes he can't open his door. A car stops behind his.

GAITONDE

Kamal hai yaar! Arre aye!aye!aye!

He rolls down his window.

GAITONDE

Arre aye! Aye! aye! Arre mere ko gaadi nikalna hai. Arre, kidhar ja raha hai. Oye!

Just then, he notices the open window of the driving school car next to him. He rolls down the window of his car. After a slight struggle, he manages to squeeze his body through his car window and into the driving school car. His feet dangle outside. Suddenly, a flunky enters.

GAITONDE

Arre, Arre yaar kaise gaadi park karte ho?

Flunky starts the car, reverses it, and drives off. In a top shot we see all the three cars dispersing off.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY

A hand yanks Gaitonde's feet in. Before Gaitonde can understand what's going on, someone pops out from the rear seat, gun in hand. It's CIRCUIT.

GAITONDE

Aye! Aye! Aye!

CIRCUIT

kya re yeh. tu andhar aarela hai
ki bahar ja rela hai chal
andhar...

GAITONDE

Arre Kya kar rahe ho?

CIRCUIT

apun kya kar rela hain. Tu hi toh
ghuss rela hain andhar. Radio
chori karne ka hai kya?

Gaitonde peeps out of his window and yells.

GAITONDE

Ye, Ye Bachao, Arre bachao,
bachao, arre ba...

CIRCUIT

Yeh kya bachao bachao chilla rela
hai. izzat loot rela hoon kya
teri. Police police chilane ka.

Gaitonde yelling is pulled back into the car.

GAITONDE

Tumko maloom hain mein kaun hoon?

CIRCUIT

Nahi maloom hai Kaun hain?

GAITONDE

G.S. Gaitonde. Deputy Chief
Engineer. Mahanagar Palika.

CIRCUIT

kya re Municipality Itna bada
aadmi hoke ek radio ke liye
magazmari.

GAITONDE

Yeh kya hai? Kaun ho tum log? Kya
chahiye? Tum ko maloom hai mein
kya kar sakta hoon? Haan, kya re,
tera dukaan band karva doon, tera
driving License cancel karva doon
kya? haan?.....teri toh mai...

As Gaitonde throws a barrage of questions, Circuit takes out a gun and spills the bullets, leaving just one inside. Swirls the magazine. Shuts gun and fires. Gaitonde panics.

CIRCUIT

Ek goli hain iske andhar kya? Tu
jitni baar sawal poochenga na
uthni baar apun ghoda dabayega.
bol....

GAITONDE

Lekin mere ko Kahan le ja rahe ho
?

Circuit presses trigger. Gaitonde panics. Stays quiet.

CIRCUIT

Pooch na....pooch na...maza aa
raha hai...

FLUNKY

Bhai kidhar jaane ka hain?

Circuit presses the trigger. Gaitonde turns to the driver.

GAITONDE

Arre pagal ho gaye ho kya? sawal
kyun pooch raha hai? Ayi. goli
math marna.

Circuit smiles wide.

CIRCUIT

Abhi samajh mein aaya na... Chal
yeh Alam Lucky Singh ke office
chal.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY

A photographer and Cuckoo hold a huge photo of Lucky Singh with George Bush, against the backdrop of white house. Lucky watches intently.

LUCKY

Thoda, thoda, haan...yeh correct
hai. Oye Photostudio, nichhe likh
"Mr.Lucky Singh President Mumbai

builders association in serious
talking with Mr. George Bush
President of America. Oye! It's
rocking!

CUCKOO

par Sirji aap toh kabhi America
gaye hi nahi.

LUCKY

George Bush India to aaya hoga?
Pichhe se White House hata de apni
farm house laga de. teri ma ne
tere ko Common sense nahi sikhaya
tha.

Phone rings. Lucky takes the phone.

SECRETARY

Sir Circuit aaya hain.

LUCKY

Oye Ciruitee my dear, Duniya mein
aa...logon ko....aa..

Picks up gun fom his drawer and tucking it in walks away.

He comes up the stairs. Gaitonde seated on a lonely chair.
Circuit sits watching a metch on the plasma TV.

LUCKY

dhoka kabhi ho jaata hain...tu aaj
kal mera phone nahin uthata yaar!

CIRCUIT

Abhi laga na uthayega!

LUCKY

circuit you are rocking! Yeh
Cuckoo side le. Hath...

CUCKOO

Haan ji!

GAITONDE

Dekhiye, Dekho, Mein...mai tumhara
koi kaam nahi kar sakta.

LUCKY

Kyoon?

GAITONDE

Pichhli baar aanthh maale ki permission lee thi aur gyarah maale ki building bana di.

LUCKY

Arre bante bante ban gaye yaar. apni ginti bachpan se hi kamzor hai.

GAITONDE

Meri naukri jayegi tumhare iss chakkar mein.

LUCKY

Arre, chhad yaar teri dus hazaar ki naukari! Khurana Builders da naam suna hain.

GAITONDE

Haan!

LUCKY

Meri ladki ka rishta hua hain waha. Cuckoo woh naksha dikha.

Lucky opens a map. Lucky points at the map. Circles his finger over an area.

LUCKY

yeh Versova pump house ke piche vo property hai na, poori property unhone khareeda hain. Sirf yeh peela bangla nahi mil raha hai. Maine kaha, main dilwa doonga. wedding gift samjho.

GAITONDE

Wo bungla pe toh lease hain. 99 years ki.

LUCKY

Agle mahine khatam ho rahi hain.

GAITONDE

Vo toh Renew ho jayegi.

LUCKY

Renewal Papers mat bhej. Default
karne de.

GAITONDE
Nahin, Nahin, Nahin hoga.

Lucky's expression suddenly changes.

LUCKY
Main commit kar chuka hoon. Izzat
ka sawal hain. To bangla mala
pahije Gaitonde.

GAITONDE
zamnaar nahin ho!

Lucky takes out the gun and wallet. Places them on the
table.

LUCKY
yeh wallet hai. yeh bullet hai. Tu
Chose kar.

A beat. Gaitonde watches.

LUCKY
Price bol na jaar.

GAITONDE
Dus.

LUCKY
Dus. Bus. Tu bees le le jaar. Oye,
Bees hazar de de Cuckoo. Naye
note. Khush?

Cuckoo leaves.

GAITONDE
Nahin, Nahin... Dus lakh.

Cuckoo stops. Silence.

LUCKY
Thirty Thousand.

GAITONDE
Nau Lakh!

LUCKY

31.

GAITONDE

Chalta hoon.

LUCKY

Chalta hoon?? Oye, tereko main uthha ke laaya hoon. Pistol mere haath mein hai . Waha jo baitha hain, din mein do char haddiya totta hain.

CIRCUIT

Sachin, thodela hai, thodela hai...

LUCKY

Thoda to darr yaar.

Shot of Circuit enjoying the match.

GAITONDE

Dekho Lucky Bhai, na tera na mera. Beech mein. Paanch lakh.

LUCKY

Yeh correct hain .Na tera na mera. Beech mein. Dhai lakh. The deal is done. Iska muh meeta karva de.

GAITONDE

Haan ji.

He fires a shot in celebration. It hits the ceiling where we see few more holes. Gaitonde gulps.

Cut to secretary outside. She hears the shot and takes out a Mithai box and walks into the room. Offers sweets to a stunned Gaitonde.

LUCKY SECRETARY

With best compliments.

Lucky sits next to Circuit.

LUCKY

circuit Munna ko khushkhabri dede. ek bangla khali karvana hai. Vo hai kidhar yaar?

Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT

Bhai nau se barah kaam nahin karta hai.

LUCKY

late uthta hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Sota kidhar hain. Aajkal Love ho gayela usko Love. akha din dariya kinare...

LUCKY

bada cheap lagta hai yaar flats khaali pade hai. use it.

CIRCUIT

Arre nahin yaar, aisa nahin hai, udhar baith ke voh Radio sunta hain.

LUCKY

Radio? Radio pe kya hai?

CIRCUIT

Apun ki Bhabhi hai radio pe.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOMBAY CITY - DAY

TITLES

Top angle city shots. Traffic moving. Jhanvi's voice spills out on the shot of Mumbai city.

People listening to the radio : At a Tea stall, in a car, college kid on a walkman, vegetable market, paan shop, barber shop home. Radio on a cycle handle. Various city shots.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Goooooooood Morningggggg Mumbai.
This is Jhanvi On World Space
Radio. Jaane se pehle yeh hain
mera aaj ka khayal, un sab ke liye
jo Daude ja rahe hain eas shahar
mein.

Shahar ki eas daud mein daud ke
karna kya hain...

Gar yehi jeena hain dosto to phir
marna kya hain.
Pehli baarish mein train late hone
ki fikar hain...
Bhool gaye bheegte huye tehelna
kya hain...
Serial ke kirdaroon ka saara haal
hain maloom...
Par Maa ka haal puchne ki fursat
kahan hain...
Ab Reth pe nange paon ab tehelte
kyun nahin...
Ek sau aath hain channel par dil
behelte kyun nahin...
Internet pe duniya se to touch
mein hain lekin...
Pados mein kaun rehta hain, jaante
thak nahin..
Mobile, landline, sabki bharmar
hain...
Lekin Jigri dost tak pahunche aise
taar kahan hain...
Kab doobte huye sooraj ko dekha
tha yaad hai?
Kab jaana tha shaam ka guzarna kya
hain....

Toh Doston, Shahar ki eas daud
mein daud ke karna kya hain.
Gar yehi jeen hain doston to phir
marna kya hain.***

CUT TO:

EXT. JETTY - DAY

Top shot of a motorcycle with a side car parked on the jetty. It has two speakers on the side car. A radio from inside the side car plays. Munna lounges in the side car listening to Jhanvi's voice. His eyes closed, a small smile on his face. The emotional poetry finishes and Munna has tears in his eyes.

MUNNA

Wah Jhanvi wah...

JHANVI (V.O.)

Lage Raho Munnabhai

So, Goodbye Mumbai. Mera bye bye
bolne ka waqt aa gaya hai.

MUNNA
Bye bye Jhanvi.

JHANVI (V.O.)
Umeed hai aap se kal phir mulaqat
hogi.

MUNNA
Hundred percent.

JHANVI (V.O.)
Yahi par...

MUNNA
Idharich.

JHANVI (V.O.)
Issi samay.

MUNNA
Yaich time.

JHANVI/MUNNA
(chorus)
So friends, till then don't worry,
be happy....sayonaara.

JHANVI (V.O.)
Aur haan, yaad rakhna kal do
October hai and we are having THE
MAHATMA quiz contest. Jo bhi yeh
quiz jeetega, wo hoga mera special
guest. Yes, Usse main studio mein
invite karoongi, aur usse karoongi
dher saari batein..

Munna suddenly sits up.

JHANVI
So bye bye, and don't forget to
tune in tomorrow at 9.

Worldspace jingle starts playing.Munna dials a number.

CIRCUIT
bhai...
MUNNA

Aey Circuit... yeh do October kya hai?

CIRCUIT

Dry day hai bhai. Stock leke rakhne ka hai kya?

MUNNA

Dry day? Kaiko?

CIRCUIT

Koi idea nahin hai bhai. Mai pata lagata hoon na. tension kayko leta hai...

Disconnects...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Circuit and Munna on the bike with side car, driving on a busy road and talking loudly to overcome the traffic sound and the bike noise.

CIRCUIT

Birthday hain Bhai. Do october ko na Bapu ka happy birthday hain.

MUNNA

Kiska Bapu?

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Bapu bole toh Mahatma Gandhi.

MUNNA

(thinks)

Arre wo note waala?

CIRCUIT

Correct. Woich.

MUNNA

Aur kya maloom hai tereko uske baare mein?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Jaasti nahin maloom hai. Body-vody tha nahin uska lekin daring bahut tha. Bhai Angrez logon ki vaat laga di usne.

MUNNA

Kya!

CIRCUIT

Dar ke bhag gaye sab log. apne ko azaadi bhi dilaayi.

MUNNA

Army mein tha kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai, uniform mein kabhi photo dekha nahin aur Note ke oopar khali close-up hai na.

MUNNA

Dekh... kal na radio ke oopar Babu ke baare mein quiz hai.

CIRCUIT

haan.

MUNNA

Agar apun woh quiz jeetega na toh Jhanvi se milne ka chance hai yaar.

CIRCUIT

Bhabhi se? Bhai Samjho ho gaya. ho gaya. ho gaya.

Circuit takes out phone and starts to dial. Pause. We just hear the bike sound. Bhurrrr.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit...

CIRCUIT

Haan Bhai...

MUNNA

Shirt kaunsa pehnu yaar?

CIRCUIT

Lage Raho Munnabhai

Bhai shirt ka tension nahin hai
na. radio pe shirt dikta hi nahin
hai.

MUNNA

Arre, correct, correct..

CIRCUIT

Bhai, bhai apna awaz pe dhyan do
bhai. Awaz pe. mein wazan hona
chahiye. Abhi Bhabhi ko impress
karne ka hai na. Wazan hona hai
bhai, Wazan.. Baaki sab apun
sambhal lega.

CUT TO:

INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Munna sits in front of a mirror practicing in his bedroom.
Camera travels outside to show 3 Professors on a bench.
Circuit explaining the rules. In the background is a gifts
gallery.

MUNNA

Jhanvi ji mein Murli Prasad Sharma
bol raha hoon. Ha..Ha...Ha...

Does a very Bachchanisque laugh.

MUNNA

mein theek hoon. Aap kaisi hain.

Camera travels to Circuit and Professors.

CIRCUIT (O.S.)

darne ka nahin hai re. Simple
hain ekdum. Dekh Bhabhi ji hai na
radio pe hai na, Bapu ke baare
mein sawal puchhengi tum logon ko
jawab dene ka. hai ki nahin? Jitna
correct jawab dega, utna prize
uthane ka.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Dekhiye... aap log yeh theek nahin
kar rahe hai. Mujhe college jaane
ke liye der ho rahi hai.

CIRCUIT

Aye Professor tu college jayega na
to yeh tere ghar pe jaayega.

(points to a flunky)

Teri wife ko hello bolne ke liye.

Professor Kishore hovers around the gifts.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Hum jo chaahe le sakte hai?

ATUL DHOBI

Javab de diyo achche se phir jo
chahe voo le liyo ,yeh mixer le
liyo, tawa le liyo, gas le lo...

MUNNA

Jhanvi ji aap ki awaaz apun ko
yeda bana deti hain.

Circuit who is crossing the door overhears and walks into
the bedroom.

CIRCUIT

Bhai yeda nahin bolne ka bhai
nahin toh khali-peeli apun ko
tapori samjhegi woh. yeh Professor
log jo bolenge na bilkul woich
bolne ka.

(to flunkies)

yeh phone nikal, phone nikal,
number laga chal.22666888 aur
Redial pe rakhne ka. Bhabhi ne
jaisa saval pucha na waise button
daba ne ka. Kisi aur ka phone
lagnaich nahin mangta hai. yeh
teri tu kya kar raha hai idhar...

Back to Munna's bedroom.

MUNNA

Ha...Ha...Haa...Shaadi? Abhi tak
ki nahin . Sach baath to yeh hain
Jhanviji ki koi jami nahin.

JHANVI V.O.

ok. so are we ready for the quiz?

Circuit voice overlaps.

CIRCUIT

Bhai aa jao. yeh Aalam volume
badha re.

Flunky presses remote. Munna steps out.

As Jhanvi speaks Munna walks into the room and sits on his
chair. Professor Kishore runs and takes his place on the
bench.

JHANVI

Har caller se main tab tak savaal
poochhungi jab tak ki woh koi
galat jawaab na de. Aur haan Jiss
ne bhi dus sahi jawaab diye woh
hoga hamaara winner. Sab apne apne
phone ke paas taiyyar rahe. Number
hai 22666888

Flunkies press the buttons of their mobiles. Number
flashes.

JHANVI

Aur hamaara pehla savaal. Gandhiji
ko south-africa mein unke dost kis
naam se bulate the.

Professor Kishore lifts hand enthusiastically.

DILSHAD

Lag gaya bhai!

CIRCUIT

phone de.

JHANVI

Arre wah!, sawal khatam hone se
pehle hi pehla call.
Hello, hello, Hello..

One Dhobi runs and hands phone to Munna. Munna in all base
says

MUNNA

Hello...

PHONE MESSAGE

Eas route ki sabhi lines vyast
hain, Kripya thodi der baad dial
kare.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Hello...

Munna throws the phone at the Dhobi. It goes dangerously close to his hand.

DILSHAD

Hello, hello, Yeh wala laga tha bhai.

CIRCUIT

Abe dikha raha hai kya? phone de...

Dhobi runs and hands him the phone.

MUNNA

Hello.

JHANVI

Who's this?

MUNNA

(base in voice forgotten)
Apun, Apun Murli Prasad Sharma.

JHANVI

So Murli, whats the right answer?

Munna looks at the professors. Puts hand on phone.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai.

MUNNA

Haan bhol!

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai. Bhai.

MUNNA

Arre, bol na..

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai. Bhai.

CIRCUIT

Abe teri toh, Doon kya rakhe ke.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Gandhiji ko dakshin africa mein
unke dost bhai keh kar sambodhit
karte the.

JHANVI (OVERLAP)
Aapke paas hain sirf dus second
Murli..soch ke boleyega..
(continues talking)

MUNNA
Are you sure ?

PROFESSOR KISHORE
Bilkul.

MUNNA
nahi to yeh bhai log tereko nahin
chhodenge.

PROFESSOR KISHORE
100% sure.

Munna removes his hand from the mouthpiece and speaks.

MUNNA
Hello, Dakshin africa mein
Gandhiji ko Bhai ke naam se ...

CIRCUIT
sambodhit....sambodhit.

MUNNA
sambodhit kiya jaata tha.

JHANVI (V.O.)
Well... that's the right answer.
Congratulations.

Professor Kishore gets up and rushes towards the mixer
grinder. Camera pans and stays with Munna.

JHANVI (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Ab mai apse tab tak savaal
poochoongi jab tak ki aap koi
galat jawaab na de.

MUNNA
Uska koi chance nahin hai Jhanvi
ji. Ha..Ha...Ha...

Camera on the other 3 glums professors on the bench.

JHANVI (V.O.)

We'll see. Doosra savaal. Gandhiji ke kitne bachhe the, aur unke naam kya the?

SADA

Rajiv Gandhi. Indira Gandhi.

CIRCUIT

Arre wah!

PROFESSOR PUSHKAR

Bade bete ka naam tha Harilal....

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Harilal, Manilal, Ramdas aur Devdas.

Circuit slaps sada. Professor grabs the cooker.

CIRCUIT

kuch maloom nahin tere ko....

SADA

Bhai, Mere ko cooker ,cooker mangta tha na.

Sada looks sad.

MUNNA

Harilal, Manilal...

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Ramdas. ..

MUNNA

Ramdas...

Munna grabs his hand and makes him sit next to him. the other professors look sad.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Devdas...

MUNNA

Aur Devdas.

JHANVI

Wow that's absolutely right.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Thank you...thank you...

JHANVI

Ab teesra sawal. Gandhiji ke paas
wo kaunse hathiyar the jo Hitler
ke paas nahin the.

Professor Kishore sitting points his hand to a gift hamper.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Istri...

MUNNA

Istri, are you sure?

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Arre Satya aur Ahinsa.yeh Istri
dena..

MUNNA

Satya aur Ahinsa.

Sada angrily puts the hamper in his finger.

JHANVI

Well done Murli, Gandhiji ne jab
shaadi ki to unki umar kya thi.

Now another Professor on the bench answers first.

PROFESSOR ANAND

Terah saal.

PROFESSOR PUSHKAR

Terah saal.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Thirteen years.

(pointing to the cooker
and grinder on the sofa
to Munna)

Yeh zara sambhalna haan, Kasturba
bhi terah saal ki hi thi.

MUNNA

Bhai aur Bhabhi dono terah saal ke
the jab unki shaadi hui thi.

CIRCUIT

Life ka tragedy dekh yaar apna
bhai saala abhi talak kunwara hain
re.

PROFESSOR ANAND
Pehle maine answer diya.

PROFESSOR KISHORE
Maine zyaada diya.

JHANVI
Fantastic. Bilkul sahi jawab. Arre
Yeh shor kaisa hain?

MUNNA
mere family members hain. zara
naraaz hain. Bol rahe hain ki Bhai
ki shaadi terah saal ki umar mein
hui thi. Tum bhi kar lo.

Suddenly, Professor VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI gets up and starts
shouting loudly.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI
Yeh Jo kuch bhi ho raha hain sab
galat ho raha hain....Yeh teek
nainn hai.

MUNNA
Chup! Circuit!

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI
Main police ko bulaoonga. Main yeh
hone nahin doonga. Main yeh hone
nahin doonga.....

CIRCUIT
teri to, chal be!

Circuit grabs the Vattikutty, shuts his mouth and takes him
out in the corridor.

CUT TO:

EXT. DHOBI GHAT - DAY

Circuit pulls him into the corridor. Dhobi-ghat in
background.

CIRCUIT

ye note book, bol tera naam kya
hain re?

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Professor Venkatesh Vattikutti

CIRCUIT

Dekh re Vattikutti, life mein na,
eak doosre ka help karna mangta
hian kya. Abhi tere paas Bapu ka
full tu information hain, apne
paas nahin hain. Isske liye toh
chahiye na mere ko...hai ki
nahin. Abhi agar tere ko kabhi
Shakeel yeda, Dagdu Dada, Afzal
tonda in logon ka information
chahiye na apne ko aake poochna,
apun na nahin bolega. kasam se.
Arre gyan bantna chahiye tu kya
apne paas rakhke sada rela hai..

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Yeh galat hain. Main tumhe aisa
nahin karne donga. mai police ko
bulaoonga...

Circuit stares at him for a while. JUMP CUT

Circuit dunks Professor Vattikutti's head into a tank of
water. The Professor comes up for air. Circuit gives him a
second dunk. When he comes out a loud roar is heard from
inside. Circuit turns there.

CIRCUIT

abhi Kapada geela ho gaya na
tera...

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Yeh tum teek nahin kar rahe ho.
Yeh galat baat hai..mai bolta
hoon..

CIRCUIT

Arre Chal na. doctor hai kya teek
nahin kar raha hai. yeh dry clean
sukha re isko. Bhai jeet gaya.

CUT TO:

INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - DAY CONTINUOUS

All cheering.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Aur iss saal hamare pehle hi caller Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma ne yeh contest jeet liya hain.

MUNNA

Kya bolne ka Jhanvi ji. Apoon Babu ka bhot bada fan hai.

Circuit enters.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Toh Murli, kal aapse mulaqat hogi studio mein, main aapse milne ko bahut hi utsuk hoon.

MUNNA

Bole toh... apoon bhi.

JHANVI

Good bye Mr. Sharma

MUNNA

Good Bye Jhanvi.

He disconnects.

SADA

Bhai Bhabhi dikhne mein kaisi hain?

MONTY

Arre par Bhai ne Bhabhi ko dekha kidhar hain.

DILSHAD

height mein kam zyaada nikli to?

RAM

Size mein Moti patli nikli to?

SADA

Bhai tum awaaz pe risk le rahe ho bhai. Apun ki maa kya lori gati thi. Lekin apun ka naseeb achha tha ki apun baap pe gaya.

Munna is not listening. He is whistling.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY **SONG 1**

As the beat picks up, Munna and Circuit on the yellow bike are travelling on the road. Munna dressed in his most colourful shirt. Journey from Dhobi Ghat to the Studio. "bole to bole to kaisi hogi hai". The whole city sings with them.

