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7 Hours to Go

By Saurabh Varma

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Watch Movies and Series!

Who is he?

- No idea, sir.

Has Tamim taken his position?

Tamim's was born ready chief!

"Kaise Dil Ki Baatt Sunawu"

"Kaise Maan Ka Haal Battau

Hai Mera Prabhu."

whose idea would be this song?

No idea.

Gentlemen

I'll only count till 10...

and then I'll give you

three options...

Either I shoot you down like dogs.

Or I shoot you down like dogs.

I didn't mean you?

And sir, what about the third option?

They won't survive to

hear the 3rd option? -

Only two.

Sorry, sir. - Understand what I mean.

Zero...

One...

Seven...

And Ten!

Have you ever read Ghalib? -

The poet? Mirza Ghalib? - No, sir.

Remove the mask. - Yes

"One look of yours...

and my face glows."

Stop pretending boy!

"You can run but

cannot hide from death."

when will the government

hear our demands?

When will there be

a toilet in every home?

Will the scenario ever change?

You are just useless!

You call yourself a police informer!

Waste of a police informer you are?

This time... we demand

toilets from the government?
What kind of crap
news do you bring me?
Dog drank donkey's breast milk!
You keep on wasting my time.
First my hopes are raised up
and then you let me down, everytime.
This soda is out of fizz.
Don't throw tantrums
like a child, sir.
I always bring kick-ass stuff...
but you never cover any one of them!
What about that piece of
news from New Mumbai last week?
New born child in Navi Mumbai
refuses to drink New mother's milk.
You didn't run that one!
What about a cart that drinks cow milk.
Would you like to hear
a fresh piece of news?
Latest!
You must have heard about
the Kabeer Khemka case?
The case about his
mistress's murder?
What do you know about that one?
There is a witness against
him in this case... Maya.
Her fiancée is arriving
in Mumbai tomorrow.
Would you like to take his interview?
I can throw this news on
my editor's face and he'll grab it.
He doesn't have a single
interview regarding this case.
What else do you know about him?
He's a cop from Muzaffar Nagar.
And my best friend.
Worry not.
He's a simple... calm man.
Would you like a cup of tea?
Sir, I'll tell you everything!!
I'm only asking you for a cup of tea.
I'll tell you everything sir!

Sir, we stashed the goods behind
Guptta's warehouse!!!
You should've had
the first tough man!
What's his name? - Arjun.
Arjun Ranavatt.
How does he look?
You know!
All Delhiites look the same.
Wait... I've his DP.
That's him.
It's a pic of a nude girl.
Sorry!
You know these
touch-phones are so confusing.
Here you go...
How can I meet him?
"The incomplete complaints..."
"of our time."
"Our desires..."
"Are scattered like grains."
"My moments..."
"dwell in your destiny."
"if your world could..."
"stop spinning for a moment."
"Then I would've felt alive."
"Then I would've felt alive."
"Then I would've felt alive."
"Then I would've felt alive."
Hello... sir!
Hi, Arjun.
I am Kiran More, from Global TV.
Ranglani, your informer sent me.
You're heading to the court
to meet Maya, right?
Ranglani requested me that
I should escort you to the court.
And so...
Sir... what is your opinion about...
the ongoing Kabeer Khemka case?
I've no idea about any court case.
I knew it.
Didn't I tell you?
Between the slap and the gun...

you always manage
to settle your issues
I mean...
Ranglani told me quite
a few stories about you.
"The number you've
dialed... is switched off."
Maya's number...
I mean... what kind of witness
is Maya in Kabeer Khemka's case?
"TERA NAINA NAINA RUTHE TO NAHI".??
"TERA NAINA NAINA JUTHAE TO NAHI".??
"RUK KIDHER JA RAHA HAI.??"
Sir... please tell us... - Sir... sir..
I've been acquitted.
Sir, just one question...
I had faith in the law
and order system of our country.
I always said that I am innocent.
And now it's official.
What a fraud!
The city needs someone
like Kabeer Khemka!!
He was bound to get acquitted, no
witness against him was present today.
CHUTEGA YE LAGHTA HAI.??
The truth prevails.
Excuse me. Sir one more question sir?
The number you have dial
is presently not reachable.
The number you've
dialed is not responding.
Hello.
Hello... - Arjun.
Maya? third floor!!
"The incomplete complaints..."
"of our time."
"Our desires..."
"Are scattered like grains."
"My moments..."
"dwell in your destiny."
"if your world could..."
"stop spinning for a moment."
"Then I would've felt alive."

"Then I would've feltt alive."

"Then I would've feltt alive."

Maya!

No, no...

Run... save yourselves!

Is tthe game ttaking a tturn?

Or is itt anotther drill by tthe police

Gunshotts heard

in a secure area oftthe High Court.

There seems tto be a confusion

on whatt has happened

The Police isn'tt saying

anytthing definittve.

Whatt exacttly is happening?

Is itt tthe game ttaking a tturn, or...

in a secure area oftthe High Court.

w w w . Z o o C i n e . C o M

Watch Movies and Series!

Who is tthis mad hosttage ttaker?

He's a cop.

From Muzzaffar Nagar.

Name's Arjun Ranawatt.

How did you know

he's a Police Officer?

Kiran More... tthe

Reporter..

He ttold us, sir.

He's held 7 hosttages, sir...

And tthere's an advocatte

amongstt tthe hosttages.

Advocatte VP Singh.

These are tthe names

oftthe otther hosttages.

Why do tthey call us

tto save tthese lawyers?

There are sttill

so many oftthem alive...

would itt matttter if some oftthem

gett bumped off. - Rightt, sir.

So, Joshi. - Sir.

How many marks would you give

tthis guy? - who, sir?

Joshi!?

This Hosttage Taker!!

Sir... 20!
Are you okay?
It's been hardly 10 minutes
since he's taken hostages!
And you're giving him 20 marks!!
Don't ask, sir!
In just 10 minutes he's turned
the place into a fortress.
He's tied thread all around
every corner at the entry passage
just like laser beams.
And spread glass and ball
bearings on the floor, inch-by-inch.
Along with groundnuts and garbage.
He's also spread sound chips, which
look like capsules on the entire floor.
They make a strange noise
when someone steps on them.
That alerts him about
each step we take.
The sniper has no clear
shot from the right wing.
Since he has hostages inside,
our options are even lower.
And what are his options?
According to what we observed...
he has at least three
shooting positions...
That are very clear to him!
Has the shooter arrived?
Yes, sir.
Does he think Police
Officers are monkeys from circus?
Can I come in or
ring the doorbell first?
Bro... can I come in?
Sir... I can see someone
at the middle-door?
Where are you?
Right in front. - which front?
What is it? - I've a clear shot.
Waiting for your next instruction?
What are you waiting for, your bonus?
Shoot him right away!

