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2 States

By Abhishek Varman

Doctor...

The internet has confused
me with too many options
That's why I'm here.
I need some help.

I...

I want to kill myself.
Suicide.

I haven't showered in a week...
nor have I spoken to anyone.

Even my ceiling fan
stopped responding.

Maybe I'm going insane.

Slightly, but...

The homes and hearts of you...

South Indians are the same...
completely hollow.

How can I forget...

I've replayed that day
in my mind a thousand times.

And what is this
supposed to be?

Sam bar.

- This?!

- Yes.

Is there a problem?

Just one problem.

You!

If you have a problem,
keep moving.

Excuse me!

You're cutting the line.

How will he eat if
he doesn't cut the line?!

I've been the 'Head Cook'
here for 10 years!

Not a single 'complan'
against my sambar!

There hasn't been a single 'complan',
that's why no improvement!

Can anyone eat this?!

No...

But you'll get used
to it in a while.

The rasgulla's not bad.
Try it.
Give me the rasgulla.
Finish your food first.
Who do you think you are?
Give it to me!
One more.
One rasgulla per student.
Very good.
What's edible,
one per student...
miserable sambar unlimited!
Give her mine...
Please.
Please.
Where did this stupid
idiot come from?
Teaching ME about sambar.
Hi...
I'm Krish.
Ananya.
Are you eating the mess
food for the first time?
Yes.
And this sambar is awful.
I'm very hungry.
Let's go out and eat.
Class is in an hour!
So?
Half a tandoori chicken,
one roomali roti...
Aren't you a South Indian?
Tarn I I ian.
And...
Do you have beer?
Gujarat is a dry state.
Why?
Gandhiji was born here.
And...
he was against beer?
So... coming back
to my question.
What's the difference between
South Indians and Tamilians?

H uge difference.
Thank you.
For example, Tamil Brahmins
don't eat non-vegetarian...
I'm from a pure,
Brahmin household.
I can see that.
And you?
I'm a Punjabi.
We can't digest our
chicken without alcohol.
I hope you're not from lll'.
LlT Delhi.
Why?
Nothing!
Why...
Is that a problem?
Not yet...
Excuse me?
Don't you think ll boys are a little weird?
Meaning?
I mean...
In one week, I've received
10 proposals from llTians...
for marriage!
One even brought me
his grandmother's bangle!
And you think today
will be your llth?
No...
- That's not what I meant!
- Then what did you mean?
Forget it.
Just because a few boys hit
on you, you've lost your head?
No, nothing like that.
I'm sitting here, aren't I?
Oh... wow! Thanks!
I'm leaving.
Here's my share...
Bye.
I'm sorry! Sorry!
Look...
I don't have any

friends here...
You're the only
one who seemed safe.
For once...
someone wasn't hitting on me!
You know what I mean, right?
Wrong.
I mean...
Why wouldn't I hit on her?
I'm a young,
red-blooded Punjabi.
So what if I'm
average-looking?
I was a man, after all.
I mean... I am.
Rs. 120 each.
So... we're good, right?
Settle down, everyone...
Settle down!
How many Economics
graduates here?
Yes... Ms. Swam I nathan.
Do you recognize the curve?
The basic marginal
utility curve, sir.
Yes! And how do you represent
that curve mathematically?
Um...
Sir, the curve shows
different bundles of goods...
Tell me the
mathematical formula.
I don't know, sir.
Notice, class...
This is the state of Economics
education in this country.
A top graduate doesn't
know the mathematical formula.
You.
The basic marginal utility of
a particular consumer...
can be mathematically...
explained as $MU = \frac{DU}{DQ}$,
where DU represents change in utility

and DQ represents change in quantity...

Ananya!

Forget it!

These things happen.

Do you want to see

how many medals I have?

I stood third in my university!

But now this Chatterjee

is going to fail me!

I'm sure all the professors will

be laughing at me in the staffroom!

Relax.

In a couple of years you'll

be earning four times their salary.

And they'll be giving the same

lecture to the next batch!

Then you can smile.

Okay?

I've never been so insulted!

Then don't raise

your hand in class.

If you want...

I can help you with economics.

I'm just asking;

this isn't the 11th proposal.

I was a topper in Eco...

Sorry but you're an engineer.

How can you help me?

Correct.

Bye.

Krish!

Okay, done.

8 0' clock? My room.

And by the way...

the score is now 22.

Wow, you're taking

this really seriously!

Come.

My mother.

She's a singer!

Tried to get me to sing, too...

That's why I ran

away and came here!

What's your story?

I don't have a story.
Are you an orphan?
No...
Well then,
what does your dad do?
Shall we start?
If you don't want to tell me,
just say so.
Dad...
Retired Army Officer.
And?
Do you want to fail?
Why are you so grumpy?
Here.
What does he have that I don't?
Luck, bro. Luck!
2 minutes...
Need to make a call.
Kavita, phone!
Kavi.
Hello?
Hello?
Hello?!
Hello?
How many times have I told you?
Stay by the phone after 10!
It's 11! And anyway...
Shipra told me cell phone
vibrations cause hean attacks!
How hard is it
to say hello to him?
You're too stubborn.
So are you.
Forget it.
How are you?
I'm fine...
Have they started serving
chicken there?!
No! When we want non-veg,
we go out and eat.
I still don't understand...
Why did you leave
home and become vegetarian?!
Listen! Have you

made any friends there?
Yes!
Uh...
Punjabi?!
No!
Well...
never mind.
You know how
broad-minded we are!
Of course.
Okay, mom,
I have a test tomorrow so...
I'll hang up now.
Okay, bye.
You don't talk to your father?
Why?
Long story.
So?
So... not today.
What do your parents expect?
After graduation?
I don't know.
I just want to
earn a lot of money.
And then?
Then...
Then I...
actually want to be a writer.
Really?
What will you write?
Haven't thought about it...
Simple things...
Stories about people like us...
I don't want to preach...
I just want to write good,
honest stories.
Whether the story
has a hero or not...
the story should be the hero.
I'm talking nonsense, right?
Not really...
And you?
Mom thinks I can't
do anything...

but most likely
a Marketing job.
For now, I just need
to get good grades.
Ohhh...
So that's why you
made friends with me!
Control yourself...
You're not that
much of a genius.
Okay...
- Goodnight.
- Goodnight.
Krish!
Your theory...
The "Honest Story",
the "Hero" one...
It's very good.
I mean it!
Bye.
Maybe she was
interested in me...
Now... Instead of being happy,
I panicked.
I started behaving
like an idiot.
Krish!
B Plus.
Your shuns are rather short.
What did you get?
A minus.
How?!
I am a gold medalist
in Economics!
Do one thing....
Go show your medal
to Professor Chatterjee.
What's wrong with you?
Nothing.
What could be wrong?
Okay, come on, let's go out.
I owe you a treat!
Dressed like that?
Yes!

