KAPOOR & SONS
(since 1921)

Written by

Ayesha DeVitre
&
Shakun Batra
(Shoot draft – July 2015)
EXT. ROAD – EVENING

The WIPERS on a windscreen move back and forth. Our view is blurred by the RAIN, A Phone RINGS. We SEE a strong headlight approaching from the left.

And then: A TRUCK comes CRASHING into the car from the side, making it violently propel out of frame. Before we know who’s in it... FADE OUT.

EXT. KAPOOR’S FAMILY HOUSE – MORNING

An old, not the most well maintained yet a charming single storey bungalow with a lawn in front.

Legend: 10 days earlier. Coonoor.

INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY

A fly buzzes past a bowl of cereal. We follow a spoon up to an OLD MAN’s mouth. We can hear the cereal CRUNCH.

GRAND DAD (V.O.)
I’m old. Bald. My toenails have turned strange. But life isn’t all that bad.

This is GRAND DAD. He sits at the dining table and looks at a few FAMILY PHOTOGRAPHS hung on the wall in front of him.

GRAND DAD (V.O.)
I often wonder when I die, would it bring about any change in anyone’s life? Or am I just another ordinary soul passing through time?

He throws a piece of bread to his dog – GEISHU, the dog catches it mid air and gulps it down.

The fly now buzzes close to the dog’s face.. He looks at it anxiously..

GRAND DAD (V.O.)
If I live another 7 days, I will be 90..

(beat)
Most would feel that that’s an awfully long life to live.. and maybe it is, but who cares? I just want to enjoy it before I go up in fiery red flames and dirty black smoke... ‘Cause in the end

(beat)
..in this uncertain life, only one thing is certain--
The dog catches the fly and Grandad’s head drops down onto the breakfast table with a THUMP.

The dog spat out the fly. DEAD.

Grandfather’s son HARISH (late 50’s) and daughter-in-law SUNITA (mid 50’s) who have been sitting right opposite him stop their morning chores. Their reaction is under-whelming.

SUNITA
(calls out casually)
Dharmendar, khana utha lo!

DHARMENDAR, their servant comes and clears Grand dad’s plate.

SUNITA (CONT’D)
Aur suno.. aloo ubal gaye honge toh yahaan le aana. Bathroom saaf kiya?
(Dharmendar shakes head)
Phenyl daala?

Harish gets back to sorting his account papers and Sunita back to slicing vegetables. Grand dad opens his eyes.

GRAND DAD (V.O.)
Kai dinon se marne ki practice kar raha hoon. Rehearsal achchi hogi, toh professionally marunga! Waise bhi maut, life mein ek hi baar aati hai.

Grand dad gets up and elegantly cleans his face. Then with the help of his walker heads to his room.

SUNITA
Paper chhod kar inpe thoda dhyan doge? Ek hafte se bus marne ki rehearsal kar rahe hain.

HARISH
(busy scrambling through bills)
--Ab is umar mein kya samjhaun? Aur ye bhindi account papers pe.. Hatao yaar, saara masala lag raha hai!

SUNITA
(mumbles)
Bus Account papers hi hain, paise kab aaenge bhagavan jaane..

HARISH
Jab tum taane marna band karogi na toh apne aap aa jayeinge..
(looks at a bill)
Aur ye kya hai.. 6700 rupay bijli ka bill..
(MORE)
Din mein hazaar baar bolta hun tv
ko main switch se band karo..

SUNITA
Haan, ghar se light pankhe niklva
dete hain, bijli ka bill aayega hi
nahin!

(segue)
Plumber ko bulaya?

(he doesn’t react)
Teen din se bathroom leek kara raha
hai.. Magar jab tak ghar swimming
pool nahin ban jata tumhein kya
farak padta hai..

A LOUD THUD...

SUNITA (CONT’D)
Phir se.. Dharmendar! Jaake dekho!

The dog senses something wrong, he walks to the corridor and
sniffs Grand dad’s body lying on the floor. Is he dead this
time?

SUNITA (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Parson chaati par tumator ka sauce
laga ke lawn mein so gaye thhe.

CUT TO:

YELLOW ON BLACK - LONDON

INT. CAFE - DAY

We see Rahul’s AGENT and him at a cafe. Mid-conversation.

RAHUL
What? Say something..

AGENT
What do you want me to say? What
should I tell the publisher? The
deadline is two months and I
haven’t read a word of this novel
you’ve been writing for 8 months.

RAHUL
(totally lying)
Yeah, yeah. It’s almost done.

AGENT
So Share it, I’ll make my notes.
RAHUL
(scrabbling)
I just need to revise some small bits. Ending needs to change, got to fix some plot points. I’m on it.

AGENT
Ya right..

RAHUL
Just this Artist retreat business plan has kept me a bit busy.

AGENT
(knowingly)
Listen, I know this artist retreat plan is exciting and that you can multi task but for a moment I have to be your agent and not your friend..

(beat)
You are hot property right now.. Your last book is still on the shelves.. We’ve got a good price for this book.. If we miss the deadline we’ll have to return the advance.

RAHUL
Yep.. I get it. I’ll share it with you in the next 20 days..

A beat..

AGENT
Okay.. And here..
(pulls out a few copies of the last novel)
Just sign these.. need to send them out to some friends who love your work.. can’t figure out why!?

RAHUL
Be nice!

He smiles.. Phone RINGS. It says Dad. He answers it.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Hello.
(face starts to fall)
Shit.. Don’t worry main Arjun ko phont karta hun.

CUT TO:
INT. SMALL BATHROOM - EVENING

A Phone, a pack of cigarettes and two tiny speakers lie next to an ashtray. The Phone rings, screen shows - Rahul.

Arjun, late 20’s, with his towel wrapped around his waist, steps out of the shower and picks up the phone, checks it and then continues to let it ring.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

It’s a cramped - one bedroom apartment, cluttered with the paraphernalia of daily living. A whole lot of books and a big white board lay against a wall with lot of notes written all over it and at the bottom it says - PITCH PITCH PITCH!! “Call the Publisher”.

Arjun’s holding the phone to his ear. It keeps ringing. The call goes onto voice mail. From his expression we know it’s not the first time he’s being ignored by the publisher.

INT. RAHUL’S APARTMENT - LONDON - NIGHT

It’s a two bedroom apartment, systematically organized - A WRITER’S TABLE, BOOKS, LAPTOP and a GUITAR. Rahul’s packing his luggage as he talks into the phone, pinned shoulder-to-ear.

RAHUL
Pachaas baar phone kar chuka hoon. Phone kyun nahin utha raha?

INT. ARJUN’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Arjun sits next to his computer screen and eats his to-go meal as he talks over the phone. The conversation INTERCUTS between the two:

ARJUN
Kyun, kya hua?

RAHUL
Papa called, Dadu got a heart attack.

A beat.

ARJUN
Shit! Is he okay?

RAHUL
Ab stable hain, magar ICU main hain..
ARJUN
Unhone mujhe phone kyun nahi kiya?

RAHUL
Arjun, in baaton ke liye time nahin hai... Maine saare flights check kiye hain, sirf Air India ki direct flight hai. Waheen lekar parsoe chaar baje pahunch raha hoon. Tum agar kal New Jersey se 7:40 ki flight lelo, toh hum dono airport se saath nikal sakte hain.

ARJUN
7:40.

Arjun quickly taps on the keyboard nearby to check ticket prices, they seem way too expensive.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Gimme a sec.

RAHUL
Tumhare liye ticket khareed loon?

ARJUN
Koi zarurat nahin. Main manage kar lunga.

Arjun cuts his call. A beat and then he clicks “buy ticket”.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY
Arjun stands in front of the conveyer belt with just one small luggage going around. It’s not his. He leaves.

INT. AIRPORT - PRIVILEGED LOUNGE - DAY
Arjun stands at the privileged lounge entrance.

LOUNGE ATTENDANT
I’ll just call him, sir.

Arjun waits outside awkwardly as a bunch of business class passengers by-pass him to enter. After a moment or two, he sees Rahul walk up to him.

RAHUL
Hey..

ARJUN
Hey..

They meet in an awkward way, it’s something between a hug and a hand shake. An uncomfortable moment or two. Then as they walk:
RAHUL
Where’s your Luggage?

Before we hear Arjun’s answer.

CUT TO:

INT. CAB - EVENING
The two brothers sit quietly inside the cab like strangers at an airport.

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING
The cab stops outside the Kapoor’s House. The brothers get off and walk towards the house.

I/E. HOUSE - EVENING
It’s locked. They’ve reached before the parents have.

RAHUL
(on the phone)
Kahaan ho aap log? Haan, hum toh pahunch gaye... Kahaan?

He lifts up the foot-mat and picks up the key, opens the door to find their dog ‘Geishu’ jumping up and down with excitement. They playfully pet him. (Ad-lib dialogues)

The dog excitedly follows them around as they head to their respective rooms.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM:
Rahul inspects all the things he had left behind - his books, a broken guitar, and his secret audio cassette case in which a couple of stale cigarettes lie wrapped in a newspaper. He steps out.

Arjun pops his head into Rahul’s room to see that nothing haa changed at all. Miffed, he goes back to his room. Rahul follows.

DOOR BELL RINGS.

INT. CORRIDOR / LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT
Rahul opens the door, the parents enter. (Ad-lib, Greetings, Hugs and Pecks and some small comments on each other’s changed appearances.)

The following conversation is quick and characters talk over each others dialogues.
RAHUL
How’s dadu?

FATHER
Better hain par do-teen din aur observation mein rahenge...

MOTHER
Ab umar ho gayi hai beta..

ARJUN
Abhi mil sakte hain?

FATHER
Nahin, visting hours khatam ho gaye hain--

MOTHER
Tum dono subeh chale jaana.

FATHER
--Aaj raat main wahaan reh loonga.

ARJUN
Chachu kab aa rahe hain?

MOTHER
Unse contact hi nahi kar pa rahe..

FATHER
Arrey woh do hafte ki chutti pe cruise pe gaya hai aur ab contact nahin ho pa raha..

MOTHER
Pata nahi, hb netwrok lagega.. Tum dono ko bhookh lagi hai? Dinner is ready.
(notices some shoe marks)
Oh god! Kisne floor mat par joote saaf nahin kiye?

RAHUL
(points to his socks)
Not me maa.

Arjun looks down and notices his shoes are mucky then he sees Geishu next to him.

ARJUN
Geishu, kya kar raha hai, sab kuch ganda kar diya.

MOTHER
Very funny Arjun, rules nahin badle...
FATHER
Welcome back home!

Arjun enters the KITCHEN, opens the dish his mom has brought in.

ARJUN
(dejected)
Bhindi?

MOTHER
(to Arjun)
Sorry, hadbadi mein rajma bhigona bhool gayi. Par tumhara favorite nimbu achaar hai na!

Arjun makes a face, turns around and heads to the bathroom. Mum realizes he’s agitated. Rahul opens the dish, eats a bhindi.

RAHUL
Love it!! Thanks Ma.

18 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT
Arjun looks at his old bathroom which now has a floral shower curtain. He hates it!

19 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
They are mid meal. Mother’s trying to fetch something from a drawer. ON TV: A terrible hindi film plays on Zee Tv. Father’s making himself a night-cap.

FATHER
Creative logon ke kaam karne ke liye ek shaant jagah..

RAHUL
 Yep.. Artist retreat.. Investors bhi almost ready hain..

FATHER
Aur novel kaisi chal rahai hai?

RAHUL
Uspe thoda.. actually kaafi kaam baki hai..

Mum brings in custard..

MOTHER
Pata nahin tu itna saara kaam kaise sambhalta hai. Here try this.. Sab ke liye custard banaya hai.. Arjun try it..
RAHUL
(takes a bite)
Maa, this is so tasty..

MOTHER
Accha hai na.. Timmy maasi ki recipe hai..
(to rahul and arjun)
Woh toh chahti hai uski tarah main bhi Coonoor mein catering business start kar loon. Mujhe train bhi kar legi woh. Aur recipes itne achche hain, order pe order aate rehte hain..

FATHER
Itna bhi khaas nahin hai..

MOTHER
Jitna tum pure saal mein kamate ho na woh teen mahine mein kamati hai.. toh tumhare khaas lagne na lagne se kuch farak nahin padta

FATHER
(re: Arjun)
Kya chal raha hai bhai? Jab se aaye ho phone pe ho --
(beat)
Tuhara woh website ka kaam kaisa chal raha hai?

ARJUN
Nahin, woh pichle mahine chhod diya Maine..

FATHER
Ye bhi chhod diya? wah bhai..Ab?

ARJUN
Ab khud ke liye likh raha hun..

FATHER
Humse ek baar baat kar leta.. Aisa decision..

ARJUN
Papa aapko mere kaam ke baare mein kuch toh pata nahin hai.. Toh main kya pocshta..

FATHER
Rahul se toh pooch sakta tha na..

ARJUN
Aap log mere kaam mein mat ghuso yaar..
MOTHER
It’s okay..

FATHER
Mat ghuso matlab--

MOTHER
--Harish !

FATHER
--Kya Harish? Ek ke baad ek job badalta rehta hai..

MOTHER
Bas karo Harish ---

FATHER
Is se baat karne ka koi faayda nain hai--

ARJUN
Taane hi marne the toh khana kamre mein de dete.. Oh sorry.. Mera toh kamra hi nahin hai..

He leaves.

RAHUL
Kuch hi dinon ke liye toh aaye hain ..Kya farak padta hai Arjun -- tu mere kamre mein so ja yaar.

ARJUN
I’ll manage.

MOTHER
Beta mere back mein problem thi toh doctor ne bola hard mattress pe so.. toh, main tumhare room mein shift ho gayi.

FATHER
Wah! Naukari badalte waqt toh poocha nhain.. Magar kamra badal diya toh..

20 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT
Father enters the kitchen with some utensils, puts them in the sink and runs the tap over them.

FATHER
Main wapis hospital jaa raha hun.

Rahul steps in..
RAHUL
Maa, main dieting pe hun, mere liye green tea please.

MOTHER
Haan, okay beta.

RAHUL
Ek aur baat..
(he pulls something out of his pocket)
Ye aapke liye..

It’s a beautiful pair of earrings.

MOTHER
Oh.. You are just.. Mera perfect baccha.

21 -- OMIT --

22 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Arjun walks up to the couch with his pillow to see Geishu already sitting on it.

ARJUN
Kya?

The dog puts his paw on the couch to claim territory.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Saale tu toh meri kuch izzat kar le.. chal aaja share karte hain..
70-30.. Ok fine... 50 50.. Don’t push it.

23 INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - MORNING
Rahul steps out of his bathroom, he’s got his i-Pad and his earphones on. He’s talking to someone over Skype and sipping green tea.

RAHUL
Ya.. He’s better.. I’ll meet him tomorrow..
(beat)
Ya I miss you too ---

The door opens and Arjun is about to enter.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Dude, darwaza band ho, toh knock karte hain.
Arjun knocks on the door and asks...

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Yes, Arjun.

ARJUN
Mum ne kahan, mere purane kapde
tumhare cupboard mein rakhe hain.

24 INT. CAR - MORNING

Rahul rides shotgun, he scribbles on a small writer’s notepad. Arjun (in Rahul’s clothes) steers the car with one hand and with the other attempts to fix the car’s tape recorder, paying little attention to the road.

RAHUL
Mom ne kahaa thha ki woh tere room
mein mattress ki wajah se shift hui hain, par dono kamron mein same
mattress hai.

ARJUN
(mocking)
Whaaat? Dono kamron mein same
mattress! Ab kya hoga Sherlock?

RAHUL
Shut up Arjun. Mom aur dad alag
kamron mein so rahe hain?

ARJUN
Dad ke saath paintees saal bita le,
tu bhi alag kamre mein soega.

Arjun’s distracted with the tape recorder - A BIG BUMP!

RAHUL
Tu tape-recorder chhod kar sadak pe
dhyaan de.

ARJUN
Itna dar lag raha hai toh khud
gaadi chalana seekh le na.

RAHUL
Aati hai mujhe. I’m just not
comfortable driving.

26 The car comes and stops at a toll booth. A LANKY MAN sits in the booth, Rahul passes him 50 bucks and in return gets 10 rupees and a lollipop.

ARJUN
Ye kya hai bhai sahab?
LANKY MAN
Chutta nahin hai sir.

ARJUN
Toh?

LANKY MAN
Toh 23 ka toll aur 7 ka Lollipop.

RAHUL
What the--

The sheer ridiculousness of this deal makes them break into a chuckle. Rahul notes this down in his notebook, Arjun notices this.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Grand dad’s throwing a shit-fit at the nurse about his scrubs.

GRAND DAD
Tum samajhte kyun nahin, iska plan hai... mujhe peche se nanga dekhna chahti hai yeh.

FATHER
Papa ye hospital hai yahan sab yehi pehnte hain..

GRAND DAD
--Ye nurse mujh pe kal se line maar rahi hai...

FATHER
Papa please, what nonsense..

GRAND DAD
Nonsense! Main so gaya aur isne kuch andar ghusa diya toh?

FATHER
Arrey koi kuch nahin ghusayega..

GRAND DAD
--Main bhi 21 saal army mein tha.. Ye sab tareek maloom hain mujh ko.. Pagal na samajh, meri pant la..

FATHER
Papa, discharge hoge toh pant mil jayegi.

The door opens, the two brothers enter the room, the grand dad notices them.
Suddenly the grand dad pretends to be a cop, he points his fingers at Rahul and takes a fake gun shot.

Arjun behaves like he’s stopping the bullet from hitting Rahul and falls down. Rahul’s reaction is delayed.

The nurse is a bit zapped and the parents a bit embarrassed.

GRAND DAD
(shouts)
Tu hamesha late girta hai!!

--- OMIT --- (FLASHBACKS)

BACK TO THE HOSPITAL ROOM:

Rahul decides to play along and pretends to die too. A passerby looks in. Grandad re-shoots at the nurse who continues to look least amused.

GRAND DAD
Mar moti mar!
(to Arjun)
Lagta hai iss bhains ne bullet
proof jacket pehna hai, commander
grenade phenko..

Arjun starts to giggle. The passerby still staring in, the father gets embarrassed.

FATHER
Arjun bas bahut ho gaya. Bachpana
chhodo aur upar se report le kar
aao.
(to Grand dad)
Aur papa please aap thoda control
kar. Nurse ko sorry boilo.

GRAND DAD
Grenade phenkne ke liye sorry.

NURSE
(to mum)
Iske baad, inhen psychiatrist ward
mein dikha dijiye.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

Arjun’s waiting for some reports when he notices someone.
ARJUN
(calls out)
Wasim!!

WASIM, a man in his late 20’s, comes forward, they hug.

WASIM
Long time. Kab aaya tu, phone to karta! Yahaan kya kar raha hai?

ARJUN
Dadu got a heart attack.

WASIM
Dadu zinda hain?-- matlab..