Whatt tthe... sttop, sttop, sttop... sttop.
Whatt's your name? - whatt
are you going tto do wittth my name?
By tthe way, itt's ACP Dhadke.
Ramesh Dhadke.
Bro... whatt do you wantt?
Come on, speak up.
You're one oftthose
quitte reserved kinds. ls itt?
I wantt ACP Shukla from Navi Mumbai.
Witthin tthe nextt 60 minuttes.
Hey... hey..
Tthis is Mumbai, nott Muzzaffar Nagar.
Even Superman getts
sttuck in a ttrafficjam here.
Whatt are you doing?
Trying tto putt pressure on Mumbai cops?
Outt here if you jump a signal,
you can gett away wittth 100 rupees...
butt if you ttry tto
ttake a bigger leap...
waitt. waitt..
1...
I said waitt...
Sync your clock.

Itt's 12:

Iftthatt Shukla
doesn'tt gett here in 1 hour...
tthen I have 7 hosttages,
and counttless bulletts.
Yourttime sttarts now!
How tthe hell did you ttied all tthis?
Forgett Shukla... ltt'll ttake me an
hourjustt tto gett outt of here.
The seven hosttages
in Angry Arjun's custtody...
ttheir names have been
released tto tthe mediajustt now.
Butt sir... listten tto
me... - Listten tto whatt?
I am nott giving you permission,
tthis is an order.
Halftthe force is

busy in tthe festtival ttoday...
and I can see tthatt
you can'tt handle tthisjob.
And I don'tt tthink you can.
Justt do as I say.
Please, make my life easier.
Sir, you're nott giving me a chance?
Whatt chance?
Do you wantt a chance tto win tthe
world Cup or sometthing! - whatt tthe...
whatt happened, sir? - Notthing,
boss is creatting panic for no reason.
Thatt hosttage ttaker asked for Shukla,
and ttthey are giving him Shukla!
Why? we're handling itt here so well.
If he'll demands fortthe Chief Minister
nextt, do we have tto fettch him as well?
Sir, tthis is bestt! Lett Shukla come.
Lett Shukla handle.
Shukla will understtand.
The hosttage ttaker
will putt him in place.
You justt waitt and wattch tthe drama.
Itt's tthe bestt.
Butt, who's tthis Shukla?
An intterestting
characterfortthe media.
Itt's tthe bestt.
Anotther tthing...
Even tthe media will
chew Shukla alive.
You know tthis Shukla?
I know... really close.
Cutt tto cutt.
Give tthatt back... tthatt's mine.
I know, sir.
Shukla is a cynical cop.
They say tthatt Shukla can
make your soul squeeze outt...
and asktthe whereabouts of God.
Itt's bestt, sir.
Hello. - Madam, sir's orders are...
you mustt reach tthe
high court in 40 minuttes.

Why is your sir having such
loose mottions? - Ma'am!
There's a big hosttage
sittuattion att tthe high court.
Did you hear, madam?
40 minutttes. - I see.
Ottherwise... we'll all
gett loose mottions, please.
STay back... or I'll shoott him!
I'll shoott him!!
Madam justt shott tthe hosttage!
Who does tthatt!
I don'tt tthink she's going
tto bow down tto his tterms.
Heard tthatt shejustt shott
a hosttage!
Whatt kind of a cop shootts a hosttage?
Who is he?
Seems like a menttal case
So you couldn'tt handle him?
You know tthe problem witth kids ttoday..
They keep demanding silly sttuff
like lollypop, or chocolate... or..
Whatt does your child cry for?
Jeans pantt.
Jeans pantt!
So, we have tto give sometthing
tto child so tthatt he sttops crying
So... whatt am I?
Lollypop orjeans pantt?
All oftthe above
Sir, I'll be rightt back.
5 minutttes!
Madam, meett him now!
Or he may do sometthing crazy!
Lett's have ttea firstt.
4 minutttes!
Hello, tthis is Shukla.
You had called?
Sorry, I am nott used
tto coming before ttime.
Lett's gett tto tthe pointt...
amongstt tthe force of 50,000 cops,
why did you choose me tto meett you?

I was looking for a
one eyed amongst the blind.
I've been called
by many bloody names.
But this is the first time
someone's called me cockeyed
I've read about you.
In the morning, in train...
I bought some samosas.
The piece of newspaper it was wrapped
in, mentioned a news article on you.
About how you spent
years on a case,
which everyone in your
department were against.
Must be one of those
local newspapers.
Otherwise... it's not too often
someone mentions me.
By the way, you may not be aware
that I was thrown off from that case.
They can remove
you from your case,
but they can not take
away your determination.
So... a 2x2 news article's made
me world famous in your mind?
I may have been a
average student...
but am good in recognizing talent.
"The king's in love with the queen...
we can cut the romantic
chit-chat now, Arjun.
Let's come to the point.
What do you want?
What are you doing? - Move aside.
Move... move...
Maya was the only family I had...
and Kabeer Khemka
snatched her from me.
So guess what I want!
Will her killer get caught
quickly if you do all this?
Do you

understand misdirection?
This is all a game of misdirection.
And the champion of
this game is Kabeer Khemka.
If I don't do this,
he'll again runaway.
So you'll kill 7
innocent people for that?
Investigations take time!
Please take all the
time you need
Relax. Have tea.
Take rest.
But remember... I've 7 hostages
and you just have 7 hours.
I want the progress report
of this case every hour.
If there is progress, all's well.
If not! Then I'll start
killing one hostage every hour!
Please get on to the task...
as the clock is ticking.
What happened, madam?
He's not just mental,
but a mental asylum!
Why? what did he ask for?
My hand! what kind of
a stupid question is this?
Did anyone check Arjun's background?
We're on to it, madam.
Have put my team on the job.
You just did a casual chit-chat
with him and came back?
This High Court is the most
secure area in Mumbai.
Only an attempt
a hostage situation here?
A did you hear? - I heard a
Did she say that? - Confirm!
What madam?
He seems to be like
a pressure cooker.
I didn't get you?
He seems calm on the outside...

but there's a lot going
on in his mind inside.
Did you observe?
Nop?
Where did he get the
plastic strips to tie them?
Ma'am... how would we know?
It is your article that he
read in the samosa newspaper
so only you would know.
How can we... Ghorpode..
My father always said...
A man fighting every
battle is a very tired man.
So always choose your battles!
Same!
My father used to say,
take your salary on time...
and come home on time...
whatever.
It is the Best.
This guy is not asking
for nothing unreasonable.
A crime has been committed,
and it needs to be solved.
So Mr. Dhadke, this time let's use
our brains instead of bullets.
Are these CCTV's installed
all over the building? - Yes, ma'am.
But he's diffused
the ones in his room.
What a woman!
You fancy her?
She's the best.
Sir, I already have two kids.
What are you saying?
No doubt you have two kids... but
your desires are still on a high.
Sir!
That's the problem with
you government school pass outs!
You can't control yourself
around modern women.
Who the hell parked this car here?

