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# Aarakshan

By Prakash Jha

Deepak... kumar.  
What is your full name?  
Deepak kumar. That's it.  
Family background?  
Tell us about your father.  
I never met my father, sir.  
My mother raised me.  
I see. What does she do?  
She used to work as  
a domestic maid, sir.  
Now she irons neighbours' clothes.  
You seem to have scored  
But, after joining s.t.m.,  
i topped the b. Sc. Stream with 76%.  
And in m. Sc., i stood first  
in the university's merit list.  
Well... we can see that.  
But, mr. Deepak... kumar,  
ours will be the most expensive institute  
in central india.  
Children of politicians, businessmen,  
bureaucrats and other vips will study here.  
Our aim isn't merely  
to provide top class education...  
but also ensure their overall development.  
Manners, etiquette,  
communication skills, body language...  
y'know, almost like a... finishing school.  
You do know what  
a finishing school is, don't you?  
No. In fact, this is  
the first time i've heard of it.  
I can understand.  
After all,  
given your mother's background...  
sir, please!  
You aren't even capable of  
understanding my mother's background.  
And, as for manners and etiquette?  
You can't find a better example  
of that than me.  
You've been repeatedly mocking  
my caste and status...  
and yet, this paperweight

continues to remain here.  
If it weren't for manners...  
i'd have branded your  
institute's name on your foreheads.  
Thank you, gentlemen.  
Had you asked me a single question  
about my subject, you would've realised that...  
a person's intelligence and performance  
do not depend on his background.  
You have obviously forgotten that,  
given the opportunity...  
it was a backward caste person  
who drafted our country's constitution.  
It's precisely this despicable mentality  
that is ruining our country.  
I can't believe that they studied  
in this very college.  
And this is their mindset!  
I have obviously failed as their teacher.  
Sir... it's okay.  
No! It's not okay!  
I'm sorry that by sending you there  
i caused you to suffer humiliation.  
I thought that until your doctorate begins,  
you could gain some experience.  
And, it would also  
reduce your mother's burden.  
How's her backache now?  
She's much better, sir.  
Do look after her well.  
Have you mailed your  
papers to cornell university?  
Sir, actually i'd like to  
do my doctorate under you.  
Absolutely not!  
Whatever you needed to learn from me, you have.  
Time you moved ahead.  
Yes, sir.  
But until you leave for the us, why can't  
the principal give you a job at his college?  
Mother... sir has already  
helped me so much.  
Now, if he also hires me,  
won't people accuse him of favouritism?

You're back early, hariya?  
Must've sneaked out  
of the evening class. Isn't it?  
The teacher himself didn't show up.  
Don't tell me his goat was stolen again.  
No, not the goat.  
This time they say his wife ran away  
in sheer frustration.  
Shut up, silly boy!  
Won't you play the computer game today?  
No, got to work on important stuff.  
Don't disturb me.  
Why, haven't you finished  
your homework yet?  
No, i have to  
submit this today. Go now!  
Deepu... admit it.  
You're scared of losing.  
- So, suppose a plus b plus...  
panditji, there you go again  
taking the longer route!  
Obviously! After all, he is from  
the intellectual caste of our society.  
How will he prove that  
unless he exhibits his extra intelligence?  
But sir, my answer is  
the same as that!  
Sure. But, why did you need  
these extra four steps?  
Sir, but i've memorized every answer.  
Now, if i try the shorter route,  
i could lose direction.  
Ok.  
Congratulations, principal sir.  
Both ganesh and raghav  
have been accepted into llt kanpur.  
Wow!  
Well done, well done!  
However...  
your real struggle begins now.  
Have some sweets, shambhu kaka.  
To celebrate whose success?  
Their success.  
They've got into the engineering stream.

Wow!  
Whoever studies here  
is bound to succeed anywhere.  
So, shall we enroll you too?  
Come on, what'll i do here?  
But, you know my daughter muniya...  
she is in the tenth grade.  
As soon as she clears that...  
i'll plonk her in front of guruji.  
She will work hard, you'll see...  
mark my words, she will become...  
how d'you say it... a collector!  
Dad, you aren't allowed.  
Surely, just one...  
ever since the results were declared last week,  
you've been gorging on sweets.  
Now no more.  
You're becoming exactly  
like your mother, you know that?  
You said something?  
Last one!  
Suppose,  $a+b+c+d$  by 2 is greater  
than or equal to under root  $a+b...$   
 $+c+d$   
did you send your papers to cornell?  
Yes. But i won't be going.  
You will have to, junior professor.  
Because, you see,  
i am going to follow you there.  
Quit dreaming. I'm not going.  
Alright, don't go to cornell.  
But, surely you can come for a movie.  
What?  
You're gawking like  
i tried to molest you.  
When you ruffle your wet hair  
and shower droplets all around  
it feels so good  
when you part your lips  
and softly whisper sweet nothings  
it feels so good  
don't float around like a fragrance,  
just get to the point.  
Look into my eyes and say it

don't make me wander in dreams  
in short, just say it  
just get to the point  
just get to the point  
it's another feeling  
when you are around  
when you turn around  
and smile in your endearing style  
it feels so good  
don't play around with words,  
don't fool me with your act  
take my hand in yours,  
come out with those three little words  
in short, just say it  
just get to the point  
just get to the point  
say something...  
the weather is great...  
the lake is beautiful...  
and so are you...  
can't you just get to the point?  
It's not as bad as it seems.  
You're looking fit.  
How about a game of badminton?  
You've obviously forgotten...  
that i beat you 21-15 the last time.  
I suggest you practice  
some more before challenging me.  
The moment you come  
everything seems fine.  
I am worried about them.  
Nothing seems to have worked out.  
They want to start computer classes...  
but the bank isn't sanctioning their loan.  
They need a guarantor.  
The house hasn't been built completely.  
Listen...  
if the bank agrees...  
i'll sign as a guarantor.  
As for the house,  
right now they're staying in our new house.  
But for how long  
can we pile on to you?  
They were supposed to be there

just for two months... it's already four!

Papa, the builder said we'll  
get possession in three-four months.

That's perfect.

I don't need the house immediately.

The college is giving me  
a two-year extension.

I don't want you to worry.

You're the only one i have.

But, i can't play badminton today.

Tomorrow, definitely tomorrow.

I'll be here.

- I'll only be a minute.

- Make it quick.

Guruji?

Guruji, guruji...

greetings to you.

You can't leave unless  
you have some tea.

Shambhu, some other day.

I'm in a rush today.

It'll only take a minute.

Listen... make some tea.

She works very hard.

And, all on her own.

- Greetings guruji.

- Bless you.

What's going on here?

- Greetings guruji.

- Bless you.

Oh my god!

What is this high-sounding formula?

- What is this?

- It's bernoulli's equation.

I know, but what exactly does  
bernoulli's equation mean?

- Make sure you keep the house clean.

- Yes.

- You do light a lamp at the altar, right?

- Yes, everyday.

- Namaste.

- Namaste.

- Take care.

- Ok.

- So, what did we learn?  
- When air passes between  
two strips of paper at high speed...  
like this...  
the pressure between them  
decreases and...  
they fall in love.  
That means, even aeroplanes fly  
using bernoulli's principle.  
Absolutely... q.e.d.  
Oh yes, q.e. D  
is quod erat demonstrandum.  
Oh no, no,  
q.e.d. Means...  
quite easily done!  
Well, that was quite easily done.  
Absolutely!  
I'm sanjay, sir.  
Commerce, 2002 batch.  
Sanjay...  
sanjay tandon!  
Banking services.  
I'm a senior manager here,  
come in, please.  
Please sit.  
Indradev, please call for  
some tea and get their papers.  
The papers?  
Sir, i am so happy you've come here.  
Sir, even i tried to get into s.t.m.  
I wanted to become a scientist.  
But i didn't score enough  
at the state level exams.  
I worked hard in college  
and scored well in the b. Com. Exams.  
And i got a job here,  
in the reserved category.  
I see.  
It's only through hard work  
that we win respect.  
Yes, sir.  
It was my good fortune  
that i got to meet you today.  
It was a pleasure



meeting you too, indradev.

Ram, sir. Indradev ram.

Thank you, sir.

- Thank you.

- Thank you.

If there is any problem,  
let me know.

Now work sincerely.

I want to see my friend happy.

Yes, uncle.

Sushant, can't you wait?

But, i'm starving!

Wait for deepak to come.

He'll eat when he gets here.

Why should i starve to death?

The parathas will go cold  
if you open the container.

Oh i see...

such glorious love!

Now that he is going to the us...

for whom will you bring hot parathas?

That leaves only...

me!

Then the parathas are mine and so are...

you wish!

Take a look in the mirror!

Why?

Is it worse than deepak's?

Deepak kumar, i'm extremely pleased  
to appoint you as a junior lecturer at s.t.m.  
Congratulations.

Thank you, sir.

I'm proud of you.

- Come on.

- This is where deepak lives?

Why didn't you tell me  
you live in such a narrow lane?

I could barely get my car in!

But i had built a special helipad  
for you on the roof.

Little did i know  
that you'd come by road.

I would've happily come but  
your poorbi is scared of flying with me.

Sushant! You can't even walk properly...  
and you're talking of flying.  
Oh yeah?  
Make it fast, ok?  
- Shanti...  
how are you?  
I'm good.  
When it comes to a party,  
you conveniently forget your leader.  
Just some snacks for the kids.  
- Namaste, aunty.  
- Hello.  
Deepak got a job.  
Oh, this is just a temporary job, aunty.  
Once he completes his doctorate in  
the us, he'll get his real job.  
All of us are in for greatjobs soon.  
No one can stop  
the supreme court from...  
granting 27% reservation  
for seats in higher education.  
And, where will it come from?  
Greetings sir, please have a seat.  
It is i who should be greeting you.  
You are a model  
for the backward castes...  
and great is your principal...  
for going out of his way  
to help backward caste kids.  
It's not like that.  
He helps everyone.  
That's indeed the  
highest of truths, deepak.  
Our principal's heart overflows  
with kindness for one and all.  
And his perennial intention is to furnish each  
individual with a modicum of opportunity.  
Modicum of opportunity?  
Meaning that he gives  
everyone a chance.  
Then why don't you say chance?  
That's exactly what i indicated.  
Did you guys hear what  
pandit here just indicated?

Chance!