ARJUN
Dude!

WASIM
--Sorry, Sorry.. Theek ho gaye hai na?

ARJUN
Better hain! Tu kya kar raha hai yahan?

WASIM
Mat pooch bro.
(little embarrassed)
Piles.

ARJUN
Are you serious! Bro, ab Shinchows ka Chilli chicken kaise khaenge?

They both burst out laughing.

WASIM
Saale you toh aren’t allowed to take my ass! Mujhe photography course mein akela chhodhke khud toh US bhaag gaya. Pata hai puppa ke photo studio mein kitna bore ho raha hoon? Smile kar, photo kheecho, copy becho...

ARJUN
(laughs)
I miss you man!

WASIM
We should catch up bro. Aaj raat milein? Malik ka bungla yaad hai? Jahan hum chup chup ke..
(smothing action)
Yaad hai
ARJUN
Haan haan? Wahaan koi rehta hai?
(notices someone)
Dude woh tera bhai Boobly hai na?

A MUSCULAR GUY; the body building kind, in his early 20’s, is
weight lifting a kid in a wheel chair.

WASIM
Bro, mat pooch. Ek saal se Mr. Ooty
contest ki taiyaari kar raha hai.
Jahaan jata hai, shuru ho jata hai.

ARJUN
Ussey samjha itna pressure na de.
Tujhe already piles hai, ussey
hernia na ho jaye...

28 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

RAHUL
Din mein do baar, bas aise, ungli
yahaan aur ye sui aapka sugar level
check kar legi...

Rahul puts Grand dad’s finger on a compact blood sugar
machine. The needle pricks Grand dad’s finger.

GRAND DAD
Ouch!! Ye kya gobar gift hai? Kuch
dhang ka lata...

RAHUL
Achcha toh kya chahiye aapko?
(grand dad does smoking
weed action)
Dadu kya aap bhi!?

GRAND DAD
Arjun, tu kya laya hai mere liye?

Arjun’s handing the reports to his father and is caught a bit
off guard. He checks his pockets and pulls out a half eaten
pack of M & M’s.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Gems..’C’mon.

Grand dad opens his mouth, Arjun’s about to fling one..

RAHUL
--Arjun!!

ARJUN
(stops)
Blood mein sugar badhga nahin, toh
tera gift kaise use karienge.
29 INT. FAMILY HOUSE CORRIDOR

Rahul and father are walking into the living room.

FATHER
Tu retreat ke liye yahan pe bhi kuch properties kyoun nahin dekh leta?

RAHUL
Haan why not?

FATHER
Main baat karta hun broker se..

30 INT. FAMILY HOUSE CORRIDOR - LATE EVE

Mother stands next to the bathroom supervising the plumber, an old SONG PLAYS OFF his mobile, while fixing the leaking pipe.

MOTHER
Udhar se tight.. aur neeche se thoda m-seal lagana.. Aur Phone band karo..

She exits, Father enters.

FATHER
(sarcastically to plumber)
Is kaam ke paise le raha hai bhai.. Use bhi toh kuch karne do..
(she leaves)
Seekh le kuch, sab kuch aata hai inhe - accounts, cooking, plumbing.

PLUMBER
(smiles sheepishly)
Cycle se doosra paana le ke aaya sir..
(geishu enters)
Bhaiya kuttey se darr lagta hai, isko baand do zara na..

ARJUN
Maa, Rahul ko baand do zara please.

RAHUL
Haha! So funny.. youtube pe daal de.. Ek-do hit mil hi jaayenge.

MOTHER
Arjun geishu ko bahar le ja.

Father’s phone RINGS.
FATHER
(checks the phone)
Doctor ka phone hai, Arjun idhar aake sambhal zara..

ARJUN
(avoiding him)
Geishu ko bahar le jana hai...

RAHUL
(re: Arjun)
Useless! Main karta hun papa, aap baat karo.

31  EXT. HOUSE - EVENING
Arjun’s walking Geishu on a leash. The dog takes a long leak.

ARJUN
Saale Coonoor mein baadh laane ka iraada hai...

32  INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING
Father has just finished explaining to the family about his conversation with the Doctor.

RAHUL
Fine.. Agar Doctor bol rahe hain ke dadu ko Bangalore mein dikhana hai toh dikha dete hain..

FATHER
Beta, utna simple nahin hai na.
Already stents pe dhaayi laakh lag gaye hain, uske oopar Bangalore mein bypass.. admission, surgery, recovery, banglore mein rehna padega, medicines.. bahut kharcha hoga..

RAHUL
Kitna lagega?

MOTHER
Tumhara advance aana tha na pichle mahine? Kya hua?

FATHER
Payment phasi hui hai.
(mother shakes her head)
Main Sashi se poochta hoon--
MOTHER
Baat baar par apne chote bhai se paise mang lete ho.. Kuch toh sharam karo..

FATHER
Kis baat ki sharam.. hum dono hi unke bete hain na..

MOTHER
Magar kharcha toh sirf wahee uthata hai.

FATHER
Papa rehte kiske saath hain.. Humare saath na.. Aur jab woh bahar padne gaya tha toh kharcha kisne uthaya tha.. maine!

MOTHER
Bees saal pehle uske college ka kharcha kya uthaya liya toh ab zindagi bhar usse vasool karte rahoge?

FATHER
Mera bhai hai.. Mujhe jo karna--

RAHUL
Maa, Please. Papa kharcha kitna hoga?

MOTHER
Is baar Shashi se paise lene ki koi zaroorat nahin hai.. Catering ke kaam ke liye jo paise FD mein bachaye thhe.. Woh FD todh do..

At the mention of the FD, Father avoids eye contact.

PLUMBER
Sir, thoda madat kareinge..

Father uses this opportunity to leave the discussion and goes to the BATHROOM:

PLUMBER (CONT’D)
Zara ye pakdenge. Tight sir.

LIVING ROOM:

RAHUL
Maa, aap tension mat lo.. Main aur Sashi chacha sambhal lenge.. apni investment agle saal kar lunga...
MOTHER

FATHER
Rahul ek bada kapda le ke aa zara..

He leaves

MOTHER
(walks to the bathroom)
FD todne mein kya dikkat hai?

BATHROOM:

FATHER
Chal, jaldi kar..
(sheepishly to the mother)
Haan mein dekhta hun.. Pehle ye kaam nipta lun, ya tumse lad lun..

Mum realizes something’s wrong..

MOTHER
Idhar dekho zara..
(the penny drops)
Ohhhh.. Agar tumne phir se.. Harsh idhar dekho..

FATHER
(to plumber)
Kitni der lagegi yaar tere ko..

MOTHER
Harsh!! FD ke papers do mujhe.. Aur ye mat bolna ki tumne phir se..

FATHER
Loan ka installment kahan se deta?
Tumhare khayali catering business se? Ghar se nikal dete agar installment nahin bharta toh..

MOTHER
Pathetic! Woh mere paise thhe..
Teen saal se main bacha rahi thhi..

Rahul comes back in with a cloth.

FATHER
..Bacha toh unhi paizon se rahi thi na jo main tumhein ghar chalane ke liye deta thha... Tumhare paione kahan se huye??
RAHUL
Dad!! Okay stop!

Father lets go off the pipe in anger, **the water squirts**.

PLUMBER
Sir, zara sambhal ke..

Plumber gets caught between the crossfire..

MOTHER
Kahaan kharche tumne woh paise?
Tumhara business toh thap pada hai.. Anu ko kitne diye usmein se??

FATHER
Dimag kharab ho gaya hai!
(to Rahul)
--Ghar baithke bas yaheen ulti-seedhi manghadant kahaniyaan banati rehti hai.. yeh pakad..

Rahul and Father **swap position**.

MOTHER
Manghadant? Pichli baar jab tumhari payment aayi thi.. Smriti ne bataya mujhe.. Anu ke paas WagonR aa gayi.. Kahaan se aaye uske paas itne paise? Aasman se tapke?

FATHER
Tapke honge, mujhe kya pata? Main accountant hoon kya uska? Ab bas ye bakwass band karo please!!
(to the plumber)
Chal, ho gaya tu nikal..

**Arjun enters.** He unleashes Geishu and walks up to Rahul.

MOTHER
Kahin nahn jaa raha tu..Dhang se theek kar..aur kaha na phone band kar..Ek boond nahn tapakni chaiye..

PLUMBER
Haan madam.. Bilkul theek ho jayega..

Rahul intervenes..

RAHUL
Dad.. Maa.. **CALM DOWN**!

ARJUN
Aaj sab mere bina hi shuru ho gaye?
RAHUL
Tu apne kamre mein jaa yaar. Aap dono please shaant ho jao. Mere paas paise hain, artists retreat phir kabhi ho jayega. Chachu aur main sambhal lenge..

ARJUN
Kisko paise chahiye?

RAHUL
Yaar, can you please just shut up and go?

ARJUN
Main maa se pooch rahah hun na.. Tu chup beth--

MOTHER
Tumhare papa ne mere paise uda diye aur ab chachu se bheek mangaenge!

FATHER
Sunita bas!! Bahut ho gaya!

ARJUN
Kitney paise chahiye??

RAHUL
Arjun.. Tu rehne de na.. Karodon kama raha hai, jo tu dega?

ARJUN
Tera matlab kya hai saale!! Tere paison pe jee raha hoon kya?

MOTHER
(avoiding FATHER)
Tum se zyaada toh Timmy hi madat kar degi.. Yahan se toh wahi better thi main..

FATHER
--Timmy ko madat karni hi hai toh phir se jaake do mahine wahin reh lo.

Father's phone RINGS. No one pays attention.

MOTHER
(overlapping)
Haan toh, Tumhare saath kaun si acchi zindagi ji rahi hun..

RAHUL
(overlapping)
Aap do mahine maasi ke paas rahe the?
ARJUN
Papa aap itna cheekh kyun rahe ho..
Do minute ruk ke ye toh bata do ki
problem kya hai?

FATHER
Tu apni zindagi sambhal le... phir
humari problems sambhal lena.. Badi
meherbaani hogi..

ARJUN
Aap har baat pe taane kyun maarte
ho?

PLUMBER
Ho gaya sir.

FATHER
Kitna hua?

PLUMBER
Ab is bure waqt mein jitna theek
lage--

FATHER
Ek thappad padega na.. Apna phone
band kar..

The phone still RINGING. Plumber check his phone.

ARJUN
Phone aapka baj raha hai.

FATHER
(furiously at plumber)
Behra nahin hoon!
(to Arjun)
Sab ne mujhe gadha samajha ke rakha
hai!!

ARJUN
(angrily as Rahul starts
pulling him back)
Maine aapko gadha kab bola! Gadha
thoh main hoon! Jab se aaya hoon koi
kuch batata hi nahin! Padosi ka
beta hoon kya? I’m tired of this
shit... Seriously!! Don’t touch
me.. Stay away..

MOTHER
Beta just calm down-

ARJUN
--Ghar ki koi baat hoti hai, mujhe
aakhir mein pata chalta hai.. Dadu
hospital gaye toh pehle Rahul ko
phone karo.. Bullshit yaar!!
RAHUL
(yelling)
Kyunki tu humesha bachchon ki tarah
react karta hai!! Now Stop
screaming!!

RAHUL (CONT’D)
(condescendingly to Arjun)
Arjun paise hain koi M&M nahin jo
jeb se nikaal ke de di.. Tu jaa,
geishu ko bahar ghuma..

In rage, Arjun throws a glass from the nearby table at him. Rahul ducks and just gets saved.. And then charges towards Rahul..

ARJUN
Saale bada hero ban raha hai tu? Ek
kitaab kya publish ho gayi.

Mom and Dad try to separate them.

MOTHER
Ruko.. Band karo ye sab!!

FATHER
Arjun behave yourself. Calm down
you both..

As Arjun is getting pulled back by Mom, he screams.

ARJUN
Itni akad mat dikha. Main aur tu
donon jaante hain ki teri asliyat
kya hai!

MOTHER
(stopping him)
Arjun enough is enough!

Arjun storms off. Phone still RINGING.

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT
Mum follows him outside the house.

MOTHER
Arjun!!--

ARJUN
Bas maa.. aap bhi jaante ho ye chor
hai!!

MOTHER
--5 saal baad saath-saath aaye ho..
janvaron ki tarah ladna zaroori
hai?
ARJUN
Haan aapko toh main hi galat lagta hoon.. Rahul ne kabhi kuch kiya hi nahin.. Sab kuch ek coincidence tha.. Bas!

Mum’s afraid that an issue that was buried years ago is starting to sprout again. Arjun leaves.

34 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT
Arjun tries to call Wasim while driving. Nobody answers.

35 I/E. BUNGALOW - NIGHT
Arjun weaves his way through a semi-crowded house party. He doesn’t recognize any of these faces from before but he continues to walk regardless.

We see a guy and a girl sitting opposite one another, about to ARM-WRESTLE each other. The guy SAHIL is skinny and tiny, the girl BUNKOO, well-built.

Next to them is a girl standing on a chair cheering them on. Arjun can’t seem to get a look at her.

TIA
Come one guys, koi toh Saahil pe bharosa karo...

The crowd is going bananas cheering for Bunkoo and money is streaming in for her.

SAHIL
Tujhe demolish karne mein bahut mazaa aayega!

BUNKOO
Ya right!!

Curious, Arjun walks around to get a better look... but just when he’s about to see her face the LIGHTS GO OFF. NO MUSIC.

A bit of COMMOTION in the dark and then a few people switch on their PHONE LIGHTS. He finally sees her face dimly lit in the phone light, this is TIA, mid 20’s, extremely cute, but totally not aware of it.

TIA
(shouts loudly)
Kishore!! Fuse ko theek karo pleasssee!! Phir se udh gaya!

KISHORE (O.S.)
Ji baby ek second.
Crowd continues heckling ... “We love you Kishore!” ...

SAHIL
(whispers)
Apne hone waali pati ki kuch toh izzat kar le.

BUNKOO
Tu toh mujhe demolish karne waala thha na?

TIA
Don’t worry Sahil, main tumpe paise lagane ke liye ready hoon.

She pulls out a fifty rupee note and places it next to him and the crowd laughs.

SAHIL
Thanks T! Tumhare 50 rupayon se mujhe kaafi motivation mil raha hai.

TIA
Aur yeh...
(looks at Arjun)
Dude, sukda dikhta hai.. but he’s got core strength!

SAHIL
Yeahhh! I doooo!

Arjun; not to seem like a gate-crasher, pulls out some cash and hands it to her. The LIGHTS come back on... So does the MUSIC and the cheering continues... as the crowd goes “Three... Two... One...” Bunkoo simply slams Sahil’s hand in one swift motion.

Arjun leaves.

36 I/E. BATHROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Arjun sits inside the bathroom alone, sipping on a beer and holding a cigarette. He’s in no mood to be in the middle of a party. He’s latched the door but somehow its still open. Tia walks in, holding her head obviously not aware Arjun’s inside.

TIA
Ahhh! My head.
(notices him)
Hey!

ARJUN
Sorry, main nikalta hun..
TIA
Sorry maine tumhare paise duba diye-

ARJUN
It’s okay.

TIA
--Mujhe laga Sahil seriously had core strength!
(looks at herself in the mirror)
Do I look Drunk?

Arjun shakes his head. She splashes a little water on her face and then cleans it with a washcloth, then looks for something in the cabinet. SCREAMING AND SHOUTING from outside.

TIA (CONT’D)
Wow.. Ye party bahaar ki party se bahut better hai...
(sits on the pot)
Aur comfortable bhi.

He looks at her. A girl could have never looked prettier sitting on a toilet seat! It feels a little quieter than it should, she breaks it.

TIA (CONT’D)
Tum Sahil ke dost ho?

ARJUN
Nahin, Wasim ka.

TIA
Wasim?

ARJUN
Ahh.. woh, yahaan ke owner ko jaanta hai...

TIA
Main yahaan ki owner hoon aur main wasim ko nahin janti.

ARJUN
Oh. Look I’m sorry, I swear mujhe Wasim ne bulaya thha..

She makes a serious face.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Aur mujhe woh mil nahi raha tha--
And -- I was just-- having a terrible day.. toh main,

TIA
Security!
ARJUN
Main jaata hun--

He starts to walk away.

TIA
I'm kidding.

ARJUN
Shit! You scared me.

They both break into a laughter. She extends her hand to shake his.

TIA
Tia.

ARJUN
Arjun.

TIA
Tum itne pareshaan kyun ho??

ARJUN
Nahin.. Kuch nahin...

TIA
Girlfriend se ladai hui hai?

ARJUN
Ahhh..

TIA
Toh phir?

ARJUN
--Bhai se...

TIA
Bai se?

ARJUN
"Bhai" se...
(chuckles)
Main bai se jhagda kyun karunga?

TIA
That's a pretty good point!

ARJUN
Toh tum yahaan? I mean, yeh ghar saalon se khaali thha.

TIA
Peeche waali tea estate aur ye ghar dadu ka hai par jab main 5 saal ki thi toh Dad business ke liye bombay shift ho gaye so..
ARJUN
Toh ab phir se rehne ka iraada hai?

TIA
Nahin, actually lease pe dene ka iraada hai. But, kyunki meri best friend ka fiance Ooty se hai, I thought ek last party toh banti hai.

BANG! Wasim opens the door & rushes in as if he wants to throw up. Tia quickly gets off the pot allows him to use it.

TIA (CONT’D)
Ewww..

ARJUN
Dude you okay?

Wasim waits for a couple of beats..

WASIM
Ya, false alarm.
(to Arjun)
Tu yahaan kya kar raha hai?

ARJUN
Tia, Wasim. Wasim, Tia.

TIA
Hi.

WASIM
Tum dono bathroom mein kyun ho?

TIA
Ek saath shower lene waale thhe.

WASIM
Kya?

BUNKOO (O.S.)
Tia, i-pod de yaar! Let’s get this party started..

MUSIC CUE: PBS – 1, as an i-Pod is connected to the speakers.

INT. LIVING AREA – NIGHT

The party has winnowed down. A few friends sit in a circle playing spin the bottle. After a couple of rounds, the bottle stops between Arjun and Tia. A long beat. They look at each other. She’s a sport and Arjun can’t help but feel lucky. The kiss is imminent. Arjun leans forward and so does she.. Everyone CHEERS for them... When suddenly ...
DRUNK GIRL
Arjun kaun hai?

ARJUN
Main!

DRUNK GIRL
Tumhein koi bathroom mein bula raha hai.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER
Arjun, Tia, Bunkoo and Sahil find Wasim drunk lying on the floor.

EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING
Arjun is driving Wasim back who’s hammered and nauseous. Wasim leans out of the window and throws up a little more.

ARJUN
Wait.. Ulti nahin, yahin chhodh dunga saale!

Wasim shows him the middle finger. Far-far away we see a hint of a sunrise.