SONG

Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai
Ha ha ha ha ha ha...
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai
Aisi ya waisi ya kaisi hogi hai
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi
hogi hai
Hai re hai, hai re hai
Lage raho Munnabhai
Ho ho ...
Hey bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi
hai
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi
hogi hai
Hai re hai, hai re hai
Lage raho Munnabhai

Khwabo mein woh apun ke roz roz
aaye
Khopdi ke khopche mein khalbali
machaye
Ho ho...
Hey khwabo mein woh apun ke roz
roz aaye Khopdi ke khopche mein
khalbali machaye
Khali peeli bheja saala yun hi
phadphadaye
Hai re hai, hai re hai
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi
hogi hai
Hai re hai, hai re hai
Lage raho Munnabhai Ho ho ...

Kisi ko ho khabar toh Yaaron humko
yeh bataye
Seedhi saadhi hogi voh Ya item hi-
fi
Ho ho...
Kisi ko ho khabar toh Yaaron humko
yeh bataye Seedhi saadhi hogi voh
Ya item hi-fi
Maa ke pair chuyegi ya Just kahegi
hi!
Hai re hai, hai re hai
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai
Aisi ya waisi ya kaisi hogi hai
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi
hogi hai
Hai re hai, hai re hai

Lage raho Munnabhai
Hai re hai, hai re hai...

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Munna and Circuit enter the studio lobby. Munna has a huge bouquet of roses. They walk up to the receptionist.

CIRCUIT

Ei enquiry! Bhabhi ji kidhar hai?

RECEPTIONIST

Bhabhiji??

Receptionist wonders. Munna covers up.

MUNNA

Bole to Jhanviji. Myself Murli Prasad Sharma. Contest winner.

CIRCUIT

First aayela hai, first, first.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh Oh...She's waiting for you.
Over there.

She points to the right.

Munna enters the corridor and walks in slowly, little unsure holding the bouquet.

A sweeper sprays a window with a cleaner. Jhanvi's voice is on the speaker.

JHANVI

Pyar mein log aksar bade stupid se
sawal poochte hai
Kyun hoti hai bahar?...arre bhai
because of change of season.

Munna looks through the first window. A fat old woman is on the mike talking. Munna can't hear her. Munna's jaw drops.

Praying to God he moves ahead.

JHANVI V.O.

Kyun goom hai har disha...because
you have a poor sense of
direction.kyun Hota hai
nasha...because of drug addiction.

The sweeper on the other window swipes, cleaning the mist of spray on it. From behind emerges Jhanvi on the mike.

Love theme takes over as Munna watches through the window. She emerges bit by bit. She's full of life. **Few strands of her hair sway on her cheek...She puts the strands back with a flick.**

Munna is mesmerized.

Her phone light blinks. She presses the phone button and at the same time notices Munna.

JHANVI

Hello.

Munna thinks that she is greeting him.

MUNNA

Hello.

JHANVI

Aapki awaaz nahin aa rahi hain.

Munna yells loudly,

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Hellooo.

JHANVI

kaun bol rahe hain aap.

MUNNA

Arre mein Murli Prasad sharma...
Murli...Munna...

Cut from inside we just see Murli yelling. No sound.

JHANVI

(looking at Munna)
Can't hear you! Aap Kahan se bol
rahe hain ?

MUNNA

(wondering looks around)
kahan se bol rahe hai? Arre idhar
se bol raha hoon. baahar se.

Suddenly the callers voice emerges.

CALLER LADY

jee mein Chembur se bol rahi hoon.

Munna realizes that he has been yelling standing outside a
sound proof window. Feels pretty foolish.

JHANVI

Ok, so kaunsa gaana sunna pasand
karengi?

CALLER LADY

Ek Ladki ko dekha toh...

Jhanvi's eyebrows go up.

JHANVI

Woow. Alright my friend from
Chembur. your song's comin up
right after this commercial break.

Munna turns back and retreats in haste.

CUT TO:

INT. TOILET - DAY

Circuit is taking a leak and Munna enters. Dumps bouquet in a bin.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit... Chal nikal jaldi se.

CIRCUIT

Bhai Kya hua bhai?

MUNNA

Apun ko nahi milne ka hai re uss ko.

CIRCUIT

Par Kayko bhai?

MUNNA

Woh kya hai ki apna first impression hai na ekdum wrong ho gaya hai yaar. Wo sound proof kaanch ke aage saala apun hello hello bol raha tha. Voh Soch rahi hogi ki apun kitna bada mamu hain yaar.

CIRCUIT

Bhai mamu nahi bolne ka bhai aaj ka din khali Bapu bolne ka. Bapu.

A corporate looking guy enters the toilet whistling. Circuit gets distracted. He grabs him by the hand.

CIRCUIT

Yeh teri toh leakage! chal bhag yaha se bhag. attached hai na, chal bahar jake kar. bahar jhaad ke neeche ja chal. Emergency meeting chalo hai. chal Hat...

Shoves him out. Shuts the door and turns back to Munna.

MUNNA

Vaat lag gaya yaar apna!

CIRCUIT

Kya ho gaya Bhai, Bhabhi kya dikhne mein achchi nahi hai?

MUNNA

Arre nahin re. Kya dikhti hain vo.
Yeh badi badi ankheen. Aur wo kya
bolte hain voh jo baal aisa hai jo
gaal pe aakar girta hai?

CIRCUIT

Shendi?

MUNNA

Nahin yaar.

CIRCUIT

Lat. Lat. Lat bolte hai bhai usko.
Lat. Lat.

MUNNA

woich Saala ek 'lat' idhar gaal pe
aakar hil rehla tha. Pyar se touch
kar raha tha gaal ko yaar.

CIRCUIT

Phir? phir? Phir?

MUNNA

Phir na usne na apne ungli se voh
lat ko uthakar kaan ke pechu
baitha diya. apun to udharich
baith gaya saala.

Flash cut of Jhanvi putting hair strand behind her ears.

CIRCUIT

Kya bhai, tum kya kam hai kissi
se...tum bhi kissi ke kaan ke
neeche ek haath maarta to woh bhi
baith jata hai na. Bhai tension
nahin lene ka...full confidence
....full confidence mein jaane
ka...aur ekdum vinamra ke saath
baath karne ka..

MUNNA

Yeh saala Vinamram Kaun hai?

CIRCUIT

Vinamra Hindi mein bole to
politeee. Wo Professor bola mere
ko, bhai woh bola ki Bapu ne na

vinamra ke saat na both bade bade
kaam kiyele hai.

The corporate guy enters again, unzipping in a rush.
Circuit turns to him, bends down and bows.

CIRCUIT

Teri to! Thodi dher rokh nahin
sakta kya tu! Dekh abhi apun tere
ko full vinamra ke saath request
kar raha hai. thodi dher ke liye
rokh ke rakh. hum logon ki meeting
ki kayko vaat laga raha hai.

Munna watches Circuit. He too bends down folding his hand.

MUNNA

Apun bhi....bole toh kya?

CIRCUIT

Vinamra...

MUNNA

vinamram karta hain ki.

The corporate guy zips his pant and steps back. Dashes out.
Circuit shuts the door and turns to Munna.

CIRCUIT

vinamra ke saath kaam hota hai.
Mere ko maloom hai.

MUNNA

Chal. Aage bol...

CIRCUIT

Achcha aur Bhai apna Hindi hai na
thoda sambhal ke bolne ka jaisa
abhi agar bolne ka ki apne desh
ki vaat lageli hein, toh bolne ka
ki desh ki durgatti ho gayeli
hein. aur bhai hai na, bhari bhari
words phекne ka jaisa... Hridya
Parivartan, Atma santulan, Haan,
aisa

MUNNA

aur bol...

CIRCUIT

Phir, Bhai Bapu ke bare mein na
ekdum kam baat karne ka...Abhi kya
Bapu ke baremein apne ko maloom
nahin hai na...apni toh vaat lag
jaayegi na...voh durgati ho
jayegi...durgati. Toh Bapu ke
baremein...

A peon enters.

PEON

Tum Murli Prasad Sharma ho?

Munna bends down with folded hands.

MUNNA

Apun vinamra hain.

PEON

To Murli Prasad Sharma kaun hain?

MUNNA

Arre Apun hai.

PEON

To vinamra kaun hain?

MUNNA

Arre tere ko kaun mangta hai?

PEON

Murli Prasad Sharma. Jhanvi madam
usse dhoondh rahi hain.

Peon watches, blocking the door. Munna pushes him aside.

MUNNA

toh baaju hath na mamu.

Door closing and from the slit we see Circuit on phone.

CIRCUIT

Kya mach mach kar raha hai. Aye
Radio chalu kar.Radio. Bhai aa
rela hain.

CUT TO:

EXT. DHOBI GHAT - DAY

Track out from behind a huge Ponga speaker to see Dhobi's who have stopped work and are settling down. Jhanvi's voice comes out of the speaker.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Good morning Mumabai! Welcome back to your favourite show. . aur aaj hamare studio main hai Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma.

Dhobi's cheer.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

JHANVI

Toh batayiye aap Gandhiji ke baare mein itna sab kuch kaise jaante hain?

MUNNA

Bole to apun Bapu ka bhot bada fan hain. Kya aadmi tha wo... akela... laathi dikha kar angrezo ko bola OUT, matlab vaat laga diya unka.

Circuit reacts.

CIRCUIT

vaat nahin...durgati!durgati!

MUNNA

What a man...class. haan!

EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY

Cuckoo driving. Lucky sitting beside him hears the radio.

LUCKY

Yeh Sadda Munna toh nahin hai?

CUCKOO

Aho ji.

LUCKY

Awaz bada de..

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

JHANVI

Par kya aapko nahi lagta nahi ki log aajkal unke bhulte ja rahe hain.

MUNNA

Bilkul nahin. Aaj bhi unke honor mein do october ko dry day rakhte hain. agar dry day nahi bhi ho na toh bhi apun daru ko haath nahi lagata hai.

JHANVI

No...Jokes apart... kya aap unke dikhaye hue raaste pe chalte hain?

MUNNA

Chalta hai na...apun teen kilometre roz halta hain...Mahatma Gandhi Road ke oopar.

JHANVI

(laughs heartily)

Mera matlab hain, kya aap unke adarshon pe chalte hain?

MUNNA

Total. Apun kya hai bole to Gandhiigiri mein number one hai.

JHANVI

You mean .. aap Gandhivaadi ho Right?

MUNNA

Total...aur aap?

JHANVI

Main? Not really par mujhe unki kuch kuch baatein achchi lagti hain.

MUNNA

Jaise?

JHANVI
jaise main kabhi jhooth nahin
bolti.

Munna thinks for a moment and then gets up. Extends his hand. She gestures him to sit.

MUNNA
Toh aapke aur mere vichar bhot
milte hain. Apun ko regularly
milna chahiye na.

JHANVI
Aap kabhi jhoot nahin bolte...you
never lie?

MUNNA
Ek time bola tha. '92 mein.

Circuit reacts. He is puzzled.

MUNNA
Kya hai ki ek bachhe ka athani kho
gaya tha. Bhot ro raha tha. Apun
ne usko apna athani diya aur bola
ki tera hain. rakh le.

Dhobi's clap.

EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY

Lucky reacts.

LUCKY
Meri gal note kar. Yeh politics
mein ja raha hai.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

JHANVI
Achcha aap karte kya hain?

MUNNA
Apun...Professor hain.

Circuit puts his head between his legs.

JHANVI

Professor?

MUNNA

Haan...bachchon ko itihaas sikhata hain na.

Circuit sits up alert.

JHANVI

I mean, par aapki bhasha???

MUNNA

Abhi kya karega...akhhe country ki bhasha ki vaat... matlab hai ki durgati' ho gaya hain. Pure Hindi saala koi samajhta hi nahin hai. bolega ki "hriday parivartan ho gaya hai" to aisa lagta hain, ki saala kissi ko heart attack aagayela hai.

JHANVI

You mean aap jaan bujh kar aisi bhasha bolte hain jo students ke samajh mein aaye.

MUNNA

Correct. Isiliye apne class mein sab first aata hain. saala second koi aata heech nahin hai.

JHANVI

Well, apun bhi aaj se aiseech bolega. Bole to tumko apne students ko kaunsa song sunane ka hain mamu.

MUNNA

Koi bhi mast item number.

CUT TO:

INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY

Jhanvi laughs heartily. She picks up two cups of coffee and sits opposite to Munna. We are in Jhanvi's cubicle.

JHANVI

Fantastic show, really Professor.
I hope mere bachho ne suna ho.

MUNNA
Aapke...bachhe hain?

JHANVI
yes. Cheh bachhe hain mere.

Circuit walks upto them.

CIRCUIT
Bhai. Bhai abhi apun chalte hai.

Munna is numb. Circuit introduces himself.

CIRCUIT
sarkeshwar. student
hain....Professor saheb ka

JHANVI
Oh right. pull up a chair
na.Baitiye na...

MUNNA
Baith na.Baith

Jhanvi smiles mischiveously, picks a photo from the pin board and gives it to Munna.

JHANVI
Meet my children. Cute hain na?

MUNNA
Yeh!
(showing the photo to
circuit)
Yeh dekh.

CIRCUIT
Arre Yeh! Achcha hai.

JHANVI
Yeh sab bhi aapki tarah Gandhigiri
mein expert hain.

Six oldies stand in front of a beautiful old bungalow.

MUNNA
Kaun hai yeh log?

Jhanvi laughs.

JHANVI

Mere Dadaji ke college friends.
Jinki bhi apne bachhon se nahi
banti dadu unhe ghar le aate hain.

MUNNA

Yeh aapke ghar mein rehte hain?

JHANVI

Dadu ne ghar ka naam hi 2nd
innings home rakha hain.

MUNNA+CIRCUIT

Both Achcha hai na!

JHANVI

Unka kehna hain ki 'dosto..life ka
last over hain, front foot pe
khelo'.

CIRCUIT

Correct!

MUNNA

Mast hain tumhara dadu. Milna
mangta hain usse.Haan.

JHANVI

actually kya aap unke liye
Gandhiji par lecture de sakte hai?

MUNNA

Gandhiji pe Lecture...?

Circuit from outside the glass gestures a big NO.

JHANVI

Yes. They will love it. How about
friday?

CIRCUIT

College jaane ka hain.

JHANVI

To phir Saturday?

CIRCUIT

Tuition hai na.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

JHANVI

So Sunday.

Before Circuit can say anything Munna nods yes.

MUNNA

Sunday done .

JHANVI

That's Great! So, I'll See you on Sunday. I have to rush now. Mera saatwa bachcha aaj aa raha hai. Ok. Bye. see you.see you then.Ok.

MUNNA

Thank you. Thank you...

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD HOME - DAY

Exterior of the bungalow. A board reads, "**SECOND INNINGS HOUSE**". A car pulls to a stop. Son looks at his father inside the car.

HARI DESAI

Dad, I hope you understand it.
aap alag se rahenge to aap ke liye
bhi achha hain aur Bindu ke liye
bhi.

ATMARAM DESAI

tu meri chinta mat kar Beta. Yahan
sab mere dost hain. Gappe mareenge,
mast rahenge. Tu bahu ka khayal
rakh. Puri umra to tujhe usi ke
saath guzarni hain. Mai aur kitna
rahonga.

Hari looks at his watch.

HARI DESAI

toh kya mai Andar tak aaon?

ATMARAM DESAI

Nahin. Nahin, mai chala jaaonga...

Hari nods and opens the door on his father's side.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

HARI DESAI
dad, dad I'm getting very
late...ok.

ATMARAM DESAI
Kabhi waqt mile to milke jaana
beta.

HARI DESAI
Yeah.

Hari nods.

Jump cut Atmaram keeps his bags down. Track back to reveal the house. He has tears in his eyes.

INT. OLD HOUSE - DAY

The grandfather's clock strikes three. Track out from it to a bunch of oldies sitting on the dining table silently. We go close to Dadu and Bomi. Both exchange a bored look. It's Obvious they have been hearing Atmaram for a while.

ATMARAM
Maine eak kamre ke makan mein char
bachchon ko paala. Aur aaj unke
chaar makano mein, baap ke liye ek
kamra nahi.

Marubhai looks at his watch.

MARU BHAI
Do ghante laga diye, yeh baat
batane ko.

PAPAJI
Isme nai baat kya hain? Yeh to
ghar ghar ki kahani hain Lale.

BOMI
Rota kaisa hain, chhokri ke jaisa.

PANDITJI
Sab buddhe agar aise ansoo bahane
lage na toh desh ki paani ki
samasya hal ho jayegi.

CAPTAIN

yeh buddha Bhot kit kit karega
isko Kone wala kamra de do yaar.

ATMARAM

Arre main serious baat kar raha
hoon aur tum logo ko mazaak sujh
raha hain.

DADU

Woh iss liye kyunki Second innings
House mein serious baate karna
mana hai.

ATMARAM

Second Innings House?

DADU

Dekh Atmaram, hum sab ne zindagi
ki first innings rozi roti ki
bhagam bhag mein kaat li . Ab
second innings mein ya toh kit kit
karke maro ya jeene ki vajah
dhoondh lo.

MARU BHAI

mai ek baar hawai jahaj mein udna
chahta hoon...

PAPAJI

Mai marne se pehle ek baar Lahore
jaana chahta hoon. Apna vo ghar,
Apni vo galiya dekhna chahta hoon.

PANDITJI

Mai singer banna chahta hoon.
Marne se pehle apna photo cassette
cover pe dekhna chahta hoon.

BOMI

Aur mai marne se pehle phir ek
baar shaadi karna chahta hoon.

Atmaram gets a smile on his face hearing Bomi's wish.

ATMARAM DESAI

Shaadi?Eas umar mein batting hogi
tujhse.

Bomi pauses. Looks around.

BOMI

Net Practice karta rahta hoon
Atmaram. They all stop.

Bomi nudges Panditji and points left. Oldies burst out laughing. Jhanvi enters.

All become quiet. She guesses some mischief.

JHANVI

Hmmm. Dadu maine aapke doston ke
vicharo ke shuddhi ke liye Sunday
ko ek Professor ka inte zam kiya
hain.

GRANDFATHER

verygood!

JHANVI

Wo aap sabko Gandhiji par
pravachan denge. You all need it..

CUT TO:

EXT. JETTY - DAY

Circuit and Munna sit. Their bike is passed close by.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Tum tension mat lo bhai.
Professor log hai na, pavthi
banayenge. Yaha haath pe
chipkayenge, taang pe chipkayenge,
jeb mein daalenge. Underwear mein
daalenge. woh Daalke leke jane ka.

MUNNA

Underwear mein daalenge, Wo Mamu
log sawal puchhenge mein underwear
mein haath dalke, pavthi nikal ke
padh ke jawab doonga. Kya bol rela
hain tu yaar.

CIRCUIT

Ajeeb dikhega na underwear mein
haat dal raha hai baar baar. Phone
pe bitayenge bhai. Phone pe
bitayenge. Woh Uncle log waha se

Lage Raho Munnabhai

sawal poochega na, bolne ka boss
cut maar ke aane ka hai. Bathroom
mein jake apne ko phone lagane ka.
Professor log jawab dega.

MUNNA

Arre kitne bar jaonga bathroom.
yeh phone-vone se nahin chalne
wala hai.

Circuit thinks.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, phir to eakich tarkeeb hain
bhai.

CUT TO:

EXT.GANDHI SANGHRALAYA - DAY

Track out from a board "Mahatma Gandhi Granthalaya" to see
Munna and Circuit on the steps of an old building.

MUNNA

Aur koi raasta nahin hain kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Wo doosra Radio Station hai
na, waha pe ek item hai. Anupama
Chopra. Usse milo bhai. Din bhar
hai na woh Shah Rukh Khan ki baat
karti rehti hain. Uske buddhe log
guarantee mai bolta hoon Dilip
Kumar ke fan hai. Un logon ko apun
sambhal lenge bhai.

MUNNA

Yeh Bakwas band kar yaar. sochne
de na mereko.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Phir to koi raasta nahin hai
apne paas. paanch din hain. Babu
ke baare mein jitna padh sakta hai
padh lo.

MUNNA

Teek hai. Chalta hoon.

Munna's phone rings. Circuit moves forward and takes it.

CIRCUIT

Teek hai Bhai, Bhai kya kar raha hai. padhai mein dhyan do bhai. dhada mai sambhalega na. Tension nahi hai.

(to the ringing phone)

Yeh tehar be. Tum Jao bhai...

Munna starts to climb the steps. Circuit starts to go down. He talks on the phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. GANDHI SANGHRALAYA - DAY CONTINUOUS

Munna enters a huge library. Empty. No body around.

MUNNA

Hello...koi hain.

An old caretaker, HARIRAM, walks upto Munna.

HARIRAM

Namaskar, Main Hariram. Aapki kuch sahayata kar sakta hoon.

MUNNA

Bole toh, idhar Bapu ke upar kuch information milega kya?

Hariram stares as tears well up in his eyes.

MUNNA

Kya hua?

HARIRAM

Barso baad koi yaha aaya hain. Badi khushi ho rahi hai. Gandhiji ke upar likhi gayi har kitab tumhe yaha mil jayegi. Nischint hokar ke padho. Mein tumhare liye chai bhijwata hoon.

He dashes away. Munna looks around.

MUNNA

Saala idhar sab jaada-jaada kitab
hain .

CUT TO:

He picks up a thin book from the selection. Sits down to read.

"Bande mein tha dum" music fades in.

Munna studies obsessed. Like a mad man he finishes one book after another. The light on the window goes away. It is night. Photographs of Gandhi in various stages of his movement, his childhood, paintings of him with other historical figures, engravings of his quotes line the walls. Munna moves around, absorbing it all. Days pass. Tea glasses pile up. A slight stubble grows.

INT. GANDHI SANGHRALAY - DAY/NIGHT

Munna is at his desk, when a whispering sound distracts him.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munnaaa...

Munna looks up from the desk. His eyes are bloodshot, his face drained. A beat. There at a distance stands GANDHI. A magical beam of light falls on him.

Munna rubs his eyes in disbelief. A beat.

MUNNA

Kaun?

GANDHI

Mohan Das Karamchand Gandhi.

MUNNA

Dekho uncle. teen night se Apun
soyela nahin hai. Khali peeli
dimag kharab kiya na to...

GANDHI

To khali peeli kya karoge?

MUNNA

Umar ka lihaj karta hoon uncle,
padhayi karne de...nahi toh..

GANDHI

Nahin, To kya karoge? Maroge?

Munna stares at him.

GANDHI

Tum daaye gaal pe maroge to mein
baaya gaal aage kar doonga
Professor saheb.

MUNNA

Yeh professor waala baat tumko
kissne bola?

A boy enters with a cup of tea and gives it to Munna.

TEA BOY

Yeh lo chai?

MUNNA

De wo fancy dress ko aur bol chup
baith ne ke liye.

The tea boy looks around.

TEA BOY

Kisko?

MUNNA

Arre babu ke duplicate ko.

TEA BOY

Arre Kidhar??

MUNNA

Arre udhar hai, Dikhta nahin hai
kya?

The tea boy looks again. From his point of view there is no one. He dumps the tea on the table before leaving.

TEA BOY

Sab yede aate hain idhar.

Munna seems worried. He stares at Babu sitting on his mattress.

MUNNA

kaun ho tum? ye touch nahin karne
ka! haan!

Bapu walks in next to him and says softly in his ears.

GANDHI

Tum chaho to mujhe pyar se bapu
bula sakte ho.

Munna turns to see him next to him. He looks back at the
mattress and nobody is there. He panics. Looks back at Bapu
next to him. Takes a step back.

GANDHI

Daro math bhai... Maine aaj tak
kisi ko koi nuksaan nahin
pohnchaya.

MUNNA

Boss, idhar kuchh lafda hai. tum
koi atma-vatma to nahi hai na?

GANDHI

(smiles)
Atma nahin, chetna keh sakte ho.

MUNNA

apun ko kuch samajh mein nahin aa
rahela hai baap.

GANDHI

Baap nahin Bapu...(smiles) Bahut
pyar karte ho na Jhanvi se.
Ravivar ko uske ghar ja rahe ho.

