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# Finding Mr Destiny

By Kyoung-eui Lee

These days we've  
to be more careful...  
...of sting operations and  
cameras compared to guns.  
Tell Bhalla.  
Bapuji, we've known each  
other for more than 10 years now.  
But you don't trust me yet.  
Those who learn to trust,  
are the ones who are betrayed.  
This is the first time  
you've rejected my proposal.  
Look, Bhalla. Elders say,  
"If you want golden eggs..."  
"...you can't feed  
crumbs to the chicken".  
This project is  
worth Rs. 16000 crores.  
If I give you Rs.  
...how will I do my job?  
None of the projects in India  
have ever been completed...  
...in the said budget.  
In five years, till the  
highway project is complete...  
...its value will grow  
to Rs. 50000 crores.  
Now I do have a right  
to 10% for signing.  
You should've been a businessman...  
...and not a politician, Mr. Bapu.  
Tell me if there's a  
better business than politics...  
...and I will take that up.  
- Fine.  
I accept this deal.  
From "Not Approved" to "Note,  
Approved". Wow.  
Let's go.  
I'm going to Switzerland.  
Okay, have a nice trip.  
Thank you.  
Thank you.  
Place your hands here, please.

Congratulations, your account  
has been opened successfully.  
Sir, your iris and  
yourfingerprints...  
...are the onlythings that  
identify you in your accounts.  
The 19 digit key code can be  
operated all around theworld.  
Butremember, accessing your code...  
...means accessing your account.  
And ifthere's any  
changein theoperation...  
...then you must cometo the bank...  
...personally and get  
an iris scan done.  
I like Swiss chocolates.  
- No, thank you.  
Verynice. I know, I know.  
Two accounts herealready.  
Leaveme, Whatare you doing?  
Sweety will come.  
Whatkind of a wifeare you?  
All thewives around  
the world complain...  
...that theirhusbands  
don't spendtime with them.  
But you don't complain atall.  
So, should I start complaining?  
Do it once.  
For a change.  
Then why don't you tell me...  
...when my wait will  
befinally over?  
Tell me...  
Leaveme...  
Good morning, Mummy and Daddy.  
My Sweety.  
You'retakingthis car.  
Don't call me on mymobile,  
I will call you from Landline.  
Sir... Sir, did you see?  
Did you win alottery?  
How comethis transformation?  
Sir, the phonecompany just

installed it this morning.

How can I win a lottery?

Hello.

- Bachchu.

Takedown the address, Bachchu.

Venus Towers, Bandra-Kurla Complex,

Okay?

Next. 103, Archana complex

Link Road, Varsova.

Excuse me.

- Hold on.

Isn't this the telephone

near the Bandra Circle...

...facing Chocolate Restaurant?

Maybe, this is Ballimara Square.

There's Chuttan's shop at the back

and Ghalib's house at the front.

I'm having a conversation,

please step out.

Go out.

Sorry, what is it?

MHADA, Road No. 3, Cross

Road 2, (Near car junction).

Now write the last address

Just a minute.

You're holding a mobile. You

can make a call from that.

Please step out and make the call.

Let me continue...

- He sent me.

He said that I will find a man...

...at the telephone

near Bandra Kurla Circle.

And I have to give him the

bag and take the receipt.

What are you saying?

I am not that man.

What are you saying? Who

are you talking about?

I am talking about the receipt.

The receipt.

- What receipt?

The second receipt.

- What is this?

What is in the bag?  
- I don't know what's inside it.  
Please step out for now.  
Once I finish making my call...  
...I'll call you and  
we can sort it out.  
Step out, you fool. Out.  
Hey. Who are you calling a fool?  
Hello. Hello. Bachchu.  
I've been asking you not to disturb  
me, but you don't understand.  
If I hit your front,  
you'll bleed from back.  
Hello, Bachchu. What's the problem?  
Hello.  
- Hello.  
No, it's just a  
slight misconception.  
Fine.  
Note it down.  
- What was it?  
Santa Cruz, S.V. Road.  
Please deliver it, Bachchu.  
And call me.  
- It will be delivered in an hour.  
Please.  
- Fine,  
Nice grip.  
A combination of  
Jujitsu and Half Nelson.  
Ruffians call it 'neck-breaker'.  
It stops the oxygen as  
well as the blood-flow.  
First, the man falls unconscious.  
And two minutes later, he's dead.  
Who is this?  
People normally learn this  
move in combat training...  
...or in a martial arts class.  
Where did you learn it from?  
Thank you that you liked my move.  
But who is speaking?  
Nice shoes.  
Gucci.

Italian.  
Wheredid you buythem from?  
Europe or Dubai?  
I think... Dubai.  
Jummera Mall, right?  
Arun, you rascal.  
When did you cometo Mumbai?  
I didn't recognizewho is speaking.  
I was scared. When did you arrive?  
Arun is looking after  
his money-exchange...  
...in Singapore.  
He doesn't even know...  
...that the Rolexthat you're  
wearing is worth Rs. 1 crore.  
You bought this Rolex from  
Piccadilly Circus, didn't you?  
Cash.  
Sterling Pounds.  
By the way, there's  
nothingwrong in that.  
Because in the society  
you'reassociatedwith...  
...imageis everything.  
Forthem... you'rean  
investment banker, isn't it?  
Justimagine.  
Lftheyfind out that this  
guywearing an Armani suit...  
...and a Rolexwatch  
is actually a pimp...  
Hey? Are you mad?  
Whatare you saying?  
Do you know who you'retalking to?  
Do you know who I am?  
Hello. Hello. Do you know who I am?  
I know you very well.  
You would sell your own mother...  
- Hey, rascal.  
In front ofyour father.  
Don't drag my fatherin  
all this. Come faceme.  
Come and sayit on  
my faceif you can?

I'll get your phone  
traced and get you arrested.  
You'll rot behind bars and  
repent it all your life.  
There're thousands of  
calls made every day...  
...to and from public phones.  
How will you prove  
that I called you?  
You've got two mobile phones, don't you?  
But you make special calls  
from the public phones as well.  
So, do I Bachchu?  
Bachchu who? Bachchu who?  
My name isn't Bachchu.  
Tony Khosla.  
- Tony.  
Who is Tony?  
Don't say that you've  
forgotten your name as well.  
Fine, listen.  
You know so much about me.  
You know so much  
about me, don't you?  
Then you must know my cell number.  
Fine, call me in the evening  
and we'll talk comfortably, okay?  
I am disconnecting now.  
Don't make the mistake of  
hanging up the phone, Bachchu.  
Because the gun is  
dependent on the aim.  
If you make the mistake  
of hanging up the phone...  
...I'll pull the trigger.  
And if I pull the trigger...  
...your head will be a hole.  
Do you understand, Bachchu?  
- Listen...  
Do you understand?  
- Okay, okay...  
Bachchu.  
- Okay, I understand.  
Listen.