EXT. PORCH - MORNING
Rahul, still a bit upset about last night’s fight, mechanically plays “fetch” with the dog. After a moment, he goes inside the house.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING
He walks into the kitchen, where the father’s making breakfast. The awkwardness from last night lingers on.

FATHER
Property agent saade gyaarah baje aa raha hai, tumhein kuch properties dikha dega, uske baad dadu ko jaake bol do hum unhe Bangalore le jayenge. Sashi ka ab tak phone nahin lag raha hai par hum manage kar lenge..

Father hands him a cup of tea.

RAHUL
Dad Mom do mahine ke liye maasi ke saath kyun reh rahi thhi?
FATHER
Waa pas aa gayi hai na?

RAHUL
Woh baat nahin hai dad.

FATHER
Kuch nahin bas woh mujhe bura dikhana chahti hai.

(beat)
Jab se divorce ke baad Timmy maasi ne catering business kya shuru kar diya, ise lagta hai ye bhi kar legi.. And how can she compare me with...that bloody wife-beater? Kya main tumhare mausa ki tarah sharaabi hoon? Gaali galoch karta hoon?

RAHUL
Come on dad. Mom thoda support chahti hain, that’s all.

FATHER
Aur itne saal jab mujhe support chahiye thha?

(beat)
Jab tak bank ki naukri thhi sab theek tha... phir khud ka business karne ki koshish ki, tumhare liye, uske liye.. Ab financially thoda stress chal raha hai toh kya karun? Jaan le loon apni?

RAHUL
Dad please...

FATHER
Thak gaya hoon yaar.

Father gets up to leave. Rahul gives him a side hug..

RAHUL
Dad, you are great.. I promise, sab theek ho jayega... one day at a time.
RAHUL
Yes please, Bhoot bangla nahin ek
creative logon ke kaam liye ek
shaant jagah dhoondh raha hun
please..
(back into the phone)
Ya nick, no, I’m gonna look for
some more places.. I’ll send you
the pictures.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY
Rahul walks into the hospital room, he sees Arjun doing a
wheelie with Grand dad on his wheelchair. Grand dad giggles
like a 5 year old. Rahul stares at Arjun and Dadu in shock.

ARJUN
Kya? Dadu bore ho rahe thhe.

RAHUL
Toh kal skydiving kara lena?
(beat; shakes his head)
Nurse Blood reports manga rahi hai.

ARJUN
La raha hoon.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Rahul helps Grand dad get comfortable on his bed. Dharmender
(their servant) is making him orange juice on the side table.

GRAND DAD
Tu hamesha aisa kyun behave karta
hai..

RAHUL
Aise kaise?

GRAND DAD
Jaise kisi ne tere pichwade mein
danda ghusa diya ho...
(beat)
Bachpan mein mummy papa ne pant
utarke bum pe laat di hoti na...
Toh aaj tu itna bada saddu nahin
hota..

Grand dad FARTS. Rahul looks a bit embarrassed.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Ab paadoon kaise yeh bhi bateyaga?
RAHUL
Dadu!! Main yeh batane aaya thha ki hum aapko treatment ke liye Bangalore le ja rahe hain.

GRAND DAD
Main nahin ja raha koi bangalore vangalore... Aise bol raha hai jaise London Paris ghumane le ja raha hai.. Parsoe nabbey saal ka hone waala hoon, aur main apna janamdin sabke saath ghar mein bitaana chahta hoon... samjha!!

RAHUL
Dadu magar aapke--

GRAND DAD
Abbe chup! Hindi film ke villain ki tarah nahin marna mujhe... kuch bhi karo saale marte hi nahin...
(acting like a villain)
Agar main mara toh ... aah tumhare baap ka asli naam aah tumhe kabhi aah... aahh.. aahh...
(nurse pops in to check)
Ab jana hi hai toh bas (snaps his fingers) yun jaunga.

Dadu drops dead. A beat.

RAHUL
Dadu?

GRAND DAD
(gets up)
Waise bhi tum sab ko zyaada din nahin jhel paunga.
(beat)
Agar sachmuch mera khayal hai na ...toh ek kaam kar lo - yeh jo aakhri kuch din, hafte, mahine... jo bhi bache hain... mujhe khushi khushi jeeney do aur tum sab bhi khush raho..
(beat)
Marne se pehle mujhe bas ek happy family photo chahiye, sab ke saath!
(beat; gets idea)
Photo ka title rakhenge umm -
(beat; he thinks)
Kapoor & Sons - Since 1921.

RAHUL
(smiles)
Aap toh writer nikle dadu...
GRAND DAD
Tere writer waale genes tere duffer
baap se nahin aaye.

Rahul chuckles. The nurse comes in with an injection.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
(conspicuous)
Aur sun, iss moti ko hatake ek
pataaka nurse dila de.
(Nurse injects him)
Ouuccchh.. Kamini kitna zor se
ghusaegi! Aaah!

45 INT. CAR – EVENING

Rahul and Arjun are driving back. The car comes and stops at
the toll, the same LANKY MAN sits there. Rahul can’t find
change, so Arjun pays the Lanky guy with all the lollipops...

ARJUN
Yeh le, tere 23 rupay.

Rahul and Arjun chuckle and it eases the tension between
them. As they drive a little ahead.

RAHUL
(with reserve but trying)
Kal raat ke liye sorry.
(no reply from Arjun)
Aur abhi hospital ke liye bhi.

46 INT. RAHUL’S ROOM – LATE EVE

Rahul looks at a framed PHOTOGRAPH of him, Arjun, Mum and Dad
taken several years ago at an amusement park. It’s startling
how happy they look.. He wonders, if he can do something to
make everyone happy again.

47 I/E. HOUSE – NIGHT

LATE NIGHT. Rahul’s walking the dog slightly away from the
house, he lights a cigarette.

RAHUL
Makhija ji.. kal kitney baje? Kuch
Dhang ka mila? Ok.

As Rahul cuts the call.

ARJUN
Rahul.. Mom andar bula rahin hain..
RAHUL
(surprised; drops the ciggy)
Hey.. okay..

ARJUN
Aur sun..

RAHUL
Haan..

ARJUN
Do benson lights bhi mangwaayen hain...

RAHUL
Very funny..

Rahul starts to look for his cigarettes. Arjun lights one and offers it to him..

ARJUN
Here..

RAHUL
(takes it)
Thanks.

Beat.

ARJUN
Doctor ne kya bola?

RAHUL
Kya fark padta hai. Yeh pooch ki dadu ne kya bola.
(beat)
Tabiyat thodi theek hui bas birthday pe ghar aana hai unhe..

ARJUN
--90th birthday dude.. Kuch karte hain na..

RAHUL
Main bhi wohi soch raha tha.. Dadu ke liye ek surprise birthday party organize karte hain...

ARJUN
You mean.. Coonoor ki khoobsoorat bhuddiyon ke saath?

RAHUL
Nahin, Russian strippers aur caviar ke saath.
They laugh, enjoying each other’s company after years.

RAHUL
Yaad hai ek baar jab mom ko dadu ki porn magazines mili thi..

ARJUN
Haan Comode ke peeche..

RAHUL
He’s crazy!

ARJUN
Dude unmein se ek magazine meri bhi thi.. Barely Legal..
(they laugh)
Aur mom ne jab magazines dhoondi toh main soch raha tha ki mera kya hoga..

RAHUL
Barely legal.. Batata hun mom ko abhi saale..

ARJUN
Mom ke chamche, ek second idhar dekh.

Arjun sneaks out his phone & clicks a photo of Rahul smoking.

RAHUL
Dude!

ARJUN
Mumma ko bhejoon kya?

RAHUL
Photo delete kar...photo delete kar...Dude c’mon.. tu kabhi sudhrega nahi.

ARJUN
Chance hi nahiin...

As Rahul continues to snatch the phone, dialogue fades out.
Rahul takes a few pictures of the place on his phone. Bunkoo steps out with her luggage.

**BUNKOO**
Main shaadi jalbaazi mein to nahin kar rahi?

Sahil pokes Bunkoo.

**TIA**
Yeah he is hot.

Sahil steps out with luggage, lightly punches Bunkoo... They laugh...

**BUNKOO**
Come with us na baba. Yahaan akeli kya karegi tu?

**TIA**
Itney dinon baad aayi hoon. Thodey din yaheen rehna chahti hoon. Plus woh client mujhe paagal kar raha hai.. Teen proposals reject kar chuka hai.. Woh sab bhi khatam karna hai..

**BUNKOO**
Fine. Par tere birthday ke liye main waapas aa rahi hoon.

**TIA**
Dude, are you mad? Paanch ghante ki drive kar ke wapis aaoge.. Apna pre-honeymoon enjoy karo yaar... I’m good, I’m great..

**AT THE GATE:**

Tia and Rahul are in the middle of a conversation.

**RAHUL**
It’s a really nice place Tia. Main apne partner se pictures share karta hun and I’ll get back to you. Tumhari family se koi hai jissey hum baat shuru kar sakte hain. I mean koi jo business handle karta hai..

**TIA**
Ummmm... Me!!
RAHUL
Oh sorry! Mujhe laga yahaan ka
owner koi mota sa, 60 saal ka
buddha.. baal kam.. you know, waisa
koi hoga..

TIA
Don’t worry jab main dentures aur
wig bina ghoomti hoon.. Bilkul
waise hi lagti hoon!

RAHUL
You are funny!

TIA
You are a hot.
(awkward beat)
I’m funny.

RAHUL
(smiles at Tia)
I’ll see you soon.

Tia walks back in to see Bunkoo & Sahil all ready to leave.

INT. GRAND DAD’S ROOM - MORNING

Rahul’s showing some pictures on his i-pad to grand dad,
while his Mother is clearing up the shelf in the background
and Dad is clearing some medical bills just outside the room.

RAHUL
Aur yeh Hawaaii main.

GRAND DAD
Bachpan se sapna thha ki Hawaii ke
nude beaches par nanga ghumoon...

Rahul laughs out aloud.

FATHER
Haan birthday pe wahin le jaate
hain.

GRAND DAD
(eyes widen)
I’m ready. Bas... chhaati shave
karni hai.

RAHUL
Time miley toh six pack bhi bana
lena.

GRAND DAD
(sips orange juice)
Ward boy keh raha thha iss ipapad
ke saath kuch bhi kar sakte hain!
RAHUL
I-pad dadu.

GRAND DAD
Pad paapad, kya phark padta hai.
(beat)
Film dekh sakhte hain?

Rahul nods. He waits for the mother to go into the bathroom.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
(a bit hesitant)
Blue film?

Rahul nods hesitantly again.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Saale tum logon ki generation...
Pata hai jawaani mein kitne paapad bele hain maine?
(beat)

He realizes the mother has been watching them.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Aaj kele bade bekaar hain.

Rahul bursts out laughing. Mother leaves the room.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Saale issey kehte hain topic change...

Rahul taps some letters on the i-pad and shows it to his grand dad and we hear lyrics “Tujhe bulayein!!” ...

RAHUL
(plays the song ...)
Dadu ...

ON YOUTUBE: Mandikini is coming out of the water.

GRAND DAD
O Teri! Kya baat kar raha hai...

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

Rahul’s on the phone.
RAHUL
Arjun, ek idea hai.

51 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Grand dad is busy on the I-pad in the BG.

GRAND DAD
(asks the WARD-BOY)
Arrey, issey rewind kaise karte hain?? Sikha mujhe.

52 INT. PRINTER’S SHOP - DAY

Arjun’s at Wasim’s Photo Studio. It’s moderately busy, Wasim’s talking to his brother over the phone and simultaneously giving his employee some framing instructions.

WASIM
Haan, haan do minute mein nikal raha hoon.. tu ready reh, main pick up karne bas abhi aaya -
(cuts the call / To Arjun)
Tu kitna late lateef hai yaar? Boobly jaan le lega meri.

ARJUN
Arrey dadu ke liye hai yaar. Aur waise bhi Mr. Ooty contest hai, unhe toh khush hona chahiye ki koi toh participate kar raha hai.

WASIM
Boobly meri tarah gifted nahi hai yaar! Uske paas na akal hai na shakal! Body building uska sab kuch hai.
(assistant calls him)
Ek sec, I think tera kaam ho gaya.

He goes into the printing room. Arjun sees Tia standing next to a pan bidi shop. He walks up to her.

53 EXT. PAN SHOP - CONTINUOUS

ARJUN
Tiaa!!

TIA
Hey!

SHOPKEEPER
Nahin hai madame’
TIA
Toh kahan milegi ab? Pehle toh idhar se hi--

ARJUN
Kya dhundh rahio ho?

TIA
Ahh.. arrey woh meethi waali cigarettes! Remember jab hum chothe the toh.. I used to love them..
(beat)
Anyway, tum kya kar rahe ho?

54 INT. PRINTER’S SHOP - DAY
Wasim walks out with a huge Mandakini cut-out while he talks to his brother on the cellphone. After looking at the cut-out, Tia gives a slow clap.

ARJUN
Don’t judge me... dadu ka birthday gift hai...

TIA
Main tumhe nahi tumahre dadu ko judge kar rahio hoon--
(beat)

Wasim puts Boobly’s phone call on hold.

WASIM
Arjun, Boobly tujhe invite kar raha hai. Chal na bro, mazaa ayega..

ARJUN
(to Tia)
You wanna come?

55 INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DAY
Air is being filled in a balloon. Arjun and Wasim are decorating the house for Grand dad’s birthday. Rahul walks out with a cordless phone.

RAHUL
Dadu ke doston mein se do toh already..

ARJUN
Amen?

RAHUL
(calls out)
Mom, purani phone diary kahaan hai?
The mother comes in from the other room with the diary.

**MOTHER**
Nabeel kaka ko landline pe phone karna, woh cell nahin uthate.

Rahul dials the number.

**RAHUL**
Aap bhi apne kuch friends bula lo.
Aur haan, chachu se finally baath hui.. keh rahe hain ki jald se jald nikal rahe hain parson raat tak pahunch jaayeinge.

**MOTHER**
Suno, chachu ko.. kuch bolna mat?

**RAHUL**
(holding phone)
Kis baare mein?

**MOTHER**
Tumhare papa ki wajah se us din jhagda jo hua tha..

**RAHUL**
(Someone answers the phone.)
Hello. Ji Chowdhary Kaka hain? Main Rameshchand ji ke yahaan se.
(a beat)
Oh. Sorry to hear that.

Arjun and Rahul share a look...

**ARJUN**
Iss rate pe party sirf main, tu aur Wasim attend karenge.

**RAHUL**
Papa ko bol unke friends ko bhi invite kar lein.

Rahul follows his mother into the kitchen.

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

They return back to their conversation. She feeds him a momo.

**RAHUL**
Mom aap ko Timmy Maasi ka business join karna toh karo I’ll support you magar aap baat baat pe papa pe kyoun chad jaate ho?
MOTHER
(points to a juicer mixer)
Yeh dekh? 30th anniversary gift -
Juicer mixer.

RAHUL
Shaayad umar ke saath practical ho
gaye hain...

MOTHER
Practicality ki baat nahin hai, woh
mujhe appreciate hi nahin karte.
Bas Anu ki tareef karte rehte hain.

RAHUL
(turning her towards him)
Yeh Anu Anu kyun kar rahe ho aap?
Har cheez ko itna over-analyze mat
karo. Hum sab adults hain.. baithke
aaram se baat kar sakte hain..

BLAST.. In the background, Arjun and Wasim have stuffed
balloon under their shirts to make them look like boobs and
Wasim is pricking them with needles.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
OK, I take it back.. Hum “sab”
adults nahin hain..

They share a smile...

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Aap kuch dinon ke liye mere saath
London mein reh lo.

MOTHER
Tu toh itna busy rehta hai...

RAHUL
8 saal ho gaye hain, saath nahin
rahoge, toh pataa kaise chalega ki
main kya karta hoon, kaise rehta
hoon, more importantly kiske saath
rehta hun.. You’ll get to know me
better.

MOTHER
Oh please, teri maa hoon. Mujhse
achcha koi nahi jaanta tujhe.

(beat)
Meri itni chinta hai toh yeh Nicky/
Samantha/ Freida ka chhod, ek
achchi si Indian ladki se shaadi
kar le. Aur make me a dadi..

RAHUL
Mom pleaseee..
ARJUN
Maa.. aapka sapna sach ho gaya..

Wasim walks in, with a balloon under his stomach looking like a pregnant woman..

WASIM
Main Rahul ke perfect bacchon ki maa banne ke liye taiyaar hoon.

RAHUL
(laughing)
Dono ko marunga main!

ARJUN
Tum nahin samjoge Rahul, kuch kuch hota hai.

They all burst into laughter. Phone beeps.

RAHUL
(checks his watch)
Okay, I gotta go..

57

I/E. TIA'S BUNGALOW - VARIOUS PARTS - EVENING

Rahul is face timing with Nick and showing him various parts of the house and discussing different ideas (ad lib).

CUT TO:

63

Rahul and Tia walk through the house:

RAHUL
I can’t believe yeh jagah itne saalon se band thhi. Agar main tumhari jagah hota toh 2 mahine mein ek baar toh zaroor aata.. Bombay se 2 ghante ki toh flight hai..

TIA
Wahi toh problem hai.. Mujhe flights mein bethne se dar lagta hai.. I have a flying phobia..

RAHUL
Oh.. Really.

58

ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE:

RAHUL
Waise sabhi logon ko kisi na kisi se toh dar lagta hi hai. Kisi ko unchaiyon se darr lagta hai, to kisi ko andhere se.
TIA
Tumhein kis se lagta hai?

RAHUL
Uhh. actually.. Chuhon se...

TIA
(laughs)
Chuhe? Very manly Rahul...

Tia’s domestic help – KISHORE enters.

KISHORE
Baby ketnav mein ek nayi Nepali picture lagi hai--

TIA
--Sorry Kishore mujhe Nepali samajh mein nahi aati.

Rahul bursts out laughing.

RAHUL
woh tumhein invite nahin kar raha?

TIA
I know, I was kidding..
(to kishore)
Theek hai jao.

KISHORE
Aur aapka khana?

TIA
Main bahar kha lungi..
(to Rahul)
Yahaan koi accha restaurant hai?

RAHUL
Shinchows?
(Tia shakes her head)
Jagah purani hai, par food is awesome. The chilly chicken is to die for!! I love it..

TIA
You want to come along.

RAHUL
(thinks-checks his watch)
Uhh.. Ya sure..

EXT. BUNGALOW - LATE EVENING

They are both walking out of the house.
TIA
Oh Tumhari gaadi kahan hai?

RAHUL
Nahin, main toh Makhija ke saath...

TIA
Shit, yahaan se auto bhi nahin milega.

At this moment she notices something..

TIA (CONT’D)
Kishore!!

60 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT
As Kishore rides the OLD MOPED, Rahul is sandwiched between Tia and him. This makes for an awkward but hilarious moment.

TIA
(to Rahul)
Ghar ke saath yeh moped aur Kishore donon free milenge.