MUNNA

Tum ko kaise maloom? Hariraaaam..

GANDHI

Daro mat beta. Mein to tumhari
madad karne aaya hoon.

MUNNA

Hariraaaaam...

GANDHI

Agar tum dar rahe ho to mai jaata
hoon. Jab bhi meri zaroorat pade
mujhe dil se yaad karna...mein aa
jaonga.

MUNNA

Hariram!!

Swish pan to Hariram entering.

HARIRAM
Kya hua beta?

MUNNA
dekho udhar koi hain.

HARIRAM
Kaun hain bata?

CIRCUIT (V.O.)
Hallucinations Woh kya hai??

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY

A torch moves to reveal a doctor's face looks down.

DOCTOR
Kai baar dimagi thakan ya chemical
imbalance se awaaze sunai deti
hain, aisi cheeze dikhai dete
hain, jo real mein hai nahin.

The doctor moves away to reveal Munna on the couch. Circuit next to him.

DOCTOR
That's hallucinations.

MUNNA
Arre..apun ko clear dikha...
Mahatma Gandhi khade the udhar.
Apun to bolta hain ki wo Bapu ki
aatma thi.

DOCTOR
Agar aatma hoti to us chai waale
ko bhi dikhti. Sirf tumhe kyon
dikhi?

MUNNA
Arre yeh to aatma ke mood ke upar
hain na yaar. sabko thodi dikhegi.

Doctor laughs.

DOCTOR

Aap teen rato se bina soye, bina khaye-peeye, sirf Gandhiji ke baare mein padh rahe hain. Easiliye eak thaka hua dimag aapko Gandhiji hi dikha raha hain.

Munna walks up to the doctors table.

MUNNA

Tere bolne ka kya matlab hain, apun ki satak gayeli hain?

DOCTOR

Don't worry. Yeh davai le lena...ok

MUNNA

Ek minute dekh...Bapu ne apun ko bola, Agar dil se yaad karega na, toh wo aayega. Apun try karta hai...

Munna shuts his eyes. Concentrates hard.

MUNNA

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...Patit paavan seeta ram.

Doctor and Circuit watch worried.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Kaise ho Murli Prasad?

Munna opens his eyes. Gandhi sits on the couch. A scared Munna gets up from his chair and dashes away from Gandhi.

MUNNA

yeh touch nahin karne ka, touch nahin karne ka! yeh, dekh, Bapu, dekh!

GANDHI

Daro mat beta, mein to tumhari madad karne aaya hoon.

MUNNA

Aey... dekh. Dekh Bapu. Abh bol apun yeda hai...

Lage Raho Munnabhai

DOCTOR

Wahan koi nahin hain Mr. Sharma.

MUNNA

Arre Babu apun ko clear dikta hain.

DOCTOR

sirf aap ke dimag mein hain.

Munna pauses worried.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit tere ko dikta hai na Babu?

Circuit takes a pause. Wonders, then walks towards Babu. He crosses him.

CIRCUIT

Hello. Babu last time tumne kya entry maara maloom kya. Apna bhai dar gaya. apna bhai waise darta nahin hai. achche-achche logon ka tight kar diyela hai bhai ne.

He over shoots Babu

MUNNA

Aye Circuit...

CIRCUIT

Haan Bhai..

MUNNA

idhar hain Babu.

Circuit stops. Expression changes. He covers it up by giving a knowing smile, 'of course I know' type. He picks up a bottle of water and a glass and turns.

CIRCUIT

Paani de raha tha bhai. Babu, pani, Chai, Thanda-vanda mangao kya?

DOCTOR

Yeh kya tamasha hain... don't reinforce his hallucination.

CIRCUIT

Teri toh. Yeh ek Doon kya ek rakh
ke. Bhai ne bola dikhta hai toh
dikhta hai.

Munna in anger advances towards the doctor.

MUNNA

Aaj,mein tere ko din main taare
dikhata hoon. Real mein hain nahin
pan dikhenge....Bole toh
Hallucination.

Munna **slaps** the psychiatrist hard. Circuit intervenes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, bhai...yeh idhar aa, idhar
aa .bhai tum baitho na Bapu ke
saath,Tension nahin hai. Chal be.
apun sambhalta hain isko.

Grabs him by the collar and goes out.Circuit pulls the
doctor into the corridor.

CIRCUIT

Teri toh saale mental hospital.
kya mach mach kar rela hai re.
Haan..Apne ko maloom hain Bapu
nahin hai kya . Arre baar baar bol
ke bhai ka dimag kyun kharab kar
raha hai. pagal kar dega Bhai ko.
davai de idhar saala. Apun
khilayega Bhai ko.

CUT TO:

EXT. DHOBI GHAT - NIGHT

Munna and Circuit sit drinking.

MUNNA

yeh Circuit!

CIRCUIT

haan bhai...

MUNNA

Yeh Babu hai na khali tereko
mereko kayko dikhta hain?

CIRCUIT

Wo kya hain na bhai, tumhara will
power itna solid hai na iss ke
liye wo book se bahar aa gaya. Voh
alladin ke chirag ke mafik. Apun
bhi toh gaya tha na, Apun tumko
leke gaya tha Gandhi granthalay
toh iske liye apne ko bhi hello-
vello bol diya. Tension nahin lene
ka bhai. Do-char din yeha pe
rahega desh ki haalat dekhega,
vaapis chala jayega book mein
woh. koi tension nahin lene ka
bhai...

Offers a drink. Munna is lost in his own thoughts.

CIRCUIT

kayko itna sochne ka?

MUNNA

Babu ne apun ko bola, ki voh apun
ka help karne aayela hai idhar.

CIRCUIT

Woh Lucky ko makan khali karane ka
hain. udhar Bhej do kya?

Munna swings into action. He takes the glass from Circuit's
hand. Throws the drink in water. Hides the bottle away
under water and starts to hum. Circuit is worried about the
bottle. His hand goes in water

MUNNA

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram Patit
Pavan...

CIRCUIT

Bhai yeh davai lona bhai...bhai,
bhai...

Circuit is trying to find the bottle underwater with his
feet and hand. Munna continues singing.

MUNNA

seeta ram. Ishwar allah tero
naam...

Suddenly Gandhi's resonant voice mingles with his voice.

GANDHI

...Sabko sammati de bhagwan

Munna stops singing. Turns as Babu bows.

GANDHI

Kahiye Murlī Prasad, Mohandas
aapke liye kya kar sakta hain?

MUNNA

yeh Babu, woh kya hai na babu...

CIRCUIT

Aayla baatli kidhar gayi?

MUNNA

apun ko tumhara help mangta hain.

GANDHI

agar kisi ko maarna hain, kisi ko
uthana hain to yeh mujhse nahin
hoga. Aise kaamo mein zara kamzor
hoon mai.

MUNNA

Arre Nahin...nahin Babu.... Wo sab
apun kar lega. Woh kya hai ke kal
na tum apun ke saath Jahnvi ke
ghar chalo. Aisaich invisible. Woh
Mr. India type. Wo log na tumhare
bare mein history puchhega tum
hallu se apun ke kaan mein answer
bol dalne ka. Woh kya hai babu,
apun ka history thoda weak hai
na...

GANDHI

Agar mein tumhara yeh kaam kar
doon to tumhe bhi mere eak kaam
karna hoga.

MUNNA

Arre dus kaam karega Bapu. Lekin apun ka yeh kaam kar do please.

GANDHI

Mera kaam sunn to lo...

MUNNA

Arre Bapu..Promise bola na. Jo Tum bolega apun karega. Arre Zaban de raha hoon bapu.

GANDHI

Mera kaam itna asaan nahin hai.

MUNNA

Bapu yeh akhkhii Mumbai mein apun ke liye koi kaam mushkil nahin hai. Tumhara kaam ho gaya. Done samajh lo.

GANDHI

Theek hain. Mai Chalta hoon. Yaad karna, pahunch jaonga.

Bapu smiles and exits. Munna turns to Circuit and whispers.

MUNNA

Haan! Aye circuit tension khallas abh Dadu ko itihaas ke bare mein kuchh bhi puchhne de. Itihaas toh apun ke saath ja rela hain.

Circuit's bend in the water finds the bottle. He bends down and picks it up.

CIRCUIT

Mil gayi! cheers!!

CUT TO:

INT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

On the board is written "Welcome Professor Murli Prasad Sharma." Munna sits on a swivelling chair. Table with a white cloth and a flower pot sit in front of him. Oldies sit before him. Captain sips loudly from his coconut straw. Munna is visibly nervous. Grandfather raises his hand.

GRANDFATHER

Professor saheb, ek sawal hai.

MUNNA

ek minute, ek minute, ek minute...sawal poochne se pehle hum sab mil kar bapu ko yaad karenge.

(singing)

Raghupati Raghav.

OLDIES

Rajaram Patit pavan seeta ram.
Ishwar Allah tero naam, sabko sanmati de bhagwan...

Munna gets up and starts to look for Gandhi. Finds him sitting behind him.

MUNNA

Bapu, thank you, thank you apun ko sambhal lena bas...ho gaya, arre ho gaya, ho gaya Bus. Arre bas karo, bas karo. Jo bhi sawal poochna hai, poocho. Bindaas. Bindaas.

Grandfather raises hand. Munna gestures at him to proceed.

GRANDFATHER

Beta, kal yahan park mein mere saamne ek naujawan ne patthar marke Bapu ke statue ka haath tod diya. Aur phir khada-khada hans raha tha. Meri samajh mein yeh nahin aaya hi mai usse samjhao toh kaise samjhao...

MUNNA

Simple hain. woh naujawan ke ghar pe jaane ka usko waha se utthane ka. Bapu ke putle ke saamane khada karne ka, aur ek usko rakh ke....

GANDHI

...aur patthar deke usse kehna chahiye ki mere pooru putla hi gira do.

Munna turns back to face Bapu.

MUNNA
yeh Kya bol rela hain bapu?

GANDHI
Jo mein kehta hoon, wo kaho.

MUNNA
Are you sure?

All wait. Look at each other. Munna is facing the other direction. Silence. Munna turns back on his chair.

MUNNA
woh nau-jawan ke haath mein
patthar dene ka aur bolne ka ki
Bapu ka full putla gira do.

All oldies stare at him. Individual reactions.

GANDHI
Is desh mein mere jitne putle
hain, sab ko gira do.

MUNNA
yeh Full country mein bapu ka
jitna bhi putla hai na sab ko gira
do.

All watch, stunned.

GANDHI
Meri har tasveer ko deewar se hata
do.

MUNNA
Bapu ki jitni bhi tasweer deewar
pe latkeli hai na sab ko hata
do...

GANDHI
Har imarat, har chauraha, har marg
jispe mera naam likha ho, mita
do.

MUNNA
Woh kya hai ki har building, note
-vote, road se Bapu ka naam nikal
do.

GANDHI

Agar kahin rakh sakte ho to mujhe
apne dilo mein rakho.

Tight close of Munna as he realizes the impact and with gusto renders:

MUNNA

Agar Babu ko rakhna hai toh
apne dil mein rakho na.

Silence. Maru bhai claps. All clap. Munna smiles and finally takes over.

MUNNA

samjha kya. Idhar rakhna mangta
hain. heart mein. heart mein. Arre
kya nahin kiya usne apun ke liye.
Jail gaya, fasting kiya, ek dhoti
pehan kar akhki country ka round
maara. Goli bhi khaya...idhar.
idhar.

Munna points to his heart.

MUNNA

aur apun ne uske liye kya kiya. ek
tasweer bana kar deewar pe latka
diya. Aur uske niche araam se
rishwat leta hai. Wo socha ki apun
apna country kya mast banayenga.
Ek dum imported jaisa. Apun ne
saala yeh country ka vaat laga
diya.

GRANDFATHER

Arre nahin beta, itna bhi bura
haal nahin hain. Aaj kal desh
tarakki kar raha hain .

MUNNA

Arre ghanta tarakki kar raha hain.
Nal hain lekin pani nahin hain.
Bulb lagela hain pan bijli nahin
hai. Road pe gaadi kam hai gaddhe
zyada hain. Footpath pe tum chal
nahin sakta kyunki dukaan khadela
hain. Train hain lekin, naam
waiting list mein hain. Ticket

confirm hota hain to train cancel
hota hain. Aspatal jao to bed
khali nahin hain. Bed milega to
koi puchne waala nahin hain.
Complaint karo to koi sunnewala
nahin hain. Neta ke paas jao to
woh Babu ke paas bhej tha hai.
Babu ke paas jao to woh meeting
mein hain. Ghar pe phone karo to
bathroom mein hain. jab woh
milega toh bolega ki application
do woh bhi duplicate mein. Aur
phir wo application ghoomta
rahenga round and round, round and
round, round and round.....

Takes a breath.

MUNNA

Aaj agar Bapu hota na to bolta ki
desh toh apna ho gaya hai, lekin
log paraye ho gaye hai.

Grandfather has tears in his eyes. Panditji starts to
clap. One by one, the other oldies join him.

MUNNA

Thank you...thank you.thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

All oldies are having snacks and chatting. Bomi notices
Munna watching Jhanvi.

BOMI

Ai professor! idhar aa...Tu usse
pyar karta hain?

Munna is stunned.

MUNNA

Bole to...

BOMI

Teri ankhoon mein dikhta hain.

MUNNA

Aankh main kaise dikhta hain?

BOMI

Jhoot mat bol, teri aankh teri control mein hi nahin hain. Mundi idhar baat karti hain aankh usko dekhta hain.

MUNNA

kya hai ki apun ki aankh ka thoda problem hain na..

BOMI

Usko bolne ko darta hain na. Hain na. Mai bhi darta hoon.

MUNNA

Bole to?

Takes out wallet and shows picture of TINA.

BOMI

Yeh dekh yeh Tina hain. Mere saat College mein thi. mai uss se shaadi karna chahta tha, lekin mere papa bola non-Parsi ko ghar mein layenga, toh mai ghar mein se tere ko bahar nikal doonga. Phir dar ke maare maine Feroza se shaadi kar li. Abhi after 50 years Tina mereko milli. Uska husband bhi off ho gaya hai. Aur Feroza bhi oopar chali gayi.

MUNNA

To shaadi bana daal na.

BOMI

Arre bachche log bolta hain, "Dad don't embarass us." saala pehle papa ki suno phir bachho ki suno. Meri bhi kuch life hain ki nahin. Mein ghar chhod ke seeda idhar chala aagaya.

MUNNA

Phir tension kya hain?

BOMI

Tina ko I love you kaise kahoon
meri samajh mein nahin aata hai?

MUNNA

Wo bhi tereko I love you karti
hain kya?

BOMI

I think so. Yeh dekh. pachas saal
pehle ka hain...

Flips to another pic in the wallet. We see two teenagers
holding hands against a black car.

MUNNA

Arre saala, yeh toh yeheech gaadi
hai.

BOMI

Haan! Us din bahut baarish pad
raha tha. Andhera tha. Aur yehi
gaadi ki picche ki seat pe maine
Tina ko kiss kiya tha. Sharma ke
woh bhag gayi thi. Kabhi gaadi ka
chabi chahiye na toh maang lena.

Jhanvi walks in.

JHANVI

Isn't this a lovely car Murli.
Humne iska naam 'The Kissing Car'
rakha hai. Poocho kyun?

BOMI

Tum logon ko drive pe jaana ho na
toh hoke aao.

Munna looks at Jhanvi. She looks down. Music begins.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT SONG 2

Munna and Circuit drunk sing a song. Munna describing what
all happened and Circuit wondering if all that happened.
Munna says, "samjho ho hi gaya". Song abruptly ends as
Munna spots Gandhi.

Ae bhai, bhai bhot khush lag raha
hain bhai, baat kya hain?

Ae bhai hua kya? Ae bhai hua kya?
Ae bhai bolna yaar, hua kya?
Card chapwaale.
Ae bhai hua kya?
Suit silwale.
Samjho ho hi gaya. Bolana, samjho
ho hi gaya... arre samjho ho hi
gaya.
Pam pam pam samjho ho hi gaya.
Ae bhai reverse mein kayko story
suna raha hain.
Starting se sunao na. Bhabhi ko
ghumane ke liye kidhar le ke gaya.
Arre kidhar mat pooch yeh pooch...
kiss mein le gaya tha. Kiss mein.
Kismein bhai?
Arre kissing car mein yaar.
Ae bhai side car suna, kalakar
suna, bekar suna, Dakar bhi suna,
yeh kissing car kya hota hain?
Arre jismein kiss karte hain yaar.
Apun ko mil gayi, arre ek kissing
car, back seat pe jee bhar ke kiya
pyar.
Bhai driver ne mirror mein dekha
renga kaisa manage kiya?
Arre driver ko maine sau ka note
dikhaya, usko su su karne ka idea
tab aaya.
Arre bhai tu toh genius hain! Phir
kya hua?
Kabhie chumti idhar, kabhie chumti
udhar
Arre boli mere Munna, itne saal
the kidhar.
Aise hua kya bhai?
Arre samjho ho hi gaya. Samjho ho
hi gaya.(2)
Uske baad kissing car kidhar muda
bhai? Picture??
Nahin re.
Chinese... haka noodle.
Nahin re... Circus. Circus.
Circus kayko?
Arre Circus mein sher hain na
yaar.
Toh??

Ring master ko ek sau ka note
dikhaya,
Usne zor se phir hunter ghumaya.
Hunter? Hunter se kya hua?
Sher ne kiya roar, voh lapki meri
ore
Phir sher ko main bola, "Ae mamu
once more"
Aayla bhai sher ko mamu bol dala?
Phir kya hua?
Darr se usne aise mujhko gale
lagaya
Kya bataoon Circuit arre kitna
mazaa aaya..
Aise hua kya bhai?
Haan samjho ho hi gaya. Arre
samjho ho hi gaya. Samjho ho hi
gaya.
Abey Circuit..
Samjho ho hi gaya. (repeat)
Ae bhai bolna hua kya? Haan.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Munna spots Bapu and stops.

MUNNA

Ayala saala koi bhi gaana gaao to
Bapu aate hai? voh dekh!

GANDHI

Tum yaha prem geet ga rahe ho,
vaha Jhanvi kisi aur ko chahne
lagi hain.

MUNNA

Kis ko chahne lagi hain Bapu?

GANDHI

Hain eak satyavadi, vidhvaan.

MUNNA

Kaun hain Bapu?

GANDHI

Koi Professor hain...

MUNNA

Naam batao rakh ke doonga ek ...

GANDHI

Professor Murli Prasad Sharma.

For a moment, Munna stands speechless before bursting into a laugh.

MUNNA

Kya Bapu firki le raha hai na apna.

GANDHI

Nahin beta, sach hain. Wo to us vidhvan 'Professor' ko chahti hain. Tumhe nahin.

Munna stares at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Kal jaakar usse sach bata do. Jhooth bolte rahoge to eak na eak din chhod ke jayegi tumhe.

MUNNA

Arre Sach batayega to kal hi chhod ke jayegi na Bapu.

GANDHI

Tumne vachan diya tha mera eak kaam karoge.

MUNNA

yeh kaisa kaam hain Bapu? koi Doosra kaam bolo na.

GANDHI

Bhai mera to yahin kaam hain. Satya ki raah pe chalo.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit Bapu ko ghar chhod ke aa chal.

Circuit does not know were to look. He faces just in the opposite direction.

CIRCUIT

Bapu, ye, Bapu let's go Bapu,
Let's go ...Mumbai city hai. Akela
nahin ghoomne ka raat ko. Let's
go.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit ...

CIRCUIT

Haan bhai...

MUNNA

Udhar kya dekh rela hai yaar. Bapu
toh idhar khada hain na.

Circuit turns and walks the other way as Bapu talks.

GANDHI

Beta, sach bolo aur sar uttha ke
jeeyo.

Circuit crosses Bapu.

CIRCUIT

Aye bapu kya idhar-udhar ghoomte
rehte ho, last local train nikal
gaya maloom abhi taxi mein jaana
padega.

MUNNA

Yeh Circuit, chadh gayi hain tere
ko. Bapu ka Haath pakad aur le ke
ja.

CIRCUIT

Aadmi nahin dikhta hai. haath
kahan se dikhega. Bapu mil gaye.
Let's go...

Circuit turns grabs thin air and walks away. Munna stares.
Circuit walks away from Munna towards a parked taxi
talking, hand in air as if grabbing someone.

CIRCUIT

Bapu, itna late night ko bahar
nahin ghoomne ka maloom sehath
kharab hota hai, ankh ke neeche
dark circle hota hai maloom.

Circuit reaches a parked taxi. Opens the door.

CIRCUIT
Aao baito. Ok. bye bye.

Shuts the door.

CIRCUIT
yeh chhod ke aa re.

TAXI DRIVER
Arre Kisko chodoo?

CIRCUIT
mere ko kya maloom...

Gandhi looks at Munna as Munna looks at a drunk Circuit.

GANDHI
Jis raah pe tum chal rahe ho beta,
ek din buri tarah phasoge, uss din
mujhe yaad karna. Mai pahunch
jaaonga...

CUT TO:

INT.COLLEGE CORRIDOR / MUNNA HOUSE DAY.

Jhanvi walks in the corridor, dials a number.

Munna has zonked out on his bed. Munna's phone rings. With great effort, Munna opens his eyes, takes the phone.

MUNNA
Hello!

JHANVI V.O.
Hello...

Munna gets up.

MUNNA
Haan Jhanvi.

JHANVI
Hi Murli. Kahan ho? College mein?

MUNNA
Haan class le raha hoon.

JHANVI

Guess what! Mein tumhare college mein hoon.

MUNNA

Kayko?

JHANVI

Principal se milne aayi hoon.

MUNNA

Kyun?

JHANVI

pehle milo...phir batati hoon.

MUNNA

Dekho, Apun aata hai lekin Principal se nahin milne ka..

JHANVI

kyun?

MUNNA

Dekho Tum canteen mein wait karo. Apun class khatam karke dus minute mein aata hain. Ok. Please.

JHANVI

Ok, relax, main yahi baiti hoon. haan.

MUNNA

Yeh Circuit... Emergency hai. chal...

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. COLLEGE GATE / COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

A car and a jeep full of flunkies dressed as students and Dhobi's dressed in safari suits arrives. All get down in great rush.

ATUL DHOBI

Eih! yeh bhoja humko deo.

Jhanvi sitting in the canteen sipping tea. Munna spots Jhanvi and his pace changes. He makes it look very casual.

MUNNA

Hello Jhanvi.

JHANVI

Hi Murli...

A student is about to sit on a chair when it is pulled away by Munna unknowingly. The student falls on the ground as Munna sits on the chair unaware of what is happening in the background. Jhanvi smiles at Munna's attire.

MUNNA

Dekho tum uss Principal ka bilkul vishwas nahin karne ka. Bahut Lambi lambi pheкта hain. Kabhi kabhi to total memory loss hai. Apun ke class mein aake bolta hain ki tum kaun hai.

JHANVI

Relax, itne excited kyun ho?

While Munna talks, the fallen student rises and in anger faces Munna. Stares. Then takes a step towards him.

BOY

Excuse me...

MUNNA

ek minute busy hai na...ek minute..

A dhobi dressed in a safari suit slaps him.

AJAY DHOBI

Badtameez, teen mahine mein eak baar college aata hain aur wo bhi saara din canteen mein baite rehte ho. chalo, chalo andhar.

Jhanvi looks at Munna

JHANVI

Yeh kaun hain?

MUNNA

woh yeh woh Bhugol ka Professor hain.

Dhobi takes the student away.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

GIRL STUDENT 1

Who's he?

BOY STUDENT 2

Must be his father!!

MUNNA

Lekin tumko yeh Principal se kyon milne ka hain?

JHANVI

kal Atmaram ji ka birthday hain.
Aur Maine unke liye ek surprise party arrange ki hain.