- Good boy.  
If you want to talk to me,  
then we can sit down...  
...and have a discussion.  
At least tell me  
what is that you want?  
Exactly... what Baba Ramdev (Indian  
personality) wants from his viewers.  
What?  
- Attention.  
I want your complete attention,  
Bachchu.  
Attention...  
- Your total attention.  
Has someone put  
out a contract on me?  
Now you're racking your brains.  
Good guess, Bachchu. Good guess.  
Just tell me which rascal  
put out a contract on me?  
How much... Who is it?  
Your wife.  
Don't drag my wife in all this.  
I know my wife very well.  
She doesn't even know  
the meaning of contract.  
If you divorce her... won't  
she put out a contract on you?  
Divorce... Divorce her? Me?  
Why would I divorce  
my wife? I love her.  
I love her.  
Why would I divorce her?  
Then who was discussing this...  
...yesterday at the Hyatt  
Coffee Shop with Roshni?  
'Last night, I dreamt  
that we're getting married.'  
'Again the same dream?'  
- Yes.'  
'It's a strange dream  
that you see all the time.'  
'Tell me.'  
'When are you divorcing your wife?'



- Immediately.'

'I've filed the divorce papers.'

'The process will  
take around a month.'

'I'll tell you.'

'One month.'

Roshni who?

Who... What are you saying?

Who are you talking about?

You're mistaken.

Here, talk to her.

- No, no. Listen to me.

There's no need to talk to her.

Listen...

Bachchu baby.

Bachchu.

- Hi.

Bachchu, what's going on?

- What's going on?

A man called me a while ago...

...and said that you're fooling me.

I fooled you. I fooled you.

Actually he was joking with you.

And you believed it.

Hello.

Lakshmi.

- Yes.

Listen.

Bachchu, he said that you  
just want to have fun with me.

And you will never  
divorce your wife.

No, no. I will, I will.

Why won't I?

Listen, about the divorce...

He's just joking with you.

I mean it. He's just joking.

He's just trying to test you, okay?

And actually I went to  
the court just today...

...and saw the papers.

These things take time.

It takes time.

Give me some time.

Bachchu, you'retelling  
the truth, aren't you?  
You reallymean it?  
Mybaby, my darling,  
I'm tellingthetruth.  
Can I lie to you?  
Disconnectthecall now.  
I'll comesee you in the evening...  
...and then we'll  
meetand I'll explain.  
Bye, baby. Bye.  
- Bye.  
Who were you talkingto?  
Who is this? Hello.  
Who is this?  
I see. So you forgot your  
wife's voice beforedivorcing her.  
Hi. Hi, Lakshmi.  
Who is Roshni?  
- What?  
Yes... I madethis conferencecall.  
Lakshmi.  
Who is Roshni?  
- Nobody. No.  
She's just a friend.  
Shejustasked me  
"Does yourwife doubt you?"  
And I replied, "That's impossible".  
"Even ifshesees mewith someone..."  
"...she won't stop trusting me".  
I told her that.  
And it's abig bet.  
So... I know that you  
can never doubt me.  
But who was theman that called me?  
He's theonel made abet with.  
Look, pleasedon't  
makesuch bets again.  
I... - Look, Lakshmi.  
If you talk too much...  
...I will losethebet.  
You haveto make mewin.  
Win this...  
I'll come in the

evening and explain... - Okay.  
But please come  
early in the evening.  
I'm on my way. I'll be right there.  
Great performance, Bachchu.  
Great performance, Bachchu.  
Great performance.  
Rascal.  
You rascal.  
He says that my wife  
has put a contract on me.  
Come and face me.  
What can you do?  
Kill me? I am  
disconnecting the call now.  
Kill me.  
You shot me.  
My hand's wounded.  
I'll have to go see a doctor.  
- Don't try to fool me, Bachchu.  
The bullet just grazed you.  
There must be a  
medical kit in the drawer.  
Take it out and put on a band-aid.  
You've lost both  
your lifelines, Bachchu.  
If you make another mistake...  
that'll be the end.  
What are you staring up for?  
Take the batteries out  
of both the mobiles...  
...and keep them on the shelf.  
How have I harmed you?  
Why are you doing this with me?  
When death is so close...  
...it scares anyone  
out of their wits.  
If you really were  
a contract killer...  
...you would've killed me by now.  
You... you're a true lover.  
Because only a true lover  
can follow someone so far.  
Or you're taking revenge.

So tell me.  
Which girl left you and came to me...  
...and now you're after me?  
Tell me, please.  
Tell me.  
Bharti.  
- Bharti who?  
You ruined her life.  
It's rightly said.  
"Love makes you go blind".  
You call the girl that left  
you for my money, innocent.  
Women spell deceit.  
Women spell deceit.  
Every woman has a price. All  
you need is a buyer, get it?  
Will you say the same  
about your wife and daughter?  
I am not talking about them.  
Why you...  
- No, No, no, no.  
No. No.  
I accept. I made a mistake.  
I made a mistake.  
But I didn't know that  
she has a true lover.  
What's done is done.  
Listen, I am in a hurry.  
Don't waste my time.  
I'll give you Rs. 10 lakhs  
and let's close the deal here.  
Trying to offer me money?  
Trying to offer me money?  
Fine, fine. We'll do as you say?  
This gun... is worth Rs. 15 lakhs...  
...and it's aimed at your  
head for the last half an hour.  
Get that? You want to know more?  
I'll give you... Rs. 50 lakhs.  
Just forget about Bharti.  
I'll give you Rs. 50 lakhs.  
Just think.  
If you kill me, it won't wipe  
the blemish off her character.

And Bharti's life?  
How much will you offer for that?  
No, no. What's wrong with Bharti?  
She was simply shocked emotionally...  
...and went missing.  
She'll come back.  
What can happen to her?  
The dead don't come back, Bachchu.  
What are you saying? What nonsense?  
When she regained consciousness...  
...she couldn't bear it.  
Believe me, I go around with girls,  
I have fun with them...  
...but that doesn't mean...  
I don't mean to harm them.  
I haven't killed anyone yet.  
I am telling you seriously,  
It's your turn now, Bachchu.  
Listen to me.  
Listen to me carefully.  
Can you imagine that she  
betrayed you for my money?  
She betrayed you.  
What would you have done?  
Don't get angry.  
Listen to what I am saying?  
Bharti was the only  
breadwinner in her family.  
Now that Bharti's no more.  
Imagine the plight of her family.  
Imagine the  
condition they might be in.  
I am prepared to give  
Bharti's family Rs. 50 lakhs.  
I'll give Rs. 50 lakhs immediately...  
...and get them  
settled in life forever.  
And what about me?  
I am your culprit.  
If you're my culprit, then  
I'll finish you right now.  
Listen...  
Please, listen.  
Don't get angry on trivial matters.

Firstly, I can't see you.  
You're attacking me behind my back.  
And you also get sentimental.  
Listen. Listen.  
I'm prepared to  
give you Rs. 1 crore.  
Rs. 1 crore. Just forget Bharti.  
What is it?  
Give me the bag.  
- Who is he?  
Give me the bag.  
- Which bag?  
The one that you have?  
Give it.  
- Are you mad?  
Take the receipt and pass the bag.  
Is this a pick-up joint...  
...where anyone  
barges in showing a note?  
I don't have any bag.  
Didn't a man give  
you a bag a while ago?  
A while ago a man  
tried to give me a bag.  
This is my laptop bag.  
He tried to give me a bag,  
but I didn't take it.  
He must be somewhere around.  
Take a look around.  
Hey, I don't have time.  
Don't make me angry.  
Give me the bag quickly.  
It's time for me to take a shot.  
I am very tense at  
the moment. Go out.  
Go out.  
- Hey.  
Open the door, you  
rascal or I'll break it down.  
Open it.  
Open the door, you  
rascal or I'll break it down.  
I am opening it.  
- Open it quickly.