Spread your wings and you'll take flight  
give me a chance and  
you'll have the sky in sight  
spread your wings and you'll take flight  
give me a chance and  
you'll have the sky in sight  
draw a starting line, one for all  
draw a starting line, one for all  
and you'll know if courage or  
god is above all  
just give me a chance  
just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear  
and watch me take flight  
just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear  
and watch me take flight  
just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear  
and watch me take flight  
give me a chance, please  
give me a chance, please  
chance  
just give me a chance  
it showers it's glow with every step  
let me see your moves  
my sweet darling  
take it, take it all  
just one chance  
the one who owns the bat and the ball  
he writes the rules and wins it all  
how long will you  
keep this up this game?  
Why don't you set up  
a stadium of hope?  
Just one chance  
watch me as i step on the field  
watch me as i step on the field  
you will see my aspirations flying high  
just give me a chance  
just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear  
and watch me take flight

just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear  
and watch me take flight  
just give me one chance, my dear,  
oh my dear

and watch me take flight

watch me take flight

watch me take flight

just one chance

panditji? What have you scored?

Wow! That means you are

definitely getting into engineering.

- Congratulations.

- Thank you.

- Glory to k. K!

Congratulations, sir.

Three new courses this year!

- Namaskar.

- Namaste.

You are god, sir.

My son had flunked twice but

with your help he cleared the exam.

We feel blessed, sir.

Now your brother, the minister,

will take care of things.

I won't go to any college but s.t.m.

Sir, but you're a professor at s.t.m.

Please use your clout.

We'll pay any amount.

There's nothing i can do!

Without s.t.m. Life is meaningless.

He will commit suicide, sir.

Only the minister can save him then.

Come, please come...

hello... please sit.

Deepak kumar and kamlesh narayan.

It's my pleasure to introduce

these two newjunior lecturers.

Go, meet them.

Welcome...

why are you wasting

your time here, mr. Deepak kumar?

Make use of the reservation rule.

The government is doling outjobs

to you people in charity.  
It's you people who've been  
living on charity, sir.  
By snatching from us  
what is rightfully ours.  
But now, when you have to give it back,  
it hurts, doesn't it?  
You are the minister for education,  
you practically run the government.  
But you can't get admission  
for your only nephew?  
Oh stop crying, please!  
I'm getting it done.  
Sir, it's impossible at s.t.m.  
No one can do that.  
Why is it so difficult, verma?  
Sir, over the past 35 years,  
principal prabhakar anand has...  
nurtured the college in every way  
on his own.  
Even the government can't interfere.  
Last year, he refused admission  
to the home secretary's daughter.  
Really?!  
In that case,  
i have to meet this principal.  
Aniruddha prasad is the secretary  
of the s.t.m. Trust.  
Let's have a word with him.  
Yes, please do.  
We've got more than  
Hello...  
the first cut off list is 94%.  
Your daughter has scored 76%.  
It's impossible, navneetji.  
You've made millions  
as a secretary in the government.  
Time to put it to use.  
You can buy a seat  
in any college for your daughter!  
Aniruddha has come with  
the minister for education.  
Baburam chaudhary,  
the minister for education.

Namaskar.

It's great to see that you go  
for a run in the morning, sir.

No wonder that even the college  
is in such terrific shape.

What has your nephew scored?

His score is low.

But, in any case, no one in our family  
ever managed to score above 40%.

But all thanks to k.k. Coaching...

they made him slog

at memorising everything...

and he scored 52.07%.

I'm sorry but i can't help you.

Don't say that, sir.

Please don't say that.

He is my sister's only son.

He doesn't want anything except s.t.m.

If you'll kindly excuse me...

i have some things

to take care of.

Aniruddha, please look after him.

Sir, just listen to me.

Oh! So this is where you run

your private coaching.

But why are you taking

classes in your backyard?

I have lots of space

in my commercial complex.

You can hold your classes there.

Your name will attract the students.

You can mint money.

Mr. Minister, our college

pays good salaries.

Moreover, we are not allowed

to give private tuitions outside.

You mean all this is for free?

Please come...

have i upset him?

Don't worry, sir.

I'll speak with him.

You advise people to

pay for admission outside.

Why not have that system

in your college?  
Mr. Minister, you?  
You should've sent for me.  
Damodar seth...  
you are a senior trustee at s.t.m.  
For years, i have got you  
contracts worth millions...  
from the education department.  
And yet, you can't get  
my nephew admitted?  
That's precisely the problem.  
The principal controls  
the admissions completely.  
So that's a 'no'?  
If the boy's grade is low,  
take money for the admission.  
Why are you ruining his career?  
Moreover, the college is losing millions.  
What sort of education is this?  
Don't worry.  
How can i not?  
My nephew's career is at stake.  
I'll have the chief minister call  
the founder member shakuntala thakralji.  
The chief minister began  
his political career through her party.  
Your principal  
won't be able to refuse her.  
Sir, shakuntala quit everything worldly  
to live in an ashram in hrishikesh.  
There's no way to contact her.  
Listen, don't worry.  
I'll take care of your nephew's admission.  
I just had a word with the chairman.  
At the next board meeting,  
we'll cut the principal down to size.  
Appoint your own man there,  
damodar seth.  
It will work wonders.  
There's no business like education!  
Paid service - without guarantee.  
Students will pay the fees through their noses  
and then be responsible for their own results.  
You've reduced the trustees to nothing

more than a rubber-stamp, principal sir.  
Damodarji, the agenda...  
you have admitted 11 students with 52-55%,  
just because they are "underprivileged".  
But, you won't accept a  
single recommendation of ours.  
Damodarji, no one is rejected.  
All applications are  
still under consideration.  
According to me,  
they should be rejected.  
Will you kindly enlighten us, why?  
The 11 students you mention have  
studied under very difficult circumstances...  
without any facilities or coaching classes  
and yet managed to get those scores.  
If you compare them to the children of ministers,  
bureaucrats and rich families...  
who have access to good teachers,  
schools, facilities and coaching classes...  
and yet score only 52.07%...  
pray tell, how  
i can consider them as deserving.  
Should you ever recommend  
a weak but deserving student...  
i shall never disappoint you.  
That was one fine speech, principal sir.  
But s.t. M belongs to  
a private trust created to...  
help the children of  
our caste come up in life.  
For the poor and the backward castes  
there's the government.  
Forgive me, damodarji.  
Your views are fatal for  
the principles of s.t.m.  
S.t.m. Was established  
with the sole purpose to offer...  
the best possible education  
to every deserving student...  
regardless of caste,  
religion, class or community.  
But, if you people have decided to  
go against that purpose...



i regret to say,  
i can't be with you anymore.  
Prabhakarji, our views  
are no different from yours.  
Damodar is merely saying that  
the trustee quota should be respected.  
Noted.  
The next proposal is to...  
appoint a permanent vice principal  
to replace kamta prasad.  
Excuse me, but why do  
we have to decide on this now?  
Kamta prasad is still there.  
Moreover, dinkar paswan is doing that job.  
Prabhakarji...  
surely you don't intend to...  
appoint dinkar paswan as  
the permanent vice principal?  
There are other teachers more senior  
and more qualified than him.  
I propose that dr. Mithilesh singh  
will be most suitable as the vice principal.  
Highly qualified and dedicated.  
I support the recommendation fully.  
Please call him in here.  
Ok.  
Come in, mithileshji.  
It's our pleasure to appoint you  
as the new vice principal of s.t.m.  
I...  
will try my best to not disappoint you.  
Congratulations.  
I'm certain that i will continue  
to receive your co-operation.  
Trust me.  
Thank you very much for my nephew's  
admission mr. Vice principal.  
All i want is your blessings.  
Now you just watch  
how we take you to great heights.  
How many coaching centres  
do you operate currently, mithilesh?  
Seven, sir.  
What if we raise that to 27?

Excuse me?

The minister will set up k.k. Coaching centers  
in all his commercial complexes.

And then in every district.

I already have a plan for a university  
on my 110 acres on agra road.

This is the saraswati centre of education!

World class - medical, commerce,  
engineering, i.t.

Every bloody subject!

The investment will be  
to the tune of 12 billion rupees.

Time for you to establish  
a business empire of education.

Consider it done.

By god's grace.

Within a year we'll  
list it on the stock market.

And then get at least 50 billion  
from the public!

God is great!

What are you doing here?

I'm asking you!

I am putting my knowledge  
of science to good use.

And who will attend the  
engineering college classes?

I missed out on the admission  
by a mere 1%.

But your name was in the merit list!

Yes, i was the last one in the merit list.

But the complicated policy of  
reservation denied me my rightful seat.

My life is ruined.

Relax, pandit.

Even if you didn't get  
admission into engineering...

life is meaningless!

It's either engineering or  
i'll sweep the streets!

No, but...

where did you get these?

Sleeping pills?

Are you planning to commit suicide?

This guy is dangerous!  
He'll send us to prison.  
Don't let him get away.  
What's the meaning of this?  
You can't just barge in like that.  
Sorry sir, but this is urgent.  
We are students of s.t.m.  
I am principal prabhakar's daughter.  
Oh. How can i help you?  
Injustice!  
I mean, you can stop this injustice.  
He had the last spot  
on the admission list.  
However, since a backward caste  
candidate scored higher...  
he was bumped off the list.  
I can't do anything about it.  
It's just bad luck.  
Bad luck?  
Sir, his life will be destroyed.  
He is contemplating suicide.  
Sorry, the rule is that  
if a backward caste student scores...  
enough to compete  
in the open category...  
then he gets  
admission through that category.  
Even if that means a  
wasted seat in the reserved category?  
Those are the rules.  
I can do nothing about them.  
Sir, his father is  
a janitor in our college.  
He has studied  
against very difficult odds.  
I do understand...  
but this is the system.  
To hell with the system, sir!  
What?  
Nothing.  
Thank you.  
See, don't lose heart.  
Apply to the  
padmavati institute of engineering.

Sir, but the fees...  
are 500,000 rupees.  
Payable in advance.  
Even my retirement fund...  
don't worry.  
Just apply.  
You will get a scholarship.  
I... i will personally recommend your case  
to the dwarka das foundation.  
Sir...  
don't do that, please...  
you are god for us.  
Sushant?  
Son, what have you done?  
You've changed your stream once again?  
Dad, how does it matter?  
I want to go to jamia university.  
I have already appeared for  
the entrance test.  
And you think  
you will get admission there?  
Of course, dad.  
Listen, forget about jamia  
and study commerce.  
It's business that is -  
dad, i don't want business.  
I want to do mass comm,  
and that's it!  
In that case,  
you can forget about jamia.  
This is their admission list...  
and your name doesn't feature in it.  
And, you thought admission  
would be easy there?  
But dad, i put in a lot of effort.  
Even the personal interview went well.  
Son, you can forget about  
government-supported institutes.  
Reservations reign supreme over there.  
Let's make it quick.  
I've three more lectures to go.  
You're late again!  
Sharma sir gave notes on quantum today.  
Check the sachchar and sachchar text.