Why?
Are you feeling shy?
Aren't you?!
People are staring!
These guys will
stare no matter what I wear!
So you want to excite
people around here?!
I don't want to excite anybody!
You llTians are
excited enough already!
Looking at me obviously
excites you more...
but I really can't
do anything about it.
Krish!!!
Are you serious?! You're
really not coming with me?
"My naive, simple
heart was fine by itself"
"And then you came along
and turned it on its head"
"I was falling
in love with you"
"But you said
we're just friends"
"Desire coursed through me"
"But I could do nothing..."
"I can't escape"
"Love is snapping at my heels"
"Is this a comedy?"
"Or a tragedy?"
"Never wanted it,
now I'm stuck with it"
"I'm confuzzled in love!"
"I'm confuzzled in love!"
"What an absurd state I'm in"
"What is this mood God is in?"
"Why does he gamble
away my heart?"
"This pretense of friendship
feels like monotony"
"And I play at it, even
though my heart's not in it"

"I was doing fine by myself"
"Now like a dead flower,
I wilt"
"Used to be a dependable lad"
"Now I'm as useful
as a dried up pen"
"I lie awake at night"
"You've stolen my sleep"
"And when I do sleep"
"There you are peeping"
"From the windows of my dreams"
"So you tell
me-what do I do?"
"I can't escape"
"Love is snapping at my heels"
"Is this a comedy?"
"Or a tragedy?"
"Never wanted it,
now I'm stuck with it"
"I'm confuzzled in love!"
I began to have nightmares...
Ananya wanting to
make me her brother.
I thought that I should
take care of things...
before they get out of hand.
We have to stop
studying together!
Huh? Suddenly?!
What happened!
It's not you, it's me!
What does "It's not you, it's
me" mean?! Please explain!
Relax!
We're not getting divorced!
We just can't study together!
Krish!
"My naive, simple
heart was fine by itself"
"And then you came along
and turned it on its head"
Want to go to
Rambhai's after class?
No.

I have to study.
Are you both fighting?
Mind your own business!
"Never wanted it,
now I'm stuck with it"
"I'm confuzzled in love!"
Krish sir! Can you
spare 5 minutes, please?
What is this childish
behaviour, Krish?
Do you think your grades
will improve by ignoring me?
Nothing like that.
Krish! Eye contact!
I can't do this!
I can't keep up this
farce of 'friendship'.
Look, I know...
You're way out of my league.
But I don't want to
be your llT brother, either!
Okay, Krish, just calm down.
No!
I want you to be my girlfriend.
Surly"-
This is why we
shouldn't hang out.
But...
Krish...
I don't have any friends,
besides you...
Same here!
This is torture for me, Ananya!
Firstly, I hate Economics.
Secondly, I'm in love with
the mole on your left cheek.
It follows me around and
then I just want to kiss you!
Forget it.
You won't understand.
For you...
this is llT Proposal 55...
Sorry!
We were just looking

for our Frisbee.
There's nothing here!
This boy only studies!
Krish!
You're thinking way ahead.
Please stop!
Not that ahead...
Why should I stop?
Behave yourself.
You're getting nothing.
Nothing else or...
not even as much as yesterday?
Do guys only think
about one thing?
Well... yes.
We have to finish that
Normal Curve chapter tonight!
Which... curve?
Tell me at least!
Was this your first time?
Yeah... with you.
You mean you had
a girlfriend before?
Please take down these photos...
It feels like your parents are
watching us.
You never mentioned
this 'girlfriend' before...
Long story...
Oh God, Krish!
You have too many
'long stories'!
Rashmi.
In college.
Principal's daughter.
Then what happened?
Then what? I'm here.
She's probably
happily married...
Did you love her?
Sometimes I think that...
If I was a little braver...
Things would have
been different today.

Now, enough.
Last question!
Was she pretty?
Not at all!
- Punjabi?
- No...
You know...
My parents are
very conservative.
It's not like we're
getting married!
Right.
We're just messing around...
Like...
Friends with Benefits!
Ananya...
That's not what I meant!
Surly"-
I'm over-reacting...
Sorry!
Ananya!
Ananya!
- What?
- I love you.
What?!
You don't believe me?
Not at all.
You're just scared I'll
stop sleeping with you.
Well... that too.
No, but, honestly!
We spend all our time together.
Even when we're not together,
I only think about you!
It's clear, right?
I love you!
Good.
Now, it sounds convincing.
Hey wait! And you?
What about me?
I'm just using you for grades!
Oh, really...
Well, use me properly!
"My heart is at

odds with my head"
"How did love sneak
in and catch us unawares?"
"A little bit of a rascal"
"But kind of helpless, too"
"Love's a devil"
"But a lovable devil, it is"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Should I wield
it like I'm proud?"
"Or slap it away?
Offo!"
"Look here it is...
with pocketfuls of mischief"
"Just like you,
it's quirky too"
"It's impulsive,
but it's thoughtful too"
"A little decent and
a little shameless too"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Should I wield
it like I'm proud?"
"Or slap it away?
Offo!"
"Crossed every
line of astonishment"
"Acting silly when
I'm in my senses, too"
"What started as a

joke is now an obsession"
"A rather expensive
obsession, too"
"Love caresses my shoulders
like it's just a friend"
"But grabs every chance
to show what it really is"
"Past every limit
is this gesture of love"
"Love's a devil"
"But a lovable devil, it is"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Offo!
Should I chase it away?"
"Offo!
Or should I hold it in embrace?"
"Should I wield
it like I'm proud?"
"Or slap it away?
Offo!"
"Offo!"
"Offo!"
"Offo!"
I just hope to make
some good money...
And then writing?
I don't know what I'll write,
though...
Write your tragic
love story with Rashmi!
Not cool, Ananya...
We agreed not to talk about it.
I'm serious!
Tragedy's the new cool!
The critics will be happy!
Krish...
Hmm.
I love you.
What's gotten into you?
Nothing...
I've been thinking about it...

so I said it.
Krish...
are you asleep?
No... say.
Placements start in 10 days...
Superb, isn't it?
You'll get a great job.
Forget the job, Krish...
In 4 weeks we'll
be in different cities.
So what? I'll just
find a job wherever you are.
That's not in
our control, Krish!
Why are you worried?
We'll see where fate takes us...
No!
The issue is, where do YOU want...
to take this relationship?
Let's not have this
conversation now. Please, come.
If not now, then when, Krish?
Ananya...
I'm not saying no...
I just need some time.
Weren't 2 years enough, Krish?
This is what's
great about you guys.
It takes you no time
to jump into bed...
but when it comes to commitment,
you need time to think!
Ananya!
Final question...
Why do you want
to work with our bank?
Because, Sir...
Your bank is the best.
Mr. Malhotra, we want a
candidate with a 7-point grade...
which you don't have.
Nevertheless...
give us 5 minutes?
I felt suffocated.

I couldn't answer the girl
I had loved for two years...
And I was waiting for an answer
for a job I didn't care about.
What was I doing?!

And more so, sir...
Sunsilk depicts the modern,
confident woman, who no matter what-
Yes?
Sorry, sir.
I have something important
to discuss with her.
Her interview is on...
Can't you wait?
No, sir. Sorry.
I only need a minute.
Hows the interview going?
Krish Malhotra,
this better be important!
Ananya Swaminathan...
I've never loved
anyone like this before.
I want to marry you.
MarTY me?
Please?
Is everything Okay?
Yes, sir...
Now what?
Now.. say yes?
Yes!
Now go...
or I won't get the job.
Okay! All the best!
Sorry, sir...
So, as I was saying...
Sunsilk...
And the confident woman...
Girl...
Why are you wearing slippers?!
Forget the slippers... Why
did you bring so many sweets?
Shipra, Guddo, Rajji...
everyone wanted to come!
You're the one who told them not to.