RAHUL
Wow.. what a deal!

61 EXT. SMALL RESTAURANT - NIGHT
They walk up a narrow stairway. She’s a bit unsure of this.

62 INT. SMALL RESTAURANT- NIGHT
A small restaurant but crowded. A north eastern BAND SINGS “Gazab Ka Hai Din” from QSQT. They sit on a small table, already mid-meal.

TIA
(eyes watering)
Aaaaa! Ssoooo spiciyyy! I love it.

RAHUL
(passes her a beer)
Yeh lo...

She takes a big sip. Rahul notices food stuck between her teeth.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Ummm.. Woh yahan kuch..

He points out to something stuck in her tooth. She’s super embarrassed but tries to be all breezy.
TIA
Oh thanks!
(stares at Rahul)
Uh, tumhare naak se kuch...

RAHUL
(embarrassed, scrambling for a napkin)
Oh, sorry...

TIA
Just messing with you.

RAHUL
Ha ha ha...

TIA
Tumhare liye zyaada yucky kya hoga?
Daant mein atka hua chicken, ya
naak se latka hua booger?

RAHUL
Booger ! Definitely booger !

They chuckle. They eat a whole lot of momos and drink beer. A small momo keeps slipping out of her chopstick, he takes it in his hand and eats it, making her comfortable. She picks up one too. There’s something about Rahul that she likes.

CUT TO:

AN HOUR LATER: They are both a few drinks down.. Having a good time.

TIA
Agar maine yeh kiya toh phir tumhe
dance floor pe aana hi padega!

RAHUL
Pagalpan ki bhi limit hoti hai!

TIA
That’s rubbish ! Pagalpan ki koi
limit nahin hoti!

She laughs...

CUT TO:

Tia cutely walks up to a bald sweaty man sitting on the neighboring table. She leans over and in one swift motion she dabs his bald sweaty head with a tissue and kisses him on the head! He turns around zapped. She starts lightly whacking his head with her hand.

TIA (CONT’D)
(to bald man)
Shit, Machar tha.. Machar!! Sorry!!
As soon as he turns around, she cringes and wipes her mouth, walks back to her table, Rahul can’t stop laughing.

TIA (CONT’D)
Bekssss, sweaty yuuuuuckk uurrrgghhh.
(to Rahul)
Get your ass on the Dance floor
Rahul!

CUT TO:

They are on a small (for lack of a better word) dance floor doing their own silly rendition of some dance moves. Rahul’s got a few cool moves up his sleeve. It’s the first time we’ve seen him let loose and we realize this guy knows how to have fun.

RAHUL
Come on Tia, show me your moves!

TIA
Kaunse moves?

RAHUL
Arrey har kisi ka ek trademark step hota hai. Jaise mera? Jab party shuru hoti hai toh main milk shake banata hoon...

He dances, showing her a milk shake step..

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Phir jaise mood banta hai main istri maarne lagta hoon, aise ...
(we see the istri move)
Aur jab music perfect ho toh main gaadi bhi dhone lagta hoon!

He does the ‘car washer’ dance step. She does a step..

TIA
Normally main aise nachti hoon.

She swings her hair about from side to side.

RAHUL
Oooh... Yeh shampoo ad wala step hai...

TIA
Lekin jab main bahut high ho jaati hoon toh main

She does the “chakki peesing” step..

TIA (CONT’D)
Sexy chakki peesne waali ban jaati hoon.
He laughs.

EXT. BUNGALOW - NIGHT

Tia and Rahul step out of an auto... outside the bungalow but it's completely dark - a black-out.

RAHUL
Yahaan kya hua?

TIA
(recalls)
God!! Phir se fuse udh gaya.

RAHUL
Can I help?

EXT. BUNGALOW - LAWN - NIGHT

The only source of light is the PHONE TORCH. They go to the fuse box, it’s too messy. All of a sudden she screams!!

TIA
Aaaaaahhh!! Chooahaaa!

Rahul’s shit scared, he screams like a girl, runs a few paces and falls.

RAHUL
shit shit shit !!!!

She bursts out laughing, almost falling on the ground.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
You’re mean Tia!

She laughs.

EXT. TIA’S BUNGALOW - FUSE BOX - MOMENTS LATER

They are both giggling at the fuse box. It’s at an odd height.

TIA
Pata nahin woh chaar foot ka Nepali upar kaise chadhta hai.

RAHUL
Ghar pe seedhi hogi.

TIA
Pata nahin woh kya kahaan rakhta hai.
RAHUL
Ek kaam karo, main tumhe utha leta hoon na, tum fuse set karo. OK?

TIA
(a bit conscious)
You’re sure?

RAHUL
Oh please...

TIA
No..seriously...

RAHUL
Shut up.. Main aaram se utha lunga.
(gives her a little stick)
Sharmao mat aur chadho. Come on!

He holds her by the waist and pulls her up. She attempts to fix it with a little stick. They both laugh as they try to do it. Rahul’s phone rings but he doesn’t pay any attention.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Main thoda over confident ho gaya.
Tum itni bhaari kaise ho?

Tia bursts out laughing.

TIA
Shut up. Main bhaari nahin hoon.
Mere bones bhaari hain.

A wire sparks, she gets scared. They laugh a bit more.. He can’t hold her any longer. He brings her down. They are still laughing and it’s still dark.

They are tipsy and she’s standing close to him. Suddenly, She kisses him on the lip. Rahul wasn’t expecting this.

After a beat, they hear some noise, he pulls back.

TIA (CONT’D)
Kaun hai?

KISHORE (O.S.)
Baby kidhar ho aap?

They see a dim lantern being held up.. They both jump out of the moment.

TIA
Haan idhar fuse ke paas.
(little angry)
Kab se bol rahi hun aapko ye theek karane ke liye.. Itni der se try kar rahein hain..
Kishore is curious about Rahul's presence..

KISHORE
(smugly)
Magar fuse toh idhar hai.. Woh toh pump room ka hai.

He goes and fixes it. Awkward silence. She's not sure how to tackle this situation, her phone rings.

RAHUL
Listen, main chalta hoon.

He checks his missed calls to avoid eye contact. There's unresolved tension in the air.

TIA
Ahh.. Ya, sure.

RAHUL
Main apne partner se baat shuru karta hoon...

TIA
Yeah, sure.

They share an awkward smile as he leaves. Tia answers phone.

TIA (CONT’D)
Bunkooo!
(lets out a stupid scream)
Ahhhh... I’m soo drunk... main kitni stupid hoon.. Oh God!

EXT. BODY BUILDING COMPETITION - MORNING

Boobly is lifting weights in the front seat while listening to an OLD HINDI SONG. Arjun and Tia are on the backseat finding it really weirrd.

TIA
Lataji ki awaaz mein kya pain hai.

BOOBLY
(pumping harder)
No pain, no gain.

ARJUN
Aaj se main bhi gym mein KL sahab ke gaane sununga.

TIA
By the way mera bhi birthday aa raha hai.. Aur mujhe birthday gift ke liye Boobly ka ek 10 by 2 cut out chahiye.. God he’s so sexy!!
INT. SHADY STADIUM - EVENING

A LOT OF CHEERING. It’s a mid-sized stadium but only half filled up. People sit on plastic chairs cheering as a few body builder type of men show off their bodies. Three judges who are in their 50’s sit with their score cards. Arjun and Wasim are loudly CHEERING too. Tia talks loudly to be heard over all the noise.

TIA
(loudly)
This is maaaadddd!

ARJUN
I can’t believe main yeh enjoy kar raha hoon...

TIA
Uss red undie waale ko dekho na... naak kitni lambi hai...

ARJUN
You know what they say, lambi naak matlab--

TIA
(re: Arjun’s nose)
Tumhari naak toh kaafi choti hai!

ARJUN
(laughs)
Dude!

WASIM
Bro, focus focus... Boobly stage pe aa raha hai! Boobly! Boobly!

Boobly walks up front, showing off his biceps.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Arjun and Tia are walking back to Tia’s house.

TIA
(laughing)
Arjun cheeee!!! That’s just gross!

ARJUN
Arrey socho, itne tight underwear mein koi bechara excited ho gaya toh,..

(he does the gesture with his finger and whistles)

They laugh...
TIA
Well, it’s only fair ki use extra muscles ke bonus points milne chahiyein.. Yeh wala pose mera favorite hai?

She does a funny pose.

ARJUN
(teases her)
Ek baar phir se.. Show..

She does it again to make him laugh, Arjun’s phone rings...

ARJUN (CONT’D)
One sec, mere bhai ka phone hai...
(answers it)
Yeah? Haan theek hai, main aur mom chale jayenge. Haan main thodi der mein aa raha hoon...

Arjun cuts the call and Tia is smiling straight at him.

TIA
Toh Karan Arjun ka patch up hogaya?

ARJUN
Haan.. Filal ke liye! But i’m sure kuch hi waqt mein woh kuch aisa karega ke I’ll wanna punch him in the face all over again

She laughs.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Tumhare koi bhai behen hain?

TIA
Nope.. One and only.

ARJUN
How lucky! Mummy papa ne kitna papmer kiya hoga nahin?
(imitates excited parents)
Oh our little Barbie, pyaari gudiya, humari princess, you are the best!!
(beat)
Yeh sab mere saath kabhi nahin hua.

TIA
Achcha hi hai, agar woh tumhe “pyaari gudiya” bulate.. Thoda ajeeb hota na!
ARJUN
You know what I mean, mujhe kabhi koi attention nahin mili.

TIA
Chaudah saal ki thhi jab mere parents guzar gaye. So I guess, me too!

ARJUN
Oh I’m sorry... I’m really sorry.

TIA
It’s okay. Tumhein thodi maloon tha.

A beat and then to lighten the mood.

ARJUN
Ek offer hai. Mujhe apna bungla de do aur tum meri family le lo.

She chuckles.

69 INT. TIA’S BUNGALOW KITCHEN - NIGHT

A kettle of tea boiling spouting some steam, Tia picks it up.

TIA
Sugar kitni?

70 INT. TIA’S BUNGALOW BEDROOM - NIGHT

ARJUN
Two spoons please

Arjun stands in Tia’s room - It’s spacious yet cozy. He notices a bunch of things lie around an open suitcase. A piece of lingerie hangs out partly from a suitcase. She walks in with tea.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Listen I don’t mean to be inappropriate magar iske liye toh tumhein bahut padding lagegi. Ye kya hai? A 48 G ??

Tia’s face turns red and she lets out an embarrassed laughter and yanks the bra from his hand.

TIA
Mera nahin hai.. You pervert!
Bunkoo ka hai!
ARJUN
Agar Bunkoo ko sahil ke baare mein
kabhi thoda bhi doubt ho toh please
contact me?

Arjun’s phone beeps again..

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Arrey yaar.. Bhagawan ke liye koi
mere bhai ko ek campose de do..

A beat or two as they settle in.

TIA
Tum apne bhai se itna jhaagadte
kyun ho?

ARJUN
We have a pretty fucked up
relationship.

TIA
How come?

ARJUN
Tum personal sawaal bahut poochti
ho?

TIA
Dost aise hi bante hain.

ARJUN
You don’t give up.. Do you?

TIA
(jokingly)
Nope, I don’t! Tell me ---

She smiles coyly. He can’t help but give in to her cuteness.

ARJUN
Paanch saal pehle, maine apni pehli
novel likhni shuru ki thi... aur
mera bhai ki pehle novel flop ho
chuki thi aur woh apni doosri novel
pe atka hua tha..

(beat)
Lekin ek saal baad, jab uski second
novel publish hui toh it was a best-
seller.. Problem sirf ye thi ki woh
novel almost exactly mera story
idea tha..

TIA
(whispery)
Noooo..
ARJUN
Of course writing style alag thha, ending alag thhi, but Characters, story line bahut similar.. Novel uski thhi par idea mera.
  (beat)
And I know ki kayi baar do writers ek hi idea par kaam karte hain, it happens. Par do bhaiyon ko same time pe same idea it’s too much of a coincidence.

TIA
Tumne ussey kabhi poocha nahin?

ARJUN
Poochta toh sab yaheet kehte ki humesha ki tarah main usske success se jal raha thha. Plus mom ko laga aisa issue humaari family ko todh dega...

TIA
Maybe she’s right...

ARJUN
Agar uss novel ke cover par mera naam hota toh publishers aaj mera peeche daud rahe hote, aur mere mom dad mujhe itna bada loser nahin samajhte

TIA
Tum loser nahin ho...

Arjun gives a faint smile.

TIA (CONT’D)
Tumhara mood theek karne ke liye kuch hai mere pass.

Arjun wonders, if it’s the pending kiss.

TIA (CONT’D)
Here.

ARJUN
Thank you.

He puts the bra on his heart.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
You know you’re right, kaafi better feel kar raha hoon.

He folds the bra and puts it in his pocket.
By the way, tum kal kya kar rahi ho.. Mere dadu ka birthday hai.. Ek surprise party hai.. please come...

Ahh.. Sure, geriatric ward ka re-union.. main kaise mana kar sakti hun!

Rahul signs off papers for Arjun’s luggage that has arrived.

Arrey yaar ye lock bhi toota hai??

Sir, I’m just a delivery boy. Aap belongings check kar lo, koi problem ho toh airline se baat kar lena.

Rahul opens the luggage to see a bunch of clothes messily packed, a couple of novels and a draft of Arjun’s unpublished novel. He takes it in his hand & reads the cover curiously.

Harsh helps grand dad from the wheel chair into the car.

Rahul kahaan hai?

Ghar pe.

On their way back, Grand Dad’s playing with the I-pad.

Tune Selfie li hai kabhi?

Nahin woh kya hota hai?

Grand dad takes a bunch of selfies, Harsh laughs.
A small lawn outside the house has been decorated. Nothing fancy but with a lot of warmth and love – birthday balloons, streamers and ribbons.

Mother’s convincing Rahul to meet a girl.

MOTHER
Ek baar mil to le beta.

RAHUL
Mom.. Please.

Mother calls The GIRL, late 20’s. She looks at Rahul with wishful eyes. She walks towards them.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Hi. How are you?

MOTHER
Aap log baat karo main abhi aati hun.

Mother leaves so that they can spend some lone time together.

GIRL
I’m Geet. Nice to meet you.

RAHUL
Hi Geet. Rahul.

They shake hands. An Odd beat.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
So.. Mom bata rahi thi.. Ahh..
Actually, mom ne zyada bataya nahin aap ke baare mein.. what do you do?

GEET
Main insurance company mein kaam karti hun.

RAHUL
(straight faced)
Oh.. That’s interesting...
interesting..

ANOTHER PART OF THE LAWN:

Tia enters the party. She notices Arjun standing next to Wasim. Wasim’s using his phone to take a picture.

ARJUN
Arrey yaar.. do minute baad le lena, mujhe bathroom jaana hai.
WASIM
Ek second bro.

Tia walks up to them.

TIA
Hey.

They hug.

ARJUN
Heyy.. So glad you came.

BACK TO RAHUL AND GEET:

GEET
I like your sweater. Orange mera favourite color hai.

RAHUL
Thanks, magar ye Tangarine hai.

BACK TO ARJUN TIA:

TIA
(looks at the preparation)
Kya baat hai.. Kaafi mehnat lagi hogi!

ARJUN
Writer nahi toh professional gubare-wala toh definitely ban sakta hoon.

While they are talking, Rahul walks in from behind but he doesn’t notice Tia.

RAHUL
Dude, yahan se nikaal mujhe.. Mummy ne iss Geet ke saath chhod diya hai.. Paanch minute aur baitha toh pukka mujhe koi insurance policy bech degi..

TIA
Hey!!

RAHUL
(notices her)
Heyy!! Wow.. umm.. Tum yahan kaise?

Arjun’s a bit surprised.

ARJUN
Ek second, tum dono ek doosre ko jaante ho?
RAHUL
Ya..Ya
(conscious of what happened last night)
Kal raat.. I mean.. Inke ghar..
Main.. remember the retreat project, uske liye main inhi ka
ghar dekh raha hun.

TIA
-- Ya, toh tum dono dost ho?

ARJUN
Nahin, ye mera bhai hai!

TIA
(almost in her head)
Ahhh.. Karan

RAHUL
Rahul..

TIA
Ya ya.. I know.. Magar.. So.. ahh.
Wow! Small world.

In this moment, they all have a secret with each other - A
Kiss, A confession and An Infatuation!

RAHUL
Ya.. Toh.. Kya logi? Can I get you something to drink?

TIA
Sure.

WASIM (O.S)
Arjun, bro ye dekh!!

ARJUN
Haan ek second.. Main lata hun!

RAHUL
Sure!

Arjun leaves to get her something. A moment.

TIA
Listen, Ah.. Kal raat ke liye...
Sorry.. I feel so weird..

RAHUL
It’s okay.. Main bhi actually--

TIA
I hope tum mujhe judge nahin kar rahe...
RAHUL
Don’t be silly, maine bhi kaafi pee li thhi. I was so drunk!!

TIA
Main bhi.. Un momo’s mein definitely kuch toh tha.

Rahul laughs.

TIA (CONT’D)
Aur tumhari girlfirend hai toh I’m sorry..

RAHUL
Listen, koi badi baat nahin hai..
just relax.. Shit happens.

TIA
Oh thank God! So we’re cool?

Rahul smiles in agreement.

From the bar table Arjun keeps an eye on them, Wasim helps him with the beers. There’s a small counter frying fish where they are standing.

WASIM
Bhai, jalne ki boo aa rahi hai..
Magar yeh fish ki hai yaa..
(sniffs close to Arjun’s bum)
Oh teri! yahan se aa rahi hai!

Arjun pokes him with a skewer.

WASIM (CONT’D)
Aaaouuww dude, piles bro piles!

Arjun walks up to Tia and Rahul with the beer.

ARJUN
--Here.

TIA
Thanks.

The Car arrives.

ARJUN
(to Tia)
Come.. Birthday boy se milein?.
RAHUL STRUMS THE GUITAR AND STARTS SINGING A SONG FOR GRAND DAD.. A VERSE LATER ARJUN JOINS IN AND EVENTUALLY AT THE CHORUS THE WHOLE PARTY SINGS ALONG.

The montage’ is treated full of moments that would make for a beautiful memory in the years to come, for all of them!

* Confetti bursts - a couple of kids play with it.
* A cake with 90 candles.
* They all sing happy birthday and feed each other the cake.
* Grand dad pretends to die in the middle of a laugh.
* Arjun and Rahul are happy that they’ve made him happy.
* Wasim’s brother is doing weights by lifting a kid.
* The oldies play rummy on a small table.
* They take his wheel chair round and round.

They walk up to a table where all the oldies are playing cards. Rahul notices Geet coming up to him and makes an exit.

ARJUN
Daduu..
(grandpa turns)
Ye meri dost hai.. Tia.

TIA
Happy birthday Uncle.

GRAND DAD
(gets a better look)
Kabhi Hawaii gayi ho?