They have the best notes on quantum.

What's wrong?

Here, you take half.

Why are you letting go even 50%?

Why don't you people

keep it all? 100%.

What did you say?

You heard me.

Finally, the historic ruling that everyone was impatiently waiting for has been arrived.

For 60 years, we have had 22.5% reservation for the scheduled castes and scheduled tribes.

However, the recommendation of the mandal commission that...

the other backward castes be given another 27% reservation, was under a cloud.

Now, the supreme court has cleared that too.

So, now the reservation in higher education and government jobs will be 49.5%.

These caste-based reservations have caused...

deep satisfaction as well as severe discontent in the country.

The so-called upper castes are perturbed by the developments.

This is abhay raichand with cameraman akhilesh singh.

What do you think will happen?

If they do our work, we'll have to do what they were doing.

We'll have to leave our studies and take up shoe-polishing now!

What else can we do?

These are dark days.

And so it shall be that...

the swan will get discarded grain...

while the crow will be fed pearls.

In this democracy, everyone is meant to have equal rights.

We believe in merit...

not in reservation.

- We're for merit...

against reservation!

Brothers, these are those very people...

who never allowed us  
to even sit beside them.  
But, now that the supreme court's  
decision has arrived...  
they're screaming their lungs out that  
everyone has equal rights in a democracy.  
Don't fall into their trap.  
If they had their way, they would  
never allow any change whatsoever.  
Glory to the supreme court!  
Hail, lord mandal!  
Time to pack  
our bags and leave.  
Now these people will rule.  
Security...  
shut the gate and lock it.  
Lock it. Now!  
This is the problem with our country.  
Everyone has the freedom  
to stage his own circus.  
They are deliberately  
dancing outside our gate.  
Disgusting.  
What are they doing?  
- Close the gates.  
- Throw them out.  
Immediately send the police to s.t.m.  
Thousands of rioters  
have gathered here.  
Yes... hurry!  
What is the need  
to call the police, sir?  
They will leave now.  
Of course, they'll leave.  
Either on their own  
or by getting kicked out.  
You guys don't know  
any other language, anyway.  
Whoever's gone out  
should not come back in.  
Sushant, what are you doing?!  
Let them back in.  
You also go out...  
go dance with them.

Have you lost it?  
No, i haven't.  
In fact, i've finally realised that...  
for merit... against reservation!  
Hold on.  
What's happening? Stop it.  
Sushant, have you gone mad?  
You shut up!  
And get out of here!!  
Don't even think about it.  
We haven't forgotten how to drive cattle!  
You will regret it.  
Stop it!  
- Stop it!  
- For merit... against reservation!  
Stop it!  
I said, shut up!  
- For merit... against reservation!  
- Shut up!  
Shut up!  
Shut up!  
It's okay, officer. You may leave.  
Thank you very much.  
Bring our students in.  
Come on in.  
Get inside!  
Everyone!  
Gather at the assembly...  
now!  
Who called the police?  
Who called the police?  
The manner in which  
a riot was breaking out, i...  
we have never needed to  
call the police in this college.  
And, without my permission  
you will never do so again.  
The situation was...  
never!  
Never again!  
Am i understood?  
Yes... sir.  
I will never tolerate  
anyone who breaks discipline.

I want the names of all those students  
who were at the gate.  
You will never do this again!  
Today you have brought disrepute  
to this institution.  
Sushant seth...  
deepak kumar.  
Your irresponsible conduct  
has shamed this college.  
Sir, the fault is theirs.  
Just a minute.  
Listen to me!  
Sir, i...  
listen... listen to me!  
And listen carefully.  
This is my last warning to you...  
and to those with you.  
I will not tolerate this hooliganism!  
I won't hesitate to  
expel you two from this college.  
What is this?  
Tickets for yoga classes.  
I'm busy.  
But, it's an evening show.  
Please...  
can't you forget what happened?  
It's a 1000-year old story, poorbi.  
Repeated everyday - a million times!  
Even if i want to,  
i'm not allowed to forget.  
Hey! An email from cornell!  
Your paper's been accepted!  
You're going to america!  
Congratulations.  
Thanks.  
Don't we even have the  
freedom to celebrate openly?  
Shame on us!  
It's shameful that sushant was let off!  
But we won't tolerate it anymore...  
no matter who it is.  
Shut up!  
What are you  
crying revolution now for?



The supreme court  
has already created history.  
No matter how much the  
upper castes jump and dance now...  
no one can erase the stamp of 27%!  
It's sealed now!  
They'll know tomorrow morning.  
Just watch!  
Reservation is our birthright!  
Oh god!  
Who has done this?  
Who has written this?  
Who has written this?!  
If you have the guts, step forward!  
These people will never get it.  
They're like cowardly snakes...  
strike and scurry back into the burrow.  
Something will have to be done  
about them.  
Whoever has done this,  
it's not right.  
Chhotu, get me a bucket of water.  
Where's the need to erase this,  
mr. Deepak kumar?  
Just tweak it a little bit.  
Instead of 'reservation', write 'charity'.  
'Charity is our birthright.'  
For 60 years, we've suffered the scheduled  
caste and scheduled tribe reservation.  
And now, the other backward castes!  
Our children slog throughout the year...  
but when it comes to admissions,  
you just rake in the loot!  
Scared of working hard, aren't you?  
Really?!  
You'll teach us hard work, will you?  
What else have we done until now?  
If you've forgotten,  
go read your history again.  
Then you'll know who slogged...  
and who looted it  
like it was their birthright.  
For centuries you people  
filled up your coffers with handouts...

and you accuse us of living on charity?  
We ploughed your fields...  
we reaped your corn,  
grazed your cattle...  
we carried your daughters  
and wives' palanquins...  
we cremated your corpses...  
stitched your shoes,  
drove your oxen, rowed your boats...  
cleaned your filthy drains...  
and we even carried your shit on our heads.  
And you're going to teach us hard work?  
You're absolutely right.  
That's all that you're good for!  
That is all you're worth.  
And you deserve to be like that.  
Here, we're talking about  
building our nations' future.  
And only the deserving will get a position.  
But you guys want  
everything free of cost.  
The truth is that you are  
scared of competition.  
Which competition are you talking about?  
The one that you  
never let us participate in?  
The door of every school  
was closed for us.  
And, if we got in somehow,  
we were relegated to the back benches.  
You controlled all the schools...  
the hospitals... police stations...  
every support system belonged to you!  
Do you know why you  
never let us compete?  
Because you were afraid of  
a level competition... not us.  
Don't use history to  
hide your weaknesses.  
Nothing of this sort happens  
in our generation.  
If you have the guts,  
accept the challenge and fight.  
But you won't do that.

Because, for that you need merit -  
which you clearly don't have!  
We're ready to compete with you on merit.  
But the starting line for the race  
should be the same for everyone.  
First, tell your pop to vacate  
his ancestral mansion and live in our slums.  
Ask him to wear a company uniform  
and go to work as a driver, a doorman or a cleaner.  
Tell your mother to leave  
her air-conditioned house and...  
accompany our mothers  
to clean other people's homes.  
Tell your sister that, as soon as  
she wakes up every morning...  
to fetch water from the municipal tap in  
the neighbourhood.  
Come with us! Sample our lives.  
And then lecture us!  
We will compete with you on merit too.  
But until you do all that...  
keep your ridiculous hogwash to yourself!  
In spite of the severe  
last warning yesterday...  
you were misbehaving again toay.  
It's obvious that you don't respect  
the code of conduct of this college.  
Sushant seth, for your unruly conduct...  
i hereby rusticate you from s.t.m.  
Sir, you can't do this!  
I haven't misbehaved in any way.  
In fact, yesterday  
i was just trying to stop them.  
And i was doing the same, today.  
They create a ruckus,  
damage college property...  
they abuse us...  
they openly destroy s.t.m.'s reputation...  
i will not be a mute spectator in all this!  
And, since when have you been appointed  
the security chief and moral guardian here?  
If you had any complaint,  
why didn't you come to me?  
That would have made no difference, sir.

You would never have taken  
any action against deepak kumar.  
Everyone knows that!  
What?!  
Out!  
Get out of here!  
Now!!  
Sir, even you are supporting  
those people who are ruining our lives.  
Sushant, what?  
Sushant, what happened?  
Get lost!  
Sir, i had no intention of getting  
into an argument with anyone.  
Least of all with the vice principal.  
But, given the kind of remarks  
that were made there...  
it became impossible for me to remain silent.  
Can i know what your compulsion was?  
My identity, sir.  
Sushant and mithileshji were  
repeatedly insulting our caste... our people...  
your people?!  
Since when did you begin speaking  
this language of caste politics?  
You are a teacher...  
who should be above such things.  
It's easy for you to say that, sir.  
But, my birth leaves me no choice.  
For centuries,  
we have endured abuses and insults.  
Now, we will not tolerate it anymore, sir!  
It is incredible that a  
teacher is using such language.  
You're repeatedly violating  
the discipline of s.t. M... .  
Discipline?  
Sir, our entire society is  
struggling with a historic upheaval outside...  
and all you can think of is discipline?!  
You will not speak to me like this!  
Alright, sir.  
But, just answer one question of mine.  
What is your stand on

the supreme court's verdict?  
I haven't called you here to debate...  
sir, you can't ignore  
this question anymore.  
If you're not for reservation,  
then you're against it.  
There is no safe middle ground left.  
What is your position?  
I do not have to explain  
my position to you.  
And for this misconduct,  
i will take disciplinary...  
what else can i expect  
from a place like this, sir?  
Here, i will be punished for telling the truth.  
But, no action will be taken against those...  
who flagrantly violate the rules of s.t. M!  
Look.  
Your vice principal.  
He openly runs k.k. Coaching classes.  
He earns millions  
but all his sins are forgiven, sir.  
After all, his identity is different from mine!  
Are you making an allegation  
of casteism against me?  
Are you trying to accuse me...  
of being a casteist?  
Thank you...  
for holding such an opinion of me.  
Thank you... very very much.  
Now you may leave.  
And, never try to come before me again.  
Ever!  
So...  
leave.  
Leave!  
Why aren't you answering my calls?  
You'll have to apologise to my dad!  
Have you come here in  
this rain only to tell me this?  
Who the hell do you think you are?  
How dare you talk to my dad like that?  
I will not tolerate anyone hurting my dad.  
Even if it is you!