They've all sent
boxfuls of love to you!
And why have you
become so thin?
Mom... Come on. Let's go.
This was bound to happen... Who can
survive only on vegetarian food?!
- Vastrapur road, please.
- Hold this.
Mom...
I want you to meet someone.
Who?
A girl.
A Girl?
Are you in relationship?!
No, mom...
She's just a very good friend.
Friends are always very good.
If they were bad,
they wouldn't be our friends.
Her name is Ananya...
She's got a great
marketing job with Sunsilk!
Really! Sunsilk shampoo! Can
she send us half a dozen cartons?
Mom, please don't talk like a middle
class woman. You will embarrass me.
Stop the rickshaw!
Turn it around! Turn!
I was foolishly excited to
come for your conversation!
Slogged like a donkey to
find all these sweets for you!
Why did I come if all I do is embarrass
you in front of your friends?!
Girls only cause
fights at home.
See? He's absolutely right!
You please just drive ahead.
Mom...
Listen to me...
That's not what I meant...
I've told Ananya so many stories
about you, she's dying to meet you!

By the way, Krish...
Did you tell her
everything about us?
No...
Just how hard you've
worked to raise me.
And how beautiful you are...
Leave the butter for your food!
Listen, sir!
What do Gujaratis
eat for dessert?
Sweet Lentils?
Mom... Ananya.
Hello, Aunty!
Hello...
Krish is always
talking about you!
Really? Since I arrived, he's
been talking only about you.
Shall we sit, Mom?
Here?
Ananya... Where's Aunty?
She's on her way... You know how
long she takes to wear her sari!
Oh, yes...
Since when do you know
so much about saris?
Oh!
Oh God! They're Madrasis!
Tarn I I ian.
Same thing.
Okay, mom. Come quickly!
Mum... Dad... This is Krish.
And his mom.
[Man] u.
I'm so happy we're
all together.
Where's Krish's father?
He has a heart problem.
He can't travel.
Oh.
Okay.
I'll see you.
What kind of father misses

his own son's convocation?
Let it go, Radha.
- They let Madrasis study here?
- Mom!
I have to go join the line.
Please talk to them.
In which language?
I don't speak Madrasi.
We are all going for
lunch together tomorrow
You can go if you want to.
I'll eat alone.
So...
Aunty... How does it feel?
Are you excited?
Yes... but this is what
we expected from Ananya!
Oh. good.
Uncle...
How long are you staying?
Two days.
Why?
I was thinking...
we could hire a car
and go sight seeing tomorrow?
No.
We can go see Gandhi Ashram?
Yes! Very good idea, Aunty!
Gandhi Ashram! Done!
Okay, Mom? Gandhi Ashram!
What's there in Gandhi Ashram?!
I don't want to go.
Typical Punjabi.
All money, no class.
Uncultured people.
Uncultured and us?!
These Madrasis are
the uncultured ones!
What?!
What did you say?
Nothing, Aunty!
Mom, please, control!
Control? These Madrasis
should control their daughters!

Look at all the
Madrasi heroines...
each one has trapped
a Punjabi boy!
Control!
Why should I control?
Come on, let's go! Come on!!!
What happened?
I'm telling the truth!
Krish! Let's go!
Thank Goodness you didn't
touch their feet instead!
Krish!
Love you!
That day,
I watched my mother graduate.
She was so happy...
She forgot all her problems...
But by then, Ananya's
parents had a problem.
What are you staring
at that for? Just write Delhi.
There's no need
to go anywhere else.
I had a few days off
before the job started...
so I went home.
Things were tense...
Neither mom nor Ananya's
family had forgotten the fight.
Hi!
Phone sex?
What?!
Today's my first day at Sunsilk!
It's a great office...
I'm very excited!
You're applying
to Chennai... right?
Mom wants me to
stay in Delhi...
You know I'd come there
if I had an option...
Please come! I miss you!
I'll figure it out.

Good.
I love you.
Hmm.
No.
You have to say it.
Mom's watching...
Hard luck. Say it.
I...
love...
you...
Zing! This new app.
I'll message you the name.
Download it.
Very bad, Krish! Please think
of something better next time!
Okay. Bye.
Ananya! What did he say?
Nothing.
Beware of that Madrasan.
They're experts
at brainwashing boys!
Mom, her name is Ananya.
And I love her.
She's making a fool of you!
She's successful, has a good job.
Why would she fool me?
Look. We Punjabis are...
fair and good looking.
And these Madrasis... Dark.
They're jealous of us!
Have you seen Ananya?
She's fairer than me!
These fair skinned Madrasans
are even more dangerous!
What nonsense!
Sorry, Mom! Sorry!
Today, it's just my finger...
it's going to
be my throat tomorrow!
Okay, Mom... relax.
I'll apply to Delhi.
- Promise?
- Promise.
Happy?

Now, where are the band-aids?

There.

Writer?!

So, you're going to wander around
in your khadi kurta, with a ratty bag?

It's that Madrasan's doing.

She's going to ruin your life!

Tell him! He shouldn't

repeat your mistakes!

What did you gain from this love
marriage? Besides fighting?

We'll find a nice, educated
girl for Krish... Right?

I already found a nice,
educated girl, Mom.

But she's a Madrasan!

- So?

- So?!

What if tomorrow you want to marry an
Assamese or Oriya girl? Unacceptable!

Great. He's here.

Hello, brother-in-law.

I said hello, brother-in-law.

What are you doing here?

What do you mean?

My sister invited me.

Great. One wretch has come to cry
over the wretchedness of another.

I haven't come her to be humiliated!

I don't know how you stand it!

This is the limit.

Look, son.

You should meet Dolly...

She's a nice girl for you.

Look at them.

Even the greatest
love fades over time.

Okay.

Be well. Take care.

Who's Dolly?

Who is Dolly?

- Is he looking for girls?

- Yes.

Why wasn't I told?

What is it to you? Don't
feign interest in our lives.
We're not used to it.
You and your family
have corrupted his mind!
Not to her, speak to me!
Don't even think about it.
Krish, go inside.
Krish, go!
First tell him to leave.
Krish, go to your room!
Mind the glass...
Just go, Krish!
Every time you reconcile,
he acts out again.
Just let the glass be!
It'll cut his feet,
and he'll learn a lesson.
But what if you cut your foot?
Why don't you just leave him?
It's not that simple, Krish...
Anyway... -
He only comes here to sleep.
What difference does it make?
Wasn't he going to
open a security firm?
What happened?
He punched the only
willing financier.
I'm used to him, Krish.
But I'm scared
of your temper now.
Once your job is fixed,
stay at the company's accommodation.
I'll handle things here.
Then why should
I stay in Delhi?
- Meaning?
- I mean...
I'll earn well,
Mom, let's get out of here!
I'm not going to leave Delhi.
At least, my relatives
are here.

Mom...

Mom, I want to go to Chennai.

I'm calling Rajji at once...

Only a priest can save
my son from that witch now.

- Patti-nakka-pakkam?

- Pa?inamwkkam.

Yeah! Next to Annai

Velankanni church?

Yes yes!

Sorry, I couldn't pick you up.

I'm in Vizag for 2 days.

By the way... Welcome
to my city, Mr. Malhotra!

Thanks for coming.

I've missed you.

Very much.

You'll see half of Chennai
on your way to your apartment.

No one here knows Hindi,
so don't even try.

Use actions.

It's the least you can
do for the love of your life!

"I found love in you"

"And I ran to your city"

"I long to see you"

"My heart says your name"

"I have come to be one with you"

"I long to see you"

"My heart says your name"

My office is not too
far from your apartment...

if you know what I mean.

"I found love in you"

"And I ran to your city"

Shobha Aunty from

Texas is here.

Dinner at my place day after.

Or we won't get to meet.

Can't wait to see you!