MUNNA

Atmaram bole to..woich na jiska ladka usko ghar ke bahar chhod ke gaya.

JHANVI

Haan hari.

Circuit in the corridor is managing flunkies and dhobi's.

CIRCUIT

yeh baal ka dukaan Chal...

JHANVI

Woh usse bahut miss karte hain.
uska Phone try karte rehte hain.
Aur Wo hai ki uthata hi nahin hain aur call back bhi nahin karta hai.

Flunky wishes and passes away.

DILSHAD

Good Morning sir.

MUNNA

Good Morning.Good Morning....

DILSHAD

Bye bye sir...

MUNNA

Bye bye, Bye bye Chalo....

JHANVI

Pata hai Principal saab...

Another Dhobi arrives and interrupts.

ATUL DHOBI
Good Morning Professor. Good
Morning.

MUNNA
Good Morning.

ATUL DHOBI
Wah! Kya baat hai kya padhate hain
Professor. Ayi-hai.

Munna smiles and wants him to leave. Circuit watches him.
Little away from Munna.

CIRCUIT
yeh toh Poori scene ki vaat laga
deha yaar.

Munna gestures subtly at him to leave.

MUNNA
Dubey ji main thoda mai thoda busy
hoon.

ATUL DHOBI
Aapko toh Principal hona chahiye
bhai. Principal.

He continues unperturbed.

ATUL DHOBI
Principal ko dekha hai aapne, ye
koi Principal hai? ekdum Chirkut
hai. kapde dekhe hai aapne, dhobi
lagte hai dhobi. hum sab dhobi
hain inke saamne waise.

Circuit decides to intervene.

CIRCUIT
Mr. Dubey, Madam Phadke bula reli
hain aapko....

ATUL DHOBI
Thankyou. Bye.

Dhobi leaves and meets Circuit.

ATUL DHOBI

Kaun hain yeh madam Phadke ?

CIRCUIT

Abe Phadke toh tere ko mai
maroonga, char aane ki murgi barah
aane ka masala. kitni over acting
karta hain, chal bhag yaha se
chal..

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Good morning. Good mor....

CIRCUIT

Tum logon ko maloom hai na, kya
karne ka hai..

(noticing vettikutty)

Hello!

Circuit freezes as he is spotted by Professor Venkatesh Vattikutty..

JHANVI

Maine Hari se bhi baat ki. kehta
hain ki he can't come. Atmaram ji
is really low, I really want to
cheer him up.

Vettakutty stops by a female Professor and whispers.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Principal ko bolo, police ko
bulaye.

LADY PROFESSOR

Police?

He chases Circuit who gives him a run.

CIRCUIT

Yeh Bina cover ke notebook saala
peecha hi nahin chodta yaar!

MUNNA

Lekin Yeh story se Principal ka
kya connection hain?

JHANVI

Principal sahab Atmaram ji ke purane dost hain . mai unhe party mein invite karne aayi hoon. Socha sab dost milenge to achha lagega unhe.

MUNNA

yeh Principal hai na both depressing aadmi hai. Teen time suicide attempt kiyela hain. Roti kam khata hain neend ki goli zyaada khata hai.

Vettakutty manages to corner circuit.

CIRCUIT

Oye, teri toh! mai shyam...Woh Raam tha re. Chashma dekh na...Tu kaala kurta dekh ke Confuse hua na...

Circuit runs.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Hey you! hey you! hey
(on loosing circuit)
kaha gaya. kaha gaya? kaha gaya woh?dekha usse...
call the police, police ko bulao,
call the police, Woh cheater hai...

CIRCUIT

idhar hai!

MUNNA

yeh Principal ko dekho. Student home work karke nahin aya to police ko bulata hain. How sad?

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Abhi, abhi yaha tha bhag gaya woh.

JHANVI

Yeh Principal hain.

Circuit sends a flunky.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT

Bhai ko bol kalti hone ka. chal.

FLUNKY 1

Bhai niklo!

FLUNKY 2

Sir class shuru kare?

Munna gets up and starts to walk towards the exit.

MUNNA

woh apun ko jane ka hai. woh
Doosra class chaloo shuru ho raha
hai na. tension nahin lene ka.
Apun Atmaram ji ke liye eak aisa
surprise gift layega na ki dil
khush ho jayega.

Vatikutty spots Munna.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

(to Munna)

Hey, you...hey you

MUNNA

Aa rahan hoon sir, Aa raha hoon.

Circuit comes in the way. Vatikutty chases Circuit again.

CIRCUIT

yeh fullmoon! chal race lagata hai
kya? chal na. aa ja...

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

arre tum? arre tum? pakado,
pakado, pakado ise....

Munna pretends to walk casually. he is walking towards the exit.

MUNNA

Tum birthday ka tayyari karo,
baaki apun pe chhod do. Tumko
Atmaram ke face par smile mangta
hain na. Samjho Done. Yeh
Taxi....yeh...

Munna ushers Jhanvi into the taxi.

Vettakutty is still looking for Circuit.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Kaha gaya?

Circuit enters with a bike. Munna jumps on it and leaves as 2 cops enter.

CUT TO:

INT. HARI DESAI OFFICE - DAY

Munna walks over to the reception.

MUNNA

Hari Desai. Milega kya ?

RECEPTIONIST

Aapka naam?

MUNNA

Apun Murli Prasad Sharma.

RECEPTIONIST

Kya kaam hai?

MUNNA

Private hai.

RECEPTIONIST

Wo meeting mein hain. Message dena
ho to mujhe de dijiye.

Munna bends down and whispers in her ears.

MUNNA

Usko bolna ki kaam ho gayela hai.
Voh laash hai na bangle ke peechhe
gaadi ki dikki mein padela hai.
Payment lene ko aayela hai.

Receptionist watches in horror.

MUNNA

Kidhar hain office. Apun bolta
hai. Tension nahin lene ka.

She points in one direction. Munna leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. HARI DESAI ROOM - DAY

Munna opens the door. Hari is on the phone.

HARI DESAI

Ok. Fine. Yaar! Theatre pe hi milte hain. Bhulna mat haan. Sunday teen se che .

Munna walks in.

MUNNA

Arre, Che se nau kar de yaar.

Hari looks at him. Holds receiver.

MUNNA

Arre paanch baje tere baap ka birthday party hai yaar. Dekh Cake tu leke aana. Uspe mast likhna "happy birthday papa"

HARI DESAI

Chal see you on sunday.Ok yeah.
Bye
(disconnects)
Tum andar kaise aaye?

MUNNA

Darwaje se. Tu kya khidki se aata hain kya? Chal chhod. Uncle ke liye Gift kya layega kuch socha hai?

HARI DESAI

Look please, Don't interfere. Yeh mera family matter hain.Ok?

MUNNA

Arre birthday ke din gussa baju mein rakhna yaar. tera baap tera kitna birthday manaya hoga, Arre adhe ghante ke liye aa ja yaar. Happy birthday bol ke nikal ja. akhka din smile rahega uske muh par.

Hari walks to the door, opens it.

HARI DESAI

Please Come with me haan. Please,
Thank you very much. After you.
Good bye. GET OUT.

MUNNA

Get Out bole to...

HARI DESAI

OUT. idiot.

Hari catches Munna's hand and pushes him out of the door.
Shuts door behind him. Walks back to his seat.

Door opens again. Munna enters. Locks the door. Hari
watches. He takes off his jacket.

HARI DESAI

You didn't understand that. You
want to fight me...haan. you want
to fight me. Come on, you know, I
use to be a boxing champion.

Munna stares at him for a while.

MUNNA

Agar, tu boxing champion hain na
toh Apun laafa champion hain.

Keeps slapping him on both cheeks. Stops.

MUNNA

Rukh, thoda upar, thoda left...yeh
Sab uncle ki galati hain. bachpan
mein tere ko paanch- che laafa
maara hota na toh aaj yeh naubat
nahin aati.

Hari Desai puts phone to his ears and talks. Camera does a
180 degree to realize he is upside down hanging from the
12th floor. Traffic down below as he talks on phone.

HARI DESAI

Hello...hello Bindu, how are you
honey?

WIFE

Where are you?

HARI DESAI

Bas main Office ke bahar hoon.
Achcha, eak kam karna hai order a
birthday cake. Oopar likhwana "
Happy Birthday dearest dad" aur
neeche likhna " from Hari your
loving son"

WIFE

darlingKya zaroorat hai?

HARI DESAI

Honey, try and understand he is my
father yaar...

WIFE

But, why darling...

HARI DESAI

Shut up. do what I say. Organise a
birthday party, buy an expensive
gift. aur ghar pe jo carpenter hai
usko office bhej do. balcony mein
grills lagwani hai. Urgent.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

Hari Desai enters with a huge cake on a trolley. Gas balloons in hand. Singing loudly. Spanish singers holding guitars follow him. Chef and waiters pulling trolleys with food. He is followed by Munna. There is a big crowd of jugglers, Micky mouse and other cartoon characters.

HARI DESAI

Happy birthday to you Happy
birthday dear Atmaram happy
birthday to you. You are the best
dad ever. We'll forget you never.
Happy birthday dearest dad, happy
birthday to you.

Gives his father a big hug. All oldies enjoy themselves.

Hari Desai sits with his father, opening a gift box. Jhanvi watches.

JHANVI

Kaisa kiya tumne?

MUNNA

Apun uska office gaya aur usko Vinamrata se samjhaya. Aur woh Samajh gaya. Lekin apun ki jagah koi doosra hota na toh uske saath hinsa karta. Usko laafa marta, usko Barah male ki building se latkata. Phir woh thodi aata.

JHANVI

This is really unbelievable. Thank you so much Murli.

MUNNA

Bole toh tumhare liye apun ke paas ek aur surprise hai. Tum kal apun ke saath eak ghante ke liye aayega?

JHANVI

Kahan?

Munna does not reply but yells out to Bomi

MUNNA

yeh Bomi uncle, tumhara gaadi ka chabi milega kya?

Jhanvi's eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY

Track out from a celebrity photo to Lucky and Munna and Cuckoo.

Circuit watches cricket on TV at a distance.

LUCKY

Oh ho ho ho welcome my dear welcome! Oye tum log hai kitthe yaar. Dekh Gaitonde ne ek makaan dila diya hai, tujhe khali karvana hai. meri simran ka wedding gift hai. Yes. Aye Cuckoo tu address likh ke de de.

CUCKOO

Haan ji.

Munna absently twirls the globe on Lucky's table.

MUNNA

yaar Lucky. Apun suna ki India
mein har do second mein ek bachcha
paida hota hai.

LUCKY

Hota hoga. to?

MUNNA

Matlab ke har second mein kisi na
kisi ka shaadi hota hoga.

LUCKY

To?

MUNNA

har half second mein koi ladka
kisi Ladki ko apna feeling bolta
hoga.

LUCKY

To?

MUNNA

Saala apun ko do mahina ho gaya,
bolne ki Himmat hi nahin hoti hai.

LUCKY

ki bolne ki himmat nahi hoti hai?

MUNNA

woich.

LUCKY

Woich?

MUNNA

Arre woich na?

LUCKY

Ki woich na?

MUNNA

Arre, Woich ki...apun tereko bhot like karta hai...Apun ki wife ban na.

Lucky bursts out laughing.

LUCKY

Arre Munna, tu woh kaam kar jo tujhe suit karta hai yaar. makan khali karva. haddi - vaddi tod. Yeh shaadi ki baat mai karta hoon uske baap ke saath.

Circuit watching the cricket match turns.

CIRCUIT

Uska Baap nahin hain. Late ho gayela hai. Che-Saat buddhe logon ke saath rehti hain.

Lucky's expression changes.

LUCKY

Kitthe rehti hain.

Cuckoo writes down the address. SECOND INNINGS HOUSE. Versova.

CIRCUIT

Versova mein kidhar toh bhi rehti hai. Apne ko maloom nahi hai. Kya hai ki na Bhai akele jatha hai udhar. apne ko leke nahin jaata hai. .

Cuckoo approaches Munna with the address.

CUCKOO

Lo Munna paaji address. yeh makan khali karana hai.

Lucky snatches away the chit from his hand. Folds it and keeps it in his pocket.

LUCKY

Oye rehne de MBA.

CUCKOO

Sirji, address nahi hoga to pahunchege kaise.

LUCKY

Tu iss duniya mein nahi pahuncha
tha without address? apni maa se
pooch... haath mein map leke paida
hua tha ?

LUCKY

Munna yeh kam vam tu chhod de.
Mind nu relax di zaroorat hai. ek
kaam kar apni kudi nu leke Goa
chala ja.

MUNNA

Goa?

LUCKY

Vaddi romantic jagah hain.
Samunder de lehrein. Leheron pe
hichkole khati huyi motorboat.
Motorboat mein tu aur teri kudi,
all alone. Ladkiya vaddi emotional
hoti hain. Door sunset tak le ke
jaa. aur pyar keh de. " Listen
marry me or leave the boat it's my
boat." paani mein thodi jump marne
wali hai.

MUNNA

wo akele kayko chalegi apun ke
saath?

LUCKY

Nahin, nahin nahin akele nahin, tu
sab buddhono ko saath leke ja.
Cuckoo my dear GO AIR ki tickt
book kara. Hotel book kara. Kharcha
mein uthaonga.

Munna seems confused

LUCKY

Tu apne ko dost maanta hain na? To
soch mat. Tu Goa ja, Angooti daal
ke aana ok? makaan mein khaali
karwanga ok?

CUT TO:

Exterior of second Innings house.

EXT/INT. OLD BUNGALOW/RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Bomi's car comes and stops in the drive way. Munna and Jhanvi step out of it. He walks into the corridor. Bomi spots him. Munna stops. Jhanvi moves ahead. Knowing smile on her face. Bomi notices that. Happily he turns to Munna.

BOMI

Kuchh kaam bana?

MUNNA

Nahi tumhara?

BOMI

Phone kiya tha. Lekin Servant bola bahar gayi hain. mein ek poochon kya? Teri waali phatkari hanste-haste kyon gayi?

MUNNA

Joke sunaya apun ne.

BOMI

what? Tu bilkul pokal hain. Gaadi mein joke sunane ko gaya tha. chabi la.

MUNNA

gaadi mein hai.

BOMI

Careless bugger. Chabi bhi Gaadi mein chhod ke aaya... idiot, stupid!

He turns to go to the car. **We cut to the recreation room.**

JHANVI

Arre jaldi-jaldi bags pack ki jiye. Hum sab Goa ja rahe hain.

ATMARAM DESAI

Goa?

MARU BHAI

Goa jaana hai? magar kyun?

All look up wondering. Munna enters

MUNNA

Bole toh Shaadi hain.

Oldies exchange a knowing look. They feel Munna and Jhanvi are getting married. Maru bhai puts a lock on his trunk.

GRANDFATHER
shaadi? Kiski Shaadi hai bhai?

Jhanvi and Munna exchange a look. Jhanvi gestures at Munna to say it.

MUNNA
nahin, nahin Apun nahin
bolega...tum bolo na.

JHANVI
Aap sab mana to nahin karenge na.

PANDITJI
mana kya?

GRANDFATHER
Arre nahin, nahin pehle pata toh
chale shaadi kiski hain? Arre suno
bhai...

Munna and jhanvi walk out of the room. All follow her curiously in the corridor.

PANDITJI
Arre batao toh...

MUNNA
nahin, nhain, arre, Apun nahin
bolega..

GRANDFATHER
Arre bhai kahan ja rahe hai hum
log?

CAPTAIN
Arre bata do, hum kuch nahin
kahenge...

MARU BHAI
Arre Batao toh sahi, aakhir baath
kya hai?

Munna stands near the car. The oldies come near the car.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

GRANDFATHER

Arre mujhse kyun sharma rahi ho?
batao shaadi kiski hai.

MUNNA

kaise batayega?

Munna points inside the car. Oldies peep in. Inside Bomi is kissing an elegant lady. All oldies surround the car and peep from every window possible.

MARUBHAI

kaun hain yeh?

MUNNA/JHANVI TOGETHER

Surprise Gift

ATMARAM DESAI

Bomi ki Tina.

MUNNA/JHANVI TOGETHER

Yessss.

Music kicks in.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANE TAKE OFF - DAY

Shot of a plane taking off.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOA - DAY SONG-3

Shots of Goa. Moments between oldies, Jhanvi and Munna. Intercut with close shots of lock being broken. 2nd innings house board being ripped up, record player thrown out. Other stuff thrown out. Etc. End on marriage of Bomi and Tina in a church. Through the song we see that Munna drops his ring. Jhanvi picks it up and keeps it with her.

AANE CHAR AANE

Aane char aane bache hain char
aane Sun le waste na karna yaar
Barah aane zindagi yu hi waste hui
Waste hui, waste hui

Ke ab toh aane char aane bache
hain char aane Sun le waste na
karna yaar
Kitne sapne the jo dil mein hi mar
gaye
Chadhne ke pehle hi parbat se dar
gaye
Ab toh chadhenge, girenge,
dekhenge, kya hain parbaton ke
paar Ke ab toh aane char aane
bache hain char aane Sun le waste
na karna yaar
Back foot, back foot, back foot,
back foot pe khele the
Front foot, front foot, front
foot, front foot pe khelenge
Second innings mein jo mareenge
chakka, seedha stadium ke paar.
Barah aane zindagi yu hi waste hui
Waste hui, waste hui
Ke ab toh aane char aane bache
hain char aane
Sun le waste na karna yaar

EXT. BEACH / OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

Jhanvi stands on a rock looking at the sea. Munna walks from behind.

MUNNA

Jhanvi...

JHANVI

Hi Murli...

MUNNA

apun ko tumko ek both important
cheez bolna mangta hain.zara
neeche aao na please...

JHANVI

Kya?

Munna puts his hand in his back pocket. His expression changes. He digs deep. Then into all other pockets, He is a worried man. Jhanvi watches with a smile.

JHANVI

Kya dhoond rahe ho?

MUNNA

Ek Bhot zaroori cheej hai...

JHANVI

yeh angoothhi to nahin.

Munna stops searching. Looks up.

MUNNA

Arre, yeh angoothi tumhare paas
kaise aayi?

Jhanvi moves the ring in her hand. It has M & J embossed on it. A typical tapori vision.

JHANVI

Kisi ko deni hai?

MUNNA

Abhi lady angoothi hai to kisi ko
dene ke waastej hogi na.

JHANVI

to Goa mein koi ladki pasand aa
gayi?

MUNNA

Haan.

JHANVI

Uska naam M se shuru hota hain?

MUNNA

Arre M se to apun ka naam shuru
hota hain.

JHANVI

Toh phir J se shuru hota hain? I'm
so jealous.

MUNNA

Arre Tum tension nahin lene ka....

Jhanvi acts jealous.

JHANVI

Lucky girl.

MUNNA

Bole toh, apun agar kissi ko like
karega to woh lucky hai kya?

JHANVI

Of course Murli.

MUNNA

Jhanvi, apun ko tumse ek both
important baat bolne ka hain.

JHANVI

Pehle us 'J' ko angoothi dekar
aajao, aur phir apni baat aram se
karna

MUNNA

angoothi dene se pehle woh baat
bolna both zaroori hai.

JHANVI

To phir kah do na.

MUNNA

Jhanvi na mat bolna. Agar answer
'no' rahega na to about turn maar
ke chale jaana. Par 'na' mat
bolna.

JHANVI

Main 'na' nahin boloongi.

Munna takes a deep breath.

MUNNA

Jhanvi....apun na, tumko apun ke
dilse...

Jhanvi's phone rings. She smiles. Does not pick up the
phone. Munna breathes out. All the courage he mustered is
spoilt by the phone ring.

MUNNA

le lo, Le lo..

JHANVI

sorry. Hello.

A beat. Her expression changes.

JHANVI (CONT'D)

kab? arre kaun? aise kaise kar sakte hai?

(to Munna)

Murli koi ghar mein ghus gaaya hai. Saaman nikal raha hai.

(back on phone)

hello, police ko phone karo. turanth. kaun builder? kahan....

Munna takes out his phone and dials Circuit. Jhanvi talks in background as Munna in foreground takes charge.

CIRCUIT

Ayla, Bhai, kya haal hai bhai?

MUNNA

Koi Jhanvi ka ghar mein ghus ayela hai.

CIRCUIT

Uski bhains ki... Bhai khol ke rakh daalega usko, apne khud ke ghar mein nahi ghusega voh. tu khali Address bolo bhai.

MUNNA

dekh voh udhar Versova mein hai na...

CIRCUIT

Bhai apun Versova mein hi hai. Tension nahin hai. Khali bol road kaunsa hai.

MUNNA

Arre Jetty road pe yaar.

CIRCUIT

Jetty road bhai. apun udhar hi hain.yeh Rambo gaadi nikal re.

MUNNA

Arre Wo plot no baees. Peela bangla.

CIRCUIT

Bhai kaunsa , kaunsa plot bhai.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Plot no. 22. Jaldi ja.

Circuit turns. It is '2nd innings house'.

CIRCUIT

Bhai voh toh apunich khali karva
rela hain.

MUNNA

Saala tu Mamu ho gayela hai kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai apun kya karega bhai voh
?Lucky Singh bola apne ko.

Aircraft take off sound.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.

A happy Lucky poses in different costumes. Flashes.

Lucky tells the photographer.

LUCKY

Enough! ek kaam kar, aisawale pose
hai na uske andhar film star laga
de. Aur aisewale pose hai na, toh
yeh world leaders and politicians
laga de aur I want one with london
di queen. Like this pose haan! as
a respect haan. Go.

Kiran enters.

KIRAN

Oh hoji. Bade khush nazar aa rahe
ho. haan...

LUCKY

2nd Innings house milgayaji.

KIRAN

Haan, Kaise milaji? Khuranaji toh
do saal se try kar rahe the na.

LUCKY

Arre wo business bhi jyotish ko consult karke karte hain. Maine kaha yeh project yaha mat dalo, Tension hai lekin nahin, Maharaj ne kaha hain ki yeh vaastu ke hisab se best hain. what can i do? 700 crores ka land khareeda hain eas makan ke around. Agar Yeh makan nahi miltata toh yeh 700 crores gutter mein.

Servant enters.

SERVANT

Sirji Khurana sahab aaye hain.

LUCKY

Oye hoy hoy! What timing? Dekhna mein chabi dikhaonga badi smile aayegi face pe. come on, lets go,.....

The 2nd innings house key swings in foreground. Shift focus to Khurana.

LUCKY (V.O.)

2nd innings house aapka ho gayaji. wedding gift samjho.

Khurana and Batuk exchange a look.

Lucky wonders, why he isn't smiling. Back to Khurana.

KHURANA

lucky singh ji Yeh shaadi nahi ho payegi.

Lucky and Kiran are stunned.

KIRAN

Yeh aap kya bol rahe haiji?

Khurana glances at Batuk Maharaj.

BATUK

Maine aapki beti ki kundli banayi hai. Ladki manglik hain.

LUCKY

To??

BATUK

matlab agar yeh shaadi huyi, toh
sunny barbaad ho jayega.

LUCKY

Arre saddi beti jis ghar mein
jayegi swarg bana degi.

BATUK

aur gharwalon ko swargvaasi.
kundali mein saaf likha hua hai ki
agar yeh shaadi huyi toh, sunny ek
saal se zyaada zinda nahin rahega.
yeh baat tai hai.

LUCKY

Khuranaji iss zamane mein bhi...

KHURANA

Main inki baatein ignore nahi kar
sakta hoon.

(a beat)

Aaj hum jo bhi hain Batuk Maharaj
ki wajah se hain. Hamari to
factriya doob gayi thi. Inhone
kaha Khurana mein eak 'K' aur
lagado. dekhiye aaj hum kahan par
hain.

Batuk looks at the shocked Kiran and Lucky.

BATUK

Aapki ladki chand ghanton baad
paida hoti to baath badal jaati.