TIA
Nahin abhi tak toh nahin...

GRAND DAD
Main jaa raha hun.. Chaho toh tumhe saath le ke jaa sakta hun..

TIA
Arjun, seekho kuch inse..What a gentleman.

Dadu goes back to playing cards. She looks at his cards, they are not very good but..

TIA (CONT’D)
Kya sequence hai..
Dadu looks at her as if she’s stupid, everyone packs their cards.

TIA (CONT’D)
Oh I’m sorry!

Grandpa realises what she’s done! He gets the pot.

GRAND DAD
Yahan beth, mere saath khel.. Ye le
(gives her 10 rs)
Goodwill..

TIA
Wow.. Meri toh lottery lag gayi..

Impressed with how easily she fit in, Arjun smiles.

ARJUN
(softly)
Buddhon ko chuna lagaane ka iraada hai?

TIA
(winks)
Goodwill 10 rupay ki hai... Kitna chuna lagungi, 50 rupay ka??

Arjun’s walking towards the washroom, Rahul comes and pulls Arjun from the elbow.

ARJUN
Dude ek second baathroom jaane de-

RAHUL
--Tunhe inhe bulaya?

ARJUN
Kinhe?

Rahul points to ANU AUNTY, a pretty woman in her late 40’s.

RAHUL
Anu Aunty!

ARJUN
Nahin, main kyon bulaunga.

Both of them walk into the house.

INSIDE THE HOUSE:

Father’s finishing some work in the kitchen when the two sons enter.

RAHUL
Dad, Anu aunty ko aapne bulaya?
FATHER
Kal toh Arjun ne bola “apne doston ko bula lo, more the merrier”. Ab kya hua?

ARJUN
Pa.. Aapko party ki band bajani thi toh.. Kya yaar!

As they are talking the mother enters with a big bowl of soup. She’s unaware of Anu’s presence at the party.

MOTHER
(to Arjun)
Try kar.. Namak theek hai..
(looks at the father)
Kya hua?

RAHUL
Kuch nahin..

MOTHER
Rahul tu bhi try kar.

ARJUN
Better ho sakta hai.

RAHUL
Maa, aap isko theek karo.. Aur papa aap zara bahar aao na, woh dadu kuch mangah rahe thhe..

MOTHER
Haan, ye buns bhi bahar lete jao..

RAHUL
(takes them)
Haan, sure..

Mother starts to go back to the kitchen just then..

ANU AUNTY
Hi beta.

They all turn around to notice ANU AUNTY with a box of cookies.

RAHUL
Oh hi Anu Aunty!
(tries to take her out)
Aap dadu se mili? Aao unhein wish kar do..

ANU AUNTY
Unsein toh main baad mein mil lungi.. Maine socha pehle tum dono ko mil lun.. Here..
(offers them cookies)
(MORE)
Arjun ki favoritest caramel cookies..

Mother is staring at father with anger but he avoids eye contact.

ARJUN
(takes a bite)
Oh thank you. I love them..

Rahul looks at him with anger as if “are you stupid?”

ANU AUNTY
Pata hai jab chote thhe toh kaise bhaag bhaag ke aate the aur bolte the.. Anu aunty ek aur please.. Aur ab dekho.. Such handsome boys.. Touch wood..
(to mother)
Hi Sunita, bahut acchi lag rahi ho.

MOTHER
Yahan se please chali jao!

FATHER
Sunita, mehmaan hai, tameez se baat karo!

MOTHER
Mehmaan, my foot!
(to Anu again)
Niklo yahan se!

OUTSIDE IN THE LAWN:

Tia and Grand dad have become buddies, they are on a winning streak.. They are playing teen patti with the card on the head variation.

OLD MAN
Cheating.. Yeh sarasar cheating hai!

GRAND DAD
Koi cheating nahin kar raha..
Khelna hai toh chup chaap khel le..

OLD MAN
Yeh jayegi tabhi khelega koi yahan pe.. Aur tu itna budha ho gaya hai ki tere ko ek bacchi ki madat chaiye..

GRAND DAD
(angry)
Cake neeche rakh!!
(MORE)
Chai le lo is se waapas.. Mere ghar mein, mujh se aise baat kar raha hai.. Cake rakh!

TIA
Uncle, koi baat nahin! Relax. Ye lo chaudhary uncle ye chaal main wapis le rahi hun.. bees rupay ki toh baat hai...yeh lijiye...

INSIDE THE HOUSE:

FATHER
(holding a glass bowl)
Sunita agar ek aur baar kuch bola na toh main yeh yahin tod dunga..

MOTHER
(almost screaming)
Haan todo na phir.. throw it!!
Kisne bola tha ise bulane ke liye..
Hum ghar ka kachra ghar ke bahar rakhte hain, ghar mein nahin..

ARJUN
Maa, please aap--

ANU AUNTY
Harish, main jaa rahin hun, main yahan kisi ko sharminda nahin karna chahti.

RAHUL
Anu aunty, I’m sorry, main aapke saath bahar aata hun..

He starts to take her out.

FATHER
Tumhara deemag kharaab hai, dosoton se aise baat karte hain..

MOTHER
Aur aise kitne dost hain tumhare?

FATHER
Tumhein paagal khane mein hona chaiye, ghar mein nahin..

RAHUL
Papa.. Aap please mere saath aa jao.. Arjun tu mom ke saath reh.

They walk out.
OUTSIDE IN THE LAWN:

As father walks towards the lawn he sees a little commotion at Grand dad’s card table. He walks towards them to get a clearer idea of what’s happening.

GRAND DAD
Saale cheater!!

He starts to take the money back...

OLD MAN
Ruk be.. Mere paise hain woh.

Tia tries to help ease the situation a bit but it doesn’t help.

GRAND DAD
Ikka mera tha!

RAHUL
Dadu kya kar rahe ho? Ruko ek minute.

GRAND DAD
Pehle patte khelna seekh.. Phir table par bethna..

OLD MAN
Har koi teri tarah juaari nahin hai... agli baar main bhi paanch ikke le ke aata hun.. Tu phir dekh..

GRAND DAD
Saale fokat mein cake aur chai pee raha hai.. Aur ab paanch rupay kya mil gaye.. Bhaag liya..

RAHUL
Choksi ka.. Aap zara idhar aa jaiye. Papa ki taraf se main maafi mangta hun.. Umar ke saath bacchon ki tarah behave karne lage hain..

GRAND DAD
Tu mera pota hai ke iska?

Father’s talking to Anu and apologising to her a little far away.

INSIDE THE HOUSE:

Arjun fills a glass of water and sits next to his mum but he’s now desperately trying to control his pee.
ARJUN
Mum.. Aap please promise karo aap yahin baithoge.. main bathroom se ek minute mein aaya. Okay.. Stay here.

He gives her a glass of water and runs towards the bathroom and shuts the door. Mother sits their breathing heavily. After a few seconds she looks at the box of cookies Anu Aunty brought.

OUTSIDE IN THE LAWN:

The mother comes out of the house with the box of cookies. The commotion on grand dad’s table is still on. She walks all the way up to them and throws the cookies on to the floor. Their dog comes running to grab a few.

MOTHER
Ye apni ghatiya cookies apne saath le ke jao..

FATHER
Sunita, main bol raha hun “wapas andar jao!!”

MOTHER
Aur main bol rahin hun ki aaj ke baad ye wapas is ghar mein aai toh mujh se bura koi nahin hoga...

FATHER
Is se bura aur kya banogi??

GRAND DAD
(re: chowdhari kaka)
Aadhe se zyaada cake dabaya hai! Saale bhukkad!

Tia has no idea what’s happening but she knows it’s not going to go down well. Father tries to address some other guests..

INT. ARJUN’S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Arjun’s peeing and he can hear them screaming and shouting. He’s cursing himself and trying to rush peeing..

BACK IN THE LAWN:

FATHER
Papa aap betho.. Sunita!!

The mother isn’t being able to control her anger. She picks up the cake knife lying on the table
MOTHER
What does she think by getting these cookies she’ll...
(beat)
Bahar nikal, mere ghar se.. Bahar!!

She waves the knife frantically in the air.

BOOBLY
Bhaiya main rokun kya?

WASIM
Tu please mere baap involve mat ho!

Arjun walks out of the toilet only to find everyone screaming and shouting at each other. The dog starts to BARK too.

RAHUL
(to mother)
Maa, kisi ko lag jayegi.. Neeche rakho.. Maa...
(to Arjun)
Tujhe ek kaam bola tha.. Paanch minute ke liye mummy ko andar nahin rakh sakta tha..

ARJUN
Itni der se rok rakha tha yaar,
Kitchen mein hi nikal jaata..

Everyone’s screaming simultaneously.

GRAND DAD
Mere birthday par is gobar ko kyoun bulaya..

FATHER
Chowdhary kaka main maafi mangta hun aapse.. Please--
(beat)
Is ghar mein hum mehmaanon se tameez se baat kar sakte hain ya nahin!!!

MOTHER
(to father)
Shakal mat dikhana mujhe apni--

GRAND DAD
Mehmaan ki maa ki!

Pandemonium. There’s an old man recording this whole thing on a phone. Slowly the VOICES GET SUCKED OUT and we see all of them from Tia’s point of view. She slowly begins to understand what Arjun was talking about. Only the DOG BARKING can be heard.

__________________________ INTERVAL _____________________
Lawn - The guests have left. Things lie scattered around.

Rahul sits in his room, looks at Arjun’s luggage. His laptop screen has an incoming call from Skype.

Arjun chains up the dog. He walks into the house to see all the bedroom doors shut.

Grand dad is lying on the bed looking at the Mandakini cut out which is kept not very far from his wife’s framed photograph. There’s a movie playing on the TV with a funeral scene. He looks at it with a sad smile.

CU: A Mobile phone screen; a message from DAN the Publisher reads ‘Haven’t heard back from anyone yet!’

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT


RAHUL
Muchads le chalega?

ARJUN
Tu khud kab drive karega yaar?

They stand at a small Pan-Shop. Rahul pays the cigarette boy, lights up the cigarettes and passes one to Arjun.

RAHUL
Dadu ka toh pata nahin par baaki sab ke liye toh sahi surprise tha..

ARJUN
Do you really think Dad aur Anu Aunty?

RAHUL
Nahin yaar, Dad bahut kuch hain, par cheater nahin. Mom ko bas over react karne ki aadat ho gayi hai..

Geishu wanders around as they walk and sit on the pavement.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Chod yaar, kuch aur baat karte hain.. Teri novel kaisi chal rahii hai? Koi publisher mila?

ARJUN
Nahin, wahi purani bakwaas--
RAHUL
--Kya?

ARJUN
Jo humesha kehtein hain, “lets have a happy ending”, “end mein achchi feeling aani chahiye” blah blah blah..

RAHUL
Aur teri story?

ARJUN
Real hai.. aur real life mein koi guarantee nahin hoti ki end mein sab theek ho jayega.

RAHUL
True. Tabhi toh hum woh khushi khaaniyon mein talaashte hain.

Arjun takes a moment to ponder over this thought.

ARJUN
Hmm.. Kabhi kabhi sochta hoon ki agar graduation khatam kar li hoti.. ya woh stupid sa photography course poora kar leta.. Teri tarah over-achiever nahin hota but at least koi back up option toh hota..

RAHUL
Hey.. Trust me, Tu jaisa hai theek hai.

ARJUN
Dude agar mom dad tujhe clone kar sakte toh main hota hi nahin..
(rahul chuckles)
You know, jab main chota tha toh main yeh sochta rehta tha ki tujhme aisa kya hai jo mujh mein nahin..
Aur mujhe itne saal lag gaye ye janane mein ki this is who I am.
(beat)
Second best. I’m a runner up.

RAHUL
Arjun.. Aise mat soch yaar..

ARJUN
Aur kaise sochu yaar? Apne aap ko dekh.. Ek successful novelist hai.. Entrepreneur hai.. Aur main..
(beat)
Woh online job chodne ke baad ek part time bartender jo writer banane ki koshish kar raha hai..
This is the first time Rahul’s heard Arjun open up to him.

RAHUL
Hey. I’m sure is baar, it’ll work out.
(option - 2)
Hey.. It’s hard struggle but I’m usre it’ll all be worth it.

ARJUN
I swear agar is baar nahin hua toh ye writing ka qissa hi khatam..
Have to move on..

RAHUL
Listen, chahe toh main kisi publisher se baat kar sakta hun..
teri book padh ke kuch feedback de sakta hun ya

ARJUN
Ahh.. Main yahaan copy nahin laya.

RAHUL
Ok. Help chahiye toh pooch lena.
warna mom ko padha de, unka feedback surprisingly kaafi achcha hota hai.

Arjun mulls over it and does a ‘maybe’ gesture. They start walking towards the car.

ARJUN
Ek baat bata, tujhe Tia kaisi lagti hai?

RAHUL
Mujhe toh bahut achchi lagti hai..
I mean (sleazy look) oomph...

ARJUN
(looks shattered)
Oh!

RAHUL
(laughs)
Relax Arjun, mujhe Tia mein koi interest nahin. So please make your move. Main already ek relationship mein hoon.

ARJUN
Saale tu usse ghumata kaise hai?
Bina drive kiye?
RAHUL
I guess I’m good at other stuff.. Chahe toh tujhe kuch techniques sikha doon..

Arjun chuckles.

ARJUN
Chhod, aaj main tujhe kuch sikhata hoon.

88  INT. CAR - NIGHT

Arjun turns up the music, the car comes to an abrupt stop & then sudden acceleration, Geishu struggles to stay in place.

RAHUL
Music kum kar.. you’re distracting me--

ARJUN
Yeh khataara bees ke upar chalti hai. Chinta chhod accelerator daba.

RAHUL
Shut up Arjun.

At this moment another car cuts them and overtakes them .. Arjun gets pissed off.

ARJUN
What the--
(beat)
C’mon, uss gaadi ko overtake kar.

RAHUL
Arjun! Rehne de.

ARJUN
C’mon, accelerator daba, daba, daba!

Arjun reclines his seat and from the back seat brings out a small circular thing that resembles a steering wheel. He holds it as if the two of them are driving the car together. Rahul finds it funny.

RAHUL
Yeh kya hai?

ARJUN
--shhh, aaram se overtake kar...

Arjun PUMPS UP the volume. Slowly their cars come parallel to each other. Geishu BARKS at them through the window.
From the other car’s window it seems as if Arjun’s steering a left hand drive.

    ARJUN (CONT’D)
    (singing and grooving)
    ---song lyrics---

And suddenly Arjun does a fake swerve as if he’s going to crash into the other car.

SCREECH!! The other driver loses control and goes almost off the road.

Rahul and Arjun laugh their arses off!!

    RAHUL
    (uncontrollable laughter)
    Oh my God.. Oh my God... Uski shakal dekhi tuney!!

But in this madness Rahul doesn’t see an oncoming car.. Late call but he swerves.. too late.. the car plows INTO A TREE!

89 EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - MORNING

Father stands in front of the car. The bonnet is half raised and the bumper half off.

    FATHER
    (to Arjun)
    Garage mein hathoda pada hai. Ghar ki baaki cheezein bhi todh do...
    TV, Fridge, AC...

    RAHUL
    Meri galti thhi Dad. Mujhe gaadi chalana seekhna thha.

Father can’t say much to him, irritated, he goes back in.

    ARJUN
    Bas? Yeh toh daantne ke naam pe insult thha yaar. Tujhe naalayak,
    nikumma aur gadha bolna toh bhool hi gaye.

    MOTHER
    Arjun! Rahul! Dadu bula rahe hain.

90 INT. HOUSE - MORNING
INT. HOUSE - MORNING

Grand dad sits on his wheelchair. The entire family stands in front of him. Grand dad is eating some left over cake from the night before.

GRAND DAD
Yeh cake hai ya potty?

ARJUN
Aapne pehle potty khayi hai?

GRAND DAD
Chup!

MOTHER
Aapke diabetes ke liye sugarless cake banaya thha.

GRAND DAD
(sarcastic)
Kal ke party ke baad toh sugarwala cake khake marna hi behtar hai.
(a beat)
Toh kal shaam ke liye kisi ko maafi maangni hai?
(silence!)
Theek hai, main hi shuru karta hoon... I’m sorry maine uss kamine Choksi ko gobar kaha.
(beat)
Lekin uss gobar ko invite kisne kiya thha?

A few looks exchanged.

RAHUL
(raises his hand)
Maine.

GRAND DAD
Sorry bolo!

RAHUL
I’m Sorry.

GRAND DAD
(looks at Dad)
Aur Anu ko kisne bulaya?

He looks at Harsh... An awkward beat or two.

RAHUL
Dadu, actually woh idea bhi mera tha.. maine hi dad se kaha tha ki apne purane colleagues ko bula lein.
A beat as Rahul and Dad look at each other. Arjun is surprised to.

FATHER
Aur mujhe nahin pata tha ki tumhein.. Anyway, I’m sorry tumhein itna bura laga toh aagey se aisa nahin hoga. I’m sorry.

GRAND DAD
Chalo bahi.. Puttar ji lao Ipad lao.

FATHER
Ab kya kar rahe ho?

GRAND DAD
Mera khilona hai ji.. Main jo karun.. Ek tasveer leni hai bhai.. Sab aa jayein..

FATHER
C’mon dad.. Kal kaafi nahin hua kya tasveer?

Awkwardness. But they manage to do a weird half-hearted hug.

GRAND DAD
Kaash babbu and family hoti toh puri family photo ho jaati..

He clicks the picture. Father walks up to him.

FATHER
Aa raha hai aaj woh..

RAHUL
Aur aapki family photo bhi jayegi.

GRAND DAD
Haan der na karna puttar.. warna kya pata main family photo mein aaun bhi na aaun.

FATHER
Dad aap har waqt marne ki baat kyon karte ho.

GRAND DAD
Marne se yaad aaya Rahul, tune meri dafnane ki jagah book kara di?

FATHER
Ab ye kya nai cheez shuru ka di aapne?
RAHUL
Dadu aap..
(to Dad)
Kuch nahin, inhen marne ke baad
dafan hona hai.

FATHER
Dad allow nahin kareinge, aise koi
mazhab thodi badal sakta hai.

GRAND DAD
Mujhe pata hia puttar, Army ka open
burial ground hai, Unhein service
se matlab hai, mazhab se nahin.

FATHER
Something.

GRAND DAD
(to Arjun)
Aur tu eh duffer..

ARJUN
Haan ji?

GRAND DAD
Tu aaj hi jaake meri jagah book
kara le.

ARJUN
Dad?

FATHER
Dad!

GRAND DAD
Ye dad dad kya laga rakha hai,
marna maine hai ya isne..
(beat)
Aur koi accha sa view dhoondiyo..
Tera dad aur main date pe wahan
jaya karte the..

92 INT. CAR - DAY

TIA
Kahan jaa rahe hain?

ARJUN
Date pe.