Oh, and mom's having trouble
finding a music teacher...

so she's a little

upset these days.
Also, please don't be late.
You have to impress the in-laws!
Love you.
Hello, sir.
Krish.
Ananya's friend...?
Come... come...
Take off your shoes!
Be careful of the rangoli!
Their house was so quiet...
Like we were at a funeral!
Ananya's parents don't
believe in furniture.
Their living room
looked like...
a Punjabi home that was robbed.
The robbers didn't like the
sofa, so they left it behind.
Sir...
your house is lovely.
What lovely?
No running water.
Only 3 hours in the morning...
Unreliable electricity...
Bloody flies everywhere.
Hello, sir!
That's Radha's music teacher.
Radha's busy cooking for you
in the kitchen! What to do...
Water?
No! It's okay...
Yeah... Actually...
Yes or no?
Yes... Yes...
If it's not a problem...
Now that you've reached our home...
Why should water be a problem?
Radha! Water!
Yes, coming!
Hello, aunty.
Hello.
Thank you.
Sorry for just

showing up like this...
This Ananya, I tell you...
Never asks before inviting
people over! Please sit.
Yes...
I simply can't understand...
why would your bank post
a North Indian in Chennai?
Why?! Bloody, stupid bank.
Uncle, is Ananya home?
The look on his face! Like
I was hitting on his wife.
What a strange house...
then, suddenly
I began to hear sounds.
Ah... Carnatic music!
Beautiful, sir...
sorry, guys!
- Hi, Ananya.
- Hi.
Hi, dad!
Oh, Amma's practicing!
Sorry! Mom won the Tamil
Sangam Singing Championship...
two years in a row
when Dad was posted in Kolkata!
Oh...
Sir, you must have
seen a lot of India!
I was not on vacation!
I was working,
every single day...
Uh... You're right.
I got to see a lot of India in
the last 15 years because of the job...
But in the end,
I got stuck in Chennai.
Stuck, sir?
Isn't Chennai your hometown?
Ananya... Dinner.
- Don't even think about it.
- No one's around!
Mom and Dad are right there!
By the way, you look

very nice in sari...
Thanks.
You look okay, too.
You're stuck at this beginner's level!
Howll you ever make
any progress?
You find someone else...
I can't do this.
Come!
Dad...
He's come half way
across the country.
Please be nice.
For me.
Okay?
Thank you, Dad...
No...
That's the plate.
I asked Pattama to find a
nice Brahmin boy for Ananya...
But her own daughter
ran away with a foreigner!
Listen to this.
Same story in every house!
Could you speak in Hindi?
I don't understand Tamil...
Learn Tamil, then.
Anyway, it doesn't concern you.
- Krish!
- Yes?
Let's elope?
Come on!
Okay, let's run away!
Can you?
I can't betray them...
I want my parents to be
the happiest when I get married!
I know it's hard but
we have to win them over.
Do you really want to elope?
No.
I can't leave mom
alone with dad forever.
Anyway... There's no

honour in running away.
If we weren't in Mylapore...
I'd have kissed you.
- Pattinapakkam?
- Rs. 200.
Okay, go.
Krish, I have an idea...
by which you can come
to my house anytime.
What?
LLT tuitions for my brother.
No, Ananya. No. No.
Please! Not for free!
Tomorrow onwards 6 o' clock.
What 6 o'clock?!
I work till 7 pm!
- Evening is for us to hang out!
- Exactly.
- No, Ananya!
- Bye!
I love you!
6 am tomorrow!
"When the flame of love
re-ignites everyday"
"Its smoke will rise..."
"How can it be concealed?"
My dear, you are
not perfecting anything!
Find someone else to teach you!
"I can't tear my eyes away"
"They seek only
your acceptance"
"The kohl of
your eyes tinges my days"
"While the smell of your
perfume haunts my nights"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Would that it could..."
but it can't forget"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"

"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
Hi!
I'm learning Tamil.
"Here comes your Prince"
"Shrouded in love"
"Here he is, at your doorstep"
"What do I care for riches?
They mean nothing to me"
"With you, bleak is wonderful,
you're all I need."
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Would that it could..."
but it can't forget"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
Hello?
Hello.
How are you?
Have you settled in?
Where's mom?
Hows work going?
Ls Mom okay or
did something happen?
Your mother is fine.
She's at home.
Then why did you call?
What do you mean?
To find out if you're okay.
Even if I'm not, what is it to you?
How shameless you are!
I called to ask how you are...
and you're being rude!
What have I done
to deserve this, Krish?
Krish?
Hello!
"Speaks only your name"
Thank you, sir.
For dropping me.
So, hows work?
Okay.

Nothing new?
Same bank, same job.
What could be new?
You know how to
make these reports?
Yes! Why?
The new GM...
Asked us to do Plug
Point presentations.
Power Point, sir. Power Point!
Fool! You idiot! Rascal!
Sorry, sir.
Not you,
the auto driver is an idiot!
Scoundrel!
Sir, if you want...
I can help you with
the presentation...
No, thank you.
You can walk from here.
Krish!
Yes, sir?
You're Ananya's friend... You
tutor my son... Thanks a lot.
But you can't marry Ananya.
But sir...
No! We are simple people.
Don't tarnish our
name in the community.
- Sir, just-
- Please.
We'll keep trying for a few weeks,
but if your parents don't agree...
Then what, Krish?
We'll try something else.
Your company's promotional
event is this week, right?
S.P. Balasubramaniam and
Shankar Mahadevan are performing.
They couldn't find
a third singer.
Can we come?
Of course!
I got passes for you all.

Great! I'm sure
mom will be happy...
Is he that fellow
everyone is talking about?
Shut up! I'll tell you later...
He's Manj u's teacher.
[Man] u!
Manj u! Teacher!
Listen...
Something special
going on today?
That's Harish
from San Fransisco.
Harish who?
Ananya and his
stars have matched...
And special food
for special guest.
I m very comfortable.
You start. I'll be back.
Congratulations!
Your groom is waiting
for you with his goggles.
- Krish, I'm sorry...
- That's great.
Do what you like
and then apologise.
Next time it'll be a wedding
card with an apology. Right?
Listen! This is only for Shobha Aunty!
Then why are you
wearing such a nice sari?
Thanks.
It's mom's.
Krish, I love you.
Breathe.
Let's run away.
Can't run in this sari.
She studied at llM Ahmedabad...
and now she's working
in sales at SunsilK.
He asked if I'm a virgin!
Virgin?!
I said only till I turned 18!

The way he ran...
Good! Otherwise I would
have to beat him up.
Your folks hate me...
and now you're leaving.
- What am I going to do?
- Help dad with his presentation!
You'll become friends.
I offered.
- He threw me out of the car.
- This time he won't.
I'm leaving and
Manju can't do it.
Who else will help him?
Sir!
Ananya was saying...
your presentation isn't ready...
I can help you, if you like...
Why are you being so helpful?
No... ifsjust... Work is
a little light these days...
So, I'm free in the evenings...
And I don't know anyone here,
besides you'll.
I miss my family...
Krish.
If you're free tomorrow
evening... come home.
Thank you, Uncle! I mean...
Okay, sir.
I can't help you.
But, Master, if I practice...
Krish Malhotra.
I know it's meaningless
to talk to you...
But I thought I'd
try one last time.
One day when your
children disrespect you...
You'll understand what I went
through for all these years
I heard you were at my
house till pretty late last night...
Manju in the morning,

Daddy in the evening...
You should just hire me...
I'll buy the groceries also!
Come soon...
I heard your mother and
her useless sisters talking...
why you went to Chennai...
It's better if
we find you a girl...
Sir, you already have
two established singers...
I think you should
have one new singer.
Have you heard her sing?
Yes, sir.
She's very good!
No...
I can't do it.
I've never sung such songs!
Aunty, you'll be prepared
if you watch the songs on TV!
But... why me?
It's a YES Bank event...
They need a new singer.
And who's better than you?
Sometimes we make
impulsive decisions...
that fill our
whole lives with regret.
This girl may be the
biggest mistake of your life.
Unfortunately, your father.
Done, sir.
Oh... Good.
So, sir... all set for
your first presentation?
I had to prepare the report...
Verma will present it.
Why, sir?
Will you have another drink?
Radha's not home today.
No, sir, I should leave.
Won't be able to get rickshaws later.
Oh just relax. Relax.