LUCKY

Bad timingji!!

Lucky gets up. Walks away from them. His mind scheming fast.

LUCKY

Tu agar, Simran ko paanch minute
baad paida karti to date hi badal
jaati na.

Kiran gets up.

KIRAN

Par Date kaise badalti ji...

Lucky quickly walks to her. Puts arm around her.

LUCKY

Simran 11-55 ko paida hui thi.
correct.

KIRAN

haan!

LUCKY

Tu paanch minute aur hold karti
thi na, toh saat ki aath april ho
jaati. Baat Samajh.

Lucky press her shoulder.

Batuk gets up.

BATUK

Eak minute, Eak minute, Eak
minute. Apki beti subah paida hui
thi ? 11-55 **AM**.

LUCKY

Na ji. 11-55 **PM**. Raat thi.

Batuk pushes foward a file.

BATUK

Nahin, nahin, aapne, aapne mujhe
bataya tha yeh dekhiye, yeh
dekhiye yeh ismein likha hua hain
ki nahin likha hua hai, yahan par.

LUCKY

never!

Lucky takes the file. Looks at it.

A smile comes on his face. The smiles broadens.

Lucky Singh laughs aloud.

LUCKY

Subramanium Chacha!

KHURANA

Subramanium?

LUCKY

Hamara typist hainji. Behra ho gaya hain buddha. woh dictation woh lip read karta hain. AM, PM same lip movement hota hai na.

Lucky demonstrates.

LUCKY

AM ... PM.

Khurana and Batuk look at each other, with a hint of doubt. Lucky continues laughing and starts to dial his phone.

LUCKY

Big problem hai ji. woh Lawyer ko liar likta hain. Risky business ko whisky business likhta hai. ek baar Maine kahan likho cement supplier ko ki send us an e-mail. Usne likha send us a female. (whispers) aur woh bhi order ke chakkar mein usne bhej di. Very Embarrasing situation in office.

Lucky laughs. His phone connects.

LUCKY

(in the phone)

Oye Cuckoo! Wo Subramanium hai na uske kaan ke liye vaddi machine khareed.

Cut to Cuckoo on the phone puzzled.

CUCKOO

Kaun Subramanium??

LUCKY

Arre Yaara, dono kaan ke liye khareed. kya faraq padta hai. Lekin agar mein whispering bhi karoon uske kaan mein dhad-dhad Loudspeaker bajni chahiye haan. Thanks Cuckoo. Thanks.

Lucky disconnects. Cuckoo wonders. Khurana gets up.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

KHURANA

Simran manglik nahi hai yeh to
bahut khushi ki baat hai.

KIRAN

haanji!

Khurana tries to cheer a glum Kiran.

LUCKY

Kya time pe bachhi paida ki hai.
Well done. What timing.

He pushes the keys forward again.

LUCKY

ab to chabi le lo.

Khurana glances at Batuk.

Batuk smiles.

BATUK

nahin, nahin, nahin, ekminute. ek
minute. chaabi Shaadi ke din li
jayegi 10-27 **PM.** PM.

LUCKY

Ok. Oye. Munh mittha karao ji.
Munh mita karao. mubarak ho.
mubarak ho. final. final. that's
it. Deal is done. Tooh!

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY

Munna angrily walks into the office. Travels through the
staff and turns to find Lucky in the corridor with his
staff.

MUNNA

Tere ko maloom tha na?

LUCKY

Ki?

MUNNA

Ki Jhanvi uss bangle mein rehti
hain.

Lucky stays quiet.

MUNNA (CONT'D)

Tu ne apun ko mamu bana kar Goa
bheja na.

EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

JHANVI

Kal mein aapke makan mein ghus kar
kahoon ki yeh mera makan hain. Toh
phir...

INSPECTOR

Dekhiye, Dekhiye Madam, property
ke lease ke papers inke naam par
hain...

We see Cuckoo holding an open file.

INSPECTOR

... possession bhi inke paas hain.

GRANDFATHER

Arre bhai toh lease transfer karne
se pehle, hame notice to milna
chahiye tha koi.

CUCKOO

Dekhiye BMC ne aapko notice zaroor
bheja hoga. Aap post office mein
jaakr check kariye.

INT. LUCKY SINGH OFFICE - DAY

LUCKY

Oye Munna... Pyar mohabbat se
makan khali ho gaya. Kahaan budhhon
ke saath maar-peet karta, achha
lagta ?

Munna watches him quitely.

LUCKY

Dekh mai Virar mein eak flat de deta hoon. Fresh air hai. Good for health flat hai. apni taraf se kudi ko de de, khush ho jayegi.

EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY

JHANVI

Aap hamari madad nahin kar sakte hai?

INSPECTOR

Dekhiye madam, hum kuch nahin kar sakte hai. jaayiye koi wakil kariye. jaayiye.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY SINGH OFFICE - DAY

MUNNA

Bangle ki chabi de chal.

LUCKY

Dekh Munna sun. Main Khurana ko vaada de chuka hoon. yeh meri Simran ki shaadi ka mamla hai. Tu beech mein mat aana.

MUNNA

dekh Lucky... tere ko mangta renga na to apun saala chief minister ka bhi bangla khali kar dega. Lekin yeh bangla apun ke liye chhod de. please.

LUCKY

Oy tu wo ladki mere liye chhod de. kissi Miss India ke saath shaadi karwa deta hoon. Happy!

MUNNA

Jhanvi ko beech mein mat dal. Lucky.

LUCKY

Wrong hai na. Tera ishq apni jagah, mera business apni jagah. Tu mix na kar.

MUNNA

Mix to tune kar diya lucky. Abhi apun woh bangla tere se alag karke chhodega. Apun aaj hi ghusega woh bangle mein. Tereko jo bhi ukhad ne ka hai ukhad le.

Munna turns to go. Lucky starts dialing the phone.

LUCKY

Buddho nu Goa kaun leke gaya. Tu.

Munna stops.

LUCKY

Makan khali kisne karvaya. Tere dost ne professor saab bhabhi nu Bata doon tu kaunsa subject sikhata hai?

Phone gets connected. Jhanvi voice is heard on speaker phone.

JHANVI

Hello...Hello, Hello

Munna hesitates. Lucky smiles.

LUCKY

Hello. Ballu is there?

JHANVI

(VO)
wrong no.

LUCKY

Sorry Wrong number. Ab tu ja. Tujhe jo ukhad na hain ukhad le. side de....Just chill, chill, just chill....

Munna stands still. Lucky turns and walks away singing a song.

CUT TO:

EXT. DHOBI GHAT - NIGHT

Munna is sitting silent, head on folded palms. Eyes closed. Thinking. Circuit moving in front of him with an umbrella.

CIRCUIT

Sorry bhai, bhai apne se mistake
ho gaya bhai. Apne ko phone karna
chahiye tha na tumko. Par bhai
apan bola tumko disturb kaha
karega? chhota sa kaam hain, apun
hai na. kaam sambhal ne keliye.

Munna's head is down. Thinking.

CIRCUIT

Bhai mood kyun kharab karta hai
bahi. jaane do na abhi. bhai mai
samjhayega. mai bhabhi ko
samjhayega. koi tension nahin
hai.app phikr..

Munna gets up in anger. Walks through the water. Slaps
Circuit hard. The umbrella goes flying on the ground.

MUNNA

Kya samjhayega usse...kya
samjhayega usse ki apan ek bhai
hain. Yeh samjhayega.ek kaam bhi
teek se nahin kar sakta hai saala.

Top angle shot, circuit stands still holding his cheek as
Munna walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Munna softly begins to sing, his voice choking with sorrow:

MUNNA

Raghupati raghav raja ram...patit
pavan sitaram...

Munna breaks down. Suddenly, a calm voice speaks.

GANDHI (O.S.)

Kaise ho bhai. Bada waqt lagaya
bulane mein.

Munna turns to see Gandhi standing by his side.

MUNNA

Dekho Bapu, aaj Life mein first time apun aisa fasela hain. Kuch bhi idea nikal kar apun ko bachalo abhi.

GANDHI

Hmm...Eak tarkeeb hain.

Munna looks up.

MUNNA

Kya?

GANDHI

Lucky ke bachhi ko utha lao. Aur Phir us se sauda karo. Makan khali karde aur bachhi ko le jaaye.

MUNNA

Yeh idea to apun kal raat ko hi reject kar dala.

GANDHI

Phir utaar do char goliyan Lucky ke seene mein..

MUNNA

Aye Bapu apun ke saath kuch khunnas hai kya? Kaiko sab khudkushi wali idea de rela hai?

GANDHI

(smiles)

Yeh mere nahin tumhare hi idea hain beta...aaj tak yehi to karte aaye ho. Mere raaste pe to tum chaloge nahin. Bolke kya faayda beta.

Munna is struck silent. Runs his hands through his hair. Looks up from the corner of his eye.

MUNNA

Teek hai, teek hai bapu, bolo na apna raasta bolo...Apun yeh bhi try karke dekhta hai.

GANDHI
(shakes his head)
Nahin hoga tumse..

MUNNA
Arre kaise nahin hoga bapu? Tum
bolo na. Bhot daring hain apun me.

GANDHI
Mera raasta aasan nahin hai..Par
jeet pakki hai.

MUNNA
Bangla waapis milega na?

GANDHI
Vachan deta hoon.

MUNNA
Jhanvi apun ko chhod ke nahin
jayegi?

GANDHI
Umra bhar garv se tumhare saath
chalegi.

MUNNA
Tum ko itna confidence hai to bolo
kya karne ka hain bolo.

GANDHI
maafi mango

MUNNA
maafi ? Kis se?

CUT TO:

EXT. JETTY - DAY

Circuit sitting by himself at the jetty. Seagulls. Boat at
a distance. Solitude. Munna walks in with Bapu.

MUNNA
Yeh maafi mangna zaroori hain kya?

GANDHI
Dekhna chahta hoon tumme kitni
himmat hain.

MUNNA

Bole to...

GANDHI

Chanta marna aasan hain. Maafi
mangne ke liye himmat chahiye
beta. Yeh kaayro ka kaam nahin
hai. jao beta.

Munna stares at Circuit sitting at the jetty back to him.

MUNNA

Idhar kya karrela hain?

Circuit the loyal man he is, gets up. Wipes his tear and
hides his sadness away.

CIRCUIT

Kuch nahi bhai. woh subah se Maa
ka bhot yaad aa raha tha toh yaha
aake baith gaya.

MUNNA

apun ko tereko kuchh bolne ka
hain.

CIRCUIT

Haan, haan bhai bolo na.

MUNNA

yeh mat soch ki apun peeyela hain.

CIRCUIT

kya hua bhai?

MUNNA

Udhar turn ho ja. Apun ki aankh
mein mat dekh.

Munna makes him turn the other way. He too turns the other
side. Then with lot of effort and pain on his face speaks.

MUNNA

Apun ko tereko sorry bolne ka
hain. Akhkhii raath Soya nahin
apun. Sab purana memories voh
bheje mein ghoom rela tha. yaad
hai, Jab apun ko bullet laga tha
pet mein, neend nahin aata tha
saala full night. Apun ne tere ko

bola ki maa ka yaad aata hain,
tune saala apun ka sar lekar godd
mein dala aur lori sunaya apun ko.
Aur saala apun ne haath uthaya
tere pe!

Circuit is in tears.

MUNNA

Apun bhi yeda saala raat ko teen
baje tere ko bola ki apne ko
chinese khane ka hai. Aur tu wo 5
star mein jaake voh cheeni ko utha
ke leke aaya. Kya Haka noodle
banaya na usne. Aur apun ne tere
pe haath uthaya. maaf kar de na
yaar.

Munna hear a sobbing sound. Circuit is standing in front of
him sobbing like a baby.

CIRCUIT

yeh sab bolne ka kya zaroorat hai
bhai.

Munna opens his arms. Both hug.

MUNNA

yeh sorru bola na...

Circuit moves out of the hug. Munna looks in the direction
of Bapu.

MUNNA

yeh Bapu

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Davai!

MUNNA

Thank you bapu. Dil halka ho gaya.
Apun ka.

MUNNA

Bol abhi kya karne ka hain.

GANDHI

Lucky ko pyar se samjhana hain

MUNNA

Lage Raho Munnabhai

Yeh kaam zara mushkil hain.

GANDHI

Tension nahin lene ka. Bapu hai na.

CUT TO:

INTERVAL

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - DAY

Exterior of Court. Cut inside a lawyers's bar-room. The lawyer shuts the file and turns to the oldies.

*****LAWYER

Dekhiye, yeh Lakhbir singh ne kuch bahut bada chakkar chalaya hain.

JHANVI

Par ab kya kare?

LAWYER

Madam. Hum hai na...sabse pehle toh suit file karenge. Illegal possession of property. iss ko dikhadenge ki hum log bhi kaun hai.

JHANVI

par Makan vapis milne mein kitna waqt lagega?

Munna walks in.

MUNNA

Kam se kam pandrah saal.

All turn and look. Munna walks in confidently.

LAWYER

Arre nahin nahin madam, Zyada se zyada, cheh mahine lagenge Hum kis liye baithe hain.

MUNNA

Guarantee de?

LAWYER

Do char mahine upar nichhe pakad
lijiye.

MUNNA

Do ya chaar? Upar ya nichhe?

LAWYER

Dekhiye bhai sahab. yeh court-
Kachari ka mamla hain. kabhi
judge ka transfer ho jata
hai....Kabhi taarikh aage badh
jaati hain, aise kuch keh nahin
sakte..

MUNNA

Arre hisab maar ke total bol na
yaar.

LAWYER

char paanch saal.

Munna pulls out a stamp paper from the lawyers file.

MUNNA

Chal cheh saal pakad...Likh ke de.

LAWYER

nahin, Aise koi vakil aise Writing
mein nahi deta kabi..

MUNNA

arre cheh mahina bolta hain aur
cheh saal ka guarantee bhi nahin
de sakta hain.

Munna turns to the oldies.

MUNNA

Chalo, yahan se chalo.

Munna gets up.

JHANVI

Kahan?

MUNNA

Apun eak vakil se mil ke ayela
hai.

LAWYER

Kaun vakil?

Munna glances at Gandhi's picture on the wall.

MUNNA

Bhot bada vakil hai. London mein padhai kiyela hai aur South Africa mein practice.

LAWYER

London mein...Gujju?

Lawyer looks to his right. We see an chair. On which stands a briefcase. The briefcase has a sticket "Bharatbhai Patel Barristar at law."

MUNNA

Wo bola Dadagiri nahin karne ka, Gandhigiri karne ka.

LAWYER

yeh gujju, Saala gate pe khade rehke mere client bigad raha hain.

MUNNA

Agar, dushman tumko gaali diya na, toh usko smile dene ka.

Lawyer again looks at the chair with the briefcase.

LAWYER

(to another lawyer)
aisa Gujju bola! suna!

MUNNA

woh yeh bhi bola ki koi agar ye gaal pe laafa maarega toh
(shows his other cheek)
usko ye gaal dene ka. aisa karne se eak din uski nafrat kamthi hoyegi aur apne liye izzat badhegi.

LAWYER

Suna!

Lawyer's exchange looks.

MUNNA

Wo ye bhi bola ki agar dushman ka
dil jeetne ka hai na toh phir ye
vakil logon ki zaroorat nahin...

Munna exits the frame as the Gujju lawyer enters the room.

MUNNA

chalo.

All lawyes in the bar room get up.

CHORUS

Kaun bola? Kaun bola yeh?

GUJJU

Kya bola?

The Gujju appears at the door napkin and tiffen box in
hand. All lawyers stare at him as he walks thru them. He
wonders.

GUJRATI LAWYER

Shu thyu?

LAWYER

Shu thyu.

Our lawyer slaps him and pushes him.

As other lawyers pounce on him, shouting, 'saale dhanda
band karwayega' etc. Start bashing him. Tilt up from
lawyers to Gandhi's smiling photo on the wall.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

Munna, Jhanvi walk followed by the oldies.

JHANVI

Murli yeh kya kar rahe ho tum?

MUNNA

Gandhigiri.

JHANVI

Matlab?

MUNNA

Dadagiri ka opposite. Lucky sochega ki apun uske saat fight karega lekin apun ulta karega. apun ossko phool bhejega.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.

On the dining table lies a huge bouquet of flowers. Lucky in his night dress emerges from behind.

A smile spreads on his face.

Simran, Lucky's beautiful, vivacious daughter comes carrying a gym bag. She settles down, picks the newspaper, starts to take off her shoes. In some activity as Lucky comes to her.

SIMRAN

Goodmorning pops.

LUCKY

Oye hoy!Jr. Khurana ne red roses bheje hain tere liye.

SIMRAN

Sunny ne.Ho hi nahin sakta.

LUCKY

Kyoon? Ladai hui?

SIMRAN

Sunny ke saath? Never.

LUCKY

Phir?

SIMRAN

Arre Baba Batuk Maharaj ne Khurana Uncle se keh diya hai ki Roses Khurana's ke liye unlucky hain. Khurana Uncle ne ghar ke saare Roses ke jhaad katwa diye .Aur jo unke Secretary ka naam Rosie tha. Court mein jaake usse bhi change kar diya. Now she is called-Chameli.

Lucky shakes his head, sits down.

LUCKY

Yeh Sunny kaise jhelta hoga aise
father ko.

SIMRAN

Because his father is a good man.
Thode se superstitious hain. But
that's Ok.

LUCKY

Thode se? mahurat nikal ke phir
nahane jaate hain. Already naam ke
aage do 'K' laga chuke hain. Abh
samajh mein nahin aata ki Khurana
bolu ya K...K...Khurana bolu. Main
yeh sab karo, to tu jhelegi mujhe?

SIMRAN

Aap bhi to sara din photo
khichwate rehte hain...kabhi
aise....kabhi aise...kabhi
aise...haan..

She poses with arm around an imaginary someone...with arm
stretched shaking hands with an imaginary character.

SIMRAN

Aur phir kabhi photographs mein
Ash, Bush Queen...

We see Lucky with the Queen.

She breaks into a laugh and hugs his father.

SIMRAN

But I still love youuuu. Because
you are a good man.

Simran massages Lucky's shoulders.

LUCKY

Idhar, idhar, one minute, toh phir
yeh phool kisne bheja hain?

Cut to Kiran near the refrigerator

KIRAN

Wo tumhari frock waali secretary
ne bheja hoga.besharam...

Pan to Simran near the bouquet. She pulls out the card that
had slipped into the middle of the flowers.

SIMRAN

Mom. dad, aapke liye hain 'Get
well soon card' hain.

KIRAN

Hain! tumhari tabiyat ko kya hua?

LUCKY

Bas thodi gas hain pet mein.That's
all.

SIMRAN

Chee!

Kiran enters again.

KIRAN

Haan! haan! Loji gas ke liye bhi
ab 'get well soon' card bhej rahin
hai woh.

SIMRAN

Kisi Munna ne bheja hain.

LUCKY

Oye! don't touch, don't touch,
isme bomb hoga.Arre hath! don't
touch! Oye duck!every body get
down.duck.

Lucky dashes towards the bouquet and throws it out of the
window. Shuts his ears and waits for an explosion. Simran
starts to read the letter.

SIMRAN

Stop it pop! Ismein kuch likha
hai. Dear Lucky, Apna wakil bola,
be-i...beimaani eak beemari hain.
Jisko lagi uski lagi. Tere ko idea
nahi hain tu kitna beemar hain.

Lucky's expression changes.

SIMRAN

Apun teri beemari mitayega. Jab
tak tu get well soon nahin hota
apun tere saath rahega. Zarra
khidki se nichhe dekh na. Munna"

Lucky dashes to the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTPATH/LUCKY BEDROOM - DAY

Lucky enters bedroom and peeps out of the window.

Subah ho gayi mamu begins to play....

From a toppish shot Lucky sees furniture sprawled all over
the footpath. Tent, wardrobe, easy chair, bags, record
player, grandfather clock etc.

Papaji is cooking in one corner. Steam emerging from food.
He looks at the window.

Captain is having a bath.

Simran and Kiran appear at the window.

Atmaram cuddled in a blanket sleeps on a rocking chair.

Panditji moves with the gramophone into the tent.

Grandfather is shaving.

Jhanvi is moving some books and stuff to a table. She looks
at Lucky.

The gate opens. Lucky emerges. He walks straight to Munna.

Circuit shouts a slogan.

CIRCUIT
Bolo, Bolo, bolo...

BOMI+MARUBHAI
Zulm ki yeh raat kategi. Lucky
teri.....

CIRCUIT
vaat, vaat....

Lage Raho Munnabhai

BOMI+MARUBHAI
vaat lagegi!

Kiran and Simran watch from the window.

LUCKY
Yeh ki drama hain Munna?

MUNNA
Arre Satyagraha bolte isko.

GRANDFATHER
Hum aapse ladenge nahi, sirf aapke
ghar ke saamne khade rahenge.

JHANVI
Tab tak jab tak aapko yeh ehsaas
nahi ho jaata ki aap galat kar
rahe hain.

Oldies start surrounding Lucky one by one.

PAPAJI
Chaubeeson ghante hum me se eak na
eak eas sadak par khada rahega.

PANDITJI
Agar eak girega to doosra uski
jagah lega.

CAPTAIN
Hum dua karenge ki teri beemari
jaldi theek ho jaaye.

TINA
Get well soon Lucky.

MARU BHAI
Ja hamare ghar ki chabi lekar aa.

Lucky calls for the security guard.

LUCKY
Idhar aa.

Lucky instructs the security guard before walking away into
the house. Lucky takes out his phone, starts to dial.

The big menacing security guard walks towards Munna determined look in his eyes. He strides towards Munna purposefully baton in hand.

A tense silence. The guard walks close to Munna. Stops and stares at him.

MUNNA

Namaste!

They eyeball each other in the tense silence. As the anxious oldies watch.

The guard slaps Munna hard.

Circuit dashes towards him.

CIRCUIT

Bhai ko haath lagaya saale!

Munna stops him.

MUNNA

Arre Circuit nahin Bapu bola agar dushman baaye gaal pe maarega na to daaya gaal aage kar dena. yeh le.

Munna puts his left cheek forward.

MUNNA

yeh dekh nahin mara na...

The guard smashes him hard on the left cheek.

Munna can't take it. He turns and whacks the guard so hard that he flips in air and falls flat on the ground.

CIRCUIT

Bhai isne toh chipka diya!

MUNNA

Jab dono gaal pe pad jaaye to kya karne ka...yeh Bapu ne nahin kahan apun ko. haan! Hai na!

Circuit looks at Lucky on the window.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munna...

Munna turns to see Gandhi walking through the crowd.

GANDHI

Munna unhe vaar karne do, lekin
tum hath mat utana. aisa karne
se dushman ke swabhav mein
parivartan aata hai. uski nafrat
ghat ti hai aur hamare liye izzat
badthi hai. Lucky ko dikha do hum
palat kar nahin mareenge , na hi
apni raah chodenge. chalo Munna
maafi maango...

Another guard dashes towards Munna. Circuit stops him in
the track. Whacks him flat. Turns to Lucky at the window.

CIRCUIT

Mohabbat se makan lenge,
Lochha kiya na to bamboo denge.

Munna turns to Circuit.

MUNNA

Aye sorry bol isko.

CIRCUIT

saala, Kayko bhai??

Circuit is reluctant.

MUNNA

Dekh Bapu ne apun ko bola aisa
karne se inka nafrat ghatega, aur
apne liye izzat badega. Chal sorry
bol!

Circuit looks at the guard lying flat on his face. Both
walk up to the two guards lying on the ground.

CIRCUIT

Bapu apne dandhe ki vaat lagane
wale hai. Eih chal uth re! sorry
bolne ka hain tere ko.

No reaction.

MUNNA

Yeh Sorry bola na. uth na...

CIRCUIT

Abe uththa hai ki doo ek aur rakh
ke!