Do you know what it means to be hurt?  
Or, do you follow the same system:  
First inflict hurt.  
And, then get the victim to apologise?  
I can't believe that you are talking like this.  
Deepak kumar, whatever  
you are today is because of my dad.  
You owe everything to him!  
That's true.  
I am who i am because of him.  
And no matter what i do,  
i can never repay him.  
But, today i realized  
what a great burden that is.  
So, whatever my dad did for  
you has now become a burden?!

Have you forgotten those years when he  
stayed up full nights preparing you for your exams?  
I haven't forgotten anything.  
But, i feel that he does all that as charity.  
And charity can't bring real change in society.  
Poorbi...  
by giving a blanket to a poor man,  
you might remove the poverty that is inside you.  
But, not his.  
I haven't come here  
to listen to your arguments.  
Will you apologise to my dad or not?  
I'm asking you...  
will you apologise or not?  
Fine.  
Then, understand this clearly.  
I never want to see you again.  
Ever.

Oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
which cord do you lean on,  
which cord do you sever  
this beautiful life says  
why do you share me  
which cord do you lean on,  
which cord do you sever

we sowed crops with lot of effort  
we picked the best seeds of the lot  
watered the soil with a lot of care  
and that's when the sprouts smiled  
fate can very cruel  
fate can very cruel  
but who can scold it  
but who can scold it  
which cord do you lean on,  
which cord do you sever  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
the mind seems lost in the wilderness  
leaves scattered all around  
the river is lashing against its banks  
the heart awakens from its slumber  
storms may come and go  
storms may come and go  
silence alone is eternal  
silence alone is eternal  
which cord do you lean on,  
which cord do you sever...  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
oh beautiful life  
namaste sir.  
Good morning, sir.  
Whose class is this?  
Sir, the vice principal's.  
He must be on his way.  
You people read your notes until then.  
He won't come, sir.  
Sir, he rarely comes to class.  
For the last three weeks,  
not even once.  
Excuse me...  
yes, sir?  
Where can i find mithilesh singh?  
Sir, in the classroom...  
there?  
Yes, sir.  
...by 12 n is equal to 416.6 mn.

Right?

Please look up the

answer in your 'guess' paper.

Sir, it's actually my brother's class...

but he is ill, you see...

i was only... tr... trying to help...

you can ask the students.

Please report at the college.

And come to the principal's office.

Sir, you...

come to the principal's office.

Prabhakar, please think

calmly before you take any action.

In brazen violation

of the rules of this college...

you are running a commercial

coaching institute, mithilesh singh.

You're the victim of a misunderstanding, sir.

First of all, k.k. Coaching

which you visited this morning...

doesn't belong to me.

It belongs to my cousin...

krishna kumar...

k. K.

And, second...

even you run a coaching

class in your back verandah.

People like you won't

understand the difference.

I run classes in my verandah because...

in our college, we are unable

to offer special help to our weak students.

Whereas teachers like you...

deliberately miss lectures and thereby...

force students to take private

commercial coaching for your profit.

And that, mr. Mithilesh singh,

is the difference!

I work for the college.

Whereas you...

work against it.

You are being served

with a 'show-cause' notice.

In seven days, explain why you



shouldn't be suspended from the college.

Prabhakar...

seven days!

In seven days, i want an answer.

You will get your answer.

Most certainly.

Dr. Prabhakar anand... sir.

Prabhakar, what are you doing?

That, which your board

hasn't for the last 11 years.

If you people had approved

my proposal for remedial classes...

and had organized free

coaching for our weaker students...

we wouldn't have had

monsters like k.k. Coaching!

You're well aware of how these people

are swallowing up our entire education system.

But, what you propose is

not feasible either, prabhakar.

And, you know it.

Moreover, s.t.m. Is a private college.

Why, even the government doesn't do that!

Then why doesn't it?!

Why isn't it investing most

on its most valuable asset... education?

In this country, we make the

i.a.s., indian foreign service...

medical, management, engineering

and every such career so attractive!

But, that which prepares

students for all these, is totally neglected!

Like i.f. S and i.a. S...

why don't we have an

i.t.s. - Indian teaching services...

to attract the best talent for the job!

Aniruddha, this parallel education system...

which thrives on capitation

and private coaching...

will destroy everything!

Sir, first you rusticated sushant seth,

and now vice principal mithilesh singh.

He has alleged that you...

dad, mithilesh sir had

called a press conference...  
where he said some  
very nasty things against you.  
I think that is why the editor  
of dainik bhaskar, arvind kamal is here.  
He's inside.  
Your vice principal mithilesh singh  
has accused you of being autocratic.  
And alleged that when he opposed this,  
you suspended him.  
He's lying!  
Please, my dear...  
i haven't suspended him yet.  
For regularly breaking the college's rules,  
i've issued him a show-cause notice.  
Which rules has he broken?  
Mr. Arvind kamal, i don't consider it appropriate  
to explain my disciplinary actions...  
through a newspaper.  
But, his allegation is  
very serious, prabhakar sir.  
S.t.m. Is a private college  
where the rule of reservation doesn't apply.  
But, according to him...  
your admission policy is doing precisely that.  
You declare a high cut-off percentage but...  
admit backward caste  
students through the backdoor, so to say.  
See, i am a teacher.  
My responsibility  
towards each child is the same.  
Proud as i am of my  
successful and privileged students...  
i am equally concerned  
about the weaker and...  
poor students of our society.  
Two indias co-exist in our country...  
mr. Arvind kamal.  
And, if we want our country  
to genuinely progress, then...  
we shall have to eliminate  
the gap between the two.  
But, is caste-based  
reservation the only way to do so?

Well, if we believe that,  
for centuries...  
injustice has been caused because  
of caste-discrimination...  
then justice should also  
be served bearing caste in mind.  
But what about those children  
who have never believed in casteism?  
Who have achieved good  
results through hard work?  
But, who now may not get admission  
because of this new reservation policy!  
Today, every teacher, every college...  
as well as the  
government is facing a big challenge.  
On the one hand, they have  
to give due opportunities to the...  
backward castes,  
and encourage their talent.  
But, on the other hand, they have  
to be sensitive to the plight of those students...  
who feel they are at a  
disadvantage in this new scenario.  
It is evident that you support  
the supreme court's ruling.  
I cannot answer that question in the words...  
that you expect me to!  
However, i will say that if...  
we accept this decision in all honesty,  
without making a political issue of it...  
then it will benefit our society.  
So, would you want this  
reservation policy to be implemented in...  
private colleges and institutions as well?  
Like s.t.m., for instance?  
I don't have the right to comment on this.  
Thank you.  
Dad, don't you feel that  
this reservation policy will prove harmful?  
What're you trying to say?  
You say that the backward castes  
will get a chance to improve their lot...  
that it'll reduce the gap between us...  
it'll create equality...

but, the fact is that distances are increasing.  
People are becoming  
enemies of one another.  
That is indeed unfortunate, my dear...  
but it's bound to happen, i'm afraid.  
Whenever change has  
come about in a society...  
a price has had to be paid for it.  
How can you be  
so sure that you are right?  
What could be wrong about  
providing equal opportunity to everyone?  
It is wrong!  
Your method is wrong.  
Meaning?  
If you really want the  
backward castes to progress...  
then give them the best  
possible primary education.  
Build special schools for them...  
big hostels...  
offer scholarships...  
provide them every facility  
and train them to compete!  
Why have this... policy of reservation?!  
What you're recommending  
should be done in any case.  
But, that is precisely what  
we haven't done in 60 years.  
Hence, reservation  
becomes even more essential.  
That section of our population,  
which is backward simply because of their caste...  
must surely be given a  
small window of opportunity!  
Look here, i'm a mother.  
Not mother india!  
So, first and foremost i will  
be concerned about my own child.  
That is my duty!  
For me, if a rule threatens her future,  
then it is just plain wrong.  
That's it!  
Is that so?

Thank you!

The ploy worked perfectly, mithilesh.

The principal made a statement in support of reservation.

Now you just watch.

If he is not reduced to begging on the streets, you can change my name!

But, i don't think you should take this reservation policy lightly.

Baburam sir, it won't make a jot of a difference.

When seats in the open category decrease, competition will increase.

And, that is when people will turn to coaching and private colleges.

This is 'shining' india!

Here people of high society... are willing to pay any high cost... for higher education!

Moreover, the reservation rule may get these people admission.

But, to move ahead in that too they'll need to spend big money!

Cheers!

What is this?

S.t.m. Should have reservation:

Dr. Prabhakar anand those words aren't mine.

You mean you didn't say that you support reservation?

As a teacher, i did express my personal opinion. But s.t. M... personal?!

Your opinions are personal as long as you don't speak.

You're the voice of s.t.m.

Whatever you say will be taken as s.t.m.'s policy!

You'll have to retract this statement, prabhakar.

That you support reservation - you'll have to withdraw that opinion.

I don't consider it necessary to do any such thing, aniruddha.

Whatever i said...  
has deep thought and my conviction.  
You are misunderstanding this.  
Oh, we've misunderstood him  
alright all this while.  
But tell him...  
politics won't be allowed in this college.  
I was thrown out of college, i kept quiet.  
But this deceit won't be tolerated.  
They'll cancel our seats  
and insert a quota system here too.  
I think we should speak  
with prabhakarji once.  
Chairman sir, what is left to be discussed?  
Call for an emergency meeting of  
the trust and get rid of this arrogant fellow!  
We've had enough!  
Damodarji, a big action like  
this will impact s.t.m.'s reputation too.  
Why can't you people  
see that he is playing politics?  
Damodarji...  
listen, let me try to  
speak with him one more time.  
Yes, that'll be best.  
Yes, sunny?  
When did this happen?  
Take care of your mother.  
I'm coming across.  
Not as a trustee today...  
but i'm speaking as a friend.  
Till date, i've never  
insisted on anything with you.  
But, today for once...  
just for once, please do what i ask.  
On monday, there's an  
emergency meeting of trustees at 10 a.m.  
I've drafted a brief  
clarification on your behalf.  
Please sign it.  
Please!  
Prabhakarji, this statement of yours  
has put our college in a serious situation.  
What is your agenda?