Sleep here.
No, Sir. I'll leave...
Relax. One minute...
One minute.
Wear this to sleep in.
Very comfortable.
No, sir...
Thank you, sir.
What are you future plans?
Manager at YES Bank?
Actually, sir...
I want to be a writer.
Very good!
Working for yourself...
Very good!
Otherwise...
you'll be preparing all your
life for others' presentations...
Very good...
You've really got me in a fix!
Aunty, don't worry!
You're going to be a star.
- Just practice.
- No... I can't do it!
Aunty, you'll be very good!
I promise.
Just don't tell anyone.
- Hi, Krish.
- Hello, Uncle.
Hi.
Sorry, Krish.
Mom couldn't come.
She needed to urgently
go to her friend's house.
- Very sorry.
- It's okay.
Uncle, can I get you a drink?
I don't drink!
"The waves of music are rising"
"Desire is lingering in my mind"
"My heart yearns
to see you my dear!"
I was mesmerised by your words"
"I hesitated to come close to you"

"I longed for you to
come near and embrace me!"
"You made a place in my heart"
"You stole my mind."
"You gave me boundless joy,
oh my life!"
"Oh my dear, what have you done?"
"Oh my love, what have you done?"
"Don't you know I've
been waiting for you?"
"Don't love me so..."
"Don't love me so..."
"Oh, how I love you"
I was mesmerised by your words"
"I hesitated to come close to you"
"I longed for you to
come near and embrace me!"
"My heart yearns to
hear it time and again!"
"Say it's love..."
"Say it's love..."
"Yes, I love you!"
"Oh yes, I love you!"
And then Verma said...
"How did you do it?!" And I said,
"What? I know PowerPoint!"
- Aunty, any singing offers?
- No, no!
But I'm going to start
Contemporary singing classes now...
Uncle...
Aunty... Manj u.
I have something to say.
I came to Chennai
6 months ago...
But I've been in love
with Ananya for 3 years.
And she loves me too...
I think.
We thought love is
enough to get married...
so we introduced you all
at the convocation.
But that's when we realized...

the journey from
love to marriage...
isn't easy.
We could have easily eloped...
But Ananya wanted
you all at her wedding...
And happy-
Happier than her!
I know...
I'm no Harish.
But please, don't hate me.
For our happiness...
accept me.
Please.
I, Krish Malhotra...
hereby ask you all to marry me.
Nice.
Will you keep
my daughter happy?
Very happy-
Our cultures and backgrounds
are very different.
Horn!
Will your parents
accept my daughter?
I'll try my best.
I promise.
Krish is coming
at the perfect time!
All those pretty girls
at Minty's wedding...
he'll forget the Madrasan!
Basically, I just have to agree
with everything your mom says.
Yes! Plus it's
a good time to visit.
My cousin Minty
is getting married.
Minty!
You just need to win
over Mom and her family.
Dad won't agree...
but he's a lost cause.
Is the flight on time?

I'm glad this Chennai
nonsense is over.
Few days being fed at home...
and everything will be okay!
Focus, Ananya.
There's nothing scarier than
a Punjabi mother-in-law.
Can't wait.
Sorry...
for leaving... suddenly...
Have you gained some
weight in last four years?
Sorry!
I still don't have any friends.
Anyway... -
This is my new problem.
10 publishers have
rejected it already.
I'm meeting the
11th tomorrow...
to be rejected again.
Maybe it was a stupid
mistake to leave the bank...
But I'm no stranger
to stupid mistakes...
Oh! There he is!
The whole family is here.
Let go of my hand.
He brought this trouble here?!
Sister, she's
not pregnant, is she?
I'll kill that Madrasan,
if she is!
How are you? How was
the flight? Have you eaten?
Mom! Ananya.
Oh. I'm so happy to see you!
Hello, Aunty!
Ananya's here for a week!
- Oh, where will you stay?
- Company's guesthouse!
Oh, do drop by some time.
- Come on, take your stuff!
- Mom!

Ananya's accommodation
is from Monday.
She'll stay at
home for the weekend.
Whose home?
Ours?
Come! Come, get your stuff!
Isn't Rajji's
son-in-law handsome!
And such good values!
Always touches
his elders' feet...
What's his name?
Duke.
- What?!
- Duke!
What do you mean, Duke?
He's from London!
So his pet name is Duke.
How much are they
spending on the wedding?
25 lakhs! 4 lakhs just on imported
liquor! Plus a car for the boy.
Don't tell anyone.
It's a surprise.
Anyway, a boy like
that is a dime to a dozen!
That's true.
When I asked if Duke
is worth so much...
how much will Krish
get at his wedding?!
You know what Rajji said...
At least a wedding of Rs. 40 lakhs
and gifts worth Rs. 10 lakhs!
Well, good!
At least we know
my market value now.
Aunty...
You could've sent the driver alone.
You didn't have to trouble yourself.
It's no problem, son.
It's not like you came alone,
either.

Didn't you tell your mom
that I was coming?
I wanted to surprise her!
There's a big difference
between surprise and shock!
True.
Anyway, she's out.
- Can we...
- No chance!
Why are you being
aggressive, dude?
Just listen to me!
Ananya, relax.
Morn just talks...
but she's good at heart.
Well, Hitler was probably
'good at heart' too.
You want to take
the next flight back?
Okay. Sorry.
What do I do?!
Cook!
You Punjabis are always hungry.
No! I mean...
Just help mom with
dinner tonight!
No, better idea!
Tell her you'll make dinner tonight!
She'll be so impressed!
Are you mad?
I don't know how to cook!
What?!
What?
Do you know how to cook?
But I'm a guy...
And women belong
in the kitchen, right?
- Right.
- Krish!
Sorry. I can't do it.
Remember what you said?
You'll do your best.
Yes, I remember, but -
Aunty... can I help?

No.

Ananya's a really
good cook, Mom!

Really?

Here.

I was thinking we should
have chicken and parathas.

Maybe some dal...

and raita! Oh, I almost forgot...

- Make some rice, too.

- Mom... mom!

If you both cook together you'll
get done so much quicker!

What's the hurry, son?

Take your time.

Anyway, I'm tired

of eating my own cooking.

Okay, look.

The flour is under the stove.

The lentils and spice

powders are in that cabinet.

- Anything else?

- Um...

Dessert?

No... not today.

I'm going to my room...

Call me when the food is ready.

Okay.

- Can I help?

- No.

Did you get hurt?

I said I would try my best. So what
if I have to shed some blood for it?

- Young or old...

All women are

born melodramatic.

What is that?!

I don't know.

- Don't know? It's burnt!

- What's happening here?

Is this any way to cook?!

- And what are you doing here?

- Nothing!

I can see that.