Siren. Circuit and Munna look up. A Police jeeps arrives
and stops in front of the lens.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL - DAY

Munna and Circuit stand holding the bars of the lock up.
Their faces swollen, clothes torn, dark circles under the
eyes. Circuit looks around the lock up.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, apun eak sau pandrah ghar
khali karvaya, baavan kidnapping
kiyela hai. kam se kam dhai sau
haddi to todela rahega. Par kabi
andar nahin aaya. First time,
first time kisi ko sorry bola ,
direct andhar.

Turns to Munna.

CIRCUIT

Public hansenga hum logon pe bhai
. Apna Reputation toh ekdum finish
ho gaya.

MUNNA

Arre murder karke tu andar aata to
tera izzat badhtana kya?

CIRCUIT

Pan Bhai, Kam se kam kidnapping ka
charge to lagana chahiye na.

MUNNA

Tere ko maloom hain Bapu ne sirf
namak banaya, usko direct andar
kar diya.

CIRCUIT

Ayla, Bapu ki izzat ki to vaat lag
gayi hogi .

MUNNA

Arre Nahi re...jitna time Babu
andar raha na utna uska izzat
badha. Kyunki wo right tha.

CIRCUIT

Apun bhi right kaam karke aath dus
bar andar aayenge to...?

MUNNA

To marne ke baad apna bhi putla
lagega park mein.

Shot of Munna and Circuit together on a statue.

CIRCUIT

Aayla!

MUNNA

Apna Photo hoga har notepar

Close shot of a bundle of notes being counted. All have
Munna's photo.

CIRCUIT

Apnaich naam har road pe

A sign board says, "Munna Marg & Circuit Kumar Marg"

MUNNA

School ki kitabo mein apni hi
dosti ke kisse.

In wide angle a spectacled kid stands in the class and
reads from a history book

KID

Chapter 6 - Munna aur Circuit

CIRCUIT

Netao ke bhashan mein apne hi
charche.

In wide angle a leader on the mike yells

LEADER

Jab tak suraj chand rahega
Munna Circuit ka naam rahega.

MUNNA

Apun ke birthday pe Munna Jayanti.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT
Bole to Bank Holiday.

Shots of shops all shut.

MUNNA
Akhha country mein dry day.

MUNNA/CIRCUIT
nahin, nahin dry day nahin....

Knock on the bars of the lock up. Both look up.

CONSTABLE (V.O.)
Chalo, bail ho gaya.

Cut to Jhanvi and Bomi sitting in front of the Inspector and signing some papers. Munna and Circuit walk in. Jhanvi gets up and receives Munna.

MUNNA
Thank you. Bole to tum ne apun ko
bahar nikala.

JHANVI
Nahi Murali! Thank youuu. Tum apne
liye andar gaya.

She laughs. Lucky appears in frame. He has a wicked smile.

LUCKY
emotional touchy moment.
Eak raat kaafi thi ki full life
vaaste andar karva doon.

CIRCUIT
Arre phir to apne naam pe city
banegi.

Lucky wonders. Circuit points at the map on the wall.

CIRCUIT
Nagpur, Kanpur - Munnapur.

MUNNA
Ahmedabad, Hyderabad -
Circuitabad.

CIRCUIT

Jhaamnagar, Ulhasnagar,
Munnanagar...

A beat.

LUCKY***

tu kyun panga le raha hai yaar.
sadda taagat ka andaaza nahin hain
tere ko? Arre Mere paas police
hain, power hai, paisa hain. Tere
paas kya hain?

MUNNA

Apun ke paas? Apun ke paas Bapu
hain mamu...

JHANVI

Aur apun ke paas hain Radio .

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STATION/LUCKY'S HOUSE/VICTOR HOUSE/STREETS
. DAY.**

Shot of a city. Munna's voice overlaps.

JHANVI

Good Morning Mumbaiiiii....
Welcome to our new show...
"Bapu ka magic"

MUNNA

bole to, Sau saal pahale apun ki
country mein ek mast aadmi aaya
tha. Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi...

JHANVI

Bapu ne hame jeene ka sahi tareeka
sikhaya tha... par aaj hum sab
bhool gaye hai...

We see Bapu behind Munna.

MUNNA

Tum ye samjho ki iss waqt Bapu
apun ke saath studio mein baithela
hain. Tumhari life mein koi bhi
lochha ho apun ko bolo, apun
Gandhigiri se solve karega.

JHANVI

Return mein hame aapka support
chahiye. Hamara eak friend bhot hi
beemar hain....

Lucky reacts to the radio. Raises volume.

MUNNA

Arre Full ICU case hai. lekin
Ilaaj karane ke liye tayyar nahi
hai. Tum sab usko samjhayega to
shayad woh maan jayega.

JHANVI

To jaldi se phone ghumao mumbai.

Munna turns to Babu as Jhanvi continues talking on radio.

MUNNA

Babu live hain sambhal lena, haan
.***

The phone rings. Munna turns

JHANVI

Wow.. our first call.

Before she can pick it up, it dies. The boss watches from
the window.

JHANVI

Kat gaya.

MUNNA

Nahin. kaat diya. Yeh number
vaapis ghumao.

Jhanvi starts to dial.

In the corridor of a house a phone rings. A young man back
to camera picks up the phone.

VICTOR

Hello.

Back to studio.

MUNNA

Tu disconnect kayko kiya?

Pause. Victor does not reply.

MUNNA

Hello, Arre problem kya hai, bol na yaar.

VICTOR (V.O.)

Tum kya kar sakte ho?

MUNNA

Arre try to kar na yaar.

Cut to Victor standing outside his house troubled.

VICTOR

Mujhe saat lakh rupaiye chahiye.

Munna is taken aback. Steals a glance at Gandhi who sits serenely.

MUNNA

Kayko?

VICTOR

Dekhiye Maine apne Father ke saare paise shares mein barbaad kar diye. Mera friend kahta tha double ho jayenge.

He breaks down.

VICTOR

... Wo ghar khareed ne ke liye paise bacha rahe the. kahan se lao.

Nonplussed, Munna looks at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Bahut asaan hain.

With blind faith on Gandhi, Munna repeats what he just said.

MUNNA

Simple.

VICTOR

Kaise?

Munna looks at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Kharche kam karo. Mehnat zyaada.
Pai pai jodo aur lauta do.

MUNNA

Dekh, Double shift kaam kar,
kharcha kam kar aur Paisa bacha
...

Victor throws a fit.

VICTOR

Yeh koi solution hain kya? Isko
karte karte dus saal lag jayenge.
Abhi kya karu?

GANDHI

Sabse pehle pitaji ko nidar hoke
sab sach bata do.

MUNNA

Dekh Daring kar ke na apne baap ko
sab sach bol daal.

VICTOR

isse achha toh train ke nichhe aa
ke mar jao.

MUNNA

Yeda ho gaya Saala, mistake khud
karega aur sazaa baap ko dega.
Teri body dekh kar bhot khush
hoyega na tera baap. Arre bachpan
mein jis kandhe par tereko
baithake ghumaya aaj ussi par
tereke shamshan le ke jayega? Arre
cheh mahine tak usko vishwas bhi
nahin ho ga ki tu gaya. Jis phone
pe tu baat kar rela hain na, woi
number vo baar baar ghumta rahega.
Yeh sochte huye ki tu phone
utayega. Baat karta hain saala.

VICTOR

To kya karo?

MUNNA

Naam kya hain tera?

VICTOR

Victor..Victor D'souza

MUNNA

Dekh Victor... wo tera baap hain,
usse kuch mat chuppa na.

Lucky listens attentively. Kiran and Simran are glued to the radio.

MUNNA

Eak subah apun utha...apun dekha
ki apna baap tha ich nahin. Bhot
kuch tha apne andar usko bolne ka
tha...lekin saala sab andhar hi
reh gaya hai.

(touches his heart)

A beat. Victor listens.

MUNNA

Kidhar hain wo?

VICTOR

Apne kamre mein.

MUNNA

Kya kar rela hain?

VICTOR

Pata nahin, darwaaza band hain.

MUNNA

Darwaza khol aur andar ja. Andhar
ja Victor, bola na.
Soch math.
Andhar ja.

CIRCUIT

Ja andhar!

A cop jeep stops. A middle aged inspector strains his ears to listen to the radio on his wireless. Victor reaches the door and stops. Hesitates.

Victor stands still in front of the door as various listeners wait with bated breath. Housewives stop cooking, a barber stops shaving, his half-shaven customer doesn't

mind. They are all hooked. Hariram, Cuckoo, oldies all listen.

Victor throws the door open, and we see-

A dignified elderly man, in his late fifties. He glances at his son. Looks at his ashen face.

MR. DSOUZA

Ab kya hua? kuch aur gadbad kar di kya?

Victor can't answer.

MR. DSOUZA

arre khade-khade kya dekh rahe ho? bolo hua kya?

MUNNA

Bol daal...

Victor stands rooted to the spot. Munna thinks quickly.

MUNNA

Kamre mein radio hain kya?

VICTOR

Haan.

MR. DSOUZA

yeh tum Kisse baatein kar rahe ho?

MUNNA

Radio on kar

Victor goes and switches on the radio.

MUNNA

Dsouza saab.

Mr. Dsouza is stunned to hear the radio speaking to him.

MUNNA

aapka beta aapse kuchh kehna chahta hain...akha mumbai city sun rela hain. Bol daal Victor...bol.

People across the city hear with bated breath. Oldies wait. Victor speaks in a muffled tone.

VICTOR

Daddy...mein aapko sab kuch pehle
hi bata dena chahtha tha...

MUNNA

Round, Round mat ghoom Victor.
Centre ki baat bol.

Victor is silent. Munna's command is like a whiplash:

MUNNA

Bol...

Like a damn breaking, Victor lets go:

VICTOR

Daddy, maine aapke saath lakh
rupaye shares mein gaava diye.

Mr. Dsouza listens in a state of absolute shock.

First sorrow floods his face. Then fury replaces it.

MUNNA

Dsouza sahab, haath mat uthana.
Aaj agar aap isse thappad maar
denge na to yeh akha life sach
bolne se darega.

Victor is in tears.

VICTOR

Dad mein shares ka chakkar bilkul
chhod doonga. Jo job milegi
karoonga. Newspaper fekunga.
Tutions doonga. Lekin saare paise
bachake aapko wapas doonga.

He begins to cry.

MUNNA

Dsouza sahab, apun ko maloom hain
ki tum kya soch rela hain ki Subah
news paper fek kar saat lakh
rupaye kahaan se aayenge. Correct.
Lekin yeh socho D'souza sahab,
beta to vaapis aa gaya? Arre Yeh
saala railway track par letne ja
raha tha...ab aap dekhna iski
akhhi life track pe aa jayegi.***

VICTOR

Dad Francis Uncle ke paas teen taxis hain. Unhe roz drivers ki zaroorat padti hai. Aap mujhe recommend kar denge?

Father sees the sincerity in his eyes.

VICTOR

Dad agar mein taxi chalaonga to aapko awkward feel toh nahin hoga na?...mein ghar ke paas nahi chalaonga...

MR. DSOUZA

Arre Bus kar. Rulayega kya? Andar ja.

The cop listening in his jeep cries.

Victor, bewildered, begins to go.

MR. DSOUZA

zara... phone deta ja.

Trembling with emotion, Victor gives the phone to his father.

MR. DSOUZA

Hello dekhiye, mai nahin jantha aap kaun hai, mai yeh bhi nahin jaanta ki aapne mere bete se kya kaha. Mai sirf itna jaanta hoon ki aaj, aaj mera beta bada ho gaya. God bless you.

Music. The studio erupts. The boss curls his fingers and gestures to Jhanvi pointing at Munna, "he's the best" Jhanvi smiles with moist eyes. The city weeps in happy tears. Oldies, Hariram have tears in their eyes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai apna Bhai hai woh! Apna bhai hai woh!

JHANVI

Agar aapko hamara show achcha laga to hamari beemar friend ko phool bhejiye.

MUNNA

Aur Card pe likho "get well soon".
Address likho...

JHANVI

41, Vijaynagar, Bandra...

Lucky switches off the radio. Looks at the family. They have tears in their eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE/KHURANA PARKING. DAY.

Flowers, flowers everywhere.

Lucky paces like a caged tiger among the flowers.

The phone rings. It's KHURANA.

LUCKY

Hello.

He is getting down from his car. A big red tikka on the forehead. In the background, Batuk Maharaj stands with Pooja thali.

KHURANA

yeh kya sunn rahe hain radio par.

LUCKY

Wo Munna eak goonda hain. woh mujhse paise aithne ke chakkar mein pada hain.

KHURANA

Dekhiye agar yeh makan illegal hai to nahi chahiye hame .

LUCKY

sir woh makan ke legal papers mere paas hainji.

BATUK MAHARAJ

makan vaastu ke hisab se ekdum teek hai. haath se jaana nahin chahiye.

KHURANA

Sunna hain wo log aapke ghar ke
saamne protest mein baithe huye
hain?

LUCKY

Aap befikar rahiye, Kal tak yeh
protest khatam ho jayega. I promise
to you sir.

KHURANA

Sambhal ke. reputation kharab
nahin honi chahiye. ok.bye.

Disconnects.

Lucky turns to see Simran standing there.

SIMRAN

Pops. Aap kuch galat toh nahin kar
rahein hai.

Lucky is silent.

SIMRAN

Pops.

Lucky shakes his head in 'No'

SIMRAN

I'm sorry.

Simran smiles and hugs Lucky.

SIMRAN

I know you are a good man.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTPATH/LUCKY BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucky on the phone talks to Munna.

MUNNA

Hello.

LUCKY

Hello Munna dekh tu mera dost hain ,easliye mera last aur best offer hain Munna. Lekin pehle, Yeh radio ka tamasha band kar de aur ean buddho ko road se hata de. Iske Return mein mere paas tere liye ek 4 point package hain...

One. Buddho ke liye eak bungalow, same size, same color but in pune.

Two. Tere aur Bhabhi ke liye bombay mein eak flat hai. terrace flat.

Three. One Car with driver in white uniform and

Four. Bachhon ke liye english medium school mein admission. ABC seekhenge, real professor banenge yaara.

Soch le... teek subah saat baje mein khidki pe aonga. Agar tune yeh road ki geography nahin badli. toh mai Jhanvi ko teri puri history bata doonga. raat bhar soch le Munna. Your time starts now.

He punches the chess clock. The clock starts to tick.

EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT

Munna disconnects and turns to see Bapu standing across the road.

MUNNA

Kya karu Bapu?

GANDHI

Mein jo kaheta hoon vo karoge to Jhanvi par, Lucky ki baat ka koi asar nahi hoga.

MUNNA

to jaldi bol na Bapu.

GANDHI

Lucky Jhanvi ko sach bataye, usse
pehle tum usse sach bata dena.

Munna's face falls.

MUNNA

Kya Bapu? Abi bowling koi bhi
dalega, wicket apun ka hi girega
na. Chhod ke jayegi apun ko.

GANDHI

Par tum nidar hoke, uske makan ke
liye sangharsh karte rehna. Aur
dekhna eak din wo vaapis aayegi.

Munna looks at Jhanvi who is putting a monkey cap on an
oldie's head. He breathes hard and turns to Bapu.

MUNNA

Kaise bolega Bapu? daring chahiye
na.

GANDHI

Jab mein pandrah saal ka tha maine
apne bhai ka thoda sa sona churaya
tha.

MUNNA

Tum ne chori kiya Bapu? Ayla Phir?

GANDHI

Mann kachotne laga. Neend ud gayi.
Faisla kiya pitaji ko sach bata
doonga to hi shanti milegi. Par
himmat nahi huyi. Phir maine
pitaji ko eak chitthi likhi. Gunah
kabool kiya. Maafi maangi aur
kasam khayi phir kabhi galat kaam
nahi karonga.

MUNNA

Phir Tumhare Daddy ne rakh ke diya
hoga mast Haan?

GANDHI

Nahin. Wo bhot roye. Phir chitthi
phaad di aur so gaye.

MUNNA

So gaye?

GANDHI

Main unke sirhane baith ke raat
bhar rota raha. Umra bhar mujhe wo
raat yaad rahi.

MUNNA

Tumhare daddy ne tum ko maaf kiya
na Bapu?

GANDHI

Waqt laga par maaf kiya.

MUNNA

Toh phir done Bapu. Apun bhi usko
eak chitti likhega aur kal subah
cheh baje usko dega.

GANDHI

Abhi kyon nahin?

MUNNA

Aaj raat usko jee bhar ke dekh
lene de na Bapu. Kal to wo chali
jayegi. kam se kam uske return
aane tak, aaj raat ki memory apun
ke sath rah jayegi.

Bapu smiles and lifts his finger.

GANDHI

Subah cheh baje. Bhoolna mat.

MUNNA

promise.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT

Clock strikes 2.

A long shot of the empty street.

Munna stands alone writing something in a note book.

Camera travels over the sleeping oldies and reaches Jhanvi.

Jhanvi sits curled up on a bench covered in a blanket, half asleep. From her point of view we see Munna, tearing off a page from the notebook. He suddenly buckles but balances himself.

Jhanvi takes off her blanket. Picks up a shawl. Walks up to Munna. Hands him the shawl.

JHANVI
Kya likha ja raha tha?

Munna folds the letter and puts it in his pocket.

MUNNA
Letter hain.

JHANVI
Kiske liye?

Munna does not know how to reply. He looks around. Feet buckles again.

JHANVI
Mein khadi rehti hoon. Tum jao, so
jao.

Munna nods in the negative.

MUNNA
Nahin, Aaj ki raat apun ko neend
nahi aayegi.

JHANVI
Pata hai dadu kya kehte hai,
"Bachche jab maan udaas ho tho
ankheen band karo, Flashback mein
jao aur life ke happy scenes yaad
karo, phir chehre pe smile aa
jayegi"

Munna just stares at her.

JHANVI
Chalo ankhen band karo.

Munna shuts his eyes.

JHANVI
Kya nazar aa raha hain?

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Radio.

JHANVI

Radio??

MUNNA

Jab tum radio pe "good morning
Mumbai" bolta hai na toh,
sarkeshwar bolta hain ki, apun ki
face pe mast smile aajata hai.

Jhanvi blushes. Munna opens his eyes.

MUNNA

Eak baar bol ke dikhao na.

JHANVI

yahan? No...

MUNNA

Please...

Jhanvi walks away.

JHANVI

Not here Murli! No way!

She turns back and looks at Munna who looks sad. She suddenly turns with full flourish.

JHANVI

Good Morninggggg Mumbaiiii...
Welcome to our late night show.
Aaj eas sunsaan sadak pe,
jhilmilate taaron ki dim light ke
nichhe, hamare saath hain thode se
hairan, thode se pareshan
Professor Murli Prasad Sharma.
Breaking news! unke jeb mein hai
ek Love letter.

Few oldies open their eyes startled.

Jhanvi walks towards Munna. Love theme plays.

JHANVI

Let me take a guess, ki Professor
sahab ne yeh love letter kisse
likha hai.

She comes close to Munna. Looks at him.

JHANVI

Shayad mujhe? Ho sakta hain wo mujhse kuchh kehna chahte hain aur soch rahe hain ki kaise kahoon?

JHANVI

Main jaanti hoon ki wo kya kehna chahte hain...

MUNNA

Tum nahin jaanti.

JHANVI

To phir keh do na.

MUNNA

Abhi nahin. kal Subah cheh baje.

Jhanvi covers Munna with a shawl.

JHANVI V.O.

Main jaanti hoon tum kya kahoge. Par dekhna chahti hoon kaise kahoge. Kuchh aise kehna ki wo pal umra bhar yaad rah jaye.

JHANVI

Main cheh bajne ka intezaar karongi.

Camera tracks into the clock. Time is 2-15. Song fades in.

EXT. FOOTPATH/SONG LOCATION/ - NIGHT

Clock strikes 5 - Munna and Jhanvi stand on the road. Jhanvi's eyes are shut. Munna moves around staring at her. The oldies watch both of them. A doodhwala passes and sees the sight. He bangs into the lamp post spilling his milk.

Pal pal pal pal
Har pal har pal
Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal

Dil dil dil
dil Mein machi hain machi
Machi hain hulchul

Hulchul hulchul

Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal (2)

Pal pal pal pal
Har pal har pal
Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal

O humsafar
Lagta hain dar
Raat kate na
Kabhie ho sehar

Iss pal mein
Simte umar
Raat kate na
Kabhie ho sehar

Tu jo hain saath
Mere toh dagar
Lage ke jaise
khoobsurat ghar

Tu jo hain saath
Toh yeh ambar
Lage ke jaise
Saaya ho sar par

Tere kaandhe par
Rakhkar sar
Yun hi kat jaaye
Saari umar

Pal pal pal pal
Har pal har pal
Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal

Kal kya ho
Kisko khabar
Lagta hain dar
Lagta hain dar

Iss pal mein
Simte umar

Raat kate na
Kabhie ho sehar
Accha batao
Dil ki itni
Saari baatein
Kaise likhoge
Iss chote khat par (2)

Dil par toota hain
Yeh kaisa keher
Tumko paakar
Khone ka hain dar

Pyar ka yeh
Dhai aakhar
Kaise likhoge
Iss chote khat par.

Pal pal pal pal
Har pal har pal
Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal (2)

Dil dil dil dil
Mein machi hain machi
Machi hain hulchul
Hulchul hulchul

Kaise katega pal
Har pal har pal

Camera pulls out from the grandfather clock striking six.
Jhanvi turns to Munna

Munna slowly pulls out the letter from his pocket. Jhanvi
snatches it. Turns and runs away. Camera stays on Munna.

Back to camera track with Jhanvi as she reads the letter.

Track into Munna waiting.

Track into oldies waiting with expectation behind the car.

Jhanvi turns. Track into a close. She has tears in her
eyes.

Munna watches. She slowly starts to walk to Munna. Faces
him.

She stares at him. Her breath going up. She crumples the letter in her palm. Munna watches.

Out of the blue, she slaps Munna hard.

INT. LUCKY HOUSE BEDROOM - DAY

Alarm goes off. Lucky wakes up with a start. Puts the alarm off.

He gets out of his bed, walks straight to the window. Peeps out.

EXT. FOOTPATH - DAY

Munna stands all alone.

Lucky scans all around. No oldies. No furniture.

Lucky gets a smile on his face. He dials security guard.

LUCKY

Oye Rocking, Oye security. woh
Munna nu bhej andhar.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.

The room is still full of flowers that came the day before.

Munna enters the room. A beaming Lucky greets him.

LUCKY

OH ho! Well played Munna tune toh
eak hi ball mein sab buddhon ko
out kar diya. ab toh Flat,
car,driver. ...life is set Munna.
Mai toh kehta hoon Aaj hi shaadi
kar le. Yeh phool bhi waste nahi
honge.

Munna just stares at him.

MUNNA

Tu galat samajh raha hain Lucky.
Apun ne Jhanvi ko sab sach bata

diya. Mann halka ho gaya abhi apun ko tera koi dar nahin hai.

Lucky gazes at him in surprise. Then breaks into a laugh.

LUCKY

Tu Character hain yaar . Main soch raha tha teri wicket kaise udao. Tu to khud hit wicket ho gaya.

MUNNA

Match abhi khallas nahin hua Lucky. Jab tak tu mujhe woh bangla nahin deta na, mai tere ghar ke bahar hi khada rahoonga.

LUCKY

Akele? Teri puri team to bhaag gayi.

MUNNA

Eak solid player abhi bhi apun ke paas hain. Teri koi bhi googly usko out nahi kar sakti hai.

LUCKY

Kaun player?

MUNNA

Bapu?

LUCKY

Kiska Bapu?

MUNNA

Arre akhke country ka Bapu. Mahatma Gandhi yaar.