To support reservations?  
The newspaper printed  
that statement out of context.  
The principal is retracting his statement.  
It is my good fortune that  
i had the opportunity to...  
serve shakuntala thakral college  
for 35 years.  
However, it is clear now that...  
your love...  
and your trust...  
is no longer available to me.  
It is time for me to move on now.  
Thank you and...  
my best wishes.  
Prabhakar...  
the board has appointed  
mithilesh singh as the principal, sir.  
He will destroy everything, sir.  
Sir! Please don't go.  
Please come, mithileshji.  
You've come at the right time.  
I personally wanted to  
welcome you to the principal's chair.  
Thank you. Thank you.  
But this chair's tenure has ended  
with yours, dr. Prabhakar anand.  
I'm calling for a new chair!  
Sure... whatever.  
I hope that you'll take  
s.t.m. To even greater heights.  
My best wishes are with you.  
Certainly!  
And it is also certain that  
i'll never let it fall from those heights.  
Neither of them is answering their phone.  
We can't just suddenly ask  
them to vacate the house.  
But, surely they can arrange  
an alternative in a week or so.  
Dad, this is the street.  
Look, there's shambhu's stable!  
Greetings, guruji.  
Yes, greetings...

guruji, what's the matter?  
All this luggage?  
Yes, we had to come to  
our house all of a sudden... but...  
that is your house! B 47.  
But some people put up  
these signboards last night.  
I don't know...  
sir, one minute, sir...  
get away!  
What's going on here?  
K.k. Coaching in my house?!  
How can you?  
Get out of here right now!  
C'mon, get out!  
Hello...  
sir, prabhakar uncle is here...  
i'm coming.  
Don't worry.  
...and that is the centre of gravity.  
Wow!  
How could you people do this?  
But, for two years you had...  
where's your mother?  
We've rented a place to live...  
and started a coaching  
centre in our house?! Great!  
Aren't you students of s.t. M?  
I want everybody out of here.  
Everybody!  
Uncle...  
you just shut up!  
You have perhaps  
no idea what you've done!  
Come...  
what happened? This?  
You??  
You had better stay out of this house!  
Me?  
It is not me, but you  
who will go out of the house.  
See, these are my  
business premises, dr. Prabhakar anand.  
And you are creating a nuisance here.



You had said that we  
could be here for two years.  
Two years? What nonsense!!  
In friendship, to offer you support  
we gave you this house.  
And you betrayed us!  
Kamta and i...  
fought against commercial coaching,  
all our lives.  
And here in my own  
house you have k.k. Coaching?  
So, what could i do?  
He kept struggling with you...  
but to what end?  
Couldn't even build a house for himself.  
You did give us shelter,  
but we had no earnings.  
Thank god for mithileshji  
that he showed a way to my sons...  
to earn a living and save...  
so, do whatever you  
wish to in your rented place?  
Why are you using our house?  
Enough! Enough!  
Stop this family court drama.  
Whoever wants to go wherever, please do.  
For two years this place is ours.  
So, please don't disturb k.k. Coaching classes.  
Now, please...  
will you show yourself out or...  
should i help?  
Don't you dare touch my dad.  
Get away!  
Let go!  
You don't know who i am!  
Even if you so much as touch our guruji...  
shambhu...  
no, guruji...  
i'll finish them off!  
Shambhu!  
Who do you guys think you are?  
You don't scare me!  
Just that i do not believe in  
and practice violence, does not mean that...

this house is ours,  
and we won't leave.  
Shambhu...  
if you have the local  
police station's number, then please...  
yes...  
please come soon.  
B 47.  
Okay.  
Guruji, in fact i was calling them.  
Station in-charge thakur is on his way.  
Call anyone you want to  
dr. Prabhakar anand.  
You can't do a thing.  
See mithileshji, we don't  
want to fight with anyone.  
We'll leave from here.  
Yeah sure. You may happily leave.  
But before that, let's just square up.  
up this centre overnight.  
I transferred 186 students here...  
their advance fee of 9.3 million...  
how much is that? Yes, 11.8 million.  
Just pay that.  
When did we take  
any money from you?  
You've signed a contract!  
K.k. Coaching is  
perfect with all paperwork.  
Inspector, this way, please.  
There's a limit to misbehaviour.  
This way please...  
look here.  
Principal sir?  
Sir, i'm station in-charge shaktinath thakur...  
you may not recognize me.  
Elder brother of your student,  
bhaktinath thakur. He's a police officer now.  
See, inspector, this house is ours.  
Today, when we came here to move-in...  
we saw that these people  
have started a coaching centre here.  
Really?  
People broke in?

Hey! See who these people are.

- Round them up.

- Yes, sir.

Come...

mithilesh-babu? You, here?

Sir...

my son goes to his coaching centre.

You're wasting your time, inspector.

Nobody broke into this house.

On his own, he gave it to

these kids to reside and run a business.

Is this true?

Yes... for two years.

They're lying!

We merely allowed them to stay here.

Just a minute...

sir...

who among these broke into your house?

Just name them and

i'll throw them out right now.

See, inspector...

to help my friend kamta prasad's sons,

i allowed them to stay here.

Not to set up a

coaching center with him.

Oh, so nobody forced their way in?

In that case, sir, it's a civil matter,

not a police case.

But this house is ours!

That's what i am trying to say, sir.

It has become an issue

of property and possession.

Hire a lawyer immediately.

Sir, senior advocate madan mohan pandey

is an ace in these matters.

Trust me, he is the right person

to deal with mithilesh singh.

I'll have a word with him.

You people settle down in the room.

I will go meet the lawyer.

Thank you very much, sir,

for seeing me at such short notice.

No, no, it's okay...

actually, i couldn't

understand clearly over the phone.

Did you sign any agreement with those people?

No.

I didn't sign any agreement for my house.

It's my friend's family.

I helped them since i trusted them.

But, they signed a contract with mithilesh singh... to run a coaching centre there.

Mithilesh singh - the k.k. Coaching person?

Both my sons studied at his coaching centre!

He is a very intelligent person.

Very sharp.

He never does anything foolish.

But, i know him personally.

We can talk with him.

But, what will we talk about?

Prabhakarji, i mean we can work out a compromise.

Mr. Advocate, i haven't come here to work out a compromise.

I want my house.

Of course, of course!

We can file a civil suit for eviction.

But, mr. Prabhakar, you know very well how long the court's decision takes.

Could even take years.

And then, there are expenses.

Listen to me...

i'll arrange for a meeting with mithileshji.

I'll fix it for tomorrow itself.

You don't you worry.

He's a very reasonable man.

Thank you very much, madan mohanji.

When else will we be of help, sir.

When we are here,

why should you live in a hotel?

Please bhabhiji [sister-in-law], please pack your stuff.

You people will stay in my house.

Thank you, dinkar.

But it will cause inconvenience  
to your family.  
So what, sir?  
Both my sons will sleep in the balcony.  
We'll sleep in the drawing room.  
The bedroom is yours.  
It'll just be a couple of days.  
We're filing a case tomorrow.  
If you want to file a case...  
my elder son abhishek  
will come tomorrow morning.  
He practices at the district court itself.  
Yes... that...  
that would be a great help.  
Thank you.  
This is a new case.  
What's the urgency?  
Sir, dr. Prabhakar anand's house has been...  
your honour, it's about my house.  
The defendants have occupied our house,  
unauthorized and we're out on the streets.  
I...  
i'm an old man, your honour.  
We need our house desperately.  
Hence, eviction is very essential,  
your honour.  
Your honour, we would  
like to be a party in this case.  
You are?  
I represent the bank.  
The defendants are debtors of the bank  
and that place is their business premise.  
If they are removed from there,  
their business will shut down...  
and the bank won't be  
able to recover its loan.  
Sir, had you signed this?  
Yes.  
But...  
i am a guarantor for their loan.  
Doesn't concern the house.  
It does now, dad.  
They've linked your guarantee  
to this case.

Why did you sign that?  
Your honour...  
i need some time to study this.  
Please grant us a short date.  
Fourth of may.  
Thank you, your honour.  
Excuse me, excuse me, sir...  
how can you do this?  
That house is ours.  
How can the bank stop us  
from living there?  
Sir, based on your guarantee  
we gave them a loan to start their business.  
And now you yourself  
want to stop their business?  
You are too much!  
I gave a guarantee.  
I didn't mortgage my house!  
Do you know what a guarantee means?  
If they can't repay the loan,  
you will have to pay it back.  
And if you can't, the bank  
will sell your house to recover the money.  
But, that was for a computer centre,  
not for coaching classes.  
Don't ask me about all that... please!  
Who else are we to ask?  
You're in-charge of the bank, aren't you?  
I was. Now it's him.  
May your reservation policy flourish!  
My junior by four years  
having got a job via reservation...  
mr. Indradev ram has been  
promoted as my senior.  
Now, please go to him for your answers.  
Thank you, sir.  
And, goodbye!  
What happened?  
Poorbi?  
Poorbi dear...  
what is the matter?  
Dad has given away our house in charity.  
What?!  
By standing guarantee

for kamta uncle's sons' loan.  
What are you saying?  
Just that we no longer  
have a house to live in.  
Who says that you don't have a house?  
Our lawyers will fight and get it back.  
But, for now, move from here  
and stay in my house.  
Prabhakar, you too are unbelievable.  
While i'm around,  
how can you stay in a hotel!  
Bhabhiji, my guest house is vacant.  
You can live there  
for as long as you want.  
I am truly... grateful, aniruddha.  
I don't want to be a burden. We are...  
we're fine.  
There you go  
with your stubbornness again!  
Poorbi, get your stuff.  
Bhabhi...  
prabhakar, you are simply too much.  
It's precisely this stubbornness  
that's made the whole world your enemy.  
If only you had listened to me  
and not made that mistake...  
you wouldn't be facing this situation today.  
It's still not too late.  
Which mistake are you  
referring to, aniruddha?  
Prabhakar, what aniruddha means...  
just a second...  
which mistake are you referring to?  
That mistake which i committed...  
by helping kamta's sons to  
give him some relief?  
Or that mistake...  
which i committed by supporting  
the supreme court's verdict on reservation?  
Prabhakar, for god's sake.  
Now at least be...  
practical?  
That's what you want to say, right?  
No, aniruddha. For me,

these are not mistakes.  
These are my principles.  
And i believe in them.  
So, know this, once and for all...  
this is how i am.  
I don't have any  
intention of changing myself.  
And, my family knows this.  
Thank you.  
What's happened to you, dad?  
How can you insult aniruddha uncle  
like this and drive him out?  
You heard what he said?  
So, what was wrong with that?  
He didn't say anything wrong!  
For you, your principles are everything.  
That's it.  
Do you ever think about  
how your family lives?  
That your daughter has to  
endure taunts everyday in college...  
because of your  
headline-grabbing statements?  
Does all this make any difference to you?  
What is this you're saying, poorbi?  
What's gotten into you all of a sudden?  
Nothing has happened suddenly, mom.  
We've always done  
what dad wanted - without question.  
It didn't take me a second  
to break off with deepak...  
because he had hurt dad.  
I lost sushant... i lost all my friends.  
But, ask him if he ever bothered  
to find out what i want?  
I couldn't get into medicine because  
dad wouldn't allow me one grace mark.  
One grace mark!!  
Why?  
Because i'm the great  
prabhakar anand's daughter.  
So, i will have to reap the fruits  
of his principles.  
You will not speak to your father like this.