Wait till you're married,
she'll make you her puppet!
She doesn't even know
how to make chapatis!
I don't know anything, Aunty!
Except how to trap
innocent young boys.
Horn!
Ananya...
Anan...
Mom, she's trying!
Just give her a chance!
Why should I?
What is she to me?
I love her.
She's really got you bad.
First, you wasted
my mango juice on her...
now you're fighting with me!
What are you saying, Mom?!
She'll hear you!
Then let her hear!
I'm not afraid of anyone!
I want to go to the guesthouse.
Ananya, if you act like this,
we don't stand a chance.
She hates me, Krish.
Relax.
You know she doesn't hate you.
Just give it sometime.
Everything will be okay.
Mom...
When is Minty's wedding?
Next Friday to Sunday.
- You're coming, right?
- Yes.
Ananya will come too.
What am I supposed
to say to who she is?
My fiance.
Mom, please! Let me speak.
What's the point? If you've
made up your mind, go get married.
Go right now! I'm sure some

temple will still be open.
- Mom, just -
- Aunty, please?
We want you to happily agree.
We don't want to force you.
But you are forcing me!
I worked hard to raise him.
I have some expectations, too.
I want my in-laws
to respect me.
My family and I will find
a very nice girl for Krish.
Why do you think
they won't like her?!
- Because she's not Punjabi?
- Just let Ananya meet them once!
Look, Krish.
I've been taunted my whole
life because of your father.
I can't take any
more because of you.
Nothing like that will happen.
I promise.
Aunty, I'm sorry...
for just showing up like this.
It's not your fault.
Krish is the one who
never tells me anything.
Yes, Aunty.
His communication
skills are a little weak...
Not a little...
They're very weak.
Where's Uncle?
I don't know.
I'll know if he
bothers to return.
Good morning, Uncle.
I'm Ananya.
Krish's friend.
Hurry up or we'll
get stuck in traffic.
Where are you going?
I'll get the bag.

Tell your shameless son
to show some respect or I'll...
- What happened?
- What do you mean what happened?!
Who's this girl?!
- She's his friend.
- This is normal for this house.
- His friend?!
- Sorry...
- What is she doing
in our house?!
It's not your fault. Let's go.
- He's going to drop
her to guesthouse now.
I didn't know she was coming. I was
going to tell you in the morning...
Morning?!
When will your morning begin?
Please, Vikram...
It's too early to fight...
Why were we doing this?
Pretending to
be a normal family?
I missed Chennai...
Why had I brought Ananya here?
I was misleading the poor girl.
Why didn't she just leave me?
Dad...
I wanted to talk to you...
There's this girl...
Rashmi.
My professor's daughter...
Is this what you do in college?
Dad, please...
Hear me out.
Say.
They're getting her
married to someone else.
Oh, so they're against it, too.
Good.
They have a problem with me...
What problem?
Bunking... Discipline... Etc.
Does your mother

know about this?

Kavita.

Kavita!

Did you know about this?

- Yes, I was going to tell you...

- Tell me when?

- Dad-

- You be quiet.

- When were you going to tell me?

- Dad it's not Mom's fault,

please just talk to

the professor once...

Why should I talk

to the professor?

I'm not going to

support this nonsense.

I love her.

Forget about it.

Concentrate on your MBA.

Girls will come and go.

These are just distractions.

But you didn't have

any distractions, Dad.

Let it go, Krish.

What did you say?

Yet you were thrown

out of the army.

Why?

What are you doing, Vikram?

This is what he deserves.

He's shameless.

Won't learn any other way.

Good for nothing.

You know how he

is when he drinks.

Are you okay?

Kavita!

You're the one who's spoiled him!

- Just listen!

- Listen to what?!

Sometimes he wants to be a writer,

sometimes he's in love!

He's a kid!

He needs our support.

I will not support this rubbish!
He's wasting his time
and my money!
You could have heard him out!
Like you can do
anything but drink!
Then why don't you just leave!
Marrying you was the
biggest mistake of my life.
It was your mistake...
and it's my life that's ruined.
Get out of here.
Krish, please go.
I said get out of here!
Can't you hear what-
You're so fair!
How can you be a Madrasan?
Tarn I I ian.
Same thing! Oh, Kavita!
Your daughter-in-law?
I must say she's quite fair
by South Indian standards!
Rajji, come meet
our Krish's lover!
Anyay!
Anyay? Like... illegal?!
"This Punjabi
boy from Jalandhar"
"Maidens falling
for every glance"
"Chilling in the fields"
"Living life King size"
"It's my way or the highway"
"Who does it make
a difference to?"
"What, why? Who is who? Only
to whiskey friends are true!"
"And some chicken with
it only makes things better!"
"Where the pretty girls are"
"That's where you'll
find the Jatt boys"
"Even better if the
girls are up for it too"

"Punjabi girl,
not so easily charmed"
"She'll make you dance
on her every tune!"
"Boys fall by the dozen"
"for every sway
of their hips!"
"Dinky on the left"
"Pinky on the right"
"Like a fashion parade
of pretty girls!"
"What, why? Who is who? Only
to whiskey friends are true!"
"And some chicken with
it only makes things better!"
"Where the pretty girls are"
"That's where you'll
find the Jatt boys"
"Even better if the
girls are up for it too"
"Don't boast your
broken Punjabi to me"
"Tell me how much your
promises really mean?"
"Tell me how much your
promises really mean?"
"The word of a Jatt
boy is legally binding"
"He'll sign his
life over to you!"
"Chilling in the fields"
"Living life King size"
"It's my way or the highway"
"Who does it make
a difference to?"
"What, why? Who is who? Only
to whiskey friends are true!"
"And some chicken with
it only makes things better!"
"Where the pretty girls are"
"That's where you'll
find the Jatt boys"
"Even better if the
girls are up for it too"

"And some chicken with
it only makes things better!"
"Even better if the
girls are up for it too"
Why is that chubby
uncle so angry?
He must be hungry.
Everyone's really serious!
Somethings up. Let's find out.
Horn!
What's happening?
It's too small.
Duke's tunic?
It's not funny!
The car Rajji gave
Duke is too small.
Oh! And their family
won't fit in it.
No! They saw the key
and thought it was a big car!
Oh! They were confused
by the big key!
I don't believe this!
Now?
They want a big
car or no wedding.
But Aunty, a gift is a gift.
Not gift... Dowry.
Anyway, what's the solution?
Well, Rajji doesn't
have the money.
So, we've decided to give them
our jewelry as a guarantee.
You wait, I'll be back.
Dowry.
Really?
Ananya...
Ananya!
Excuse me?
May I say something?
What?
Before you give away your
jewelry, can I talk to Duke?
No, no. You don't

get involved in this.

Please, let me try.

I promise there'll

be no problem.

Duke...

Hi.

Hi!

What's your salary?

What?!

- How much do you earn per month?

- What?!

25 thousand.

Who are you?

Doesn't matter.

I earn 50.

Can you tell me why you
deserve such grand wedding?

And you're getting
a car for dowry!

I'm the boy!

Really? So?

So!

So...

Look at Minty carefully.
You think you had a shot with
her without an arranged marriage?

- This is the limit!

- Oh no, I'm not done.

Do you know what they've
been through for this wedding?

They' re in debt.

And this car?

It costs as much as 15
years of your holiday bonuses!

And the car you want, you won't be
able to afford even after retirement.

If you twist their arm,
they'll give you the bigger car...

but don't you
have any self-respect?!

Look, you can get the big car.