LUCKY

Kya Bapu ka bhoot chadh gaya sar pe. Aaj ke zamane mein nahi chalte Bapu... wo zamane mein bhi nahi chalte the. yaad hai Unko teen goli maarke tapka diya tha kisi ne.

Lucky sits on the couch. Gandhi is sitting next to him.

GANDHI

Par jeet kiski hui? Jisne goliyan
chalayi ya jisne wo goliyan seene
pe khayi?

Munna smiles and sits next to lucky.

MUNNA

Correct. dry day kis ki yaad mein
manaya jaata hain. Jisne jaan di
ya jisne jaan li.

GANDHI

Correct. park mein putla kiska
laga hain.

MUNNA

Correct. Note par photo kiska
chapa hain....

Lucky notices Munna talking to thin air on his left.

LUCKY

Uss taraf dekh ke kiss ke saath
baat kar raha hain yaar?

MUNNA

Lucky dekh, apun tere ko ek top
secret baat bolta hai.

Munna shares a smile with Bapu, then puts his arm around
Lucky.

MUNNA

Apun ko Mahatma Gandhi dikhte
hain.

LUCKY

Dikhte hain...matlab?

MUNNA

Arre woh dekh tere baju mein
baithele hai, kitne pyar se tere
ko dekh rahein hai.

LUCKY

Kaun dekh raha hai?

GANDHI

Mohandas karamchand Gandhi.

MUNNA
suna kya suna?

LUCKY
nahin...

MUNNA
Bapu, once more.

GANDHI
Arre bhai Mohandas karamchand
Gandhi.

MUNNA
suna kya?

LUCKY
Munna...Munna...

MUNNA
Dekh, dekh, dekh agar tu sudhrega
nahin, bapu yahan se hilenga
nahin.

LUCKY
Dekh, Munna, Munna tere ko sadma
pahuncha hai. tu Ghar ja. Araam
kar.

MUNNA
Lucky woh bangla de de yaar. kayko
bapu se panga leta hai?

Lucky loses it.

LUCKY
Nikal ja tu. GET OUT. Bapu ko bol
jo karna hai kar le. Main makan
nahin doonga .

MUNNA
Apun teri body ka do sau che haddi
todh kar bangla wapas le sakta
hai. lekin nahin. Abhi tu apni
Gandhigiri dekh. Na laafa maarega
na gun dikhyega lekin bangla
vaapas lega. Tu khud saala smile
karke bangle ki chaabi mujhe wapas
karega.

(a beat)
jagah bana le. Bhot phool aane
waale hain.

Lucky walks back to the couch and sits.

LUCKY
Arre ja ja...Mohan das karamchand
Gandhi....

Gets up abruptly picks up a cushion and moves it in the air
where bapu was sitting .

CUT TO:

INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Subah ho gayi mamu plays. Munna determined walks in the
studio corridor. Cut to a bird's eye view of bombay city.

MUNNA
Goooddd Morningggggg Mumbai.

Pan from the mike to Munna behind it. Studio boss watches.

MUNNA
*** Apna friend coma mein chala
gayela hain. Usko right or wrong
kuchh samajh mein nahi aa rela
hain.

In the corridor Jhanvi stands in front of the studio boss.
Questioning look on her face.

STUDIO BOSS
Look Jhanvi the show must go on.
Its a big hit.

JHANVI
unbeleivable!

Jhanvi walks away.

Oldies listening to the radio.

Phone rings. Munna picks it up.

MUNNA
Hello...problem bolo.

GIRL TO WED (V.O.)

Dad ne newspaper matrimonials se mere liye eak ladka pasand kiya hain.woh kehte hai ek baar milo aur decide karlo.

Cut to the Girl in a restaurant, whispering from a phone.

GIRL TO WED

Lekin eak meeting mein usse kaise judge karo. Wo to achha hi behave karega na.

Munna turns to Bapu.

GANDHI

Aadmi ko parakhna ho to yeh dekho ki apne se niche tabke ke logo se vo kaise bartav karta hain.

MUNNA

kahan se bol rahi ho?

GIRL TO WED

Restaurant se. Wo abhi yahan abhi mujhe milne aa raha hain.

MUNNA

Achcha Very good. Dekho Agar wo waiter ko

(whistles)

ya "chu chu" karke bolaye to vaha se cut lene ka.

The stud enters the restaurant swinging a key chain. Settles down on the table. With full style he introduces himself.

BOY TO WED

You must be priya. Rahul.

GIRL TO WED

Yeah. Hi.

BOY TO WED

Pleasure to meet you.what can I get for you?

GIRL TO WED

Tea.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

BOY TO WED

sure!

Rahul turns around and looks for a waiter. Waiter is far off.

BOY TO WED

Chu chu....

The waiter turns and walks to Rahul.

BOY TO WED

Ok....One cappuccino for me and
tea for the la...Lady...kaha gayi
yaar!

Rahul turns. Girl is not on the table.

Outside the restaurant door. She walks happily swinging her bag and talking on the phone.

GIRL TO WED

Thanks a lot Murli.. Is chhu chhu
ke saath umar bhar rehna padta to
marr jaati.

The boss on the window does the thumbs up sign.

The oldies smile.

MUNNA

Mumbai ke vaasiyo, Lucky Singh tum
ko jahan bhi dikhe uss ko phool
dene ka aur usko bolne ka 'ulta
kar'. Tera "Get well soon" ho
jayega mamu.

CUT TO:

INT. FOOTPATH - DAY

Exterior of Lucky's house. Camera showing the huge gate. An old man slowly walks up. With a lovely smile he places a small bouquet in front of the gate.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Lucky's car comes and stops at the signal.

LUCKY
Idhar aa oye!

A newspaper boy rushes at the window.

Lucky rolls down the window and takes the paper.

Cut to the close of the newspaper. He sees his photo on it.
A single rose flower comes and rests on the paper.

Lucky looks out in anger

LUCKY
Nahin, Nahin chahiye.

FLOWER BOY
Arre Rakh le na mamu.tere liye
free hain. get well soon Lucky.

Lucky throws the flower out in anger.

LUCKY
Chal hat! Door hatn! twadi!

CUT TO:

INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY

Jhanvi walks into office to see a flower in her letter box outside her door. She picks it up and walks into the office. A small card attached says, "sorry". She looks around. Munna stands at the door. She throws it in the dust bin.

EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT

Munna stands alone and Circuit sleeps in the side car of the bike in front of Lucky House.

INT. SOCIETY STEPS - DAY

Spitclean speaks from his mobile standing peeping through the peep hole of his house door.

SPITCLEAN MAN

Woh mere upar ke flat mein rehta
hai aur roz seediyon se paan
chabatein huye utharta hai. Aur
mere ghar ke bahar aate hi usse
thookne ka mann karta hai aur wahi
mere darwaze ke bahar thook ke
chala jata hai.

Cut to people listening. Hariram, Victor father.

SPITCLEAN MAN (V.O.)
mera Mann karta hain saale ka
gala daba doon.

MUNNA
Uh..hoon. Ulta kar. Ulta.

We see a huge man mouth full of paan walks towards the
wall.

MUNNA
Usko thukne de.

The huge man spits big on the wall.

MUNNA
Aur return mein na usko eak mast
smile dena.

The spitclean man smiles. The huge man wonders.

MUNNA
Phir uske saamne uska rangoli saaf
kar.

The spitclean man starts to clean the wall. The huge man
continues walking but looks back in surprise.

Cut to a hand increasing the volume on the car radio. It is
Victor the taxi driver. Spitclean man's voice emerges.

SPITCLEAN MAN (V.O.)
Arre Teen din se uska thuk saaf
kar raha hoon. Mai bolta hoon
Nahin samjhega wo.

MUNNA (V.O.)
Abbe Bapu bolte hain sabar rakhne
ka. Eak din usko sharam aayegi.
samjha...

Cut to the huge guy in a different color shirt.(another day) walking with paan in mouth.

Spitclean man stands with a bucket of water and a cloth. He smiles at the approaching man.

The huge man crosses him. starts going down the steps without spitting.

Spitclean man wonders.

The huge man turns around.

SPIT MAN

Sorry...

Munna on the radio yells.

MUNNA

Bole toh ,Gandhigiri zindabad....

Jhanvi listens. Oldies smile.

INT. CLOTHES STORE - DAY

Lucky, Simran and Kiran are looking around for wedding attires.

Lucky notices a south indian lady with lots of gajras. she looks at him smiles and turns away to look at the clothes in the store.

As a paranoid Lucky continues to stare, she adjusts her jagra and turns to look in his direction once again.

Lucky is shocked. Thinking that she is teasing him, in anger he rushes to her and tries to pull out the gajra from her hair.

LUCKY

Phool dikhati hai, phool dikhati
hai. Phool utharo. phool utharo.
yu, yu karti hai, I know
everything. You Get well soon.
get well soon mujhe kehti hai. you
get well soon.

Lady Scared runs out of the store.

CUT TO:

INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY

Jhanvi walks into office. Finds a flower. Throws it into the dust bin. Sits on chair. Then looks around. No one. Bends down and takes out the flower from the dust bin. Opens the note, "gussa phoolo pe mat utharo" She smiles. Looks up to see Munna sitting behind.

MUNNA

Sorry bola na

Not knowing what to do she throws the card back at him.

INT. GPO - DAY

An old man calls from the GPO.

PENSION MAN

Retired teacher hoon beta. Umra bhar bachho ko sikhaya ki rishwat lena dena galat hain. Aur aaj mujhe hi...arre Afsar kehta hain paanch hazar do. Do saal huye pension nahin shuru kar raha hai. Ab mai... badi takleef mein hoon beta.

MUNNA

Pension to tera haq hain Uncle. Uska baap bhi dega.

Jhanvi increases volume in her room. Oldies watch happily.

PENSION MAN (V.O.)

Kya karu beta? tum batao

MUNNA (V.O.)

usko sharminda kar. Wo jo bhi kar raha hain duniya ko bata. Eak idea deta hoon.

Teacher walks up to government official. A mobile phone is on his belt. He presses the green button. Takes out his wallet and places on table.

TEACHER

Namaste
Yeh, barah sau hain.

OFFICER

Barah sau se kuch nahin hota
Master. kyun pakane aa jate ho.

TEACHER

Dheeraj rakho beta. Aur de raha
hoon.

Teacher starts taking off his possessions one by one and
placing it on the table.

Jhanvi, Victor, Victor father, all listen.

TEACHER

Yeh chashma. Paanch sau ka hai.
yeh Hearing aid. Paanch sau ki.
Ghadi aath sau ki hai. diabetes ki
goliyan 18 rupayon ki.

OFFICER

yeh, yeh, yeh sab kya ho raha hai
Master?

TEACHER

Rukhiye, rukhiye, Ek minute

Starts to take off his shirt.

OFFICER

Arre kya kar rahe hai aap?

TEACHER

shirt do sau ki hai.

OFFICER

Masterji bahut ho gaya!

Taking off his baniyan.

TEACHER

Ek minute....

OFFICER

Arre masterji yeh baniyan?

TEACHER

Pachees ki baniyan, Belt sau
rupayon ki. shoes teen sau rupayon
ke hai.

Keeps them on the table. Other officers get off their desk.

Starts to take off the pants.

OFFICER

Kya kar rahein hai aap. bas karo
Masterji. Arre bas karo, mai haat
jodta hoon. mai file de raha hoon
tumhari Master. bas karo, arre
bas karo..

TEACHER

pant Teen sau rupaye ki hai...

Officer pulls out his file. Signs.

OFFICER

Arre Sign kar raha hoon mai.
Mohile! pension de iski. bhaga.
pagal hai yaar!

MUNNA

Bole to, Gandhigiri Zindabad!

Jhanvi smiles.

INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE/KHURANA TERRACE. DAY.

Lucky's phone rings. It's KHURANA speaking from his terrace. Wedding preparations can be seen in the background.

LUCKY

Hello.

KHURANA

uska programme suna?

LUCKY

Aap tension na lo ji. Aap radio
off kar do.

KHURANA

radio off kar denge. Lekin uski
awaz bandh nahin hogi. saara
shehar uski boli bol raha hai. kal
mere driver ne sadak par thuk diya
aur chaar ladke kapda lekar aa

gaye aur Smile karte huye saaf
karne lage.

LUCKY

wo mentally unstable hainji. woh
Paagal hain.

KHURANA

Aap toh keh rahe the wo goonda
hain.

LUCKY

Haan hain.

KHURANA

Goonda hai ya Paagal hai?

LUCKY

Paagal goonda hain.

KHURANA

Mujhe toh na wo paagal lagta hai
aur na goonda. Saara shahar usse
support kar raha hain.

LUCKY

Aap dekhloji woh kal tak shahar
chhodke chala jayega.

KHURANA

Yeh toh aapne pehle bhi kaha tha.

LUCKY

Aap mujhe chaubees ghante ka waqt
dijiye, mein saabit kar doonga ki
wo paagal hain.

Disconnects. Turns to Cuckoo. Puts a hand around his
shoulder. Takes him aside.

LUCKY

Oye Cuckoo

CUCKOO

Haanji...

LUCKY

eak press conference bula.

CUCKOO

Press conference?

LUCKY

Munna ko bhi invite karna. Bol
mein 2nd innings house vaapis
karna chahta hoon.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

A sign board outside the banquet hall door says "LLL Press Conference" A journalist opens the door to the banquet hall and we see camera flashes happening inside.

Inside on the dias sits Munna. There are a few empty chairs around him. Lucky is on the mike. Picks a set of paper.

LUCKY

Dekho ji eas makan ke papers mere
paas hain. Possession mere paas
hain. Legally speaking yeh makan
mera hain. Teek hai. Thanks!

More flashes.

LUCKY

Lekin jab mujhe pata chala ki eas
property mein Mahatma Gandhiji bhi
interested hain, to maine kaha -
chabi le lo yaara. Itne vadde
aadmi request kar rahe hain. How
can I refuse?

Whispering happens in the darkness amongst journalists.

LUCKY

Munna bata de na tujhe Mahatma
Gandhiji dikhte hain.

Turns to the press.

LUCKY

sach hai. Mein jhoot nahin bol
raha hoon. Roz ka uthna baithna
hain saath mein. Murli Take over.

MUNNA

tune saala apun ka secret bata
diya.

Munna little uneasy takes the mike.

MUNNA

Bhaiyo, behno yeh sach bolta hain.
Apun ko na real mein Bapu dikhta
hain. Bhot seekha apun ne Bapu se.
Apun na Lucky ko dhone waala tha
lekin Bapu bola - Nahin. Isko pyar
se samjha, iska dil jeet. Yeh
Sudhar jayega. Aur dekho na
aaj...yeh sudhar gaya...

Lucky hugs munna

LUCKY

Munna...

JOURNALIST 1

Is this a joke?

MUNNA

Kya baat kar raha hain yaar? Apun
Bapu ke saamne joke karega ?

JOURNALIST 2

You mean Bapu yahan hain?

MUNNA

Apne peechu hai. Full support
mein.

Outbreak of huge pandemonium. Shouts from the journalist.
"You're lying", "Is this a publicity gimmick for your radio
show", "You are insulting my intelligence" "What is this
press conference for" "prove it" "pagal hain yeh koi" etc.

A calm voice rises above the sea of voices.

VOICE

Silence...silence. silence and
Please Sit down. sach kya hain
main do minute mein pata laga
sakta hoon.

Munna strains to see the voice among the faces in the dark
auditorium. Can't. The garish lights stay on his face.

VOICE

Mr. Murli, mein Bapu se paanch sawal puchna chahonga. Aise sawal jiske jawab unhe pata hona chahiye. Aap unke jawab hame batayiye. Agar wo sahi hain than we have no option but to believe you.

MUNNA

Arre puchh na. Bindas.

VOICE

Question 1. Bapu aapka first name?

Gandhi smiles and answers.

GANDHI

Mohandas.

MUNNA

Mohandas.

VOICE

Aapke Pitaji ka naam?

GANDHI

Karamchand.

MUNNA

Karamchand.

VOICE

Aapki Maa ka naam?

JOURNALIST 2

Apni Maa ka naam maloom nahin.

Gandhi looks on impassively. Munna asks him impatiently.

MUNNA

Bol na, Bapu?

Gandhi is silent. Munna stares at him, stunned. Journalists laugh.

VOICE

Aapko 'Mahatma' ka khitab kisne diya?

Munna looks at the audience, bewildered. Lucky smiling.

VOICE

South Africa mein aapke Ashram ka
naam kya tha?

Munna pleads with him desperately.

MUNNA

Bol na Bapu... izzat ka falooda ho
raha hain idhar.

VOICE

I still have 55 seconds left.

He begins to walk into the light. His heavy footsteps
resound in the dark hall.

A shaft of light falls on his face--

Munna is startled.

It is the psychiatrist that he had met. Lucky leans back in
his chair, waiting for the fun to unfold.

PSYCHIATRIST

Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma bahut
beemar hai. Dimag mein chemical
imbalance ke wajah se inhe
Gandhijidikh rahe hai. Maine aise
kayi cases dekhe hai, where the
patients complain they often see
their dead parents wife or their
children.

Munna looks at him puzzled.

PSYCHIATRIST

Agar Gandhiji real mein hote, toh
Mr. Sharma ko apni ma ka naam
zaroor bata dete. Mai janta hoon
tumne bhot padha hain unke baare
mein. Magar sab kuchh nahi padha.
Wo unhi sawalo ka jawab denge,
jiske jawab tum jaante ho. Jo tum
nahin jaante, wo tumhare bapu bhi
nain jaante.

Munna sweats. Looks confused. The Psychiatrist looks at his
watch.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

PSYCHIATRIST

Now will you please come here .

Munna goes to him. He hands him a chit and whispers in his ear.

PSYCHIATRIST

Yeh hain un sawalo ke jawab. Take it. Eak baar padh ke, Bapu se yehi sawal phir se puchho. And I'm sure wo jawab denge. try it out.

Munna holds the sheet with the answers. His hand trembles. He reads the first question. "maa ka naam - Putlibai"

MUNNA

maa ka naam?

GANDHI

Putlibai.

He looks at the chit. Mahatma ka khitab kisne diya - Rabindranath Tagore"

MUNNA

Aapko Mahatma ka kitab...

GANDHI

Rabindranath Tagore ne.

Looks at the chit. "South africa Ashram - Tolstoy farm"

MUNNA

South Africa ka Ashram...

GANDHI

Tolstoy Farm.

The paper drops from Munna's hand. Lucky smiles and exits.

LUCKY

Get well soon Munna.

MUNNA

(screams)
Circuit...

CIRCUIT

haan Bhai...

Circuit runs out through the darkness.

MUNNA

Circuit, Tere ko Bapu dikhta hai
na?

Poor Circuit averts his eyes. Speaks stumblingly.

CIRCUIT

Haan...bhai.

His face confirms Munna's suspicion. He is devastated.

MUNNA

Abhi dikh raha hain?

CIRCUIT

Tumko dikh raha hain bhai.

Munna from the corner of his eyes sees Bapu on the stage
but he points towards the door.

MUNNA

dekh ja rahe hain udhar.

Circuit blindly waves in that direction.

CIRCUIT

hello Bapu. Kaisa hain ?

Munna is shattered. Grabs Circuit by the collar and yells.

MUNNA

saala jhoot bola apun ko. Jhoot
bola tu apun ko.kyun bola jhoot
...bol...

Circuit is crying by now.

CIRCUIT

Apun kya bolta bhai...

MUNNA

Ki apun Pagal hain . Wo saala
doctor sahi bola ki Apun ke bheje
mein chemical lochha hai.

CIRCUIT

Nahin bhai!

MUNNA

Apun bhi yeda saala Bapu ke
bharose nikal pada ladne. Apun
Pagal ho gayela hai. saala
Circuit! koi Bapu nahin hai. sab
saala Chemical locha hai. pagal ho
gaya hai apun.pagal.

CIRCUIT

Bhai! Sab teek ho jayega. tum ghar
chalo bhai.

MUNNA

Apne ko nahin rahne ka hai idhar.
Apun ko gaon jaane ka hai Circuit.
Abhi.

The wedding drums roll.

EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT - SONG

A burst of firecrackers. The baraat is at the entrance.
Bridegroom on the horse. A riot of colors as men and women
of all ages and sizes do the Bhangra to the rhythm of
fulminating drums.

Lucky dances with Khurana as other Sardars spin currency
notes over their head.

The bridegroom moves away the fowers from his headgear.
Steps down the horse and joins the dancing sardars. Its
sheer joy.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Suitcase and stove tied to the back of the bike, Munna and
Circuit travel on marine drive.

Munna is pouring soda in his drink sitting in the side car.
Both of them are drunk silly.

MUNNA

Achcha yeh bata tu saala gaon mein
kya karega? tere ko toh hal bhi
chalane ko nahin aata hai.

CIRCUIT

Bhai agar hal mai chalayega toh
bail kya karega?
Bhai, bhai mere ko eak idea aaya
bhai. apun gao mein na Professor
ban jayenge. Itihas padhayenge
bhai.

MUNNA

Arre tere ko mere ko itihaas kya
hai ghanta maloom hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai gaon walon ko bho ghanta
maloom hai.

MUNNA

yeh Circuit!

CIRCUIT

Haan bhai!

MUNNA

Apun ko jhanvi ki bahut yaad aa
rahi hai.

Circuit thinks for a while. Then brakes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai Gaadi ghumao?

MUNNA

Haan ghuma na.

EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT SONG CONTINUES

Lucky is firing shots in the air in glee. Sardar's dance
with the bridegroom. Kiran comes running. Lucky holds her
and dances with her, while she is wanting to tell him
something.

KIRAN

Sunoji, Suno na...

KIRAN

Simran apne kamre mein nahi hain.

LUCKY

kidhar hai?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

From inside the taxi we see Simran waving at the taxi. The taxi driver Victor stops. Simran hops in, looking behind her anxiously. No one has seen her.

SIMRAN

Chalo.

VICTOR

Kahan?

SIMRAN

Kahin bhi.

Wordlessly, Victor begins to drive.

INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOUS.

Lucky, hint of anxiety on his face rushes through the crowd of wedding guests.

LUCKY

Hatoji! hi. hello. hello.

Throws open a door. Walks in. There is no one in the room.

INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOUS.

Victor drives looking at Simran in the rear view mirror.

VICTOR

Ladka pasand nahin hai?

Simran looks out of the window, without replying, troubled.

INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOUS.

Lucky throws open the bathroom door. Inside a wedding guest, a young 18 year old Surd dressed in all the wedding fineries is fondling a girl.

LUCKY

Oye! Bandh kar! Bulao teri Mummy ko?

Lucky shuts the bathroom door.

INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.

The taxi takes a turn. Now it drives through a quiet lane by the railway tracks.

VICTOR

Kisi aur se shaadi karna chahti
ho.Huh...

SIMRAN

Gaadi roko....roko kaha na.

Victor stops the taxi.Simran gets down and starts to walk.
Victor watches from his stationary taxi.

INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOS.

Lucky walking fast through the guests in the hall.

KIRAN

Sunoji, mujhse galti ho gayi.,
Mujhe simran ko nahi batana
chahiye tha.

One Sardar sees Lucky and does a Bhangra act.

GUEST

O Vadhaiyaaaji, vadhaiyaa...

Lucky puts an artificial smile and reciprocates by doing
the Bhangra step.

LUCKY

have a peg and come...

Pushes the sardar aside and turns to Kiran

LUCKY

Ki bolya?

Now there are tears in Kiran's eyes.

KIRAN

Woh mai...

LUCKY

Ki?

KIRAN

Sasural mein koi time of birth
puchha to tu AM nahin PM bata
dena.

LUCKY
Sab bata diya?

INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.

Victor drives the taxi slowly behind Simran. She is walking next to the railway tracks. She stops and turns. Looks angrily at him.

VICTOR
Jaiye khood jaiye train ke
saamne. wahi karne aayi hai na
aap.