Never!

You're also suffering, mom.

Otherwise you wouldn't be  
in this hotel room...

while someone else is having fun in your house  
because your husband donated it to him.

Enough!

Just shut up.

You've said enough.

Now, not another word from you!

I don't know of any person  
who is better than your father.

In a world filled with cowards,  
he's a real hero.

No matter what he says or does...

i will always stand by him!

Without any question.

And, as long as you live with us,  
you too will have to do the same.

Without any question.

Get it?

I hate my life!

I've gone over your... proposal, deepak.

Interesting.

I'm lucky to have you as a guide, sir.

Dr. Prabhakar anand says,  
you are the best in applied mathematics.

He's a fine man.

A great scholar.

I think, i'll email him right away.

What's this?

Do you know anything about this?

Hello...

hello?

Hello poorbi?

It's me, deepak.

Hello? Can you hear me?

Poorbi, it's me... deepak.

Yes, how are you?

How are you people? How is sir?

I read on the net that...

yes, everything is fine here.

Dad has taken voluntary retirement.

Retirement?

Poorbi, is everything okay?  
Tell me the truth, please...  
yes, everything is fine. And you?  
I'm not okay at all.  
Poorbi, since i left home,  
i've been cursing myself.  
I just failed to understand him.  
I behaved so badly with him.  
How much i hurt him!  
I wasn't in my senses, poorbi.  
I feel so guilty.  
Poorbi, i want to apologise to him.  
Poorbi, please.  
I want to talk to him.  
He's fine.  
Deepak, i'll speak with you later, ok?  
Poorbi, please!  
Here, hand me the plate.  
And that too.  
You're back, my dear?  
Come.  
See, i called for your favourite food.  
Curry tempered with cumin seeds  
and missi roti.  
This is potato...  
i'm sorry, dad.  
I'm really sorry.  
I hurt you so much.  
I was scared.  
Very scared.  
Dad?  
Yes, my dear?  
I'm starving.  
It's very important.  
I need to see the honourable secretary.  
He isn't here right now.  
What is it?  
The intimation for my scholarship  
hasn't reached padmavati institute yet.  
And, the deadline for admissions is 4 p.m.  
What is your name?  
Pandit dinanath upadhyay.  
But, your name isn't in this list.  
Sorry?

That's impossible!  
My name was there... at the top.  
Prabhakar sir had personally  
recommended my name. Please check...  
which prabhakar sir?  
The ex-principal of s.t. M?  
Yes, yes...  
go tell him...  
to get you admitted  
through some reserved quota.  
We don't waste our scholarships on  
the recommendations of people like him.  
Please do forgive me.  
I wasn't acquainted with  
your current circumstances.  
Else, i would never have come  
in your presence with my difficulty.  
Wait, pandit.  
You did the right thing.  
You...  
you... just wait.  
An entire year of this child  
will be wasted.  
And, more than that,  
he'll completely break.  
It's because of me that  
those people cancelled his scholarship.  
Hurry up, prabhakar.  
If he doesn't reach on time,  
his admission will lapse.  
You... i...  
please don't...  
young man, do not delay even a bit.  
Go directly there, and conclude  
the admission process.  
Yes, sir.  
All my wishes have come true, it seems.  
Without a moment's hesitation,  
he handed me the cheque.  
With just a balance of three minutes,  
i made it to the admission-window.  
Never will i be able to repay his debt.  
Please take one...  
congratulations.

All my best... er...  
auspicious wishes?  
Yeah... auspicious wishes.  
Please sit.  
Bring two coffees, please.  
Poorbi...  
i cannot tell you how sorry i am.  
I failed to understand sir.  
Have you spoken with deepak?  
I didn't tell him anything.  
Didn't want him to worry.  
I want to meet sir.  
I would really like to help.  
Thanks. But right now,  
he doesn't want to meet anyone.  
There was no need to leave  
your college in america and come back for this!  
You could've just called me.  
How dare mithilesh singh do this to prabhakar,  
the messiah of the poor!  
Hey luttan!  
Call up the college.  
Don't you worry.  
The backward caste  
holds him in very high regard.  
If need be, we'll all  
land up there in a demonstration.  
Hello...  
it's the principal on line, big brother.  
Hello?  
Greetings, mr. Leader.  
I'm going to greet you alright.  
When did you leave  
teaching and begin bullying?  
I'm sorry... i don't understand.  
I can come there and explain!  
Look here, if prabhakar sir's house  
isn't vacated in 24 hours...  
i will hang your photograph on  
the wall with a garland around it.  
Why don't you hear me out once...  
there's nothing to be heard!  
Sure, but why don't  
you at least come here...

take it as vacated!

Please do come, mr. Bishambhar das.

You are welcome.

You can drop the welcomes,  
mithilesh singh.

And drop your bullying,  
and get out of our man's house.

You're absolutely right,  
bishambhar das.

Now, he has become 'your' man...

dr. Prabhakar anand.

Oh... baburamji, you?

Lovely!

You get his cottage vacated,  
he'll get your elected seat vacated!

Seat?! What are you saying?

What else?

You plough the land of backward caste politics,  
he will harvest the gains!

You turned out to be even  
more foolish than i realized.

Can't see through his game, can you?

By making just one statement  
in support of reservation...

he has sidelined all of you.

Now watch how he becomes  
the leader of the backward castes.

Leader? How will he become  
the leader of the backward castes?

With the help of your retarded brain.

Go on, support him... do it.

Support?

Why should i support him?

You won't understand.

He's not a good man.

Thank you.

I get it.

Stop!

What is it?

I want you out of here!

Vacate the house? Now!

Vacate this house?

Are you the collector or what?

Security! Security!!

Security! Security!  
You'd have been on the streets,  
if prabhakar sir hadn't given you shelter.  
What did you think?  
That he'll quietly keep running to the court...  
while you continue to harass him?  
Get out of this place right now!  
Sir, i've called the police.  
Mr. Deepak is on a rampage here.  
Let him do exactly what he wants to.  
Just don't let him leave. Understood?  
Mr. Digambar...  
have you stopped doing  
live coverage these days or what?  
You!  
Mithilesh singh.  
You are responsible for this situation.  
I will not spare you!  
You don't scare me.  
Go tell this to dr. Prabhakar anand...  
who sent you here.  
You rascal!  
You think he is weak, huh?  
This is my last warning.  
Close your shop and get out of this place!  
Otherwise, i'll throw you out myself!  
Get out!  
Did you see this?  
Is this the way to behave?  
We're running this coaching centre  
in a legal and peaceful manner.  
And prabhakar anand  
sends his his thugs here.  
Who're you calling a thug?  
See, see...  
- you thug!  
- See for yourself.  
- See for yourself.  
See the level to which they have stooped.  
Sir, what action will you take against this?  
I'm... i'm totally shocked.  
According to me,  
there's only one place for such people.  
Jail!

The owner of k.k. Coaching centre  
alleges that...  
it is on prabhakar anand's orders  
that deepak kumar attacked them.  
The police have arrested deepak kumar.  
- He got into a fight with mithilesh singh.  
- Mithilesh singh is in a shock  
since the incident.  
Are you dr. Prabhakar anand?  
Yes, that's me.  
You've been summoned  
to the police station.  
He was right here!  
What has he?  
Kavita, please.  
Let's go.  
I'm coming with you!  
No, both of you stay here.  
Dr. Anand what are you charged with?  
Did you send hooligans there?  
What is your relationship  
with deepak kumar?  
Are you taking revenge on mithilesh kumar?  
Dr. Anand, first a principal,  
then a convict - how do you feel?  
- Sign your 'horoscope'!  
- Attack k.k. Coaching, will you?  
Sign this!  
Take him inside!  
I am sorry, sir.  
Welcome principal sir.  
You seem like a reasonable gentleman.  
That is why i had  
explained to you with such respect.  
Even hired a lawyer for you.  
But you? You resorted  
to using a cheap thug!  
Sheesh!  
I didn't expect this from you.  
Inspector, please!  
Sir didn't know anything about this.  
Hey, if you act smart,  
i'll shove this all the way in!  
You think the law is blindfolded, do you?

This guy will be locked  
up under sections 326 and 452.  
Under criminal conspiracy section 120-b,  
should i haul you in too?  
It'll make no difference to him,  
inspector thakur. No difference at all!  
He's sold his self-respect.  
Otherwise, he wouldn't have been  
kicked out of s.t.m. In this way.  
He's done a doctorate in hypocrisy!  
He has been unmasked.  
Total fake teacher!  
Hey mithilesh singh!  
One more word about sir and...  
see that?  
See the students that he's trained?  
For 35 years, he weaved a  
web of deceit with mathematics.  
Now, the result is out!  
Sir, you were a zero,  
you are a zero...  
and you'll always remain a...  
zero.  
Mithilesh sir, what should we do with him?  
There's no need to do anything.  
You set out to serve a  
'show cause' notice to k.k. Coaching?  
It is the future of india's education.  
There's no room for teachers like you!  
Dr. Prabhakar anand, you are...  
dismissed!  
Sir...  
but, i'm enquiring  
about dr. Prabhakar anand.  
What happened?  
What happened, poorbi?  
They hung up!  
What did they say?  
Where is he?  
They said nothing, mom.  
Ok, i will come tomorrow morning.  
What did they do with dad?  
They haven't charged him with anything.  
- So, then?