TIA
Hawaii?

ARJUN
Us se bhi better.
EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Various tombstones and two little figures walking. Arjun and Tia are at the graveyard and reading different tombstones.

ARJUN
Agar tumhara tombstone ho, toh tum us pe kya likhna chaoge?

TIA
Tia Malik. Boobly ke pyaar mein kurbaan.

ARJUN
Waise main bhi uski tarah chest hila salta hun.

TIA
Show.

(he fails)
See.. Nobody can beat him.

CUT TO:

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - EVENING

Rahul’s sits in front of his laptop trying to write.. He’s still stuck at Chapter 6.. Nothing!

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

They continue to walk through the cemetery and flirt.

TIA
So Karan Arjun are becoming friends again.. That’s nice!

(beat)
I know, main Rahul ko itni acchi tarah nahin jaanti lekin phir bhi..

(beat)
shaayad ho sakta hai ki tumhari aur uski novel ek jaisa hona sach mein ek coincidence tha.

A quiet beat.. And for the first time he’s starting to agree with this thought.

ARJUN
Hmm. Ho sakta hai.

(afterthought)
Tum uski badi side le rah ho.. You like him or what?
TIA
Shut up!

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - EVENING

Rahul looks around. Drinks more coffee. Listens to music but no real inspiration.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - EVENING

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Arjun shows her a leech.

TIA
No thanks.. I ate..

ARJUN
By the way mere paas bhi tumhare liye kuch hai.

TIA
Kya?

He starts to go down on one knee..

TIA (CONT’D)
(laughing)
What the hell are you doing? Arjun!

ARJUN
Will you..

He pulls out a phantom cigarette..

TIA
Aww.. How can I say no..
(pulls one out)
Light?

He gets up and mock lights it for her.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - EVENING

Rahul gets up. Picks up Arjun’s draft and starts to read it.
101  EXT. CEMETERY - EVENING

TIA
Listen kal jo hua uske liye I am sorry.. Mujhe nahin pata tha ki dadu--

ARJUN
--Are you crazy.. I'm sorry..
Normally, meri family aise kabhi nahin behave karti--
(back paddles)
Correction.. I mean "public" mein aise kabhi nahin behave karti..

TIA
Relax.. Har family mein ladai hoti hai..

ARJUN
Humari family mein kuch zyaada hi hoti hai..

TIA
You should be happy ki tumhari family toh hai

A beat, as Arjun looks at her.

ARJUN
Tum apne parents ko bahut miss kari ho?

She nods.

TIA
Toh.. Tum apne tombstone pe kya likhoge?

ARJUN
(thinks)
Aakhri baar likh rahah hun.. Ho sakey toh kahaani yaad rakhna

TIA
Wow.. Thats impressive..

102  INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - DUSK

Rahul’s holding a pen in one hand and Arjun’s draft in the other. He continues to read it. There are small gestures of a smile and anxious eyes which show that he’s enjoying what he’s reading.
EXT. TIA’S HOUSE – EVENING

The car comes to a stop outside Tia’s house. She takes a moment before getting out.

TIA
Thank you for these!

ARJUN
You are welcome...

TIA
Toh tum aur kitne din ho yahan?

ARJUN
Do... aur Tum?

She raises four fingers.. They both know it’s not enough.

TIA
Do din aur ruk jao.

ARJUN
It’s a tempting offer.  
(option-2)
Aur waisa bhi main soch raha tha 
Boobly se kuch tips le lun.. Maybe 
then I could impress you..

TIA
(laughs)
I had a good time.. Thank you! Keep 
working on the chest shake..

She does the hand action.. He laughs.

TIA (CONT’D)
Bye.

They hug.

INT. TIA’S HOUSE – LATE EVE

She feels a buzz from their evening together. She walks into her house. A small figure in a huge house and you can almost feel her loneliness. She sits outside in the Lawn, thinking about the evening, she and Arjun just spent together. Her phone rings, she answers the phone.

TIA
Hey..

(beat)
Ahh.. Date pe thi.

(beat)
Ahh.. Kabristan pe..

(smiles to herself)
Arjun ke saath.

(MORE)
As she tells her, she also realises that she’s falling for him.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM – NIGHT
Rahul’s still reading the draft.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE – NIGHT
Arjun parks the car outside the house. Music Fades out.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM – NIGHT
THROUGH THE WINDOW – Rahul sees Arjun enter the house and shuts the draft, not realising that he’s left a pen in it.

INT. ROOM – NIGHT
Arjun pulls out a towel and enters his bathroom.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM – NIGHT
Rahul walks up to Arjun’s room with a draft hidden under a shirt. He opens the door to realise that Arjun’s in the bathroom.

INT. MOTHER’S ROOM – NIGHT
He walks up to Arjun’s luggage and slides the draft between his clothes. The bathroom door opens.

ARJUN
Kya dhoond raha hai?

RAHUL
Mera ek shirt shaayad tere kapdon mein aa gaya hai.

ARJUN
Check karta hoon.

In the BG, the DOOR BELL RINGS. Arjun shuffle through his luggage to see if it’s there. Just as Rahul starts to walk to check who’s at the door.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Hey...
Rahul turns around.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Yeh hai kya?

RAHUL
Haan.

MOTHER (O.S.)
calls out)
Arjun! Rahul! Dekho kaun aaya hai!

Arjun peeks out of the doorway..

ARJUN
Hey.. Chachu!

They both step out into --

111 INT. CORRIDOR / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

RAHUL
Sashi Chachuuu!!

ARJUN
Kaisi ho chachi?

We meet SASHI CHACHA (54), a happy go lucky man with his
gracefully aging wife - NEETU CHACHI (47) & their THREE KIDS:

* AALIA(18): Perpetually on her mobile phone
* SHARIC(15): Carrying his guitar in a gig-bag
* ZOEY(11): holding a couple of books.

Ad-lib greetings and hugs and comments on each other’s
appearances. The following dialogues are quick and over-
lapping.

SASHI CHACHA
Papa I’m so sorry hum pehle nahin
aa paye.

NEETU CHACHI
Cruise pe contact hi nahin ho paya.

ALIA
We missed your birthday party!

GRAND DAD
Haan bhai kya birthday party miss
ki tumne, meri toh Indo-China
border ki yaad taaza ho gayi..

Arjun and Rahul enter some ad-lib greetings..

FATHER
Baaki ke bags kahaan hai?
SHASHI CHACHA
Gaadi mein hi rakhe hai bhaishaab..
Didn’t want to inconvenience you’ll .. Toh humne Elgin mein rooms book kar liye hai

GRAND DAD
Bakwas! Tum sab yaheen rahoge! Aur kal sab ek family photo lenge.
Arjun tera woh duffer dost aa raha hai na? Dharmu inke bags andar leke aa

ARJUN
Haan bol diya hai maine.

While Arjun calls Wasim ...

NEETU CHACHI
Are you sure koi dikkat nahi hogi?

MOTHER
Bilkul nahi ... maine pehle se hi tum logo ka room taiyaar kiya hai.
(beat)
Dharmendar!! Bacchon ko coke-fanta toh de do na!

SASHI CHACHA
Bhaishaab ek superb single malt laya hun aapke liye..

OMIT

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Rahul and Arjun are sitting with the kids. Dadu slyly picks up a glass and gulps a sip.

FATHER
Papa, kya kar rahe ho aap! You’re not allowed!

SASHI CHACHA
--It’s fine bhai sahab.. Ek chota sa sip thha...
(to grand dad)
Though I must say papa, I’m very proud of you.. aapne smoking chhodh di, bahut badi baat hai.

GRAND DAD
Discipline, beta discipline.
SASHI CHACHA
Toh boys aur kya chal raha hai?

ARJUN
Arrey bahut kuch.. Dadu ki party pe
Rahul ki shaadi tai ho gayi.. Ek
chai wali ke saath..

RAHUL
Haan saale zaroor!

ARJUN
Maa.. Rahul ne Geet ke liye haan
bol diya..

INT. KITCHEN – NIGHT
114

Neetu Chachi has slipped into a kurta-pyjama, she helps Mum in the kitchen as Dharamendra puts everything in different dishes and bowls.

NEETU CHACHI
(re:album)
And look what I found in ..

MOTHER
Arrey.. Haan.. Ye toh pata nahin
kitni purani hain...
(beat)
Yeh taste kar ---

NEETU CHACHI
(tastes a little)
It’s delicious ! Timmy ko bolo na
mujhe kuch mutton recipes bheje,
Sharic just loves this stuff.

MOTHER
Haan, ussey bolti hoon email karne ke liye.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT
115

SASHI CHACHA
Aap phone pe kuch bol rahe the?
Milenge toh baat karenge.. All OK?

FATHER
Lambi kahani hai.. baad mein araam
se baithenge.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT
116

Mum and Neetu pick up the bowls and exit
MOTHER  
(shouts out)  
Khana taiyaar hai! Sab dining table pe aa jao!

NEETU CHACHI  
(to Alia)  
Alia do minute phone rakh lo beta.  
Aaj kal Alia se baat karne ke liye ussey whatsapp karna padta hai.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT  
POST DINNER: A few packets of duty free chocolates are being passed around. Sashi is licking the last bits off the plate. Alia is scanning photos on her i-phone from the album.

GRAND DAD  
Neetu tumne iss duffer ko badi choot de rakhi hai. Jab dekho cholestrol wala khana hi khata hai!

Neetu gives Sashi a mock-angry look.

SASHI CHACHA  
Papa, please aise jokes mat maaro, Neetu ka koi sense of humor hai hi nahin...

NEETU CHACHI  
What do you mean?  
SASHI CHACHA  
Nahin mera matlab...  
GRAND DAD  
(to Sharig)  
Aaj raat lagne waali hai tere papa ki..

ARJUN  
Dadu aap sabki bas lagwate hi rehte ho...

ALIA  
Pa.. Yeh dekhi aapne?

Sashi takes the album. They all peek in and turn a few pages.

NEETU CHACHI  
Bhabhi aap toh bilkul Waheeda  
Rehman lag raahi ho.

MOTHER  
(blushes)  
Kuch bhi...

RAHUL  
No mom, chachi sahi keh raahi hain.
ARJUN
Par dad Guru Dutt kum, Amrish Puri zyaada lag rahe hain...

NEETU CHACHI
(laughs)
Aur Shashi ko dekho, exactly Sharic jaise lagte thhe!

SHARIC
Shee.. main aise thodi dikhta hoon.

SASHI CHACHA
Abe, tujh se bahut zyaada handsome thha main... yeh guitar dekh ke kuch ladkiyon kya pata li, khud ko rockstar samajh liye?

FATHER
Haan Sharic tu nahin janta, Sashi aur mere liye liye ghar ke bhahar ladkiyon ki line lagti thhi.

GRAND DAD
Chup be, woh line mere liye thhi.

More laughter. They continue to get more nostalgic.

FATHER
Jo bhi kaho, woh din bade yaad aate hain...

SASHI CHACHA
Un yaadon ko main karodon rupyon ke liye na bechun...

GRAND DAD
Jhoota! Karodon ke liye toh tu potty bhi kha lega..

EVERYONE
Yuckkk!! Dadu, that’s just gross!!

Arjun laughs.

GRAND DAD
Dus crore miley toh tum sab khaoge!

MOTHER
Chee papa..

FATHER
Khana kha rahe hain papa.

Father looks at a few pictures. Others continue with their conversations.
RAHUL  
(to Sharic)  
Guitar pe kya kya bajata hai??

SHARIC  
Metallica.. Megadeath.. Iron Maiden--

SASHI CHACHA  
Bas jhain jhain, jhoo jhoo...

NEETU CHACHI  
Kaan phat gaye hain bhabhi. Uff!

SHARIC  
Aap logon ko music ka sense hi nahin.

ARJUN  
Ya bro they don’t understand..

SASHI CHACHA  
Chup be! Aaj se tere guitar lessons ke paise main tabhi bharunga jab tu purane hindi gaane bajayega... Rafi, Burman, Kishore kumar!

SHARIC  
Nooo.. Papa..

NEETU CHACHI  
Kyun, Rahul bhaiya toh Hindi gaane bajate hain...

SASHI CHACHA  
C’mon Rahul!! Aaj ho hi jaaye..

GRAND DAD  
--Haan, haan.. aaj kuch suna hi de.

ARJUN  
(to Rahul)  
Aur ab Lata ji ki sureeli awaz meing hum sunenge--

Rahul shows Arjun the middle finger.

SASHI CHACHA  
--tere dad ka favorite..

NEETU CHACHI  
Wahi wala ... jo appne bhabhi ke liye sangeet par gaya thha.. Bhabhi kya naam thha??

MOTHER  
Nahin.. rehne do..
FATHER
--Nahin nahin bhai, phir kabhi..
Mera gala..

NEETU CHACHI
Arre Shuru toh karo. sab saath mein
gayenge.. C’mon.. Bhabhi aap bologe
thoh mana nahin kareng.
They all try to cajole him.

RAHUL
C’mon papa.. main taiyaar hoon...
A beat. Rahul takes the guitar from Sharic and plays the
opening riff... A little hesitation and then Father sings the
song.

FATHER
Chaand si mehbooba hogi meri kab
aisa maine socha tha. Haan tum
bilkul waisi ho jaisa maine..

He continues to sing, everybody joins in.. They all begin to
have a good time.. Mum and dad exchange a few looks.. They
are floating down memory lane again. This is the happiest
we’ve seen them. It’s as if something has changed. Rahul and
Arjun share a look, knowing something eventful is taking
place.

118 EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT
It’s late at night. Only a couple of bulbs lit inside the
house. Sharic and Alia help Dharmendra drag the luggage into
the house.

119 INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

MOTHER
Maine apne room.. umm Arjun ke room
mein mattress laga diye hain, I
hope tum sab fit ho jaoge.

NEETU CHACHI
Haan haan .. aaraam se.. Thank you!

MOTHER
Good night.

Chachi shuts the door, Rahul walks up to the mother and gives
her a hug, he’s happy with the way things have gone tonight.

RAHUL
Bade dino baad aapko itna khush
dekh raha hoon.
MOTHER
(smiles)
Good night.

120 INT. GRAND DAD’S ROOM – NIGHT
Dimly lit room. An alarm clock shows the time – 11:24.

ARJUN
Chachi yeh mom ke liye layi thhi.

GRAND DAD
Aur kitni der lagake rakhna padega?

Grand dad sits in the room with the face pack on. Arjun reads the back of a small bottle.

ARJUN
15 minutes.
(beat)
Toh ab kya karein?

Grand dad opens the bed side drawer and pulls out a doobie and plays some music on the I-Pad.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Daduuuu..Pitwaoge aap.

GRAND DAD
--Shh, jala na..

121 INT. FATHER’S ROOM – NIGHT
Mother enters the room to see that the father’s sitting on the bed looking through the album.

FATHER
Yeh woh Srinagar ka skiing instructor jo baat baat pe tumhara haath pakad raha tha..

MOTHER
(chuckles)
Gulmarg... Aur haat nahin pakad raha tha sikha raha tha..

FATHER
Aur ye..
(pic of Harsh in a towel)
Waah.. Kya gussa aaya tha.. Mera poora suitcase hi phenk diya tha tumne..

MOTHER
Kisne kaha tha..
He grimaces feeling a bit acidic.

    MOTHER (CONT’D)
    (passes him a tablet)
    Kitni baar bola hai itni chocolates
    mat khaya karo.. Ye lo...

122 INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - NIGHT

Rahul’s brushing his teeth, chatting on Skype (on his phone) with his earphones on.

    RAHUL
    Yeah, you look great in those pictures.
    (beat)
    I don’t like it when Chris flirts with you.
    (beat)
    I can’t wait to see you too.

He overhears SOUND of a GLASS breaking..

    RAHUL (CONT’D)
    One second..

123 INT. FATHER’S ROOM - NIGHT

Only one night light is on. Mum and dad both lie in the bed. Mum is about to get up to check on the sound, but..

    FATHER
    Kal subah dekh lena.. You need to relax.. Aaj bahut kaam kar liya tume.. Just wait.

124 INT. GRAND DAD’S ROOM - NIGHT

Arjun tries to pick up a broken glass from the floor.

    ARJUN
    Daduuu.. marwaoge kya??

    GRAND DAD
    Darr mat yaar.. doosra cup de de.

He passes the ash tray.

125 INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Rahul walks to Grand dad’s room. He sees some shadow play under the door. Rahul inches open the door to peek in.
INT. GRAND DAD’S ROOM – NIGHT

Scared of him they quickly put the doobie on the ash tray. Rahul enters, sees the smoke and the doobie. Grand dad and Arjun both point at each other to blame.

GRAND DAD
(deflects the smoke)
Arjun, ye dhoop bhuja ke bahar rakh de beta?

RAHUL
Issey kehte hain topic change?

A beat and then Rahul walks up to them and then picks up the doobie and takes a drag. Grand dad pats him on the back as though he’s proud of him! The brothers laugh. MUSIC SEEPS IN.

INT. FATHER’S ROOM – NIGHT

Mum and dad both lay in bed. Mum turns towards him, realises he’s already been looking at her.. warmly and more husband-like than ever. A beat. They talk in hushed voices.

FATHER
Agar tumhe Timmy ka catering business shuru karna hai... toh I’ll support you.

She smiles. He takes her hand in his.

INT. GRAND DAD’S ROOM – NIGHT

GRAND DAD
Bas, ab uss Anu ke cookies mil jaate toh...

RAHUL
Munchies...

They all laugh..

ARJUN
Yaar, judge mat karna, magar main soch raha tha ki...

There’s pin drop silence.. Everyone looks bombed...

ARJUN (CONT’D)
10 crore ke liye... main potty ka ek tukda toh kha hi sakta hoon.

RAHUL
Yuck Arjun that’s disgusting!

They all burst out laughing.
GRAND DAD
Bakwaas! Mujhe lagta hai tu 5 crore ke liye bhi kha lega...

ARJUN
Ahhh..Shaayad, magar phir sandwich ke andar..

RAHUL
Chee!

GRAND DAD
Kya chee chee kar raha hai, agar sandwich mein cheese hoga toh tu bhi--

ARJUN
Cheese ke saath toh main ek crore mein kha lunga.

GRAND DAD
Aur agar kisi ko pata na ho toh--

RAHUL
Agar kisi ko nahin pata aur sandwich mein cheese ho toh, haan, main dus crore mein kha lunga.

GRAND DAD
Yuck Rahul!

ARJUN
Tu paison ke liye potty khaega?

They all laugh. Through out this scene, the characters are stoned and giggling.

INT. FATHER’S ROOM – NIGHT
The lights are off, we see a silhouette of the parents together in bed.

FATHER
Hum tab itne khush the na.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT
The brothers step out of the room and shut the door.

INT. RAHUL’S ROOM – LATER
Rahul changes into night clothes while Arjun lies in bed. Only a side lamp is on. They are both stoned and drifting into sleep.
RAHUL
Dadu yeh maal kahaan se laye hain?
Fuuuuck man!