Look, giveme the bag.  
If I don't return with  
the bag, they'll kill me.  
Here.  
Take this. Take this.  
Take this and go  
take your shot. Get out.  
You think I am a beggar,  
you rascal?  
Hey...  
Give me the bag or I'll shoot you.  
What are you doing?  
- Do you want me to get rid of him?  
No, no, no. Don't shoot,  
don't shoot.  
Then give me the bag.  
Give it, give it.  
Your partner must be  
somewhere around. Go find him.  
Should I get rid of him?  
No, no, no. Don't shoot.  
Please, I'll do something.  
First give me the bag.  
You'll die and you'll  
take me along as well.  
I don't know what's going on.  
First give me the bag.  
Which bag?  
- Give me the bag.  
This man is an addict.  
He'll shoot you any second.  
Give me the bag. - I'm giving  
you the bag, please don't shoot.  
I won't let you die  
before completing our deal.  
I will count to three.  
I will count to three.  
You both are counting till three.  
One.  
Don't count to three,  
wait just a minute.  
Don't shoot.  
- Two.  
Two.

- Count to ten, count again.  
Don't shoot.  
Three.  
- No.  
What did you do?  
He killed him.  
Look, the gun's lying there.  
Move back, he looks crazy.  
The police will come  
here and make a fuss.  
I can't get into this fuss.  
You want your money.  
I'll give you your money.  
Wherever or however you want it.  
Let me go. I've urgent  
work to take care of.  
I'll land up in trouble.  
You've to reap as you, Bachchu.  
The gun's lying near your feet.  
There are so many witnesses.  
No trial.  
Direct death sentence.  
I'll get out of this murder  
case in the blink of an eye.  
Then why are you scared  
of the police, Bachchu?  
First settle my deal.  
I haven't accepted your deal yet.  
Okay, man.  
You know me. You know me very well.  
Let me go for an hour.  
I will come back hereafter  
an hour. I'll stay right here.  
We'll discuss the entire  
night over this phone.  
But let me go for now. For a while.  
I swear I will come back.  
I will come back right here.  
Swear?  
Just like you swear  
to your girlfriends.  
Listen, listen.  
Hey...  
Don't worry, Bachchu.



I won't shoot you so soon.  
The game has just begun.  
What is this? What's going on?  
That man's gone crazy. And  
there's a corpse lying on the road.  
I'll tell you.  
I know everything.  
I've seen everything.  
The public is  
gathering around. Let me go.  
It'll be difficult for me to  
get out of here after this.  
You're a grownup...  
...yet you're scared like a child.  
You can do anything in the  
blink of an eye, Bachchu.  
It's not a child's play  
for me, it might be for you.  
My life is at stake here.  
Why?  
The one whom you shot, his  
life was at stake as well.  
I didn't shoot him. You shot him.  
You killed him. I didn't shoot him.  
To save your life.  
So how can I be  
responsible for killing him?  
Oh, God. Whose face  
did I see in the morning?  
You thought of God after  
so many years, Bachchu.  
They're climbing on top of my car.  
There's no one to get them off.  
Hey.  
Get down.  
Get off the car.  
Get off the car.  
They're climbing on top of my car.  
Let me go.  
What are you made of, Bachchu?  
There's public all around you.  
The police are present.  
There's a dead body beside you.  
There's a gun pointed at you.

And you're concerned  
about that rundown van.  
What's so special  
about that van, Bachchu...  
...that you keep staring  
at it like a young girl?  
No, there's nothing in my van.  
I thought that's the  
only way to escape you.  
They were standing on top of it.  
Oh... no.  
"Everything's for the money."  
Sir. Constable  
Gundurao reporting, sir.  
How are you, Gundurao?  
- I am fine, sir.  
What... What's going on here?  
Sir, that man standing in the  
telephone booth, he shot him.  
What?  
- Yes.  
He shot him.  
And didn't run away.  
Sir, I think he's mad.  
Inspector.  
- Sir.  
What's this crowd? Clear them.  
Make a perimeter of 25 feet.  
Sir. Sir.  
The sandwich vendor. Come.  
Is that your stall?  
- Yes, sir.  
How long has he been inside?  
More than 30 minutes, sir.  
Was he fine when he went inside?  
Was he normal?  
He was absolutely normal, sir.  
He always makes  
a call from my PCO...  
...and also eats sandwiches.  
But I don't know why he  
was arguing with this man.  
Sir, there was  
another man before him.

He had an argument  
with them as well...  
Think clearly.  
Was there one man or two?  
- Two men, sir.  
He had an argument  
with both of them...  
Raghav, take him away.  
Check his story.  
Prithvi.  
Ask the public whether there  
was one man or two. What is it?  
Check it. Come on.  
Get ready to become  
a star, Bachchu.  
The television media have arrived.  
What will you call  
yourself after you become a star?  
Bachchu Kapoor? Bachchu Kumar?  
Or else everyone's favorite.  
Bachchu Khan.  
I don't want to be a star.  
You can be a star if you want to.  
Roll camera.  
- Rolling.  
This is Nidhi  
Srivastava from India TV...  
...bringing you breaking news  
from Bandra-Kurla Complex.  
A man has been shot dead just now.  
Sources say that the man  
talking on the phone...  
...has committed the murder.  
Hello.  
Excuse me. Excuse me.  
We need to move the  
body from there.  
It's too hot, it will rot.  
Don't worry, no one will fire.  
Look, I am taking the magazine out.  
Okay.  
Come on, come on, come on.  
Sir, the line man is here.  
There's a scrambler

installed on the line.  
It creates a distortion in the line.  
So deactivate the scrambler.  
We don't have this technology, sir.  
Either the military or  
the intelligence...  
...people have this technology.  
That means this man is not crazy.  
He's making us crazy.  
Sir, should we disconnect the line?  
Let him play.  
We'll play along as well.  
Gundurao.  
- Yes, sir.  
Get the megaphone.  
- Sir.  
Hello. Hello, mister.  
Yes, I am talking to you.  
Raise your hands and  
step out of the phone booth.  
Sir, maybe he  
doesn't understand Hindi.  
Listen. Raise your hands, come out.  
Marathi.  
Come out of the booth,  
raise your hands.  
Is he deaf?  
If he's deaf, what is  
he doing on the phone?  
Look, don't be scared.  
You won't be harmed.  
I promise, no one will shoot you.  
Raise your hands. Come out.  
You won't be harmed.  
Ma'am, ma'am.  
- Just one shot. Just one shot.  
No, no, no. Please, one shot.  
You'll shoot me in the  
presence of police and public.  
You're caught in your own trap.  
Now tell me.  
You're immature, Bachchu.  
Till the police finds out  
where the bullet was shot from...