- Then, where is he?  
He left before i got here.  
And deepak?  
Where could he have gone?  
What have i done!  
I can never forgive myself.  
- Shambhu, there's someone at the gate.  
- Then, open it!  
Guruji? You... here?  
Shambhu, i need your help.  
Please come.  
Yes, this is hotel surendra vilas.  
Please can i speak with poorbi.  
Yes...  
they just walked in.  
Excuse me, ma'am...  
some shambhu yadav on the line for you.  
Shambhu?  
Hello?  
- Shambhu speaking... the stable owner.  
- Guruji is here at my place.  
- And he has asked you to come here.  
Please come here.  
Poorbi... what?  
What happened?  
Dad has called us.  
Greetings.  
Hey you!  
Take the luggage - quick.  
Where is he?  
There...  
he's at it.  
Guruji... you know...  
 $x$  is equal to  $y$  to the power  $a$ ,  
 $y$  is equal to  $z$  to the power  $b$  to the power  $a$ ...  
 $z$  is equal to  $x$  to the power  $ab$ ,  
 $x$  is equal to  $x$  to the power  $c$  to the power  $ab$ ,  
 $x$  is equal to  $x$  to the power  $abc$ ...  
therefore,  $abc = 1$ .  
Q.e.d.  
That was quite easily done!  
Okay, go now.  
Get ready for school.  
Next class this evening.

Go now.  
Guruji, your tea.  
Shall i say something, guruji?  
I've never seen my muniya  
actually laugh while studying.  
Shambhu, there must be  
other children around here...  
in 10th and 12th grades?  
Of course!  
There are a lot, guruji.  
There's a settlement over here.  
Gather them.  
No matter which society they come from.  
I'll will teach them.  
Free of cost.  
Prabhakar, i want my house back.  
Where have you brought us?  
And what is this you've started?  
We will reclaim our house.  
And everything else...  
self-respect, reputation  
and all those values that...  
i lived by, as a teacher.  
All of it!  
These petty traders of  
education cannot terrorise us!  
I will wipe them out!  
Excellent!  
The collections are good this time.  
But, henceforth collect  
the entire fees in advance.  
If you continue to run this centre like this,  
i'll extend your contract to five years.  
But, sir...  
prabhakar uncle had said two years...  
it's a civil case!  
He'll be running to  
the court for 20-25 years.  
I hear he lives in the stable now  
with his family.  
Does he want  
reservation for buffaloes now?  
No, sir. A few students from  
the neighbourhood slum go to him.

What else can he do?  
After all, he has to  
pay rent to shambhu!  
Yes, what is it?  
I have deepak kumar's bail papers.  
His bail has been granted.  
Hey...  
let that 'hero' go.  
Come with me, mr. Advocate.  
Get a grip, fellow.  
This hooliganism won't be  
tolerated here.  
Here, please sign this.  
Thanks, mr. Advocate.  
But, who got the bail done?  
For a maximum product of  $q$  into  $q$  minus  $q$ ...  
both parts must be the same. Therefore...  
 $q$  divided by  $q$  is equal to 2.  
What is it, muniya?  
Sir... i won't study.  
Why not?  
Sir, the principal has issued a warning...  
that no one who scores  
below 65% in the preliminaries...  
will be allowed to take the final exams.  
And sir, i've never scored above 57%.  
When is your pre-board?  
Sorry?  
From the 23rd, sir.  
Why won't you score 65%, then?  
We'll make it happen!  
You will work hard, won't you?  
- Will you?  
- Yes.  
Then you will get a 65%!  
So, as i was saying...  
a charge  $q$  is divided  
into two parts of  $q$  and  $q$  minus  $q$ .  
If the coulomb...  
- sushant and deepak want to meet you.  
Repulsion between them  
when they are separated...  
dad, please!  
Even they want to help.

I don't need anybody's help.  
Thank you.  
Then the ratio of  $q/q$  should be...  
(a) 2, (b)  $1/2$   
(c) 4 or (d)  $1/4$   
as i was saying,  
a charged  $q$  is divided into two parts...  
it's 3 a.m.  
Where are you going at this hour?  
I have to help them revise.  
They have a math exam today.  
Guruji...  
so, the revision is going on...  
yes, sir.  
So, where have we got stuck?  
See...  
minus  $2k$  squared  
cancels out plus  $2k$  squared.  
Yes, of course!  
Greetings madam.  
Greetings.  
Is... everything okay?  
Yes, yes. Everything's fine.  
This is dr. Prabhakar anand!  
Yes, it is he who teaches  
all the students here.  
Our principal has come to meet you.  
Greetings, sir.  
Greetings. What brings you here?  
Your student, muniya,  
has done what we haven't ever seen earlier.  
The student who would score 50-57%  
earlier has scored a 76% in the preliminary exam!  
What?!! Really?  
Only you could have done this, sir!  
She will do even better in  
the board exams. Right, muniya?  
I'll score more than 80%!  
More than 80...  
my muniya!!  
Please serve tea!  
I'll... i'll get some sweets.  
- What's the matter?  
I've stood first in my class!

Many of our students  
take private tuitions and coaching.  
At k.k. Too.  
But, this time,  
muniya has beaten everyone.  
Now all the parents are  
inquiring about muniya's coaching school.  
Stable school!  
Anyone who wishes to study can join.  
Refund our fees.  
We don't want our children to study here.  
Sir, please...  
tej, just attend to them.  
Hello sir?  
What is going on here, sunny?  
The number of students  
has reduced to half this month!  
Admissions are still going on.  
A group of 20 is coming to join today.  
Perhaps a little publicity...  
- publicity?!  
Since when did k.k. Coaching  
begin needing publicity?  
What is this, tej prasad?  
Sir, i've already spoken with them about it.  
In a few days some more students...  
sir, in a day or two...  
what's this?  
Where are these people going?  
Sir, uh... in the stable opposite...  
coaching classes are being held.  
These are kids from gandhi nagar, sir.  
Sushant seth has  
arranged a bus service for them.  
Really?!  
Looks like his farce has begun to work.  
If your notes are ready,  
please give them to me.  
I'll get photocopies made.  
Now, there are more  
than 70 students in the stable now.  
Mrs. Dey?  
Forgive me, dinkarji.  
I won't be able to come any longer.

Sir, the principal has summoned you.  
Come... have a seat.  
You seem to be putting in  
a lot of extra hours at the stable.  
You guys are minting good money, eh?  
I offer my services there for free.  
But why?!

Mr. Dinkar, why are you throwing away  
your hard-earned knowledge into a dustbin?  
Join our k.k. Coaching.  
Your talent will be rewarded there.

Mr. Mithilesh, i am devoted  
to the principles of prabhakarji.  
You can't buy me.  
Fine, fine... please sit.  
What's the hurry?  
You've rejected my offer.  
No problem.  
Please take this new time-table with you.  
You are in big demand  
among the students.  
So, two classes in the morning...  
two in the evening.  
Four extra classes everyday.  
But, this is blatantly unjust!  
I... i... i won't be able to do this.  
Dinkarji, if you don't follow  
these instructions...  
i'll be forced to  
take disciplinary action.  
The bank guarantee that  
s.t.m. Has taken for your house mortgage...  
will have to be withdrawn.  
As for your job, well...  
mr. Ex-vice principal...  
you have no other option.  
Your house could get auctioned.  
Then, perhaps you too will  
have to seek shelter in that stable.  
See you in the class.  
Namaste, dinkar, you're early today.  
What's wrong?  
Sir, i'm resigning from s.t.m.  
Sir, mithilesh singh has lured

the other teachers away with money.  
He tried the same with me too.  
Sir, i can't take it anymore.  
Sir, i'm leaving this job.  
No, dinkar.  
You will do nothing of the sort.  
I know you have  
your responsibilities.  
But, you're alone, sir!  
Sir, this job isn't...  
don't worry about me.  
I will manage. Ok?  
Come, come on, here all of you.  
Come... come with me...  
it's like this.  
The other teachers  
won't be able to come now.  
So, those of you who can come  
in the afternoon, be here at 3 p.m.  
And those who can make it  
in the evening, come at 7 p.m.  
I will take three sessions. Daily.  
Pseudopodia.  
The parental body itself  
functions as the reproductive unit.  
The unicellular parent organism  
divides itself into two parts.  
...1, 2, 3, 3, 1, 1 within brackets.  
Now...  
obtain the universe of the following matrix...  
using... elementary proportions.  
And...  
i'll be back in a minute.  
Finish the diagrams.  
Dad, please rest for a while.  
No, i'm okay, my dear.  
I have to complete their lesson today.  
Please, dad... just for a little while.  
You worry a lot about me.  
Okay then,  
please get me a cup of tea.  
Okay.  
Thank you.  
Okay, settle down,

settle down... alright?  
Let's start.  
Dad, sit still for a minute at least!  
I gave them a test.  
I have to check the answers.  
Just what are you  
trying to do, prabhakar?  
How long are you  
going to do all this alone?  
What if something happens to you?  
Well, anything can happen  
at anytime, kavita.  
But, the path that  
i have chosen to walk on...  
i am not going to stop.  
Even if i have to  
walk alone all the way.  
Hariya, come...  
have some sweets. Good!  
Deepak, here have some sweets.  
I had organised a prayer  
for lord satyanarayan.  
There are only 30 days to go  
for muniya's board exams.  
Suraj, please distribute these sweets.  
To everyone!  
So...  
how is sir?  
Obsessed by the same desire.  
From 5 a.m. Until late at night...  
he's at it for the kids.  
There's poorbi and kavita who help.  
But he really has no  
breathing space at all.  
We get double benefits.  
Guruji teaches us in day  
and here deepak guides us at night.  
If only you were with him...  
he would've had some support.  
attend sir's morning class.  
That's all very well, deepak.  
But with more students coming in...  
and guruji being alone...  
a upon  $x+4$  plus b upon  $x+7$



and to find the value of the  
constants a and b, we will assume...  
 $x + 4$  is equal 0  
which means that x is equal to - 4  
- namaskar.  
- Namaste.  
Sir, our kids want to join your class.  
Both of these go to k.k. Coaching but  
now want to come to your class.  
My sons, shiv and om are already with you.  
Seeing their improvement,  
these people have also come.  
Any student who wishes  
to study is welcome here.  
You can definitely send them.  
But, sir, we had one request.  
Please teach our kids separately.  
Many people want  
to send their kids to you.  
If you wish, we can even give  
you a separate place.  
We are willing to  
pay any fee that you ask.  
The only thing is...  
sitting near them is a problem.  
These kids are...  
you understand, don't you?  
I mean... they don't even bathe.  
Being with them will  
ruin our children's culture.  
There's a stench that comes  
from your thoughts, in fact.  
Your views are disgusting.  
For me, all children are equal.  
I will teach them together,  
in one class.  
If anyone wants to leave, he can.  
And now, if you'll excuse me,  
may i get back to my class?  
We were talking about your benefit.  
There, at k.k. Coaching,  
mithileshji has brought in 10 teachers...  
from delhi who're paid  
He has also reduced the fees.