ARJUN
Saale tu jitna perfect banta hain
utna hai nahin. Tu Mom dad ka
favorite bana kaise?

RAHUL
Mom dad hum dono ko equally pyaar
karte--
(bursts out laughing)

ARJUN
(chuckling)
--Kaminey, seedhe mooh toh bol de.

RAHUL
You know what... main teri jagah ek
second mein le loon...

ARJUN
Yeah right...

RAHUL
Arrey jitne taane maar lein,
atleast woh tujhe jaante toh hain.
Mujhe toh woh jaante bhi nahin.

Arjun’s drifting to sleep .. A beat and --

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Tujhe ek baat bataun. jo iss ghar
mein maine kisi ko nahin batayi.

He looks at Arjun who has already drifted into a contended
sleep, then he picks up the guitar and plays a couple of
chords. MUSIC FADES OUT..

132  EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - EARLY MORNING
It’s early in the morning, A LIGHT DRIZZLE. Father lets
Geishu free to take a morning walk.

133  INT. BATHROOM - MORNING
Mum looks at herself in the bathroom mirror, adding a touch
of make up (kaajal) for the first time since we’ve seen her.

134  INT. FATHER’S ROOM - MORNING
Father is combing his hair, She enters.
MOTHER
Family photo ke liye tumhari jacket nikali hai...

FATHER
Ah.. Thanks.

She hands him a cup of tea.

FATHER (CONT’D)
Main gaadi zara garage deke aata hun, Sashi kahaan hain?

MOTHER
Rahul ussey property dikhane le gaya hai.

135  EXT. TIA’S HOUSE – DAY

It’s an OVERCAST DAY. Chacha, Rahul, Arjun and Tia all stand at her porch.

CHACHA
Achchi jagah hai, tumhare liye perfect hoga Rahul...

RAHUL
Ok Tia.. tumhare uncle se baat kar lo... paperwork shuru karte hain...

CHACHA
Tum se milkar achcha laga.

Tia’s phone rings and she excuses herself.

RAHUL
Tu nahin aa raha?

ARJUN
Main.. aata hoon...

Rahul gives a knowing smile and drives off. In the background we see Tia on the phone.

TIA
Oh Thanks, thanks!

136  INT. MOTHER’S ROOM – DAY

Mum’s tying a beautiful Saree in front of the mirror while talking on the phone.

MOTHER
Nahin Neetu ke liye woh bhuna ghosht ki recipe.. Accha email bhej diya?? Main check karti hoon.
She makes her way to Rahul’s room and crosses the LIVING ROOM where Grand dad is ready much in advance for the photo shoot and Neetu Chachi is getting her kids clothes ironed.

NEETU CHACHI
(to grand dad)
Papa, aap toh already ready ho gaye?

GRAND DAD
Aur nahin toh kya, aaj photo mein nahin aaya toh agli baar haar chadha ke aana padega...

137 INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - DAY

Mum walks into the room, Sharic is on the PC, so she decides to use Rahul’s laptop instead. The other two kids run around in the background, Neetu Chachi tries to control them.

MOTHER
(into the phone)
Haan.. main check kar rahi hoon one second... yahaan net slow hai.

Mother opens up the internet browser.. Chachi enters. She’s carrying two options of dresses.

CHACHI
Wow, bahut pretty lag rahi ho.

MOTHER
Thank you!

The computer screen says ‘loading rahul.kapoor@gmail.com.’

NEETU CHACHI
(holds up two dresses)
Kaunsi waali?

138 EXT. CAR - DAY

Chacha and Rahul are driving back. He notices something..

RAHUL
Ek second, gaadi rokna.

Chacha stops the car. Rahul looks outside one more time.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Chachu aap chalo,
(gets off)
Woh.. main bhool hi gaya.. ek dost se milna thha mujhe..
SASHI CHACHA
Main wait karta hoon!

RAHUL
Nahin nahin.. aap chalo na, main aata hoon..

He shuts the car door and from his POV we see his dad’s car with a broken bonnet parked outside a house.

INT. TIA’S HOUSE – KITCHEN / LIVING AREA – DAY

TIA
(on phone)
Thank you so much. Haan maasi se baat ho gayi, unhone subah wish kiya thha. Thanks for calling. Bye!

ARJUN
Ek second..
(beat)
Aaj tumhara birthday hai?

TIA
Haan.

ARJUN
Seriously?

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Happy Birthday T!
(hugs her)
Pehle bataya hota toh Boobly ka cut-out le aata.

She gives a faint smile. He can tell she’s a little off-mood.

ARJUN (CONT’D)
Kya baat hai T? Thoda toh excitement dikha do, it’s your birthday!

TIA
Actually, Aaj mere parents ki fourteenth death anniversary bhi hai.

ARJUN
Oh.. I’m so sorry.

I/E. ANU AUNTY’S HOUSE – DAY

Rahul’s outside Anu Aunty’s house, next to his DAD’S CAR. He dials a number. The conversation intercuts:
RAHUL
Kidhar ho aap?

FATHER (O.S.)
Garage pe. Aadhe ghante mein
pahunchta hoon.

Rahul cuts the call; shattered and angry at the same time.

141 INSIDE:
Anu aunty walks up to the father

ANU
Kya ho gaya hai tumhe?

FATHER
Kuch nahin..

142 INT. TIA’S HOUSE - DAY

Arjun and Tia are in the bedroom. She’s sitting on the bed
and Arjun on the edge of the bed.

TIA
Mera thirteenth birthday tha aur
Mom-dad Chachu ki surgery ke baad
Canada se wapis aa rahe the..

(beat)
Aur do din tak Chachu ne mujhe
bataya bhi nahin kyonki abhi tak
bodies nahin mili thi..
Jab woh mere birthday par wapis
nahan aaye toh main itna naraaz ho
gaya ki maine gsse mein bola ki
accha hoga ki agar mere mom dad ho
hi na..

(tears up)
Mujhe thodi pata thha ki...

She takes a moment.

ARJUN
Hey. it’s okay...

TIA
Flight lene se pehle unhone call
kiya thha mujhe... maine theek se
baat tak nahin ki... ulta lad padi.

(beat)
Har birthday wahi phone call yaad
aata hai.. aur sochti hoon ki unhe
kya kya bol sakti thhi main.. ki I
miss you.. I love you..

(MORE)
Aur agar zindagi mein main sabse zyaada kuch bhi chahti hun toh bas yahi ki kaash woh yahan hote..

She breaks down. Arjun embraces her.

ARJUN
(his eyes well up too)
I’m so sorry.. really..

EXT. ANU AUNTY’S HOUSE - DAY

Rahul walks up to the door waits for a moment and then RINGS the BELL. A beat later, Anu Aunty opens the door, on seeing him, she nearly jumps out of her skin.

ANU
Oh.. Hi beta.. yahaan kaise?

RAHUL
Dad andar hain?

ANU
Nahin.. Woh aaye the.. Magar..

Rahul politely pushes open the door and walks in, praying deep within that his intuition is wrong.. And then through a half open door, he looks inside the bedroom, where his father is sitting on the bed.

The father looks up, freezes for a moment.. It’s too heavy a moment for either of them to react. A beat and then Rahul just turns around and leaves.

INT. TIA’S HOUSE - EVENING

Tia has stopped crying and Arjun’s got her a glass of water. They look into each others eyes for a few beats. It’s a quiet moment of deep connection. He holds her hand. Kisses her on the forehead. Beat.

ARJUN
I really like you.

She realises this could go somewhere. Arjun’s phone RINGS, it says - DAN - PUBLISHING AGENT. Without giving it a second thought, he cuts the call.

TIA
One second..

INT. WASHROOM – EVENING

Tia’s washed he face and stands in front of the mirror introspecting. She opens the door, he stands right outside.
TIA
Arjun.. before anything else
happens, mujhe tumhein kuch bataana
hai.. and please judge mat karna..
I was drunk..

146 EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

Wasim is setting up a frame for the family photo. Grand dad
waits eagerly while the three KIDS help align the chairs for
the frame. Rahul walks in.

GRAND DAD
Rahul! Ye dekh maine inhen kya
sikhaya.

Grand dad mock shoots all of them one by one (the way we’ve seen in
the hospital before) and they all pretend to die. Rahul doesn’t
give much of a reaction and walks in.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Arrey kahan ja rahah hai idhar
aat..

RAHUL
Dadu, main kapde badal ke aata
hun..

WASIM
(to his assistant)
Barish hone wali hai kya?!!

GRAND DAD
(throws something at him)
Manhoos saaale, chup beth!!

147 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rahul walks straight towards his room. From another room:

NEETU CHACHI (O.S.)
(calls out)
Rahul! Sharic ke liye tumhare paas
koi tie hai kya??--

RAHUL
--Haan, main dekhta hun chahi.

148 INT. MOTHER’S ROOM - DAY

Mum sits quietly; seems to be in some kind of shock. She
hears Rahul’s voice from her room.
INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - DAY

Rahu shuts his door and takes a moment to gather his thoughts. Geishu is sitting on his bed. The mother enters the room holding his laptop. He tries to avoid her and starts to find something in his luggage.

RAHUL
Maa, zara 10 minute do main change kar ke aata hun.
(notices the laptop / takes it)
..Thanks!
(to Geishu)
Geishu chal hat..

He tries to look busy, she shuts the door behind her.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Kya hua?

MOTHER
--Tu mujhse kuch chupa raha hai?

He wonders if she knows about Dad. He slows down.

RAHUL
Aapko pata hai dad khana hain?

MOTHER
(exasperated)
Topic mat badlo, mere sawaal ka seedha jawaab do Rahul!

He realises she doesn’t know yet. He contemplates whether to tell her but then:

RAHUL
Maa mujhe aap 5 min. do main aa raha hun. Aur geishu ko le ke jao..

MOTHER
Tumhare laptop pe woh kiski pictures hain? tumhari girlfriend ki toh nahin hain!

He freezes for a split-second.

RAHUL
(scrambles)
Aap mera laptop kyon dekh rahe ho?
Aur mujhe nahin pata aap kya bol rahe ho..

MOTHER

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Really?
Please ab do minute ke liye yahan se jao maa.
RAHUL (CONT’D)
(segue / re: Geishu)
.. Aur geishu hat yahan se... C’mon get up!!

He directs his anger towards the dog and shushes him off.

MOTHER
Tumhari girlfriend ka naam kya hai?

RAHUL
(shouts)
Maa. Aap mera laptop kyoun check kar rahe ho!!???

MOTHER
(rising voice)
Meri aankhon mein dekh aur bol joh tasveerein maine dekhi hain woh sach nahin hai!!

She blocks him against the wall.. His phone RINGS.

RAHUL
(caged wanting to escape)
Ek minute mujhe ye call lene do..

MOTHER
--Pehle mere sawaal ka jawaab do rahul!

She snatches his phone away and looks at the caller’s name. Disgusted she throws the phone on the floor and slaps him, he’s taken aback..

MOTHER (CONT’D)
Kab se jhoot bol rahe ho hum sab se, haan?

--She slaps him again
Koi girlfriend nahin hai teri.. You disgust me! Humare baare mein kuch toh socha hota.. Dadu ke baare mein.. Papa Ke baare mein..

RAHUL
--Trust me, Papa koi doodh ke dhule nahin hain.. kya bata ke gaye hain ki woh garage mein hain? Great! Toh shaayad maine jhoot bolna unhin se seekha hai..

A beat and then Chachi opens the door.

CHACHI
Tie mili Rahul?

Both Mum and Rahul try to be nonchalant.
RAHUL
Haan.. Main dekh raha hun.

He exits..

150  EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

Father sits in the car parked outside the house he finally gathers the courage to go in.

151  EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - LAWN - DAY

Grandad is making Wasim take solo pictures of him.

GRAND DAD
(to chacha)
Ye dekh.. Neetu ka face pack laga ker main kya chamak raha hun.. Lag raha hun heroine ya nahin.. Ab meri twacha se meri umar ka pata hi nahin chalta

WASIM
Ab kya bolun aapko dadu.. Itne hot lag rahe ho, agar meri dadi zinda hoti na.. toh pukka aap dono ki setting kar leta.

GRAND DAD
Teri maa toh zinda hai na?

Father walks straight in avoiding any conversation. Chacha’s family is all ready for the shoot.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
(to the father)
Jaldi kar jaldi.. Aur sab ko bula..
Hum sab ready hain..

152  INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rahul steps out of Chachi’s room only to notice his dad walking into the bathroom.. Before dad could shut the door, Rahul walks in.

153  INT. BATHROOM - DAY

RAHUL
Mom ko bola ki aap garage pe the?

FATHER
(shuts the door)
Mujh se ek baar baat toh kar leta?
RAHUL
You’re unbelievable.. Kitne ghatiya insaan ho aap.

He punches the wall in anger partly at his father and partly because of himself.

FATHER
Rahul.. I’m sorry--

RAHUL
Haan zaroor!

FATHER
Rahul, Itna aasan nahin hai sab kuch samjhana.. Main Sunita ko..

The mother opens the door.

MOTHER
(eyes welling up)
Kidhar te tum?

Rahul realises Chacha’s not standing too far from them, Chacha calls out Harish, he steps out..

RAHUL
(whispers)
Maa. Please. Chacha is here..

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - LAWN - DAY

WASIM
Okay.. Baarish pukka aane wali hai.. Baccha party fatafat sab ko bula ke aao..

GRAND DAD
Areey yaar.. Kya manhoos din hai.. (to the kids)
Jaldi jao bulao sab ko..

All the kids run in to call out everyone.

NEETU CHACHI
(to Wasim)
Magar Arjun kahan hai?? Use phone karo na..

Wasim starts to dial his number.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

Aalia runs up to the bathroom, Zoe follows..
AALIA
Wasim bhaiya keh rahe hain ki hurry everyone.. Baarish aane wali hai.. hurry.. Hurry.. Hurry.

ZOE
Badi mumma.. Come.. Come.. Hurry up.. Jaldi se photo leni hai..

Zoe start to pull her and realise she’s been crying.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Aap ro rahe ho?

156  EXT. FAMILY HOUSE – DAY
SOUND OF DISTANT THUNDER.. Can they pull this one off??

WASIM
Arrey arjun phone utha saale..

GRAND DAD
Jaldi aao sab.. Jaldi.. Jaldi.. fatafat khade ho..

They all start to step out one by one and take their positions.. Arjun enters, not in the best of moods.

WASIM
Arj.. tu phone hi nahin utha raha yaar.. Jaldi aa.. Wahan Rahul ke saath khada ho!
(to his assistant)
Jaldi, woh soft box ready rakh..

Quick minor adjustments of the frame.

WASIM (CONT’D)
Okay everyone get ready.. Arjun–Rahul India pakistan ka border nahin hai nhai.. Paas aa jao.. Aur thodi si khushi bhai family photo hai..
(beat)
Harish uncle aunty pe haath rakh lo.. Aap hi ki wife hain.. Abhi toh padosi ki lag rahin hain..

GRAND DAD
Bakwaas! Padosi ki wife toh bahut hi hot hai..

Father takes a moment and then he does. Mother’s ready to erupt any moment but she holds it all in...

WASIM
Okay.. Smile everyone..and..
Wasim presses the shutter button. It clicks once and stops. Something’s not right.

WASIM (CONT’D)
(to his asst.)
Arrey battery badal gadhe. Aur uska dimmer bada!

GRAND DAD
Sabki bateesi dikhni chaiye…
Chalo smile..

ZOEY
Mumma susu aai hai!

NEETU CHACHI
Zoeyy! Rush

She rushes in. The mother shrugs father’s hand off her shoulder.

MOTHER
(softly)
Anu ke yahan the?

FATHER
Sunita.. Ek baar ye khatam ho jaaye.. Main tumhein sab bata dunga.

WASIM
Okay.. Almost ready..

Rahul looks at Arjun.

RAHUL
Tujhe kya hua hai?

ARJUN
Kuch nahin!

RAHUL
Toh itna chidda wah kyun hai..

ARJUN
--‘Kyoun ki tu dinya ka sabse kutta insaan hai..

Assistant has fixed the battery.

WASIM
Okay Camera ready hai.. Okay ready?
(to the father)
Uncle Aunty pe haath waspis rakh sakte ho!

SASHI CHACHA
Haan katengi nahin.
GRAND DAD
Tu Sunita ko jaanta nahin hai!

SASHI CHAHCCHA
-- Aise..
(hugs Neetu)
Sharmao mat bhai warna hum sab phir se Chaand Si Mehbooba gaa sakte hain..

NEETU CHACHI
(calls out)
Zoey!! Come hurry!

Chacha, Chachi and Grand dad laugh. Dad slowly puts his hand around mum but she’s had enough, She shuns his hand away.

MOTHER
(exhales)
Bas bahut ho gaya..

FATHER
(hushed voice)
Sunita.

MOTHER
(walks away)
Koi zarrorat nahin hai is happy family ke naataak ki..

RAHUL
Maa!!

GRAND DAD
Kya ho raha hai bhai? Sunita..
Kahan jaa rahi hai? Baarish aane wali hai. Harish!

FATHER
Main baat karta hun ek minute..

MOTHER
Kya chahte ho? Sabke saamne khush dikhein? Photo chaiye toh aise lete hain..

SASHI CHACHA
Bhabhi bhabhi--

GRAND DAD
Kya ho raha hai harish?

FATHER
(keeping it under control)
Paanch minute do papa.. Aa raha hun
Father walks up to the mother, slightly away from everyone. They talk in hushed voice:

**DRIVEWAY:**

**FATHER**
Sunita.. Please..

**MOTHER**
Kyon darr lag rahah hai sabke samne asliyat pata chal jayegi..

**FATHER**
Sunita.. Ek baar ye khatam ho jaaye, dono beth kar araam se baat kar lenge, I promise.

**MOTHER**
Tum Anu ke yahan the ya nahin?

---

**LAWN:**

Chahchu is about to leave.. Rahul stops him..

**RAHUL**
Chachu main jaata hun..

**GRAND DAD**
Harish!! Wapis aa..

**SASHI CHACHA**
Arjun kya ho raha hai?

**ARJUN**
I have no clue!

---

**DRIVEWAY:**

**FATHER**
Aaj ke baad wahaan kabhi nahin jaayenga, I promise.

**MOTHER**
Kitne samay se chal raha hai ye sab?

**FATHER**
Sunita, Main.. Confused tha..

**MOTHER**
--Kitne time se?

**FATHER**
Teen mahin-- (can’t lie anymore)
Ek saal se.
LAWN TO DRIVEWAY:

Rahul walks up to them.

RAHUL
Maa please..

MOTHER
Choo bhi mat mujhe.. Tum donon ek jaise ho - bilkul jhoote.. Main hi bewkoof thi--

FATHER
--Sunita baat samjhane ki koshi karo

A beat. She starts to walk back, he holds her by the hand.