She turns away and walks angrily. Victor follows.

VICTOR
maa bhot royegi aapki.

She continues walking.

VICTOR
Yeh dress unhone hi select kiya
hoga na?

SIMRAN
Haan, maa ne select ki thi, par
Papa ne sab bigaad diya. tum kya
kar loge.

She stops. Tears in eyes.

VICTOR
Arre probem kya hain? Kuch to
bolo.

SIMRAN
Tum kya karoge?

VICTOR
Apna eak dost hain. Wo hundred
percent kuchh kar sakta hain.

INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT

Munna and Circuit drunk enter the studio.

MUNNA
Jhanviiiiii...

A visitor in the lobby points to the newspaper and then at Munna. Newspaper has Munna's photo, "is he mad".

INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.

Victor is persuading Simran.

VICTOR
Eak baar baat kar ke dekh lo.
varna har do minute mein local toh
aati jaati rehti hai. marne ki
itni bhi kya jaldi.

A Train passes passes by at great speed and covers the frame.

INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT

Munna and circuit stand in front of the studio boss.

MUNNA
Dekh apun ko sirf eak baar Jhanvi
se baat karna hai. Phir saala
Goodbye Mumbai...

STUDIO BOSS
She's gone for the day .

Munna plucks out the Boss's phone.

MUNNA
tu na apne phone se phone laga
please.

STUDIO BOSS
Wo tumse baat nahi karegi.

MUNNA
To phir apun uss se radio pe baat
karega. chal hat. Hath

Munna pushes boss aside and enters the studio.

BOSS
Murali! Murali! wait!

Circuit puts his arm around Boss and takes him away.

CIRCUIT
yeh Transistor, bola na radio pe
baat karega!

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - NIGHT

RJ BOY
... just get out there have a
blast.

The door of the studio bangs open. Munna enters. The radio jockey on the mike stops.

MUNNA
ye mamu, bahar wait kar apun ko
Jhanvi se baat karne ka hain.

The RJ waves his hand aggressively asking Munna to go out.

INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT

The RJ boy screams as he is shoved out in the lobby. Circuit follows holding a gun. He hauls the studio boss, security and others into a corner.

CIRCUIT
saala Baal ki dukaan chal hat. Aaj
vinamrata gaya tael lagane ko. koi
hilegana takle mein hole karega.
yeh, yeh watchman khade rah
udhar...

The security guard moves ahead. Circuit fires. blows a monitor off.

INT. RADIO STUDIO - NIGHT

Munna takes a swig from his bottle.

MUNNA

Good morning Mumbai. Bhaiyo aur
behno, yeh mera last show hain....
but Only for Jhanvi.

INT. TINA HOUSE - NIGHT

Jhanvi and oldies turn to the radio.

MUNNA

Chalo apne apne radio band karo.
Apun Jhanvi ke saath kuch ...

INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

MUNNA

...private baat karna chahata hain
haan.Jhanvi...apun retire hokar
permanant gaon ja rela hai. jaane
se pehle ek baar tumse milna
chahta hai...

The phone light in the studio blinks. Munna grabs it
eagerly.

Munna

Hello Jhanvi...
(a beat)

VICTOR

Hello. murli?

MUNNA

Kaun he be?

VICTOR

Victor bol raha hoon. Victor
D'souza.

Suddenly Munna's expression changes.

MUNNA

hey, Victor. My friend...dekh tu
do minute ke baad mere ko phone
kar.

INT. TINA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Abhi mera aur Jhanvi ka private meeting chalu hain. ok?

Jhanvi throws her hand up in air.

JHANVI

Private!!

INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

VICTOR (V.O.)

Emergency hain Murli .

MUNNA

(whispers very concerned)

Tu phir paisa udaya kya?

INT. EXT. DRESSING ROOMS/ RADIO STATION/ RAILWAY TRACKS/TINA HOUSE/RADIO STATION LOBBY MOMENTS LATER

Cuckoo comes running into the room with a radio in hand.

CUCKOO

sirji radio on karo Simran hai...

He raises the volume. Simran's voice fills the room.

SIMRAN (O.S.)

Mai jhoot bol kar yeh shaadi nahin kar sakti. Mai mangalik hoon yeh unke liye janna zaroori hai. Agar Shaadi ke baad usse kuch ho gaya toh? I wont be able to forgive myself.

MUNNA

yeh city ka round maar. Hazaro manglik pade hain. Biwiya seva karte karte thak gayi. lekin yeh saale Buddhe log off hi nahi hote. Dekh tu Yeh jholjhal mein vishwas mat kar.

SIMRAN

Main nahi karti par wo to karte hai na. Papa ko unhe sab sach bata

dena chahiye tha.***. I hate my father.

Lucky and Kiran listen.

MUNNA

Aye, Aye aisa mat bol. baap hain Wo tera.

SIMRAN

mai aapko unka naam bataongi to aap bhi yahi kahoge.

MUNNA

Aye aye aye... Apna baap ka naam public mein mat uchhal. Apun samajh gaya wo kaun hain.

Lucky gets scared as Kiran watches.

MUNNA (V.O.)

beemar hain bechara. Uska help kar, aisa usko chhod ke mat ja. Woh ye sab sirf tera khushi ke liye kiya.

SIMRAN

he was my hero. maine kabhi nahin socha tha ki woh mujhse jhoot bolenge. my father is a cheat. mai kabhi vapas nahin jaaongi.

MUNNA

Chup! bachpan mein jab tu jhoot bolti thi to tera baap taxi pakad ke bhaag jaata tha kya?

Simran is quiet. Lucky listens, moved.

MUNNA

Nahin na. Wo tere ko samjhata tha, Dantta tha, lekin hamesha tere saath rehta tha. Eakdum solid. Chal vaapas ja.

SIMRAN

mai Vaapas jaongi to bhot tamasha hoga.

MUNNA

Arre Nahin jayegi to double
tamasha hoga. Aur wo tere baap ko
akela jhelna padega. Mushkil ke
time pe koi apna saath chhod ke
jaaye na...

Jhanvi hears in silence. The oldies stare at her.

MUNNA (V.O.)

... to kaisa lagta hain yeh apun
ko maloom hain.

SIMRAN

par mai jhoot bol kar yeh shaadi
nahin karna chahti.

MUNNA

Vapis Jaake sach bol daal. Tera
kaam Finish, ab unko sochne de
unke kya karne ka hain.

SIMRAN

Uncle nahin maanenge.

Simran hesitates.

MUNNA

Eak baat bata...wo ladka tujhe
utnaich pyar karta hai, jitna tu
usse karti hain.

SIMRAN

I think so.

MUNNA

To phir apun guarantee leta hain.
Yeh shaadi hokeich rahega. ye
Victor isko vaapas leke ja.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING PAVILION.DAY.

Pan with the taxi as it stops in front of the gate. Simran
and Victor get down.

From inside we see people move away to reveal Simran and
Jimmy walking. Track back with them. Simran looks left of
frame.

Overshoulder Simran and Jimmy walking. People moving away to reveal Khurana back to camera. Batuk turns. Dancing crowds behind them. Track.

Track back with simran and jimmy. Simran looks at Khurana.

Batuk taps Khurana who turns. Track.

Simran and Jimmy. Track back with them to include Khurana and Batuk

SIMRAN

Uncle...mujhe aapse kuchh kehna hain.

KHURANA

Kya baat hai beti?

Lucky and Kiran watch.

SIMRAN

mein Manglik hoon.

Lucky buckles and sits on a chair.

KHURANA

Lekin woh kundli...?

SIMRAN

Galat thi.

Lucky sits on a chair with his head down. Cuckoo watches Simran with pride and mumbles.

CUCKOO

Eak baat boloon sirji...bada dum hain aapki beti mein.

Khurana turns back to Simran.

KHURANA

abhi kyon bata rahi ho?

SIMRAN

Jhooth bol kar mein yeh shaadi nahi karna chahti hoon.

KHURANA

Aapko kya lagta hai, ab aap sach bolengi toh yeh shaadi ho jayegi.

SIMRAN

I love him uncle.

KHURANA

Get out. Get out before I slap you.

Baraati's turn.

Lucky sits ashamed.

Tears flow out of Simran's eyes.

Khurana and Batuk exit, leaving a teary eyed Simran.

MUNNA

Kya hua Victor?

Victor speaks on the phone.

VICTOR

Barat wapas ja rahi hai Murali.

MUNNA

Arre aise kaise jayegi baraat...

Munna gets to his feet, takes a massive swig from the bottle. About to leave turns back and speaks into the mike.

MUNNA

tu kahi jaane ka nahin Jhanvi.
Apun abhi aata hai. Tab tak tu yeh
mast gaana sunn.

Presses a button.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

'Subah ho gayi mamu' - A bike with Munna and Circuit zips into frame. Travels zig-zag with immense speed.

Munna takes a large swig from the bottle.

EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT

There is an eerie silence, as the bewildered band is trudging back. The baaratis are trickling out of the wedding pavilion.

More people move away to reveal Lucky and Kiran sitting alone. Simran massages his shoulder standing behind him.

Batuk gets in the front seat of the car. Khurana is walking towards the car.

Munna and Circuit dash in on their bike. It enters the gate.

Khurana is getting into the car as Munna jumps out of the bike in front of the car.

Munna puts his arm around Khurana and gets him to camera.

MUNNA

Ye Uncle! Uncle, tu bhot bada
mistake kar raha hain uncle. aisi
ladki tere bete ko phir nahi
milegi.

Khurana wonders, 'who is this'.

Cop jeep stops. Inspector and a constable get down.

MUNNA

Dekh Kaun si ladki itne saare
public ke saamne sach bolne ki
daring karegi uncle.

Khurana watches.

Cop enters inside. Stops. Constable wants to go ahead. Cop stops him.

MUNNA

Haan, Abhi vo gyarah pachpan ko
paida hui to isme iska kya mistake
hain uncle. Arre Commonsense hai
yaar. Ismein taron-sitaron ko
kayko involve kar raha hai.

Batuk Maharaj peeps out from the front window of the car.

BATUK MAHARAJ

To mahashay aap kya chahte hain,
grahdasha jaankar bhi hum apne
bachhe ko marne ke liye chhod de.

Munna turns to Khurana.

MUNNA

Tum kaun hain boss?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Mai Jyotish hoon. Batuk Maharaj.

CIRCUIT

Ayla teri toh, yeh hai woh, bhai
woh apne budde logon ka ghar hai
na iske wajah se gaya...

MUNNA

abhi naya story laya saala, ki
agar yeh shaadi hoga to ladka marr
jayega. Tere ko kaise pata?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kyunki indonon ki kundali maine
padhi hain.

MUNNA

Dekh teri baat wrong bhi ho sakti
hain na boss.

BATUK

Aaj tak to hui nahi hai .

CIRCUIT

Bhai ye to god hain yaar....
aek kaam kar Indian cricket team
hai na tu chun . Jis ke kundli
mein century wo team ke andar. mai
bolta hoon apun kabhi hareng hi
nahin. Eleven hundred not out!

BATUK MAHARAJ

meri vidya ka mazak uda rahe ho
tum

MUNNA

Ye jab Tsunami aaya, earthquake
aaya, akhhe mumbai mein paani bhar

gaya tha toh kidhar gayi thi teri
vidya.

BATUK MAHARAJ

yeh, Baat suno main mausam ki
jaankari nahin deta hoon. Logon ka
bhavishya batata hoon.

MUNNA

Are tere ko khud ke bhavishya ka
pata nahin toh tu doosre ka
bhavishya kya batayega.

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kaun kehta hain ki mujhe apne
bhavishya ke baare mein nahin
maloom hai.

MUNNA

Pata hain to bata... agle do
minute mein tere saath kya hone
wala hain?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kya hone wala hain?

CIRCUIT

Apne ko kya maloom. tu jyotish
hain re...abhi tu bol na tere par
koi sankat-vinkat aane vaala hai
kya?

Batuk hesitates. Looks at Khurana.

BATUK MAHARAJ

sankat kyun...sankat Kyoon aayega?

MUNNA

ye Circuit bandook nikal.

Circuit draws a gun.

BATUK MAHARAJ

aye!

CIRCUIT

yeh dekh, Sankat!

MUNNA

Ye circuit, aim laga. Apun saala
dus tak ginega. Dus ke baad goli
chala dena. bindass.

BATUK MAHARAJ

Dekho, tum jo bhi kar rahe
ho...teek nahin kar rahe ho,

MUNNA

ye Batuk tere ko apni kundli par
full confidence hai na. dekh saala
hilega nahin haan.

CIRCUIT

Nahin hilega yeh.

BATUK MAHARAJ

yeh Kya koi mazaak...suno tum meri
baat suno, meri baat suno...yeh..

Circuit aims straight at the skull.

MUNNA

Bhaiyo aur behno darne ka nahin.
Apun bahut ahinsak aadmi hai.
lekin apun sure hain ki goli iska
khopdi se paar ho jayega.

BATUK MAHARAJ

kya baat kar rahe ho tum?

MUNNA

lekin isko koi damage nahi hoyega.

CIRCUIT

yeh peeche se hato! goli through
and through jaane wali hai...

Circuit gets closer, puts the gun on his head.

MUNNA

Aek..

MUNNA

Do...

BATUK MAHARAJ

mai kah raha hoon badh karo isse.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Theen...

BATUK MAHARAJ

tum sun rahe ho? nahin sun rahe ho
meri baat...

MUNNA

Char...

BATUK MAHARAJ

hatao isse...

MUNNA

Paanch...

BATUK MAHARAJ

dekho, suno yaar!

MUNNA

Che...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Arre koi bolta kyun nahin hai yaha
par.....

MUNNA

Saat...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Aise ghar bulake koi karta hai
kya? Khurana saab..

MUNNA

aat...

BATUK MAHARAJ

dekhiye, suniye meri baat...

MUNNA

Nau...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Bas..dus nahin bologe tum...

Batuk Maharaj's eyes roll up. He collapses.

CIRCUIT

Ayla bhai ye toh tapak gaya..ye
uth re tere ko sorry bolne ka
hai...

Munna turns to Khurana. Brings his palms together.

MUNNA

Uncle, jisko khudh ka bhavishya
nahi maloom wo doosre ka bhavishya
kya bataayega? Yeh shaadi mat rok
Uncle apun tera haat jodta hai...

Khurana does not respond. Walks away.

Munna turns to others.

MUNNA

Yeh koi samjhana isko .

Shot 1 of people in the crowd.

MUNNA

Arre koi kuch bolo toh isko.

Shot 2 of people in the crowd. Mingled in the crowd is
Bapu.

MUNNA

Apun to saala yeda hain, phir bhi
clear dikhta hain ki galat ho rela
hain. Tum samajhdaron ko yeh baat
samajh mein nahi aati kya?

Munna stares at Bapu. He melts away in the crowd.

MUNNA

Ye Circuit achha hua Bapu real
mein nahi hain yaar. Aaj vo yahan
hota na to yeh darre hue logo ka
desh ko dekh kar bhot rota tha
yaar.

Munna looks at Simran.

MUNNA

Wo bol bol ke mar gaya ki'sach
bolo'. lekin aaj koi bhi sach
bolta hain ns toh log uski vaat
laga dete hain.

Tears roll down Simran's cheeks.

MUNNA

yeh ladki ne daring ki to baarat
return.

Simran hugs mother. Mother consoles Simran.

Munna turns and walks to the inspector, who is watching in
tears.

MUNNA

chal Circuit. Chal leke chal apun
ko andar. nahin rehne ka hai apun
ko inn samajhdar logon ke beech
mein. Chal!

Pull out from a handcuffed Munna in the jeep as it goes
away.

Silence in the entire pandal.

A shaken Batuk is helped by Khurana. Both sit in the car.
Inside the car Khurana realizes, Sunny is not there. He
asks the driver.

KHURANA

Chalo...Sunny kahan hain?

Sunny moves the flowers to reveal his face. He walks
towards Simran with a smile.

Lifts her head, looks into her eyes. Wipes a tear.

Khurana rushes in, next to Sunny, Puts his hand on his
shoulder.

KHURANA

Sunny, chalo.

Sunny continues staring at Simran as he talks.

SUNNY

Dad Simran se shaadi karonga to
shayad mar jaonga . Lekin nahin
karonga to 'zaroor' marr jaonga.
Sorry dad.

Sunny garlands Simran.

Music takes over.

Lucky watches amazed.

Vicky hugs her and consoles her.

Long shot as the fire crackers go up.

The band plays again as all start dancing.

INT. JAIL - DAY

Munna and Circuit lying on the cell floor. ***Shaft of light falls in one corner.

CIRCUIT

Bahi, Bhai tere ko sure hain na
aisa roz roz idhar aane se apna
reputation badhega?

Munna is lost in another track.

MUNNA

Chitthi likh yaar.

Circuit turns.

CIRCUIT

Kisko bhai.

MUNNA

Dear Jhanvi, apun Sorry apun
tumhari zindagi mein aaya. lekin
Kya karta tha... Jab tum good
morning mumbai bolti thi na...

Flash cut of an exuberant Jhanvi on the studio mike.

MUNNA

to apun ki life mein full sunlight
aa jata tha. Aur jab tum Good
night Mumbai bol ke jaati thi toh
saala apun full night tumhare
baare mein sochta tha.

Flash cut of Jhanvi laughing heartlily.

MUNNA

Yeh life to saala gaya. Lekin agli
life mein apun 'real' ka Professor
banega.

A proper Munna in a suit with reading glasses on his eyes
walks in the studio corridor.

MUNNA
aur bina cheating ka Quiz jeetega
aur tumhara studio mein aayega.
lekin Jhanvi TUM change nahin hone
ka.

Jhanvi voice overlaps

JHANVI (V.O.)
agli life kisne dekhi hain Munna.

Munna looks UP. Jhanvi stands across the bars.

JHANVI
apun ko toh yeich life tumhare
saath bitani hain.

Stares for a while and goes back to the letter.

MUNNA
Apun na tum ko studio ke khidki se
dekhega na....

We see the proper Munna in a suit watching from the window
confidently.

MUNNA
....toh tum na apni lat ko ungli
se utha kar kaan ke picchu baitha
dena.

Jhanvi in present time, adujsts her hair.

JHANVI
Aise?

Munna watches her, stunned. Blinks. Dismisses it as an
illusion. Starts the dictation again. Circuit is looking
up.

MUNNA

woh next time apun Goa jaayega na
toh apun full confidence mein
tumko angoothi dega.

In Goa Munna in suit stylishly flashes a ring for Jhanvi.

JHANVI

kaise doge Angoothi . Wo to mere
paas hai.

She opens her palm in present time and there it is. Munna gets up. Walks forward. Moves his hand through the bars and picks the ring. Sees the M&J on it.

Now Munna is totally bewildered. Turns to Circuit.

MUNNA

E Circuit! Apun ke bheje mein both
chemical locha hai. Tereko Jhanvi
dikh rahi hain kya?

Circuit, almost in tears, stares at Jhanvi.

CIRCUIT

Haan, bhai.

Munna looks at him suspiciously. Then at Jhanvi. Is he messing with my mind? He has an idea.

He quickly glances in the opposite direction from where Jhanvi stands. Waves to the fat cop.

MUNNA

Hi Jhanvi.

And instantly turns to Circuit to see how he reacts. Moves his eyebrows and hands questioning Circuit.

MUNNA

bata kidhar hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai udhar hi hai Bhai. tumhare
pechu.

MUNNA

peechu?

CIRCUIT

Haan! peechu.

Now Munna is convinced it's not an illusion. His eyes widen in astonishment.

JHANVI

(sternly)

Tumne mujhse jhooth kyon kaha?

Munna looks down. Silent.

JHANVI

Kyon kaha ki tum professor nahi ho? You are the best professor I have ever met Murali.

(a beat)

Gandhi pe gyan bantne waale bahut Professors dekhe hai par, Gandhigiri karne waala sirf eak.

She puts her hand out. Munna fumbles with the ring in his hand. The love theme plays. Jhanvi waits for Munna. He watches her.

CIRCUIT

Left se third wala ungli.

MUNNA

kaun sa?

CIRCUIT

Third wala 1, 2, 3..

Munna moves ahead and puts the ring in her finger.

CIRCUIT

gaya, gaya, gaya...
congratulations bhai!
congratulations!

MUNNA

Thank you Circuit.

The cop with tears in his eyes claps. Other Prisoners from the cell stretch out their hands and clap.

Lucky walks in, still in his wedding attire. Munna looks at Lucky.

CIRCUIT

Bhai...

MUNNA

haan...

CIRCUIT

isko idhar hi dho dalte hai apun.
pehle se andhar hai aur kitna
andhar jayenge...

LUCKY

yaara thanks a ton.

CIRCUIT

Aayla bhai ye to sudhar gaya!

LUCKY

ye le...

Lucky takes out the keys to the house. He has tears in his eyes. He hands it to Munna.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD HOME - DAY

Camera travels over the 2nd innings house board to show the exterior of the house. Jubilant oldies, led by Munna and Jhanvi, enter the house.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Bas, phir kya Inhe apna ghar vapis
mil gaya.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

A photo shows Munna and Jhanvi with the radio studio boss.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munna ko Jhanvi aur Jhanvi ko
Munna. Dono ne shaadi kar li. Aur
ab milkar radio par Bapu ka magic
show chalte hai.

Bomi and Tina stand with Circuit in a Parsi attire.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Bomi - Tina ek beta chahte the,
Mushkil tha so Circuit ko godh le

liya. socha, uski chaal-dhaal ko
badal denge.

Bomi and Tina stand with Circuit in Circuit's attire.

GANDHI (V.O.)
woh toh nahin hua, woh toh khudh
hi badal gaye.

Victor stands with his father in front of a cool cab.

GANDHI (V.O.)
Mr.D'souza ka sar phakr se ooncha
ho gaya hai. Aaj unke bete ne apni
kamayi se eak doosri taxi
khareedi.

Vicky and Simran together with a kid.

GANDHI (V.O.)
sunny Simran ki shaadi ko paanch
saal ho gaye. sunny zinda bhi hai
aur behad khush bhi.

Khurana's still.

GANDHI (V.O.)
Yeh dekh kar Khurana ko bhi samajh
aa gayi akhir kaar usne batuk ko
apne kaam se aur 'K' ko apne naam
se nikaal phenka.

INT. GANDHI GRANTHALAYA - DAY

We see Gandhi facing the camera and talking.

GANDHI
Aap soch rahe hain, mera kya hua?
Bhai mujhe to barson pahele maar
diya tha. Par mere vichaar teen
goliyon se nahi marne vaale.
Zamane badalte rahenge, par mere
vichar kisi na kisi bheje mein
chemical locha karte rahenge.
(smiles)
Ab aapki marzi hain. Chaho to
mujhe tasveer bana ke deewar pe

latka do ya mere vicharo pe vichar
karo.
Chalta hoon. Koi mera intezar kar
raha hain.

From behind lots of books, we see Lucky Singh, studying
hard. Looks like he has not slept for a week.

LUCKY
(mumbling)
being broken up into fragments by
narrow domestic walls, where birds
comeout from depths....

GANDHI (V.O.)
Lucky Singh.

Lucky looks up.

LUCKY
Kaun??

GANDHI
Mohan das karamchand Gandhi.

A smile comes on Lucky's face.

LUCKY
Bapuuuu....

In a long shot we see Lucky dashing towards Bapu.

LUCKY
Oye Bapu kamal ho gayaji Bapu.
kamal ho gayaji Bapu. Meri life
bana do bapu Bapu.meri life bana
do. pan padhai karan toh pehla
one photo bapu..Oye photostudio
come on...hurry up...idhar aake
lena, bright karna, oye ek minute
rukh, rukh, rukh, kheench,
blessing Bapu, blessing kheench
na....

Photographer arrives. Starts clicking. Camera travels back
as Lucky continues posing with an imaginary Gandhi.

Titles roll.

END