Hey...
who are they?
Media or bloody scrap dealers.
What's kind of names do
these channels have nowadays?
Golcha TV!
Sharma TV. Jadhav TV, Pattil TV.
What the hell!
It is still unclear as
to what exactly is going on.
Is the game taking a turn,
or is the police hiding something?
The clock is ticking.
7 hostages... and
thousands of questions.
Entire Mumbai is celebrating
the 'Ganpati festival'.
Can the Police handle this hostage
crises in such an environment?
Sir, I've nothing to do here.
Can I just go home.
What will you do at home?
I'll celebrate the festival, sir
with my wife.
Remember you visited my
place in last year's festival?
Let your wife go for
the festival immersion.
Sir! It'll create
a bigger problem.
My wife will drown me instead
of the deity sir. Please understand.
Don't take your wife's name
to threaten me! - Sir, I am not.
But try to understand my problem.
You know...
This is not done!
It is... come on, do it.
Sir... just do what I say.
Yes, sir. Since I have no choice.
What happened, sir?
Nothing.
That lady don't shoot a hostage
and she'll be appraised for it.

And we'll be hanging like fools...
The modern hitt-girl meetts danger0girl
has come here tto spoil my day.
Wattch...
Sitt... sitt... sitt, madam.
Relax.
Sir, all tthis mustt
be really hecctic for you.
Was itt your idea tto sett-up a
makeshift office here in tthe court?
You see anyone else who can do tthis?
Ghorpode, you've gott magical fingers.
Is itt sir.
Madam, lett him give
you a massage some day.
I swear... he'll give you
tthatt Bangkokttype of feeling.
Sir!
Will you gett tthe case files or should
I send you an invittation for itt?
Kondvilkar. - Madam...
Kondvilkar. - who?
Call her.
Kondvilkar!
Kondvilkar!!
Justt a minutte.
Yes, sir.
Do you have 'Temple Run'
on your phone? - Yes, sir.
Listten. - Yes, sir.
See whatt tthe madam's asking for.
Madam, we've gott 7
hours on our hand.
So you have Kondvilkar and Ghorpode tto
play all sorts of chitt chatt and games.
Yes.
Shukla madam!
Madam, I've been a fan of
yours since childhood. - I see.
Yes... - when did you hear aboutt me?
This morning...
Good... morning!
Kabeer Khemka.
Is a modern day villain.

Fixer... scamster... setttting-man...
He's called by many such names.
He's taken so much commission
from politicians and builders...
that he can actually
become a commissioner.
He's a high profile fixer...
but he's also unfixed many people.
From a small pin to a bomb,
he's has the capability to
supply anything to anyone.
He firmly believes
in the institution of marriage.
Hence married three times!
It's ironical that a high
stake holder like him got caught...
in the murder of a petty mistress?
What's the name of this B...?
Mistress...
Mistress Seema Sharma.
Doesn't seem to be the shy kind.
Any evidence on the culprit.
We don't even have a
strand of hair to investigate.
I think, this murder should not
be our focus at present.
Is this picture
of her house exterior? - Yes.
That's an ATM outside her house?
Yes, madam.
Madam...
I want the CCTV footage
of this ATM! - Yes.
I need footage of a few hours
before Seema Sharma's death...
and few hours after Yes, madam.
Joshi, let's go! - Ma'am...
I've sent you a friend request,
please accept!
Yes, mom. - where are you?
At the High Court. - I heard
shots were fired at the High Court.
No shots were fired, mom!
Relax. - How can I relax?

Hi. Hello Mom. ACP Dhadke here.
Your daughter is
completely safe with me.
I am right here, don't worry at all.
I am here to handle everything.
What's going on there?
Talk to your mom calmly.
Who was that? - Nothing...
It's no one.
That was ACP Dhadke. Pain in the...
Is he married? - what?
Find out please! - what do
you mean by if he's married?
What do you care? Hang up.
Were these three the
witnesses in Khemka's case?
Yes, ma'am.
All three were men?
Yes, madam.
So which one of them is Maya?
Search again!
Her name is not on the witness list.
Who had said that she was
a witness in the Khemka case?
Ranglani told me?
Ranglani who?
The Police informer.
And who told him?
'He's a cop
from Muzaffar Nagar.'
'What's his name?'
'Arjun Ranavatt.'
'How does he look?'
'You know all Delhi-guys
look the same.'
'My best friend.'
That Arjun Ranavatt did!!
And Ranglani was his informer.
We must understand
this game of misdirection...
to apprehend Khemka.
"Immediately after getting
a clean chit from the High Court..."
"Kabeer Khemka's name

is frequently being brought up..."
"in the High Court
hostage situation."
"Let's wait, watch and see..."
"if ACP Shukla can get
Arjun Ranavatt justice, or not."
Sir...
This isn't the time to play golf, sir.
Do I look like I'm playing golf?
I am just busting marbles.
What? - Marbles, sir.
Who the hell are these Arjun-Maya?
Why am I always surrounded
by these petty problems all the time?
Sir... it's that Pandu? - who Pandu?
Our guy, Pandu, sir.
Who is this Arjun? Maya?
Why is the media making him a hero?
And who is this Shukla?
She's the demon's daughter.
She's made my life hell...
It's such a mess, and I am helpless?
The Orders have come to the top.
I'll have to do my duty.
Finish him off. Before the media
paints him to be a hero..
What are you saying, sir?
Do it right now.
I can count a flying bird's feathers.
Kill him. - Sir...
Do it today... and
I'll handle the rest.
Yes, sir.
Sir. - Take this.
Is Tamim in position?
Tamim...
Hmmm
The story has at least been scripted..
Now don't try to change the end.
For the first time
in my life I failed Dhadke!
No, no... - Come on.
Please... - Come on.
Leave me. Help!