MOTHER
Nikal jao ghar se. Get the hell out of here.

LAWN:

WASIM
(to his asst)
Boonda baandi ho rahai hai.. Light ko andar rakh..

GRAND DAD
Ruk do minute..
(shouts out)
Rahul.. Kya ho raha hai?

Grand dad starts to come towards teh driveway, Rahul goes back to stop him. Arjun walks up to Rahul.

ARJUN
Mujhe koi kuch bataayega?

RAHUL
kuch nahin, tu bacchon ko le ke bahar ja..

ARJUN
(shouts)
Mujhe ghar ka naukar samjha hai kya? Kuch bhi hota hai toh bahar ja.

RAHUL
(raising his voice)
Chilla kyon raha hai??

ARJUN
‘Kyonki is ghar mein sab kuch mujh se hi kyon chupaya jaata hai!!
RAHUL
--Koi kuch nahin chupa raha--

ARJUN
Really.. to tune Tia ko kiss nahin kiya?

RAHUL
(exasperated)
What bullshit man! Arjun! Bachchon ki tarah rona hi hai toh kahin aur jaake ro!

Arjun pushes him, Rahul falls on the ground.

ARJUN
You know what.. You guys can shoot this photograph without me.. Cause nobody really cares if I’m around!

DRIVEWAY:

Father’s in the car now.

FATHER
Sabke saamne hi ladna chahti ho toh theek hai, main jaa raha hun

Father walks towards the car.. Mum follows..

MOTHER
Haan jao please.. Jao! Jhoote ho tum.

FATHER
Haan galti ho gayi.. Sorry.. Magar tumne kabhi jhoot nahin bola kya.

She weeps profusely.. It starts to RAIN.. The chance for the family picture is blown! She just turns around and starts to walk back in. Father sees her leave for a beat and tehn start to driveaway. She stops for a moment to get to stop her self from crying..

LAWN:

As she walks back in, Rahul realises dad’s going to drive away. He gets up..

RAHUL
Papa kahan jaa rahe hain?

Mother ignores everyone and walks straight towards her room.. Sashi comes up to Rahul.
SASHI CHACHA
Main Neetu ko bolta hun woh bachcho ko hotel le jaye.

RAHUL
Main mom se baat karta hun.

Rahul follows mum. Grand dad’s pissed off with everyone for keeping him in the dark.

GRAND DAD
Kya lagta hai tum sab ko? Drama sirf tum hi kar sakte ho!

He kicks a chair in anger. Wasim, just about manages to save his equipment.

SASHI CHACHA
Papa.. Wait.. Kya kra rahe ho!!

160 INT. FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING
Mother sees Rahul enter the house and bolts the door before he can step in. He takes a moment turns around..

161 EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING
Rahul goes AROUND THE HOUSE to enters through a connecting door / window to the room.

162 INT. MOTHER’S ROOM - EVENING
Rahul enters the room. They look at each other and then she looks away. In this unguarded moment they both have gotten over their temper and speak softly.

MOTHER
Please chale jao yahan se.. Mujhe aaj ke baad tumhari shakal bhi nahin dekhni..

He goes and sits next to her.

RAHUL
Maa!

MOTHER
Tu mere saath aisa kaise kar sakta hai? Oh my--
(beat)
Itne saalon se jhooth bol raha tha tu?
RAHUL
--Aapko mere jhoot bolne ka gam hai ya meri asliyat ka?

MOTHER
Tu mera perfect baccha tha Rahul..

RAHUL
Aur ab nahin hun? Maa main humesha se yahi tha.. Aur yahi rahunga..
Sirf aapko malum nahin tha..

(beat)
Thak chuka hun apne aap se.. Aap se door bhaag ke.. Aur is perfect bacche ke tag se.. nahin chaiye mujhe.. Main jo hun, woh hun..

(beat)
Jhoot bolne ke liye sorry bol sakta hun.. Aapko dukh pahuncha usek liye sorry bol sakta hun.. Sab kuch chupane ke liye sorry bol sakta hun.. Magar apne hone par kaise maafi maangu mom.. Yahi hun main..
This.. And I can’t say sorry for this mom.. I can’t...

MOTHER
(breaking down)
Maine kyun aisi galtiyaan ki, ki tum, Arjun, tumhare dad sab mujh se itne door chale gaye.. Bhagwaan mujhe maaf nahin karega..

RAHUL
Aap ne kuch galat nahin kiya mom..
So please..

163  INT. ARJUN’S ROOM - EVENING

Arjun walks to his room. Starts packing his luggage, He pulls out a t-shirt and a towel, his draft falls out with it. As he picks it up, a pen rolls out of it.. A beat as he realises this is Rahul’s pen.

164  I/E. MOTHER’S ROOM - EVENING

RAHUL
.. aur main aapko humesha khush dekhaa chahta hoon mom.. main jo hoon aapki wajah se hoon...meri book, mera career sab kuch..

MOTHER
Mujhse bahut badi galti ho gayi..
RAHUL
Kis baare mein.. Aap kya bol rahe ho mom?

THAK.. THAK.. She takes a moment..

MOTHER
Tumhari novel ke idea ke baare mein..

THAK.. THAK.. THAK.. Arjun’s knocking furiously at the door.. Rahul walks up to the door and opens the latch and Arjun pounces on him right away.. Arjun whacks him..

ARJUN
Pehli baar dhoka diya utna kaafi nahi thha tere liye?

RAHUL
Kya bol raha hai..

They tumble to the ground.

MOTHER
Arjun ruk jao!

Mum wants to stop the fight but is afraid to get too close. The following dialogues are exchanged as they fight.

ARJUN
You backstabber..

MOTHER
(rushes to the door)
Sashii!!! Sashi!!

Pandemonium, screaming. Ad-lib. Sashi rushes in. He struggles to pull Arjun off. Mum and Dharamendra also try to restraint them.

ARJUN
Chhodo mujhe mom.. Ye ek number ka jhoota hai saala..
(to Rahul)
Chor saale.. Mera draft pad raha tha.. Phir se, story chura raha tha na meri..

They finally manage to pull them apart, Grand dad walks in.

RAHUL
Arjun, maine tera draft sirf isliye padha ki teri madad kar sakoon!

ARJUN
Jhoot..
RAHUL
Arrey apne agent se pooch le! Woh call kar raha hoga tujhe!

MOTHER
Arjun stop it!!

ARJUN
Arrey aap toh sach jaante ho na. Yeh pehli baar nahin hai ki ye mera idea chura raha hai!

RAHUL
Mom.. Please isko batao ki woh idea..

MOTHER
(to Arjun)
Maine hi tera idea Rahul ko diya thha Arjun...

Things start to slow down.

RAHUL
Mom, magar aapne toh-

A beat, the moment finally sinks in. She starts to breakdown..

165

EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - LAWN - EVENING

Mother walks out into the rain.. Arjun comes up to her.. She knows, it’s time to confess..

MOTHER
Arjun, mujhe laga ki tu kitaab ke baare mein serious nahin tha.. Har chhe mahine baad life mein kuch aur karna chahta th.. College chhod diya.. Phir 3 mahine likhne ke baad photography course karne chala gaya.. phir bola adventure sports mein interest hai..

(beat)
Mujhe laga ki writer banana bhi tere liye bus ek shaukh th..

Rahul comes out too..

ARJUN
(incredulously)
-- Toh aapne..
MOTHER
Rahul itne saal se kuch likhne ki koshish kar raha tha toh maine socha.. I’m sorry Arjun.. I’m really sorry!

Tears rolling down her cheeks, she tries to hug him.. He moves away..

ARJUN
Sorry.. se kuch nahin hoga mom..
Sorry’s not good enough.

Arjun leaves. We follow him as he walks out of the house, emotions course through him. Rain pouring down.

Mum turns around to look at Rahul for some support but he just turns around and goes back in.

166 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Mum enters, wet from the pouring rain, tears streaming down her face.. Her eyes are drawn to the father’s jacket lying on the bed. She picks up the phone and dials a number.

167 INT. CAR - NIGHT
The RAIN is coming down in sheets now, and there is a sharp CLAP of THUNDER.

The phone lying on the navigator seat rings a few times. Father looks at the screen - it says HOME.

The WIPERS move back and forth. Our view is blurred by the RAIN, Father picks up the phone. We SEE a strong headlight approaching from the left

FATHER
Sunita, I’m-

168 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT
A TRUCK comes CRASHING in... We don’t see the full crash this time, instead:

169 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
We HEAR the IMPACT through the phone.. MUSIC FADES OUT. EERIE SILENCE. Just her face.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:
INT. OT - NIGHT

Father lies on the operating table unconscious, breathing tubes are attached to his mouth. SURGEONS and NURSES move around him talking in medical terms.

INTERCUT WITH

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING AREA - NIGHT

The whole family sits -- dazed -- in the waiting area. Florescent lights HUM.

-- OMIT --

WAITING AREA:

Early morning day light streams into the waiting area. A door opens, they all look over. A DOCTOR walks over to the group. They all wait for him to say something.

DOCTOR

I’m sorry.

A beat as the mother puts her head in her hands in disbelief, her legs wobble and she breaks down. They are all shattered.

MUSIC SEEPS IN. (PBS - 4)

* The family wanders out -- dazed -- the news is still sinking in. It all happened so quickly.

* At the hospital reception, Rahul signs all the formality papers and is handed over a box with some belongings. He opens it to see his dad’s wallet which has a family picture of all of them together - something he probably picked up from the album the other night.

* In Sashi’s car, on his way back, the Grand dad breaks down. He stops the car and tries to console him.

* The Funeral - As the ceremony takes place, a complex series of emotions pass over everyone’s faces - love, grief, disappointment, resignation and regret.

* Tia stands next to Wasim but Arjun doesn’t talk to her.

* Neetu Chachi embraces the mother.

INT. ARJUN’S ROOM

From the doorway, Rahul watches Arjun pack his luggage.
RAHUL
Aise hi chala jayega. Bina kisi se baat kiye.

Arjun doesn’t respond.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Mom ko humari zarooraat hai Arjun.

ARJUN
Mom ko humari nahin tumhari zarooraat hai.

A beat.

RAHUL
Mujh se toh woh baat bhi nahin kar rahi. Aur shaayad kabhi nahin karengi.

ARJUN
Nothing you can do will ever disappoint her.

Arjun continues to pack.

RAHUL
What if I told you I have lied to her my whole life, and I’ve no interest in Tia or any other girl for that matter?

A beat as Arjun looks at him and tries to process this information. His eyes start to well up. Arjun wants to say something but not sure what.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
You don’t have to say anything. Just stay back a little longer.

ARJUN
I can’t. I need sometime.

Dharamendra enters.

DHARAMENDRA
Taxi aa gayi hai.

THE MUSIC (PBS) CONTINUES:

174 * Arjun’s in a taxi, overwhelmed with everything that has happened in the last few days.

174a * Rahul sits down alone in Arjun’s empty room, Geishu comes and puts his head in his lap.
* A FLIGHT TAKES OFF.. WE BURN INTO THE WHITE SKY. THE LOUD SOUND OF THE JET TRANSPORTS US INTO:

**LEGEND: 4 MONTHS LATER**

**EXT. ARJUN’S AGENT OFFICE – DAY**

Arjun enters a building.

**INT. ARJUN AGENT OFFICE – DAY**

DAN, ARJUN’S AGENT sits opposite him and seems to be very impressed with the progress on the novel

DAN

(looks at the book)

It reads so good.. Yeh bestseller hai, I can feel it! Main tera advance organise karvata hun.

**INT. RAHUL’S BOYFRIEND’S HOUSE – DAY**

In a cozy suburban house, Rahul cuts his birthday cake. He’s with his boyfriend and boyfriend’s family. It’s a warm family and they’ve all accepted each other for who they are, Rahul notices this but he seems a bit lost. He checks his phone, willing it to ring.

After a moment or two he types ‘maa’ and contemplates if he should call her.. but changes his mind. He’s torn. His boyfriend puts his hand on his shoulder to show support.

The family lovingly raises a toast, Rahul puts his smile back on.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE – DAY**

Mum’s in the kitchen with Timmy Maasi. We see BOXES of food lying around that says ‘Timmy’s catering’..

Timmy maasi is on the phone taking a catering order. At the end of the phone conversation she hands mum some cash.

TIMMY

This is the advance for Saturday.

Mum takes the cash and puts it in the locker, which also has the same picture which was found in dad’s wallet.

PBS ENDS.
The e-mail signal blinks on Rahul’s i-pad, he taps it. It’s a video from Grand pa, surprised he opens it.

INT. ARJUN’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Arjun also opens the attachment, the following video message intercuts between the two of them watching it:

180a I-pad Video: Grand pa looks into the lens, he looks significantly older than last time.. Or maybe just sadder.

GRAND DAD

Hello. Kaise ho? Main theek hoon. Mandakini ke videos dekhte dekhte thak gaya thha toh socha tum dono se baat kar leta hoon... ab waqt pe toh bharosa raha nahin.

(beat)

Rahul iss naye ipapad ke liye thanks, uss manhoos khoon choosne waali machine se definitely better hai. Arjun, at least gems toh bhej deta duffer.

(beat)

Aaj kal neend hi nahin aati yaar. Doctor kehta hai 91 hone ka side effect hai. Doctor ko kya pata, 91 hone ka sabse bada side effect toh yeh akelapan hai.

(beat)

Bahut akela ho gaya hoon.. Tumhare dad ke jaane ke baad... jeeney ki ichcha jaise khatam hi ho gayi hai. Warna main toh century maar leta. Par ab nahin lagta ki ho payega.

(beat)

Badi yaad aati tum dono ki. Roz tumhare papa ki tasweeron ko dekhta hoon toh...

(eyes start to well up)

Waise kabhi mom ko phone kar liya karo... Woh acting achcha kar leti hai par main jaanta hoon... roz raat ko roti hai... Tum dono toh bhaag gaye... ab waheen akeli sab kuch dekhti hai..

(beat)

Toh kya hai ki... main tumse waheen maang raha hoon jo mere paas nahin hai... thoda sa time... Galti toh sab se hoti hai.. Par apni family ko aise nahin chodte beta.. kabhi nahin.. Bas ek aakhri baar ghar aa jao tum dono... aur kuch nahin chahta main...
RAHUL and ARJUN have also got teary eyes now.

GRAND DAD (CONT’D)
Pata nahin iske baad shayad zarurat bhi na padey...

182 INT. CAFE - EVE

Tia’s phone beeps - it says “new message” from an American number. She reads it. Bunkoo and Sahil sit next to her.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

183 INT. FAMILY HOUSE - LATE EVENING

Sashi Chacha and his family are over. They all sit around the table making small talk. The DOOR BELL RINGS. Sharic opens the door.

Rahul and Arjun enter the house, feeling strange. Ad-lib greetings and hugs. Grand dad has a big smile on his face and tears in his eyes.

Mother acts stoic but she’s wrecked. She doesn’t get up and stays seated, keeping it all in.

Finally their eyes meet. Hurt, sadness and regret run across their faces.

MOTHER
Go meet Dadu..

CUT TO:

184 INT. DADU’S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Arjun adn rahul enter Dadu’s room. He wakes up and lovingly hugs them both. (ad-lib – they tell him to rest) and then..

GRAND DAD
Kal subha sabko ikatha kar ke mere paas le ke aana.. Okay?

185 INT. ARJUN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Arjun enters his room to be surprised that it’s been re-done. Almost how it would have been in the past. He looks around and feels nostalgic and finally looks at picture of their family that was taken by Dadu on their last trip.
INT. RAHUL’S ROOM - NIGHT

Rahul’s changed into his night kurta pajama. He’s unpacking his luggage when Mum shows up at the door with a water bottle, she places it on the side table.

RAHUL
Thanks maa.
(awkward beat)
Kaise ho?

MOTHER
Theek hoon.

A quiet beat as none of them know where to start.

RAHUL
I missed you.

She chokes up and just nods her head. He takes her hand.

RAHUL (CONT’D)
Yahaan baitho na.

She sits on the bed, he sits next to her. A beat.

MOTHER
Tum kasie ho?

RAHUL
Theek hun.

MOTHER
Aur woh.. Tumhara..

She doesn’t finish her sentence.

RAHUL
Kaun.. Bolo maa..

A beat.

MOTHER
I’m sorry..

RAHUL
Kyunki aap uska naam nahin bol paaye.

MOTHER
Nahin, kyunki mujhe aur thoda waqt lagega.

He gives her a side hug, she’s glad he’s back. We let them share this personal moment and dissolve into:
They sit opposite each other. Nobody says anything for a bit and then after a moment it starts to Rain outside.

ARJUN
Mujhe laga tum aaogi nahin.

TIA
Mujhe laga tum phone nahin karoge.

A beat.

ARJUN
T you know, dad ki death se pehle main tumhara dard samjh to gaya tha, magar aaj mehsoos bhi kar paa raha hun...

TIA
(holds his hand)
Hey.. I know how you feel..

ARJUN
Apnon se door bhaagte bhaagte thak gaya hun main..

TIA
Toh laut aao na.. Sab yahin hain.. Jahan the..

They look at each other..

ARJUN
I missed you..

They kiss.

Mother enters her room to find a copy of Arjun’s first published novel’s draft on her table. A small post it note that dedicated the novel to her.

DISSOLVE TO:

It’s a sunny day. We slowly tilt down to the door. Rahul opens the door and the family steps out one by one. We see what they see:

Chairs have been lined up for the photoshoot once again and Wasim’s assistant is setting up the frame.
The family looks at all this preparation with a strange sense of Deja vu, hurt and anxiety. It brings back memories from probably the worst day of their lives.

.. But ironically, this moment also brings with it a chance to fix things!

Slowly, everyone comes and takes their respective positions. Rahul and Arjun come stand next to the mother.. Who’s finding it hard to control her emotions and nervousness.

Grand dad sits in the centre and Chacha’s family around him.

Then, Grand dad signals someone off screen to bring something. Music slowly begins to pick up.

Tia and Wasim walk in with a tall cut-out wrapped in newspaper. They all look at it with anticipation.. Maybe they even know what’s in it.

They unwrap it - and we reveal, a life-size standee of the father. Mum’s eyes are welling up.

.. And just like that, the family realizes this is it.. This is the moment to forgive, to let go of the past, to reconnect.

Arjun holds Mum’s hand tight and Rahul kisses her on the head. She looks at them with all the love she’s been curbing deep inside. She’s sobbing, all the pressure, resentment and anger she’s felt seeps out of her. She hugs them both tightly and they both hug her back.

Trapped in a loving embrace, feelings rise up, unbidden and overpowering everyone.

Finally, a calm sets in, the hug breaks apart. A smile and then everyone looks into camera..

GRAND DAD (V.O)
..I finally got the photograph I always wanted. It wasn’t perfect .. but then neither were we.

We see the whole family together and the father’s standee in between.