...I'll be in the next alley.  
If you don't believe me,  
then step out of the booth.  
I promise, no one will shoot you.  
Raise your hands. Come out.  
You won't be harmed.  
Step out.  
Tell him to stop shouting.  
It's disturbing.  
Come out, come out. Good.  
Stop shouting. It's disturbing.  
What?  
Ask him to stop  
yelling on the megaphone.  
"I am busy".  
Stop yelling on the megaphone.  
I am busy. I am getting disturbed.  
Did you see his face?  
The same classic expression.  
Your expression will change soon.  
Soon there'll be  
more police than public.  
Then I'll see what you do.  
And they'll pin you  
down like a wild animal.  
That's exactly what  
you're rethinking, isn't it?  
Don't worry, Bachchu. I am there.  
When I can save your life...  
...the police can't dare  
to lay a finger on you.  
You'll shoot at the police.  
I can do anything for you.  
But that situation won't arise.  
Sir, sir, sir...  
- Nidhi, no comments.  
No, I've something to show you.  
Look.  
There're four bullet  
holes on this booth.  
Two up here on the front.  
And two down here at the back.  
What does that mean?  
That means there's a shooter.

- Exactly.  
And if there's one,  
then he's right here.  
Right...  
- Nidhi, don't turn back.  
Great work.  
But please do me a favor.  
Don't tell anyone.  
This is my breaking news,  
my big story.  
Do you want me to  
shout on the megaphone?  
Let the shooter know.  
Great chaos. Wasn't 26/11 enough?  
Okay, I understand.  
But you've to make a promise.  
When the shooter's caught,  
dead or alive...  
...I'll get the exclusive coverage.  
You'll get the coverage  
and the shooter. - Yes.  
Bachchu, Bachchu, don't cry.  
Open the drawer on the right side.  
And keep whatever's  
inside on the shelf.  
What's inside this?  
- RDX.  
Would you like to have some?  
Pick up the tiffin, Bachchu.  
Tell them "If they  
don't step back..."  
"...you'll blow the  
entire road off this map".  
Step back. Step back.  
Tiffin bomb.  
We've just learnt that  
the man has claimed...  
...that he has RDX.  
Could there be RDX in that box?  
And if yes, then how  
much RDX could there be?  
That RDX touch was nice, Bachchu.  
Why... What game are  
you playing with me?

What is this charade?  
I'll make one call from my mobile...  
...and your Rs. 1 crore will  
be delivered wherever you say.  
Rs. 1 crore?  
Rs. 1 crore isn't  
good enough for me.  
How much do you want?  
Rs. 10 crores. Cash.  
And right here, right now.  
Are you crazy? I am not a bank  
to carry Rs. 10 crores with me.  
No, but you can  
carry it in your car.  
Sir, this is a hostage situation.  
Hey, take it back to the reporter.  
Should I call up the control room?  
- Are you crazy?  
If you call up control room,  
they will shoot.  
What if... What will we do?  
Forget it, we're there.  
Look, the shooter doesn't  
know that we know his position.  
I suggest, get Prithvi and gang.  
Meet me below the building.  
You collected  
Rs. 10 crores last evening.  
That bag is still in  
your car, isn't it?  
'How much?  
- Rs. 10 crores.'  
How much is our commission?  
And even that's too much for you.  
He's the one who's too  
much to handle for us.  
This rascal.  
The new commissioner of  
our child welfare department.  
Col. Gill. Ex-army officer.  
And he suspended three  
of my collection officers.  
He calls me an  
idiot ten times a day.

Bachchu, what is an idiot?  
It's like a eunuch in  
the breed of horses.  
In army language.  
He is right.  
We've just learnt from sources...  
...that the man talking on  
the phone is Tony Khosla.  
People also know him as Bachchu.  
And he's an investment  
banker by profession.  
In Mumbai Crime  
Beat's special edition...  
The murderer is  
comfortably inside the booth...  
Is the common man safe in Mumbai?  
The bomb squad have arrived...  
Did you hear what the media is  
saying about you, you idiot?  
Now I know.  
Idiot? I got you. I got you.  
A sniper rifle.  
And only an army trained officer...  
...can aim so  
flawlessly on my finger.  
I got you. I got you, Col Gill.  
I got you.  
Who is the in-charge here?  
- I am.  
Who are you?  
Sir. Sir. - Don't be scared,  
I am police personnel.  
Sit. Sit.  
Are all the cameras running?  
- Yes, sir. They're running.  
Show me number seven and eight.  
What's up there?  
- Art gallery.  
It's closed now.  
- Pan it.  
Pan it. Pan the camera.  
Show me the entire floor.  
The camera doesn't pan, sir.  
They've fixed it, sir.



I'm on duty here alone.

- You should've said that earlier.

Sir, I...

- Sorry, sorry. Sit down.

What's wrong with the lift?

All the lifts have

stopped working since morning.

That isn't my department, sir.

That isn't my department, sir.

All the lifts aren't working.

- Yes, sir.

And the cameras don't pan.

- No, sir.

You're Col. Gill. Isn't it, sir?

Am I right?

- No, ex-colonel.

Present position.

Commissioner of All India

Child Welfare Department.

Sir, so that Bharti

story was false, wasn't it?

Only the bit about

the lover was false.

I've been following

you for a year, Bachchu.

Like a wild dog.

The people from your

department are the wild dogs, sir.

Sir, there's no one in this world...

...to understand your honesty.

And people like you have

done so much for the country.

You got us freedom.

You fought the

battle of independence.

I wasn't even born in 1947.

- I see.

The China war. What about the

China war that you fought in 1960?

It's 1962 and not 1960.

It's 1962, I mean... And then

you defeated Pakistan in 1970.

You defeated Pakistan.

You cleaned their clock.

And then China, Pakistan  
never dared to face us again.  
Bachchu, in 1971, I was  
in senior kindergarten.  
Sir, you must have  
fought some battle.  
You must've fought some war  
after you became a soldier.  
There must be some war.  
- You mean Kargil war.  
Yes. Right... That one,  
that one. Kargil.  
You defeated them mercilessly.  
And the young soldiers...  
- You called me young.  
You're young, sir.  
You just said that in 1971  
you were in kindergarten...  
...so you must be young, sir. Young.  
No, no. I don't mean that.  
I don't mean that. I mean officer.  
Hello, sir. Hello.  
Hey, you two. Go there.  
You two up there.  
"This country belongs  
to its young soldiers."  
"To the unique and the fanatics."  
"This country..."  
"This country is unique."  
Sir, nobody is there.  
"We're the best of friends."  
"We're the worst of enemies."  
"When we step in the battlefield..."  
"...the enemies retreat."  
"This country belongs  
to its young soldiers."  
"To the unique and the fanatics."  
"This country..."  
"This country is unique."  
"This country's the  
pride of the world."  
Coffee.  
Hello.  
I am impressed, Bachchu.