Please.
Please leave me. Please.
Help. Help.
Sir, please... please, help me, sir.
Help, sir.
I've small children, sir.
Please don'tt kill me.
To cattch Maya's killer...
Please don'tt kill me, sir. Please.
Please, sir.??
Don'tt kill me...
you can'tt imagine
whatt limitts I can go tto.
Don'tt kill me!
Rascals,
if I die, I won'tt spare anyone.
Sir, please don'tt kill me.
I have small children.
Please don'tt kill me.
Please...
To whatt limitts!
Come on!
Have you lostt your mind?
Whatt are you doing?
Witth whose permission
did you give tthese orders?
Gett your shooters outt oftthatt building!
Who's allowing you do actt like tthis?
Everyone... gett everyone outt.
Everyone! Gett everyone outt.
Hurry up will you,
gett tthose shooters outt.
Whatt are you doing?
Calm down. Calm down, Arjun sir.
The shooters are gone. Calm down.
Arjun sir, whatt are you doing?
Calm down, Arjun sir. - I am calm.
Lett me ttalktto Shukla.
Sir... madam, I know him.
Can I reason witth him?
Hello, Arjun.
This is Kiran More, from Global TV.
Rememberwe mett in tthe ttaxi?
Go on.

Look... I can help you.
Tell me your demands.
You'll help me?
Whatt can you gett for me?
Samosas? Burger? Pizzas?
Orworld peace?
Sorry... sir!
You wantt tto help me, don'tt you?
Then I have a requestt.
Please writte whatt is rightt!
Writte whatt is rightt!
Now handoverttthe
phone tto your mummy.
Over?
Speaking. - Shukla ma'am.
If we're done witht your pranks,
can we come tto tthe pointt? - Of course.
Whatt limitts are you
ready tto go forjusttice?
Whattever itt ttakes?
Now either secretts will come outt,
or brains.
Can you please... tturn
tthe lightts back off.
Did you gett tthe ATM foottage?
Where's Ghorpode?
And where are tthe
remaining case files?
Ma'am, Ghorpode will
be here in 10 minuttes.
Whatt's Maya's background?
Where did she come from?
Her name wasn'tt in tthe wittness listt...
so whatt was she doing tthere?
Who'll find tthatt outt?
Everyone's working on itt.
We can'ttjustt Google tthe answers.
You're back? Finished praying?
Madam, tthis is S.l. Pingulkar.
Since itt's difficultt, he prayed tto Lord
Satturn tto resolve tthe ongoing crises.
He's a part-ttime cop,
and a part ttime priestt.
Madam.

Couldn'tt you find a differentt shirt?
Really? Bad boys?
Madam... - Go on.
Madam, I know why
you shott tthe hostage.
You realized witthin seconds tthatt tthe hostage and criminal
belonged tto tthe same gang and were working ttogetther.
Thatt was quicktthinking!
Shukla ma'am... you can'tt
silve tthis case on your own...
itt'll ttake you nott 7 butt 7000 hours.
Itt's a complicattted mess.
Thank you fortthe informattion.
We're botth wantt tthe same tthing.
I wantt news and you wantt resultt.
So lett's jointtly plan sometthing.
Then go... and find outt everytthing
and anytthing you can aboutt tthis Arjun.
Will you be able tto handle itt?
Absoluttely?
I'll gett you his histtory, sonography,
ultrasound... and everytthing else.
I'll hold your hand and help you.
And will never lett go.
"The nextt few hours is
very difficultt fortthis kid."
"He's influenced
by tthe rays of Satturn."
"In factt... he's bad luck himself."
"Eitther he'll rise up..."
"or rise above and go tto heaven."
The recentt hostage sittuattion...
has creatted an uproar
in tthe Ministtry.
They will decided whetthertto lett tthe Special
Force handle tthis sittuattion, or nott.
The Ministtry and Police Departmentt...
have been immediattely
called in for a meetting att 5 pm...
so tthatt tthey can soon
find a soluttion fortthis problem.
On one hand we've
tthe Ganpatti festtival...
and on tthe ottherwe

have tthis hosttage sittuattion.
Whattever happens... will
shake all of you.
This media is making Arjun a hero.
There's only one
soluttion tto tthis problem.
Amol Palekar!
Whatt's his manager's name?
Tai! - Rightt... Tai.
Butt sir... tthey botth
are ttoooo expensive.
THIK HAL.??
Sir, butt why him? - why?
Can you do tthisjob on your own?
We need a fierce animal fortthisjob.
An animal!
A crazy animal!
Forgett tthis birthday party.
I justt have received
ttwo big assignmentts.
No, Tai. I can'tt come now!
I sttill have half day ofjob left.
I am getttting paid by tthe hour.
Whatt's more importantt, your lousyjob...
or my high-paying contractts?
STop saying tthe word "contractt"?
Call itt sometthing more unfamiliar?
Call itt wafers, call itt cake,
or samosas. - Fine. Fine!
I've ttaken ttwo samosas
worth 1.5 million.
Go and fry 'em!
Will move your botttttom now?
The boy's been crying for so long,
can'tt you cajole him.
Give him a nipple.
Doesn'tt costt much.
Go son, go gett a nipple.
Are you done?
Now listten.
I've whattsapped you
tthe dettails. - Yes.
Observe, sttudy and executte.
Will you go tto Linking Road?