Now you decide; do you want
to get married honourably...

or let go of a girl

like Minty because of a car?
Ananya... let it go.
Two minutes, Uncle.
You have two minutes to decide.
- I want to go to my Mummy.
- Why?
Why are you so dominating?!
Please, let me to go
to my Mummy.
Okay. We'll all go.
Come on then!
Mummy! I like this car.
But, the deal was for big car!
Can't I buy a
big car on my own?
Don't I have any self-respect?
Stop this silly fighting.
What's the decision?
Sorry, madam. Done.
Okay? I want to get married!
So Duke's parents
relented and...
Ananya became a
hero to my family.
Thank you.
Here.
Rajji and Shipra loved her.
So... yes?
Yes...
- But what about her folks?
- They've agreed.
Look, Ananya.
Both families need to
have an understanding.
You remember the convocation?
Your mom's right.
Meaning?
I mean our parents have agreed,
but they still don't like each other.
So what? It's not like
they're getting married.
If we've decided to make
them happy, let's do it right?
They have to meet again.

No, now enough, okay?
I can't play this game forever.
What more can I do?
Get Mom to Chennai?
No!
Let's go on vacation?
All of us!
That way they'll
get to know each other.
Please?
In this world, what's the most
important reason to get married?
Love!
In India, however,
there are a few more steps...
The girl's family
has to love the boy.
The boy's family
has to love the girl.
The boy's family has
to love the girl's family...
and the girl's family
has to love the boy's family.
After all this...
if the boy and girl still love
each other, then they get married.
What's bugging them? Look how
they're standing there looking surly.
Nothing like that!
What do you know of
the politics of marriage?
Thank you.
By the way, Krish... This
hotel must be very expensive.
Yes, but I've promised to hold
the next YES Bank conference here.
So, they've given
me a discount.
Come now, smile, please?
Smile.
Namaste, Kavita.
- Namaste.
- Hello, Aunty.
Hello.

Oh! This is for you.
Silk sari.
Tussar silk.
Specially for you
from Assam Emporium.
Thank you.
Our silk saris
are also very famous.
- Of course!
- Kanjeevaram saris.
Your husband couldn't come?
He's not keeping well.
The doctors have asked
him not to travel by air.
Isn't there a train from Delhi?
We don't travel by train.
Their toilets
are awfully small.
Shall we go, mom?
You know we Punjabis
are really large-hearted.
We never greet our
in-laws empty handed.
Especially, the boy's mother!
It's considered bad luck...
Shall we go sightseeing tomorrow?
Coffee Shop at 11 am?
Sightseeing! With her?
- Mom.
- No.
Dad, please!
Done! Sightseeing!
Oh, the hotel has upgraded us.
Please, take the bigger room.
There are more of you.
What about us!
- Let's go.
- No, no Aunty!
How shameless!
Who?! Him?
No. Them.
Who makes the groom
pick up luggage?!
- I'm not the "groom".

- What then, the bride?!

Don't talk rubbish!

What was the need to
give them the big room?
There's more of them?
Sure, sure.
Those poor guys mustn't have
ever seen such a grand hotel.
You know what their
biggest mistake was?
They met the boy's
mother empty-handed!
And that Madrasan called
ME uncultured at that conversation.
Why did I have to get carried
away and buy her a silk sari?
Rs. 2,000 down the drain.
How pretty the sea is!
Yes, but Chennai's sea is
cleaner and prettier than this!
Hanging Gardens!
What a nice view!
What?!

People are hanged here?!

It's called Hanging Gardens
because it's on a hill!
Oh... you scared me...
Your mom is so rude!
Your family's not
exactly friendly, either.
What do we do?
I have an idea.
But you can't feel bad.
Depends.
First, you'll need to get my
mother a really nice present.

- Okay...

- Next.

Whenever we're eating out,
insist on paying.
Snatch her purse if you have to!
Punjabis consider this affection.
And?
Third, right now, in the middle

of this beach, you and I should...
Absolutely not! Not until the
wedding. I'm very stressed!
But it's a great stress buster!
Control yourself, Krish!
You know what the worst
part of getting married is?
First, you have to discuss
clothes and jewelry.
Second, all women lose their
tempers at the same time! I mean...
So many demands already...
God knows what will
happen in the future!
This is for you.
Oh, you shouldn't have!
This too.
Please come! Sit!
Have some chicken!
It's delicious!
We're vegetarians...
Oh.
Well... no problem.
Who would have thought...
One day the kids would
be introducing their parents!
It came as a
shock to us, too...
But once we met Krish,
we were okay.
Oh, don't pull my leg!
You must have thanked your stars...
that your daughter found
such a handsome and qualified boy!
Actually, 90 percent of
Tamilians are highly qualified.
All of Ananya's uncles
are engineers in the USA.
I'm sorry but 90% Tamilians
aren't fair-skinned either!
Mom! Mom, let's have dessert
Oh by the way...
Krish's uncles are also
very rich and successful!

Ananya met them at our place!
What a magnificent wedding it was!
My brother gave his son-in-law
a car as a wedding present!
How lucky you are... to have
landed such a wonderful boy!
Luck by chance!
Mom, what are you saying!
We haven't conned
your son into this.
He came to our house everyday,
we couldn't say no.
- Mom...
- It's true!
We're making a big
effort for you, too.
Everyone knows Krish's father
is against this marriage.
We're still here, aren't we?
Well, you're not
doing me any favours.
Millionaire Punjabi girls
are lining up for my Krish.
There's no need to yell.
We are educated people.
- Oh and we're illiterate?!
- Mom...
He said we.
All of us are educated!
Shut up!
You're blind to everything!
Go... live in Chennai
with your in-laws!
Krish. This is not right.
- Let it go, mom.
- You be quiet!
This won't work out.
She won't keep our child happy.
Look at the things she says!
What are they muttering
in their code language?
How would I know'?!
I thought they'd
have taught you by now!

This is not okay,
let us get going.
This is way too much. Come.
- Dad, please...
- That's it! We're leaving!
Aunty we did
whatever Krish asked.
But nothing is enough for you.
Ananya, we'll talk to them...
It's not like that.
Thanks for lunch.
So, you told them to
buy these saris for me.
Yes. What's the point
of doing all this?!
Of course.
It's always my fault!
People are right.
Falling in love changes
the best of men.
That's not true!
Did you see how rude
your dear Ananya was to me?
I know she's a little brazen,
but you were wrong this time, Mom.
You're going to
treat me as a servant?
My life is doomed.
No one is making
you a servant, mom!
Daughters-in-law
can't be so rude!
Just think.
What if Minty speaks
in this way to Duke's mother?!
We rule our daughters-in-law
with iron fists!
Okay.
You can do it too.
How! You always take her side.
I won't!
Once we're married,
you show her who's the boss!
You know how passive

her parents are.
They can't do anything.
Please just handle
the situation for now.
Please?
Fine.
Ananya.
- We were just talking about you-
- I heard.
I wanted to make one
last attempt to fix things.
But not anymore.
Ananya, Ananya!
Just listen to me!
Ananya, please listen to me!
I was trying to pacify Mom!
You're telling me the
same lies you told her!
The problem's not just
your mother. It's you, too.
We're done, Krish.
Are you insane?
For such a minor thing...
Minor thing?! My parents can't
take any more humiliation!
- They've done a lot for me!
- I can fix this, Ananya.
By lying to your mother.
Right?
How many people
will you lie to?
All your lies will
destroy us one day!
Everything will be okay.
We've made a huge mistake...
You know, Krish, it's
not about the communities...
it's about the kind of people
we want to spend our lives with.
Certain things are
just not in our destiny...
Like this.
"Without you... there's
no fire in the sun"

"No song in the songbird"
"if the moon reigns
with such abandon"
"Why is there only
darkness in my grasp?"
"Without you... there's
no spring in the springtime"
"No waking in wakeness"
"Without you, my love,"
"My heart is a deserted island"
These incomy?ete stories...
And these incomwete goodbyes
"Will they remain
incomplete..."
forever?"
These incomy?ete stories...
And these incomwete goodbyes
"if the moon reigns
with such abandon"
"Why is there only
darkness in my grasp?"
I've made fresh,
hot parathas...
Please eat?
So... you've stopped talking
to your mother as well?
What wrong could she have done?
I'm tired, Dad.
Forgive me.
I can't fight anymore.
"Such anger..."
"Let me tell you a secret"
"This body is an empty shell"
"Its spirit...
its soul... is you."
So as I was saying...
She's an optimist,
she has her dreams...
but she's not afraid
to write her own life story.
"Without you, my love,"
"My heart is a deserted island"
Why are you here, Krish?
To say sorry.