- Yes.  
You sing well.  
- You liked it.  
Can I leave?  
Hello. Hello.  
Can I go?  
Sir, what now?  
Look, it's difficult to  
know the shooter's position...  
...as long as he doesn't fire.  
But he will call.  
We'll see then.  
Hello.  
Mr. Gill.  
Sir, are you sleeping there?  
Yes. Your breaking news.  
Good work.  
- Thank you, sir.  
Your next slot  
starts in 7 minutes, okay?  
Now, go get me something bigger.  
I will, sir.  
Can I go...  
I didn't know the game  
will get over like this.  
That Bachchu is an  
investment banker.  
All this to trap this guy.  
Listen, Bachchu is no  
ordinary investment banker.  
He's got connections  
with influential people.  
I just got a call from my editor.  
All news channels have received...  
...clear standing instructions  
from an influential political PR...  
...that Bachchu's entire episode...  
...should be downplayed.  
And they've asked me to show...  
...that due to stress, he's  
suffering from mental trac...  
Insanity.  
- Yes, mental insanity.  
That means the media has

accepted bribe as well.  
This poor man's story will belost.  
No, tune in now.  
Thank you verymuch.  
Thank you verymuch.  
I enjoyedtheconversation.  
I am leaving now.  
Hello.  
What are you thinking, Bachchu?  
What do you want, sir?  
Tell meexactlywhat you want.  
I know that you don't want money.  
Whatis it that you want?  
- Confession.  
I want your confession, Bachchu.  
Sir, we'veidentified  
thedead body. - Yes.  
He's a drug addictnamed Irfan.  
Therearefive murdercases and  
one halfmurder caseagainst him.  
He's a dangerous man.  
Thank God, hedied.  
Firstthescrambler.  
Then theshooter.  
Political pressure.  
And now a drug addict.  
He isn'twhat he seems.  
That anchor standing in  
the front. Nidhi Srivastav.  
Call her and say...  
...that you wantto  
confess in front of everyone.  
Confessions aredonein private.  
Confessions aredonewillingly,  
unforced...  
...andthey're doneprivately.  
Notpublicly.  
Neither are you  
standing in a church...  
...nor am I apriest.  
You'll confess in  
front ofeveryone, Bachchu.  
Rascal.  
Couldn't you find

anyone else in India?  
There are so many people.  
You could've caught anyone,  
but you caught me.  
What will I confess?  
What should I confess about?  
I won't be able to  
face anyone, Gill sir.  
Just think, Bachchu.  
After hearing your confession...  
...the wrong people  
will learn their lesson.  
People travel to Haridwar  
to wash away their sins.  
I'm giving you that  
chance right here.  
Will I have to do it?  
Call her, Bachchu.  
Just a minute, I'll call her.  
Hello, madam.  
Madam. You.  
- Me?  
Yes, come here.  
Tell her that you  
need a cordless mike.  
Do you want to give a statement?  
I want a mike. Mike.  
And a speaker as well.  
Tell her "I want to  
confess publicly".  
And a speaker.  
And I want a speaker as well. I  
want everyone to hear my confession.  
Can I go after  
making the confession?  
You shouldn't ask such  
childish questions to elders.  
Alright.  
Tony, I'm coming towards you.  
- Just a minute.  
Stay 15 feet away from the booth.  
And I'm holding this mike.  
I know, I know.  
Tony, I'm heading towards you.

And I'm hurling  
this mikitowards you.  
No, no. Wait.  
Turn around once more.  
Letmetake alook.  
Fantastic.  
Comeon. Come ahead.  
Slowly.  
- I'm hurlingthis mikitowards you.  
Slowly, myhand is wounded.  
Here.  
Thanks.  
Cover from that side.  
Murder suspect investmentbanker...  
...Tony Khosla alias  
Bachchu is goingto confess...  
...live on India TV.  
Over to you, Tony.  
By the way, I am Nidhi Srivastav.  
I know you. Pleased to meet you.  
I'veseen you many  
times on television.  
You'll neverchange.  
You're facing death, but you  
haven'tmended your old ways.  
Bachchu, can you tell us who  
you'retalkingto on thephone?  
How can I tell you? I am  
talking to myself, ma'am.  
I've lostmymind. I'm  
slightly disturbed. - Okay.  
So you...  
- Wait aminute, waita minute.  
Please bearwith me.  
Tell her, "My  
confession is very emotional..."  
"...so I wantto entertain everyone".  
My confession is very emotional...  
...so I wantto entertain everyone.  
Afterthat I will  
express my feelings.  
Put thebatteryback  
in the Nokiaphone.  
Just hold on. Hold on.

Can I sit for a while? I am tired.  
Just hold on.  
Now switch on the mike and  
hold it near your phone.  
Done.  
- I'll dial your number.  
As soon as the ringtones  
starts playing, you'll dance.  
I can't do that. I  
don't know how to.  
The media wants TRP as well.  
In this age of  
satellite and internet...  
...the attention span of  
the people has lowered.  
They need entertainment, Bachchu.  
If you want me to tell  
a joke, I can do that.  
You can ask me to sing a  
song I'll do that as well.  
I can do that well. I can't dance.  
No, no. Stop it.  
Enough, enough.  
How many times are you  
going to load that gun?  
It's not right to  
compel someone to dance.  
I am not Basanti  
(Indian movie character).  
Dance, Bachchu.  
Just like you make  
those girls dance.  
Every Saturday evening at  
MLA Patil's Khandala bungalow...  
...when those girls stripped their  
clothes off in front of strangers...  
...didn't you feel ashamed then?  
So why are you  
blushing like a bride now?  
You will dance, Bachchu?  
"Touch."  
"Touch."  
No, no.  
No.

"Can I touch you?"  
"Touch me, touch me, touch me."  
"Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me."  
"Hold me, hold me, hold me."  
"Without you I am so restless..."  
Why are you dancing so badly?  
Move yourwaist. Yourwaist.  
Move it.  
"Touch me, touch me, touch me."  
"Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me."  
"Hold me, hold me, hold me."  
Now, take yourcoat off.  
Slowly.  
Not like that. Not likethat.  
Now whirl the coat  
around and throw it down.  
"I'm waiting just foryou."  
"I love you alone."  
- Good.  
"I yearn only for you."  
"I've lost control over myself."  
"Without you I am so  
restless in this world."  
"Without you I am so  
restless in this world."  
Whyhavel set such a long ringtone?  
"Touch me, touch me, touch me."  
"Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me."  
That's all.  
Now wearegoing to discuss with  
experienced Psychologist Dr. Dutta...  
...who will talk about  
ill minded Tony Khosla.  
So, Dr. Dutta. You  
can see the situation.  
What's going on?  
Our viewers would liketo  
know what you understood.  
Well, I'veunderstood that...  
...now I won't insultanywoman.  
Well done. Well done, Bachchu.  
Lfthat's true, then  
tell that to thepublic.  
I, Tony Khosla alias Bachchu,



would like to confess...  
...in everyone's presence.  
My conscience is pricking  
me and I want to confess.  
Actually... I am a very cheap man.  
A vile person.  
I am a low-down human.  
I've treated women like objects.  
Many times.  
I've had a lot of merriment.  
And ruined the lives of many women.  
I know that my wife Lakshmi  
must be watching me on TV.  
Please forgive me.  
I've cheated on you many times.  
But I love you.  
I swear to God that I love you.  
If Sweety is there, tell her...  
Sweety, you must  
be feeling ashamed...  
...to watch me on  
television at the moment.  
I can't even apologize.  
But, dear, remember  
nothing in life.  
There's nothing wrong in  
accepting your mistake.  
It's a brave thing to  
accept your mistake.  
I learned that today.  
Don't feel bad about  
yourself and your papa.  
I'll make you proud one day.  
Lakshmi.  
Jessy. Jessy, come back.  
Lakshmi, there's a box  
behind the dressing table...  
...which contains a letter.  
Do read it.  
Well done, Bachchu. Well done.  
What a message.  
What message?  
Don't insult my intelligence,  
Bachchu.