Nop.
Why no? Are there invisible passengers in your rickshaw?
Let's go. - where?
Spain!
At least start the vehicle first.
We've two assignments today all because today is Tuesday.
Don't forget to go and bow in temple first. - Yes, Tai...
But I've a suggestion? - what?
I'll finish the Pinky Badlani assignment first.
And... I'll deal with the Kabeer Khemka assignment later.
That seems more difficult.
I knew that you'll say this.
Did you take your geometry box to finish the job?
Did you?
Tell me. - No.
Why are you crying? - Sorry.
Sorry? - I forgot!
How can you forget silly?
Wipe your nose first.
I'll handle it. Don't worry.
RIKSHAW ROK.??
That's my CNG kit, mister.
I am only borrowing this.
Pinky will love it.
You know, 50 Shades of Pink -Yes.
Pinky... Badlani!
Pinky...
why are you crying mister? -Move!!
Move you ass! - Fine, I am going.
Madam, we've got the ATM footage.
When Arjun took hostages, he fired in the air.
I want that footage.
What?
Get me the news channel's recorded footage.
Now!
How come the same guy is visible

outside the courtroom, the ATM...
and also standing behind Khemka.
Who is this man? Find out!?
Hold on, madam.
How did you know that we
will find this man in the footage?
Don't know... maybe
I saw it on the news.
And you mentioned it too. - Did I?
When? - In the morning.
Which morning?
How long before did we meet?
Obviously today!
Am I investigating him... or
are you investigating me?
Found him, ma'am!
His name is Lal.
He's a security system's expert.
I know him well.
He used to be Khemka's
security expert.
He's been freelancing
for months now.
Find him.
I want this guy in an hour. - Yes.
And listen. - Yes.
If you get stuck somewhere,
either get him or don't
bother to come back!
Did you finish the Pinky Badlani job?
Yes.
You're still crying?
Like a girl!! - No.
Tai, it's paining.
God!
Why are these stairs are so long.
Why does one have to
go up in order to go up?
Why can't we go from below?
Crazy...
wait. - Do it. You do it.
Tell me something.
I understand you charged
1.5 million for Pinky Badlani.

Butt why did you charge
tthe same amountt from Khemka.
You should askttriple amountt from him.
Hisjobs are always ttough. Nonsense!
Don'tt tteach me whatt I
should be charging our clientts.
My matths is bettttertthan yours.
Can you solve tthe Khemka assignmentt?
Itt's difficultt! - Of course I can.
Wh-Th-a-wi... Th-a-wa.
Whatt?
Where There's a will...
There's always a way.
So you were saying... - whatt?
Thatt your matths is good? - Yes.
Then now check outt my Geomettry.
'Sir, nice bag.'
Arjun Ranavatt, you naughtty boy.
I'm going tto find all aboutt you!
Hello, I am calling from Global TV.
Is tthis Rana Science Centtre?
Does Arjun Ranavatt work here?
God..
Rana Science Centtre?
Does Arjun Ranavatt work here?
Rana Science Centtre?
I am calling from Global TV.
Does Arjun Ranavatt work here?
"Move... Khemka, I'll gett my revenge!."
"Move..."
Madam. Shukla ma'am.
Need a minutte from you.
You'll gett itt after 5 minuttes.
This is urgentt.
Shukla ma'am, tthis Arjun
has dark secretts...
tthatt his personalitty
is actuallyt grey.
I don'tt believe in grey
Eitther you are black orwhitte.
I found outt from Muzzaffar
Nagar's ttravel agency...
tthatt he's been frequenttly visitting
Mumbai since tthe lastt 6 monthts.

And he was staying in Mumbai
since the last 2 months.
Meaning?
Actually he's not even a cop!
He's been suspended for
a year... on behavioral grounds.
Whatt?
And that girl who died
upstairs isn't his fiance Maya.
Then?
Maya died a year ago.
She was shot dead in Meerut's
court under similar circumstances.
Then who's the girl
that died upstairs today?
No idea!
Isn't this weird?
Really wierd.
Whatt you are saying is that
the girl who died upstairs,
actually had died an year back.
And we've no clue
who died upstairs today.
Wierd!!
And our guy upstairs
has held seven hostages...
and keeps messing with our minds
by giving us ultimatums...
but we don't know what his actual
intentions are, or what he is up to.
Great!
All the police officers... and
the media outside...
have no idea what we've
been doing since morning.
Amazing!
We do have an idea now, Dhadke.
This case is beginning to get solved.
Come. Let's go.
Gett outt.
The more this girl will learn,
the more the nation will progress.
This madam is actually very effective!
I mustt admitt... he's gott brains.

She won'tt spare him.
She'll now solve tthis case in no ttime.
I am ttalking aboutt Arjun,
and you're ttalking aboutt madam.
Yes, Khemka sir.
Tai.
Tell Palekartto finish
Arjun immediattely.
This mouse is ttrapped inside..
And yett why are tthe cattts outtside
so worried and scared?
The delay can costt us our mission.
"The love-sttruck eyes...
bowed down."
"when in frontt of you..."
"my desires formed a crestt."
"Forgive tthe insolence of my heart?"
"For shunning away
from ittselffor you."
"Forgive tthe insolence of my heart?"
"For shunning away
from ittselffor you."
"Are your eyes... eyes... lying?"
"Are your eyes... eyes... upsett?"
"Are your eyes... eyes... lying?"
"You dwell in every breatth..."
"You dwell in my dreams."
"You're my desttiny..."
"You dwell in me
in tthese cold nightts."
"Should I gatthertthem... or
lose myself in tthe momentt!"
"I can stteal you
away from tthis nightt."
"Hide you in my arms
like tthe moonlightt."
"And fill every void
in your life wittt my love."
"Lett me dwell in your soul."
"Forgive tthe insolence of my heart?"
"For shunning away
from ittselffor you."
"Are your eyes... eyes... upsett?"
"Are your eyes... eyes... lying?"

Ma'am asked one of us
to take food for 'Gabbar'.
Who'll go?
Sir, pizza is pretty cold.
My son would have loved
this mushroom Pizza.
Not bad.
By the way,
I think your plan will fail.
Well... it can be dangerous
messing with the Mumbai Police.
Focus on your pizza.
Hello.
You have only four hours left.
Should I go ahead and shoot
another hostage? - Go ahead!!
You are trying to mess with our
minds by playing this deadline game!
Hostage situation?!
A girl died today just like
your Maya died a year ago.
Your investigations
have given you good results.
Now that you know,
I would like to add that...
Maya was the only Family I had.
The builders that killed her a
year back were Khemka's goons.
And since then you've been planning
to take revenge from Khemka.
Maya died as a result of some dispute.
She was murdered!!
A small article appeared the next day
about her death in some local newspaper
And the same day
the news became stale.
When some ordinary
person dies in a small town...
he's is nothing
but stale news.
And when the same
incident reoccurred...
in this huge city
right under your nose...

itt auttomatically
became nattional news.
So now, I won'tt spare Kabeer Khemka.
Like tthey say...
Revenge is a dish bestt served cold.
This ttime... l will break
him apart... piece by piece.
Then whatt is tthis charade?
Who's tthe girl tthatt
died upstairs ttoday?
You are tthe investtigattive
officer Shukla ma'am.
So investtigatte and find outt...
I chose you for your skills.
The resultts of your investtigation
tthis hour are pretttty good.
No one will die tthis hour.
Butt I need some evidence againstt
Khemka by tthe nextt hour.
Ottherwise...
whatt's tthis, ma'am?
Where's Ghorpode? - He's...
I asked him tto ttrack Lal's phone.
Whatt's tthe progress on tthatt?
We've managed tto ttrack his phone.
Lal is in Bhindi Bazaar.
Then why tthe hell are we sttill here?
Ma'am, listten...
Ma'am...
we're sc
This Gabbar is really good.
Jai and Veeru are
kids in frontt of him.
Who are you
ttalking aboutt? - Sir!
Tell me.
Speak up. - Sir, aboutt Gabbar?
Gabbar??
Who's tthis Gabbar?
The hosttage ttaker upstairs... Arjun.
And who is Shukla? - Sir...
Basantti.
"Basantti dancing witth tthe dogs..."
And Ghorpode? - Kaalia.