It's not your fault.
But I'm the one suffering.
You look terrible...
You know your mom will
never accept my family.
Let's run away?
Isn't it enough that
we love each other?
It's never enough...
Ananya, you're killing me.
You think it's not hard for me?
If it's hard,
then why are you doing this?
So that we both stop
hurting each other.
I love you, Ananya.
Please leave, Krish.
Listen.
Please, stop calling me.
Otherwise...
Otherwise, I'll have
to block your number.
"Without you... there's
no fire in the sun"
"No song in the songbird"
"if the moon reigns
with such abandon"
"Why is there only
darkness in my grasp?"
These incomplete stories...
"And incomplete goodbyes"
"Will they remain
incomplete..."
forever?"
These incomplete stories...
"And incomplete goodbyes"
"Will they remain
incomplete..."
forever?"
"Without you, my love,"
"The days feel like rivers,
islanded by the nights..."
I need some help.
I...

I want to kill myself.
Suicide.
Actually, I had come
to you for sleeping pills...
My folks don't believe
in counselling.
Punjabis thinks only crazy
people go to psychiatrists.
You came home pretty
late last night...
Is everything Okay?
My pension papers are held up.
I need a letter typed...
On the laptop...
I'll do it.
Thank you.
How's your friend?
Which friend?
The one from Chennai...
who was at Minty's wedding.
I don't know.
She's probably fine.
Why don't you know?
Aren't you'll in touch?
Everyone's busy
with their own lives.
I'm going to bed.
If we try... we can...
speak to one another...
Good night.
I'll give you the
printout tomorrow
Where's Dad?
Do me a favour
and shave at least?
I want you to meet a girl.
If the money's good,
just say yes.
Look, Krish. I've never
forced you to do anything.
Don't behave like this with me.
Then how should I behave?
Fine.
I'll just shut up, then.

First my husband, now my son.
I thought at least my in-laws would
respect me once you got married...
but no.
You want me to go and
beg in front of those Madrasis.
Shipra's right.
Everyone is selfish. Everyone.
I've never, ever refused you.
I'm tired of making
up for Dad's faults.
That's why I'm in this state.
What are you trying to say?
For once in life, I needed your help.
And what did you do? You turned away.
Where do I go now?
I'm a fool.
I disgust myself!
I love Ananya and
I'm still letting her go.
Mom, you talk of community,
religion, Madrasis, Punjabis...
you married a Punjabi,
right? What came of it?
And where were you?
What is it to you?
This family is beyond repair.
Hello?
Hello?
Krish.
Ananya...
Did you mis-dial?
I'm sorry about
the other day...
But you could have told me.
What?
That your dad was
coming to my house.
What do you mean?
He spent the whole
day with Mom and Dad...
He apologized on
behalf of your mother.
My dad... apologized?

Yes.
My parents are so happy!
In fact, they asked if
we had a date in mind.
Is there?
A date you have in mind?
Krish...
In trying to bring
everyone together...
have we grown apart?
I haven't gone away, Ananya.
I'm right here.
I love you, Krish.
Me too, Ananya.
Do you mean it?
I'm losing my mind...
I can't eat or sleep.
All I think about is you.
Isn't it clear?
I love you.
Good.
Now, it seems convincing.
Hang on.
My dad was at your house?
Didn't you know?
No...
We'll talk in the morning.
Yes...
Good night.
Good night.
Did you go to Chennai?
Thank you.
You knew.
I'm a bad man.
Not a stupid one.
I didn't want to lose
my son in my old age.
They're nice...
Ananya's parents, nice people.
Yes...
I can't come to
your wedding, Krish.
For the first time in years
I've done something right...

I'm afraid...
if I come... I'll ruin it...
You know I can't get along
with your mother's family.
You won't come to my wedding?
Look, Ananya is
coming to our home.
Right?
Then why do you want
to put me through my paces?
That day...
I wanted to hug my father.
But that would've
been melodramatic, right?
Suddenly if everything
falls into place...
life becomes boring.
Okay, tell me what happens
in a Brahmin wedding.
A lot.
Prepare your family
to see a lot of new rituals.
All Punjabis want
to see is alcohol.
Done!
Everything will be fine, right?
Of course.
Ananya, come here.
Come soon.
I miss you.
I miss you, too.
"Hurray!"
"Hurray!"
"The bride and groom
make a gorgeous pair!"
Just pray we don't get
fall sick with all that sambar!
Joke!
"Breaking traditions
and reigning chaos"
"Weaving a love story
on the crossroads of destiny"
"The pongal pot is boiling
My love speaks to you"

"The husband brings
good luck, girl"
"Running with love
Did she catch me?"
"Or was she caught?"
"Here comes the
bride's carriage"
"With the fancy band dancing"
"Symphonising with trumpets!"
Namaste.
Excuse me...
Can we have a word with you?
Of course.
"Hope springs in the air"
"Hurray!"
"Oh, the bride..."
"Hurray!"
What happened?
They asked us what
gifts we wanted!
What did you ask for?
TV? Fridge? Bungalow? Boat!
Do I think I'm crazy?
She didn't ask for anything!
She got emotional unnecessarily!
She said she wished for
one MBA, she'd getting two!
What better gift than that?!
' Really?
Yes! '
You know what your
problem is, Krish?
You have no idea
how much I love you.
Let's go!
Who on earth gets married
at 6.30 in the morning?!
Only yoga classes
happen that early!
Boy's father?
Just a second!
- Coffee?
- Yes, please.
"I can't tear my eyes away"

"As they seek your
acceptance, too"
"The kohl of your eyes
tinges my days"
"While the smell of your
perfume haunts my nights"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Would that it could..."
but it can't forget"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
"Spellbound, this mind..."
"Speaks only your name"
The boy's mother will sit there...
and if the father isn't here,
then any senior member can-
Father is here.
What is he doing here?
He arrived last night.
Namaste!
Please.
I've made a lot of mistakes...
will you hate me all my life?
"Our hearts sing the song
That tells our story"
Why do our parents oppose this?
- It's not about communities...
It's about us finding love
without their consent...
If we fall in love with someone, doesn't
mean we love our parents any less...
Love doesn't need to be divided;
It's all encompassing.
They should be proud that, like them,
now our love is unconditional.
From our first word
to our first cigarette...
they've seen it all.
Now they suddenly
feel betrayed.
That's why they get angry.

Maybe after 25 years,
when we're in their shoes...
maybe then we'll understand.
subtitled by SELVAHEMA