What's in the box  
behind the dressing table?  
You don't waste time, colonel.  
That's between me and my wife.  
What do you care?  
Let me explain you the meaning.  
There's a letter in that box.  
And that letter contains a plan  
for your wife and daughter's escape.  
The key to the new house.  
New SIM cards, credit cards.  
To escape Mr. Bapu.  
You knew that someday you  
might need it, isn't it, Bachchu?  
Yes.  
Do you know who Mr. Bapu is?  
I know.  
I called ten times,  
why isn't he answering?  
What's going on inside?  
Mr. Bapu, I've been trying  
to reach you for so long.  
Didn't you see the news?  
Mr. Bapu, you  
collected Rs. 10 crore...  
...from my deputy  
commissioner for him.  
And I know that Rs. 10  
crores is in your car right now.  
Do you know how deputy  
Mishra got this money?  
How?  
Every year, thousands  
of orphan children...  
...come to All  
India Children Welfare.  
They're separated  
before taking into account.  
He sold 26 girls for Rs. 16 crores.  
Under the pretext of  
Children Welfare...  
...he sold them to sex  
traders all around the world.  
I could save only 22 girls.

Look, I help them out  
in their transactions...  
...but I didn't know that  
they're running such a racket.  
How long has this been going on?  
For the last half an hour.  
Call him. Call him.  
Mr. Bapu, both his  
mobiles are switched off.  
Did you talk to PRO Sharma?  
- Yes, sir.  
But he has given an  
unofficial statement.  
But the situation is out of hands.  
The international media has  
picked up this story as well.  
The media...  
Has the money been delivered?  
- No.  
He was on his way to  
make the delivery, but...  
Call Swarna.  
- Yes, sir.  
Call him quickly.  
Do you know what happens  
to those girls, Bachchu?  
No, no, I...  
Hello.  
- Sarita. How are you?  
Talk to this uncle.  
He's the uncle that  
sent me to save you.  
Tell him what happened with you.  
Swarna.  
Swarna.  
What's wrong with Bachchu?  
Has he gone crazy, sir?  
He hasn't left the phone  
booth since I last talked to him.  
And the money?  
The driver delivered it in  
the morning in the Innova.  
That means the  
Innova with the money...

...must bear around the phone booth.  
Maybe.  
Manek.  
- Yes, sir.  
Get that Innova out of  
there quickly. - Sir.  
Quickly. Go.  
- Yes.  
He used to laugh loudly.  
He burns my hand with cigarette.  
And then last night, that  
'Gunwale' uncle came and saved us.  
Thank you very much for  
sending that Uncle with Gun.  
Colonel, please disconnect the call.  
I won't be able to  
talk to her anymore.  
Okay, dear. I'm disconnecting now.  
We'll talk later, okay?  
I've washed away so many  
of your sins, Bachchu.  
Colonel, do you know  
why a Rs. 1000 note...  
...is light pinkish in color?  
Because it's blemished with  
the blood of the innocent...  
...and washed with their tears.  
Colonel, I've come  
from a very low life.  
I've lived a very bad life.  
I've lived like a  
dog just to stay alive.  
I've done every  
wrong only to stay alive.  
Every man lives  
for himself, colonel.  
Every man wants his life.  
I want mine as well.  
But I didn't know that  
truth will brace me like this.  
Colonel, I assure you I  
won't work for Mr. Bapu.  
Even if I've to stay  
hungry or work as a labor.

But I won't work for Mr. Bapu.  
I won't do it again.  
Fine, then return the Rs.  
Move. Move. Move.  
This is the car. Move. Move.  
Move. Hey, move.  
Will I have to tell you separately?  
Are you standing on  
the roof of your house?  
Move. Move.  
Colonel, I can change...  
...but the world  
won't change like this.  
I promise you.  
Let me go for half an hour.  
Half an hour later, I will  
give you that Rs. 10 crores.  
Why half an hour, Bachchu?  
The money is in your car.  
And that's why...  
Yes, Mr. Bapu. We've found the car.  
But there's a lot of public around...  
...and the police have  
surrounded us as well.  
I suggest that you get a  
towing van and get the car out.  
Listen to me, Mr. Bapu. If  
we try to do anything now...  
...it'll create a big problem.  
We'll have to wait for a while.  
But don't worry, I am  
looking after the car.  
Don't move away from the  
car under any circumstances.  
Stay there.  
- Okay.  
What is this?  
Get out of here.  
Call the police officer  
and give him the keys.  
No, I can't give the keys.  
You changed your mind so soon.  
Colonel, I promise you.  
No matter what I'll veto do...

No matter how much it costs me,  
I will find those four girls...  
...and I will come back.  
Just give me some time.  
You can't leave until you  
don't return the money, Bachchu.  
No, I can't give the car keys.  
Fine.  
Where are they?  
Yes.  
Breaking news, Bachchu.  
Mr. Bapu's men have  
reached your home...  
...and now they're  
redecorating your house, Bachchu.  
Where are my wife and daughter?  
Where are my wife and daughter?  
Where are Sweety and Lakshmi?  
They left just two minutes  
before the goons arrived.  
Their car... Their  
car is on Khar Road.  
You've turned me into a  
maniac killer on television.  
Don't play these games with me.  
Give the key to the  
police officer, Bachchu.  
I can't give the keys, colonel.  
Fine, then I'll tell Mr. Bapu  
the location of your wife's car.  
You can't do that.  
- I can.  
You can't do that.  
Think about it, Bachchu.  
- Colonel...  
Don't complain later that I didn't  
give you a chance. - Colonel.  
He can do anything  
with my wife and children.  
Don't drag him in between. Colonel.  
Colonel. Don't  
drag Mr. Bapu in this.  
No, colonel. You can't do this.  
Hello.

- Hello, Mr. Bapu.  
Colonel, no. Colonel.  
Bachchu.  
- Colonel, please.  
You want the whereabouts of  
Bachchu's family... - Colonel.  
Here are your keys.  
Bachchu's family is  
travelling in a Honda car...  
Take your keys.  
Give me the keys.  
- This is news.  
This is evidence.  
You'll open the car only  
in front of our camera.  
Live.  
Come on.  
Gundu, which  
Toyota's are parked here.  
Get them out. Move, move.  
Move aside. Move aside.  
This is a Toyota as well.  
Hey, you. Please move.  
Come on.  
Is this your car?  
- No, sir. It isn't...  
Move...  
- But.  
But, sir. What is the problem?  
Move. I said move.  
Mr. Bapu, the police  
have seized the car.  
Stop the police.  
Tell him you're from  
the central ministers.  
Give him the phone.  
Tony Khosla has just  
thrown the keys to this car...  
...from the telephone booth.  
What's inside the car?  
To know, keep watching India TV.  
Open it. Open it.  
The car is packed  
with currency notes.