Kaalial!
Thatt is Bestt!
And me? - Sir...
Don'tt be scared. Say itt.
Say itt!! - Sambha.
Lett Arjun go!
Lett Arjun go!
Fulfill our demands.
Calendar, give us food!
Move back. I said move aside.
Calendar, give us food!
We're hungry, give us food!
Calendar, give us food!
Whatt's going on... Tai?
Arjun's waitting upstairs.
Are you planning tto
kill him witth a Vada pao?
Give me a mattch box
One rupee. -
One rupee.
One rupee for a box of mattches?
Rascal.
Give him. - Here... go build
your bungalow witth tthis money.
One rupee for a box of mattches!
Give him his Vada Pao are well.
Here, ttake yourVada Pao as well.
Hello... you've won 10 million rupees.
Congrattulattions!
You'vejustt hitt tthejackpott!
To make tthis 10 million yours,
press one.
This opttion is available
for only 10 seconds.
If you're a woman, press 2.
If you're a man, press 3.
Ottherwise... press 4.
Bloody ttelephone scamstters...
To double tthe money press 5.
Whatt tthe...
whatt's going on here?
Who are you? - who am I?
Whatt do you mean by who?
Sir? Sir?

Whatt's happening?
Is tthis some show?
Dhadke sir's calling you.
There's a crisis downsttairs.
Lett's go. - Sorry, sir.
I'll handle tthings here.
I'll handle tthe arrangementts here.
Now, can you sttop your overactting.
Welcome tto tthe ttheatre.
Lett tthe games begin!
Whatt tthe...
Thatt rascal.
You betrayed me Tai!
There were tthree people in
tthe hosttage room nott one...
You ttaken a hitt on me!
You mustt have given a contractt
tto tthese tthree people tto kill me.
You wantt me dead.
Don'tt talktto me. Ever!
There were tthree people inside?
How? - I don'tt know how?
Butt you know... tthat Arjun's so clever,
he's ttaken tthe westt wing.
Yes... so tthat he can keep
an eye on tthe enttire area.
Finally you gett itt.
He putt ajinx on me,
he's bad luck. - Yes.
And he
chose tthis day for a reason!!
'Cause tthe whole citty is busy ttoday.
Yes. In tthe immersion festtival.
Everyone is busy,
he's ttaking advanttage oftthe chaos.
Misdirecttion!!
He's playing misdirecttion!
Yes, tthat rascal's playing
a game of misdirecttion!!
Don'tt spare tthat scoundrel.
Thatt scoundrel!
He tthinksjustt like me!!
I won'tt spare him!
Kill him.

Kill him
for the sake of this country.
You must do
this for your country.
You must be remembered along
with all the other brave martyrs.
Yes... I will kill him.
I will kill him.
I will kill him.
I will kill him.
I will kill him so hard,
that he'll die!
I will kill him.
Are you crying? - Nooo!
You're not the only victim
of Khemka's atrocities.
I'm Pune High Court
Advocate Dilip Dua.
Khemka shot my
brother VK Dua dead.
My sister, Seema Sharma...
who Khemka forced
to be his mistress.
She refused to assist
him in his evil deeds...
and was killed.
You've come to the
city to kill Khemka.
We all want to kill him.
He has given us all the grief,
some more some less.
But revenge will taste sweeter when
we destroy him instead of killing him.
He is Lal.
He designed
Khemka's security systems for years.
He was literally his right hand.
More like his right ball!
He raised his voice against him
to save my sister Seema...
and they cut off his tongue.
Taking revenge for
us on our own is not easy.

Whatt did you all do so far?
Notthing yett!
Though, we have everytthing.
Plan. STrategy, Technology...
Butt we didn'tt have tthe key... YOU!
Key?
You see, we witth our posittions
in tthe citty... we can'tt do much.
Everytthing.
Ourfamily, friends are att sttake!
Butt you don'tt have tthatt problem.
How will tthey sttop a man...
who has notthing tto lose!
Whatt can I do? - You'll
do some ttheatrics.
In factt, actt or over actt.
Gett hurt yourself and hurt otthers
Butt whatt do I have tto do? - Bull.
We wantt you tto inittiatte
a bulls plan
You see Mr. Ranawatt,
we've tto make a plan...
which even after 50 years if
anyone hears, he sound say bull
and say tthatt tthis is nott possible
why would anyone atttemptt tthis.
And tthis game should be so fastt...
tthatt before anyone can
understtand tthe real game plan...
we complete ourjob and vanish.
Kabeer Khemka is a powerful villain.
He hardly has any weakness.
Only one tthing can expose him.
He records all his
dealings and conversattions...
witth builders and politticians
and sttores itt all in a hard disk.
And tthatt hard disk
is locked away in a..
Hi-ttech safe in tthis
super0secured building.
This building is equipped
witth snipers, mottion-sensors...
letthal laser beams,

CCTV and heavy security.
Lal has failed once trying
to get in and get hold of it.
This building's systems
are so intelligent...
that even Lal couldn't
crack the security systems
which he himself has developed.
There is one way now.
This floor in Khemka's
building is filled with snipers...
but, it's still under construction.
If we can swing from the
high court building next-door...
to this floor,
then maybe we can find a way ahead.
But for that we need
to create a charade...
which will let us
do our job and get out...
before the police or
security find out anything.
This plan is too complicated!
Even if we manage to pass the
shooters...
how will we deal
with the security systems ahead?
Cracking Khemka's safe
is impossible.
Because the codes keep
changing in every five minutes.
According to Lal...
we can penetrate the
wall behind the safe...
which is weaker compared
to the walls around it.
If we take the longer
and more difficult route to do this...
through the lift's passage,
then maybe we can succeed.
Lal will sit outside and disable
some of the security protocols.
And we'll have to disable the rest of
the protocols personally from inside.

And fortthatt... we need
a lightt and flexible person.
The catt and mouse game att tthe
High Court going on since morning...
seems tto be finally
reaching itt's climax.
Wejustt received news
tthatt an elite commando force...
has been dispatthched ttowards
tthe court tto curtain tthe sittuattion.
Now, itt'sjustt a matttter ofttime...
before Arjun Ranavatt
is caughtt and apprehended.
We're behind schedule, Mr. Ranavatt!
We've lostt a lott ofttime.
I haven'tt.
I've notthing tto lose.
Whatt are you doing here att my home?
Glory tto... - Lord Ganesha...
Come again... - Nextt year!
"I am free-lance."
"Doing tthe sttreett-dance."
"I was heading ttowards Bhayender..."
MADAM VO LAL ABHl ABHl...??
"butt I reached France."
"I am free-lance."
"Doing tthe sttreett-dance."
"I was heading ttowards Bhayender..."
"butt I reached France."
"Come on Mahinder, lett's dance."
"Come on Mahinder, lett's dance."
"Lett's do tthe Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Come on Mahinder, lett's dance."
"Lett's do tthe Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"The rich can'tt have her."
"The poor can only desire her."
"Can'tt have her..."
"Dolly's hard tto gett."
"Can'tt have her..."
"The rich can'tt have her."

"The poor can only desire her."
"Only tthe cool one's
now have a chance."
"Only tthe cool one's
now have a chance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Shilajitt... is tthe new man in ttown."
"These days even
tthe guys... wear a gown."
"Shilajitt... is tthe new
man in ttown." - LOVELY??
"These days even
tthe guys... wear a gown."
"Even venerattions will have dance."
"Even venerattions will have dance."
"Dalinder..."
"Dalinder..."
"Dalinder..."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Lett's do tthe Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Come on Mahinder, lett's dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Come on Mahinder, lett's dance."
"Lett's do tthe Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
"Dalinder Dance."
Tell me! why did you run?
Whatt were you doing in
tthe high court in tthe morning?
'Shukla ma'am,
do you understtand misdirecttion.'
'This is all a game of misdirecttion.'
'And tthe champion of
tthis game is Kabeer Khemka.'
Thatt's heavy song tto play in a lift!
Wld you wantt tto you sell tthese?
You'll gett a clear shott from here.
Kill tthatt... Arjun.

Take tthis. Thank you.
When will you kill him?
Whatt did you say?
I am going.
When will you kill him? - Soon!
Whatt are you doing?
If you've tthe hard disk,
gett outt ofttthere!
Gett outt!!
Move!!!
Whatt tthe...
who's he ttalking tto? Seems like
he's gott a lott of phone balance.
Talk-ttime is now over.
Now!
Alert! Alert!
There's some problem
on tthe tthird floor passage.
Sir, madam's calling.
I didn'tt wantt tto speaktto her.
Hello, madam.
Dhadke, arrestt Arjun now!
He's sttealing Khemka's money
from tthe adjoining building.
The enttire hosttage
sittuation wasjustt tto misdirectt us!
Arrestt him now. Now!
Lett's go... lett's go. - Run!
Gett Joshi. Come on.
Sir, tthe safe is safe. - Gett outt!
Move, move... move.
Why you...
I've seven
hosttages and even more bulletts.
Whatt tthe...
whatt happened, sir?
Listten...
Go on, listten.
I've seven hosttages
and counttless bulletts.
Thatt's him, rightt?
Yes, sir, I can hear his voice.
Ma'am.
I am sttanding outtside tthe door,

tthatt Arjun is sttill inside.
Breaktthe door and cattch him now!
Whatt are you waitting for! Barge in!
She's seems tto be ttoo desperatte.
Breaktthis door down.
Come on.
STop!
STop!
Search tthere. Come on.
Check here.
Open tthe window
Sir, tthere's no one here!
How did tthatt manage tto escape?
No idea, sir.
Check him.
Ismail. lsmail.
Bloody ham...
lsmail!
Bloody! Poor man's superboy,
who asked you ttojump in?
Are you okay? Do you wantt watter?
Joshi, gett him some watter. - Yes.
Gett some watter.
A splintter in tthe ocean,
ttrying create ripples in tthe sea.
Hosttages? - Yes, sir. - Yes.
All okay? - Yes, sir. - Yes.
Anybody hurt? - No, sir. - No, sir.
Had your pizza? - Yes, sir.
Does anyone wantt anytthing else?
Then gett outt all of you.
This place is dangerous.
Outt. Everyone outt.
Take tthem away.
Come on. - This way.
Quickly.
Sir, I guess tthey are all gone.
So now whatt do we do?
Waitt fortthem tto come back? - No, sir.
Then gett outt!
STop.
I've been looking
for you guys since morning.
You tthink you own tthe place!

Sorry, sir. - Sorry!
You can'ttjustt park
anywhere you like?
You like doing tthatt?
Is itt a game for you?
Waitt!
Come on.
Now I mustt clearway for you.
Move aside. Come on.
Where is itt? where's tthe disk?
Tell me. - Leave him!
Where's tthe disk? - Lett him go.
Ask him where's my hard disk?
Sir, hard disk? - Yes.
STand sttraightt... don'tt move.
Don'tt move.
Don'tt mind, Justt because I am ttouching
you doesn'tt mean I am tthatt kind of guy.
One has tto do tthings
for livelihood, madam.
This isjustt tthe hard disk?
Was tthere sometthing else?
Check everytthing.
Come on, check everytthing.
Check every corner.
Whatt was he saying? - Check again.
He's looking for sometthing. - whatt?
Come on, come on... handcufftthem.
Mr. Khemka, you can'tt go tthatt side.
Shutt up!!
Sir... - WHO DARE YOU??
They are rude people,
justt ignore tthem.
This is a copy oftthatt hard disk.
Itt has evidence of Khemka's crimes.
Please use tthis tto expose him.
Was tthis all worth itt?
Shuklaji, I am sure
you watted 'Mahabharatt'
when we were all
kids sitttting frontt of TV.
Arjun ttook a while tto decide and choose
bettween whatt is rightt and wrong.
I didn'tt have tthatt much of pattience.