The police are taking all the notes out of the car. As you can see, these are all Rs. 1000 notes. Very soon we'll find out the reason behind all this. So you knew about the Rs. Of course, Bachchu. Why else would I waste my time? This morning you were delivered Bapu's money. To distribute it amongst the party workers. Because the municipal elections are nearby. That's why you came here... ..to get the address of the party workers from Swarna. Right? Sir. The High Command wants to say... ..that the Rs. 500 crores were your responsibility. And you'll have to pay for it as well. Bachchu wasn't out distributing sweets. He was out distributing the money... ..to fix the elections. I should compensate for those Rs. 500 crores. This is not fair. Mr. Bapu won't spare my wife and daughter now. Your wife and daughter are absolutely fine at home. What do you mean? They didn't leave? - No. So Mr. Bapu's men didn't come to my home. It was a small drama. To get the keys. Around Rs. 500 crores have



been recovered from the van.  
Yes, nine zeros after five.  
recovered from this car.  
So much money, on  
the streets of Mumbai.  
This isn't just breaking news...  
...but also the story of the year.  
And I am sure that  
no one has seen...  
...so much money in his life.  
At least not the common people.  
Abduct Bachchu's wife and daughter.  
And end Bachchu's chapter.  
Sir, there's RDX in the booth.  
If it explodes, thousands of  
people will lose their lives.  
Does it make a difference to you?  
Would you like to  
talk to your wife?  
You seem worried.  
- Yes, I would like to talk to her.  
Lakshmi, Lakshmi, it's me.  
- You.  
What's all this?  
And where did you get  
all that money from?  
Lakshmi, listen to me  
clearly and don't ask questions.  
I am in a precarious situation.  
Please leave home right  
now with Sweetie. - No.  
I won't leave, this is my home.  
Lakshmi, try to understand.  
Your life is in danger.  
Mr. Bapu's men are  
after you. Please.  
Please, let me talk to Sweetie.  
Sweetie, my baby, my dear.  
- Hello, Papa.  
Get out now.  
Dear, do as uncle says.  
Take the service elevator.  
Come out and look at your right.  
There's a red

Maruti 800 parked there.  
There's a key in the  
dashboard of the car.  
Don't stop the car  
until daddy doesn't call.  
What kind of a stranger are you?  
You made me throw the van keys...  
...and put my family in danger.  
What's the point  
in saving them now?  
Where are my wife and daughter?  
Colonel.  
There are four satellites  
tracking your wife and daughter.  
I know their positions  
from one metre of accuracy.  
Who else is with you?  
Who else are you working with?  
I don't trust humans, Bachchu.  
Technology is enough for me.  
Listen, man.  
You can't be an ex-army colonel...  
...or the commissioner of  
the Child Welfare Department.  
Who are you? Tell me.  
Who are you?  
Who are you?  
Tell me who are you?  
What do you want?  
As soon as I take your name...  
...quickly duck on the floor.  
Why are you playing  
this game with me?  
Bachchu, shut up and duck.  
- I won't do it.  
Mr. Tony Khosla, are you alright?  
Tony, are you...  
Inspector, call the  
towing van and ambulance.  
Clear the area.  
The lower area of the booth  
is made of bulletproof glass.  
Raghav.  
- 9mm magazines.

Evidence.

- Sir. - Vikram.

What was it?

They're trying to kill Bachchu.

Bachchu?

- Obviously.

Rs. 500 crores was

just the beginning.

He has lots more to say.

That gunman was about to shoot me.

That shooter saved me.

I noticed that. This is big.

Listen, no one has

ever returned black money.

Do you think this is the beginning?

We'll wait and see.

I don't understand, Mr. Bapu...

...how can you trust a

rascal like Bachchu?

You do trust Swarna.

What if he turns away

like Bachchu tomorrow?

What can you do?

To run this business of politics...

...we've to trust some Bachchu,

Swarna or Reddy.

In the last 64

years of independence...

...no political leader has

been stripped open like this.

If the Indian public

finds out about my wealth...

...they'll come after the

wealth of all the political leaders.

You're not Colonel Gill.

Who are you and what do you want?

Yes, I am not Colonel Gill.

Then why did you have

to disguise yourself?

I am a reflection of your

dark conscience, Bachchu.

The sum total of your

life of crime and guilt.

You know your life of crime.

That's why you first  
thought I am a contract killer.  
Then Bharti's boyfriend.  
And then that honest colonel.  
What do you want from me? Tell me...  
What do you want from me? Tell me...  
Rs. 32000 crores.  
I want Rs. 32000 crores, Bachchu.  
That you've hidden in the  
Swiss Bank for Mr. Bapu.  
And you know the code to it.  
I want all that money.  
Wow. That's great.  
All this charade for this.  
There's no difference  
between you and Mr. Bapu.  
Mr. Bapu looted the public...  
...and you want to loot Mr. Bapu.  
There's a difference.  
Do you know who  
this money belongs to?  
It belongs to the laborers  
that work 18 hours a day...  
...yet their family starves.  
This money belongs to those  
millions of middle-class people...  
...who receive their salaries late,  
but the tax is deducted first.  
This money belongs  
to the poor people...  
...who start their life in a  
shanty and end it there as well.  
This money, Bachchu, belongs...  
...to the widows,  
mothers and sisters...  
...whose men laid down their  
life in service to their country.  
This money shouldn't be in  
the Swiss Bank accounts...  
...but in our country's account.  
Do you get that?  
Move. Please move.  
What happened there, sir?  
- Please don't ask questions.

I can't give you anymore protection.

Take this and leave.

- I am sorry, sir.

By rule, until we don't  
count it and prepare a report...

...we can't leave.

Then count them quickly.

Sign quickly...

- Sir, we're...

Sir.

Sir, congratulations.

Sir, Rs. 500 crores

But, sir, this is  
just the beginning.

I need backup, sir.

Vikram, you'll get the backup,

First listen to me.

Rs. 10 crores will  
be delivered to you.

Anywhere you want.

I am sorry, sir. I didn't get it.

Finish Bachchu.

Tell him to stage an encounter,  
cross-firing...

...or start a riot, but  
the work should be done.

Do what you can.

The job must be done.

You don't have to worry.

You've got the full support of  
the central minister, Mr. Bapu.

No, sir. I can't do that.

What's wrong with you, Vikram?

How did you suddenly  
turn so patriotic?

You do accept the packet  
that you get every month.

I do, sir.

But your system taught  
me to take the packet.

If I don't accept the packet...

...I would be  
transferred every six months.

I am transferring you

from that caserightnow.  
Get out ofthere right now.  
I can't do that either.  
You'rerefusing a direct order.  
- No, sir.  
Accordingto section  
...I can'tleavethecrime  
scene during liveonslaught...  
...until a senior officer  
doesn'ttake charge from me.  
I cannotleave, sir.  
Sir, I...  
Thejob should bedone. That's all.  
Itshould be donerightnow.  
And send us that officer's details.  
Circle, sir.  
- Yes.  
Increase Tony Khosla's security.  
Inform all officers  
and seal thearea.  
I want every armed man  
securing Tony Khosla.  
Go. Move.  
What happened, sir?  
Thecommissionerjust called.  
Hewas offering me Rs. 10 crores.  
- 10.  
So takeit, sir.  
We'll distributeit.  
Theywant Bachchu dead.  
- Bachchu.  
How will wekill him?  
The police and media...  
Kill Bachchu and theone,  
who is aimingto kill Bachchu.  
Mr. Tony Khosla.  
Listen to me carefully.  
You'veonly 10 minutes.  
Afterthat, I can't  
guarantee you anything.  
My people...  
My people.  
Thepolicedepartment will  
apprehend you at any cost.