For me, whatt's wrong... is wrong!
No one ttoday is willing
tto ttake a sttand.
Everyone's busy shoving
lollypop in each anottherface.
Anytthing wrong is publicized...
ttthe crowd will rush outt on ttthe
roads wittth candles tto prottestt.
And on tttheirway home,
ttthey will have an ice-cream.
And in ttthe morning, ttthey will be Again
gett busy wittth tttheir daily chores.
Writte a ttwo-page sttattus on FB
aboutt an issue.
And everyone's happy
by commenttting and liking itt.
Everyone's busy in
tttheir phones and gadgetts.
We've simply become
a "neck-down generattion".
We'll ttturn every wrong
intto rightt, by any means.
Butt I couldn'tt adjustt tto all ttthis.
Some ttthings are worth fighttting for.
And for everytthing else
ttthere's ttthe mastterji's card.
Joshi, ttake ttthem away.
Yes, sir.
Madam, lett's go. ltt's tttoo hott here.
Come on. - Lett's go.
God!
Boss, we are nott able tto find where Arjun and
his tteammattes have sttashed 'ourtthing'.
We've checked each and every place.
'Our Thing' has somehow
vanished in ttthin air.
Pick up Khemka,
or else God will pick you up!
I am sweatting
undertthe sun because of you.
Khemka, you... - Yes!
Sir, ttthatt Arjun has been
tttaken away by ttthe cops.
I can countt ttthe featthers

of a flying bird.
This Arjun likes taking hostages...
Now I'll show him what
becoming a hostage means.
You wait for my next instructions.
Okay, sir.
Enjoy your silly
cat and mouse chase...
Are you sure you didn't take a risk by
giving the pen-drive to Shukla ma'am?
I maybe weak in studies,
but not in recognizing people.
Shukla ma'am will take Khemka's
case with the help of that drive.
She'll expose him
Anyway, as advised by you,
I mailed the entire data of Khemka's
whereabouts to all news channels.
Everything's is going
according to plan...
Shoot him!
Watch Out!
Hello.
Sir, I've mailed you all
the evidence against Khemka.
Yes, sir.
Sir, I need an arrest
warrant immediately.
Alright, sir. Thank you.
Bring all of Arjun's hostages. - what?
Hostages!
Ma'am, we were taking
the hostages out of the premises...
but somehow they all disappeared
in the procession, one by one.
We tried to look for them.
And we realized that even the
procession crowd dispersed one by one...
we are still looking for them!
Thanks, Dhadke.
Sir, why are you thanking me?
In fact we should thank you.
By the way, Arjun... Khemka.
Khemka... Arjun!

Whatt exacttly is going on?
You tthink you were chasing us?
We wantted you tto chase
us all tthe way and reach here.
Dhadke, maybe you
don'tt realize who I am.
I can countt tthe wings...
whatt do you mean you
can countt tthe birds wings?...
Birds have only ttwo wings! Rightt?
Left and rightt. whatt's tthere tto countt?
Lett's go. Lett's go.
Tamim, where are you? - Behind you.
Where?
Say sorry tto Arjun for shootting him.
If I hadn'tt fired att him in tthe court,
tthe plan could have failed.
Anyway, tthe bullett
had justt ttouched him.
Couldn'tt you see I was ttalking tto him?
I can'tt bring him back
tto life tto ttalktto him now!
You always do tthis tto me.
Every end should begiven
an aptt builtt up...
where's your bloody sense of drama!!
I would've given you a cue tto shoott.
Hurry up. - whatt was Tamim saying?
Notthing,
he wasjustt being over0emottional.
He shott you here!
Don'tt be so upsett
in tthese summer evenings.
These kind oftthings
happen in such ttasks.
You came tto die in
such a hi-ttech building.
I've an old score
tto settttle wittt Khemka.
Understtood? No?
I know, tthe sttory's a bitt
complicattted... butt, whatt tto do.
When I found outt
aboutt Khemka's sttash...

we all made a plan to steal it.
We'll have to think of a plan...
which no one can think
of even 500 years later.
They would think it's bulls and no one can
dare to think such an atrocious thing.
Simple!
Everyone played their part perfectly.
Finished your Pizzas?
Then make a move now
The plan was simple.
We had to misdirect
everyone for 7 hours...
and steal and runaway before that.
Arjun planned the attack on himself,
to get his shooters out of the way.
My reputation was not of someone
who has ever played on front foot.
So we had to bring an innocent
lady cop in the game.
To add chaos!
I have seven hostages
And you have just 7 hours
The clock is ticking
How far can you go for justice?
Whatever it takes.
Hello Mom!
Talk softly
And I am very good in playing
an irritating police officer
Madam...
what is it?
Please accept my friend request.
MADAM ABHI SATH GANTA
TIME PASS KARNA HAI NA??
TO TEEN PATLI LANGDI
CHIDIYA UD KHELNE KE LIYE??
You guys wanted revenge
and I wanted change.
We all got what we want.
Kabeer Khemka's death
is still a big question mark.
There's still no news of the
hostages and the hostage-taker.

The police is looking for
Arjun Ranavatt and tthe hosttages...
we're all a bunch of idiotts!
Butt tthatt isn'tt tthe questtion.
To know tthe real questtion...
whatt was tthe name of tthe hosttages?
Virender Prattap. VP Singh.
Advocatte Devi Prasad.
Devi Prasad Gawda.
Gujral. lK Gujral.
LB Shasttri. Lal Bahadur Shasttri
These are tthe names of all
tthe Prime Minister's of India.
And we were looking forttheir records!
Where should we look nextt now?
In wikipedia?!

Madam, tthis has come for you.
I was justt going tto
tthrow tthe sim-card away.
I wasn'tt going tto ttrack you.
If you had an enttire crickett
tteam tto executte your charade...
why tthe hell did you
involve me in tthe game?
If we hadn'tt chosen you, Khemka
would've chosen one of his men.
And itt was importantt for Dhadke
tto play his game from
tthe behind tthe curtains.
Thatt's why you chose a girl... so tthatt
your job becomes easiertto executte.
We made tthe mistt take of
underesttimatting you. - why?
Because I am a girl? - Maybe.
And if would have
chosen misdirection...
tthen maybe my game would've
become more difficultt.
Life is sttill nott going
tto be easy for you.
Itt aren'tt over yett.
I won'tt spare you easily.
Run as much as you can.
Run as far as you can.

Butt always keep looking
over your shoulder.
As one day you will
find me rightt behind you.
I ttrustt you.
I have sentt you my share.
Itt was never aboutt tthe money.