The person you've been  
talking to on the phone...  
...for the past one hour, inform him  
that the game is about to get over.  
Disconnect the phone and  
come out of the booth.  
Mr. Bapu has put out a  
contract on you, Bachchu.  
The 10 minutes given  
by the police officer...  
...is the countdown to your death.  
Vikram.  
What's going to  
happen in 10 minutes?  
We'll have to do something.  
Vikram, I am a reporter.  
I can't digest the truth.  
You're hiding something,  
aren't you?  
I just said...  
nothing's going to happen.  
What are you thinking, Bachchu?  
Is it wrong to return the  
money looted from Indians?  
Yes, sir.  
Sure, sir.  
Right now, sir. Yes, sir.  
Ranvir Singh has replaced you.  
He has called you to  
the van to take charge.  
What charge did you get?  
I go with the flow.  
Shall we?  
But think, Bachchu.  
But do you know what will happen  
if that money isn't returned?  
You know, in 250 years of foreign...  
...the British looted Rs.  
And in just 60 years...  
In 60 years, our politicians have  
looted Rs. 70 lakh crores from us.  
And people like you  
have helped them, Bachchu.  
This isn't just

about the money, Bachchu.  
It's about the country's present,  
about its past.  
It's the future of four children.  
You have to do it, Bachchu.  
You have to give that money back.  
Gun and badge, please.  
You didn't carry out  
Mr. Bapu's orders.  
Bachchu has to die.  
Your honesty could  
give him only 10 minutes.  
Those who change  
history need only a minute.  
And their lives get shorter.  
I feel bad that there's no  
one here for your final rites.  
Just two lines for you.  
Sir.  
Raghav.  
The shooter's fired the  
bullet from there, hasn't he?  
Yes, sir.  
Those are the coordinates of  
the bullet that saved Vikram.  
Let's see.  
Sir, can I leave?  
Sir.  
Move the public.  
Sir, why the choppers?  
What for?  
Where is Vikram?  
- He has been transferred.  
Transferred?  
In the middle of the operation?  
- Yes.  
Who is in-charge now?  
Ranvir Singh.  
Encounter specialist Ranvir Singh.  
Hello.  
Hello, sir.  
Hello. Hello.  
Hello, sir.  
They're going to kill Bachchu.



What? Are you sure?  
Trust me, sir.  
Encounter specialist Ranvir  
Singh has arrived as well.  
What? Sawant. Take the mikeout.  
Quickly.  
What? - There's  
something I haven't told you.  
Someone's making  
Bachchu do all this.  
There's a shooter that's  
making him do all this...  
...for the past 1.30 hour at hostage.  
How do you know all this?  
Have you seen him?  
- No.  
But he's there.  
The officer in-charge  
Vikram knew about it as well.  
So, can he go on air?  
That's what I am trying to tell you.  
He isn't there now.  
He's been suddenly transferred.  
This is mind-blowing news.  
But if we make this a  
story without evidence...  
...we'll be ruined.  
- Okay, I'll try.  
What have you thought, Bachchu?  
You're still alive.  
I will consider myself alive...  
...only after I  
succeed in my mission.  
Calling alpha. Calling alpha.  
Target eliminated.  
First tell me who you are.  
Me.  
I am just an Indian.  
An Indian who doesn't just...  
...sit in the coffee shop  
of a five star hotel...  
...and discuss the  
condition of his country.  
An Indian who doesn't

sit in his drawing room...  
...sips whiskey and  
blames corruption.  
An Indian who doesn't debate...  
...overterrorism and  
communalism over TVshows.  
I am in Indian who  
didn't just makeclaims...  
...but also tried to do something.  
Nidhi.  
- Yes.  
I can see you.  
You're good at your job.  
You'reeven better.  
You knewl was here.  
- Yes.  
Yet you didn'treportthis news.  
- Yes.  
Can I see you?  
Can I see you, please?  
- No.  
Ranvir's men will be coming up soon.  
Whilegoing down, ask yourself...  
...do you love your  
career or your country?  
Goodbye, Nidhi.  
Goodbye.  
Bachchu. Now there's  
no gun pointed at you.  
There's RDX in thetiffin,  
but there's no detonator.  
You can do whatever you want.  
Because now I am going  
to disconnectthephone.  
But, Bachchu, think from  
your heart and not your mind.  
Because theheart's on theleft...  
...but it's always right.  
Hello.  
Nidhi, whathappened?  
Did you get theshooter's footage?  
Tell me, Jessy.  
Lfyu'veto choose between  
the country and your career...

...what will you choose?  
The country.  
But... why are you asking?  
Why are you deleting this?  
How will we prove that  
there's a shooter in that building?  
There's no shooter in  
that building or any story.  
All assets come in.  
Is there anyone here  
from the revenue department?  
This is not about  
the Rs. 500 crores.  
That was just loose  
change, trailer.  
Sir, sir, sir.  
I'm going to return  
the real deal now.  
Is there anyone from the  
revenue department here?  
Yes, what is it?  
Come forward.  
Give me the account number of  
the Reserve Bank's treasury.  
I will transfer the  
money through internet.  
It'll reach you in a minute.  
I don't have time.  
They can kill me any moment.  
And if I die, this money  
will never return to India.  
Sir, don't be scared.  
Give him what he's asking for.  
Silence.  
Just now, Rs. 5300 crores...  
...have been  
transferred to our account...  
...from some private  
Swiss Bank account.  
Ranvir, why haven't  
you done the job yet?  
My men are in position.  
As soon as they fire...  
...there'll be a riot

amongst the media and public.  
At that point,  
we'll kill the cameras.  
...and not a single witness.  
He'll ransack my entire wealth.  
I'll take him out.  
- Finish it.  
How much more do you want?  
Rs. 3000 crores.  
Rs. 3000 crores.  
All troops in firing position?  
Or Rs. 5000 crores?  
Rs. 5000 crores  
Rs. 7000 crores.  
- Two.  
Rs. 7000 crores.  
Fire.  
Sir, the phone booth's bottom glass are  
made with bullet proof system. Over!  
All shooters move out.  
Let me confirm.  
Rs. 32000 crores has  
been transferred...  
...to the Indian Treasury account.  
Well done, partner.  
I am proud of you.  
I made a promise to my daughter.  
And I fulfilled that.  
Where are you?  
If you want to see me then  
take a look at these people.  
Take a look at their faces.  
You'll see my reflection  
in their happiness and hope.  
Thank you, Brother.  
Thank you very much.  
Someday, somewhere,  
we'll surely meet.  
We will.  
- Goodbye.  
Sir, sir, sir.  
Aren't you Veer Vijay Singh?  
Chief operations,  
Intelligence Bureau. - Right.

Sir, wherewere you  
when this was going on?  
I justreachedthesceneofcrime.  
I was stuck in the traffic jam.  
A new chapter was being  
written in the history oflndia...  
...and you were stuck in traffic.  
Can I leave?  
- Yes, of course.  
Years later, India has awakened.  
I request all of you...  
...to considerthis Rs. 32000  
crores to beourfirst step.  
And together, let's get back...  
...our money keptin  
theSwiss Banks.  
This is my dream that  
India wokeup.  
And knock out thecorrupt system.  
Butthedestination is more far.  
And this is only myfirst step.