Who wants to send their kids to you?

Let's go!

Shiv! Om! Come on home.

From tomorrow, you'll study at k.k.

C'mon... c'mon!

Come on.

Right now.

So, if we have to find the value.

Of a and b, let us assume...

let us assume that...

$x+4$  is equal to 0

therefore...

$x$  is equal to - 4

now...

how do we factor this?

Sir,  $x+7$  is equal to 0 i.e.  $X$  is equal to - 7

now put this value in f of  $x$

sir, except at  $x + 7$  i.e. In the denominator

correct!

Sir, 2 by 3.

Now...

if  $z$  is a complex number then...

what does  $\text{mod } z = 1$ ,

represent geometrically?

Sir, it represents a circle.

It's origin will be at the centre

and radius will be one.

Mass of hardness of a substance...

multiplied by multiplication factor,

how much is it friends?

Eighty one...

so today's question is to find...

the resistance of the circuit

$v_a$  is equal to  $v_b$ ,  $v_b$  is equal to  $v_c$ ...

always remember...

in the exam,

read the questions twice...

or even thrice, ok?

The answer always lies within the question.

We answered prabhakar sir's question

as soon as he wrote it on the board.

Really?

What did he say?

Nothing, he merely praised us.

I knew that no one else  
could sabotage my class like this.  
Sir...  
sir, we never meant to.  
We were just...  
sir, whatever punishment  
you want to give us...  
we will happily accept it.  
But, please forgive us, sir.  
That will happen.  
You will certainly be punished.  
From tomorrow,  
you will hold your classes...  
together with mine.  
Tearing walls down  
breaking new ground  
is this light  
leaving behind shackles that held it tight  
the darkness will surround you  
make it your ink pot  
and script a brand new day  
smash the locks, let the sun shine  
hold the light in your hands, make it thine  
break the wells, the river will flow  
inhale it, share it, let it glow  
it's the light  
it belongs to everyone  
it's shining bright  
it belongs to everyone  
it's shining bright  
it's shining bright all around  
mr. Principal...  
i am going to teach with prabhakarji.  
Do what you can.  
May there be paths for everyone  
lined with hope on either side  
and the light shines along through the ride  
may there be paths for everyone  
lined with hope on either side  
and the light shines along through the ride  
there was a void, but now it's filled  
there was a barrier, but now it's gone  
the sun and the sky  
are right here

smash the locks, let the sun shine  
hold the light in your hands, make it thine  
break the wells, the river will flow  
inhale it, share it, let it glow  
it's the light  
it belongs to everyone  
it's shining bright  
it belongs to everyone  
it's shining bright  
guruji!

These are people from century ply.  
They helped enormously in building this.  
Thank you very much.  
Your contribution was indeed very worthy.  
No sir, we just did our duty.  
You're slogging away in a stable...  
with that worthless guy?!  
You'll be thrown out of college.  
You will fail!  
Go ahead and throw me out.  
But, no one can fail me now.  
You see, i have the  
best teacher in the world.  
Prabhakar anand.  
Best?!

We're offering you such brilliant,  
expensive teachers, the best facilities...  
and guaranteeing admission to our university.  
And yet you are sending your kids to  
that stable to reduce their future to bullshit?!  
Here you teach just by  
distributing notes and guess papers.  
Our kids are sick of memorizing everything.  
Whatever that may be.  
But we fetch you results!  
Finally, that's all that matters.  
Result!  
Let the exams get over, sir.  
We'll see about the results too.  
It cancels out  $2xy$ , therefore...  
q. E. D.  
- That was quite easily done.  
Very good!  
- Eight months ago, dr. Prabhakar anand

began teaching some 5-6 kids here in this stable.

- Steadily five became 10,
- And today, there are a total of 327 students of 12th standard!
- They took free coaching at this preparatory school and their results are out today.
- 100% success!

And that too in the 1st division!

- From slum-dwellers to those that arrive in luxury cars...  
- all category of children study here.

There is no discrimination here.

Even those, like k.k. Coaching, that charge hundreds of thousands of rupees...

have been beaten by this free coaching centre that...

began in a stable

and is now being termed...

super stable!

This stable coaching centre

will have to be shut down!

Sister! Just see what

they've pasted on my gate.

Just see.

Oh god!

What does it say?

It's an official notice.

Shambhu uncle, did you take this land on lease from the government?

Yes, the then collector, ramesh chandra...

got it done 20 years ago.

The government wants it back now.

What! But i...

deposit the rent every month!

I have all the receipts.

Look.

What happened?

They've given us a notice of seven days but have served it today...

which is the last day.

But how can anyone

just snatch my land from me?

The government wants to sell

this stable and build a warehouse here.  
But we all know who is using this excuse...  
to demolish our stable school...  
and why.  
But this time we won't let it happen!  
We definitely won't, guruji.  
Even if they shoot us!  
Open the gate!  
- You aren't allowed inside!  
Do you people know  
why i'm not allowed to go in?  
Because i supported prabhakar sir.  
First they pushed him out of here,  
and now they're hell bent on destroying him.  
This is the moment, friends.  
Come with me,  
and put an end to their dirty intentions.  
Why should our children go there?  
To get beaten and shot?  
You are absolutely right.  
Why should they go?  
Why did prabhakar anand raise his voice for  
the poor and the backward and ruined his life?  
Why does he live in a stable and  
work round the clock to teach these kids for free?  
Why?  
Because that isn't merely a stable.  
It is a pathway.  
A pathway for these  
and other kids to move ahead.  
To have a better life.  
For them to be educated.  
So that they can hold  
their heads high in this society!  
Friends, today that stable needs you.  
Prabhakar sir needs you!  
What is your decision?  
The decision has  
already been made, madam.  
No one will go from here.  
Why not?  
We'll certainly go!  
Come on, let's go!  
Get lost!

Hey!  
Hey stop them!  
Don't damage my car!  
It is the government's order!  
This land has to be vacated.  
You people leave quietly  
and let us finish our work.  
Otherwise, in one minute...  
there is no need  
for any warning, inspector.  
You do your work and we'll do ours.  
Roll the bulldozer!  
You have batons, guns,  
a lot of power.  
But, it's obvious that you  
aren't aware of our strength.  
We have determination!  
And it's growing now.  
No power can crush it.  
All of you, look carefully  
and understand one thing.  
That these kids come  
from families that are like yours.  
The dream that they have of a future...  
is the same that is  
nurtured in your house too.  
Those powerful contractors and ministers,  
on whose orders you've come here...  
they do not want that dream to be realised.  
Now, the choice is yours.  
Do you want to protect this dream...  
or do you want to crush it?  
Hey!  
What's going on here?  
Hey, what's happening?  
You have orders to raze this stable.  
Understood?  
Thakur!  
I'll get you stripped of your uniform.  
Understood?  
Do your duty!  
Empty this stable!  
Use your batons...  
and drive everyone out of here!

Use your batons!  
Demolish that!  
You don't know me...  
hey! Have you lost it or what?  
We had, because we feared you.  
But, now we have  
recovered our senses.  
Come on!  
Batons are going to be  
used on them now!  
- Do you hear me?  
- Mark my words!  
You will be finished!  
I've built a university for 12 billion.  
I will buy everyone out!  
I will buy off this land.  
And... these cops.  
And you too!  
- Enough!  
Enough!  
You've said enough mithilesh singh.  
What is your credibility actually?  
You have pawned your soul itself!  
Your desperation clearly reveals  
your bankruptcy.  
Bankruptcy?!  
Bankruptcy?!  
No matter how much poison  
greedy frauds like you may unleash...  
this country understands  
the value of knowledge and education.  
It knows how to respect its teachers.  
Why 12 billion?  
Even if you stake 12 trillion,  
you will get nothing!  
The future of india's education  
isn't for sale!  
You had called me a zero, hadn't you?  
Thank you!  
That zero was invented by a great indian.  
Its power you have obviously  
failed to comprehend.  
Anyone who collides with a zero,  
gets reduced to a zero himself.



Becomes nothing!  
You...  
and your low-down greedy bosses  
have lost your game now.  
You are finished.  
Finished!  
Finished?!  
I?  
Is that so?  
You don't know who i am!  
I will destroy this stable.  
Watch me!  
You'd set out to create a super stable, eh?  
Nowjust wait.  
And watch!  
Baburamji...  
- what!  
- What do you mean,  
you didn't know?  
Is this why i got you promoted?  
- For a day like this?  
Sir, i'm almost there...  
- just drive the bulldozers over it.  
- And if batons don't work, use bullets.  
- If that stable is not destroyed...  
i'll destroy you!  
D. G... d.g.p. Sir...  
just look at this!  
You have been served with a notice.  
There is no need for a warning.  
After 10 seconds,  
there will be a baton-charge!  
And, if we meet with  
any resistance from you...  
we will open fire!  
Be ready for a baton-charge!  
- Ten...  
- nine...  
- these people are not  
going to obey!  
- Eight...  
- i'm telling you...  
this countdown will do nothing!  
- Seven...

- just roll the bulldozers!  
- Six...  
- five...  
- four...  
- it's no good.  
- Three...  
- i'm telling you,  
this man won't budge!  
- Two...  
- this man is actually a criminal!  
- Where are you people looking?  
- Roll the bulldozers!  
All this is illegal!  
- No one is ready to listen!  
- Is there a law or not?  
Shakuntala ma'am!  
- Just watch what i'll do!  
She has never stepped out of hrishikesh.  
Ma'am...  
you've become  
the chief minister, prabhu dayal.  
You can't even fill up  
the potholes on the roads but...  
you will drive bulldozers over children?  
Please forgive me, ma'am.  
I just got to know.  
These people will move away  
in a minute.  
- Sorry, ma'am.  
- Come on, come on...  
place your cameras there!  
There... cover that.  
Who is this man?  
He's... uh... the principal of s.t.m.,  
mithilesh singh.  
He's lost his mental balance.  
Sir!  
Yes, sir!  
Sir, i'll withdraw them immediately.  
Guruji, the police is leaving.  
Does this mean our stable  
won't be demolished?  
It won't be demolished, muniya.  
Greetings, shakuntala ma'am.

Bless you.  
I saw you 32 years ago.  
You're still the same.  
Poorbi...  
this is poorbi, our daughter.  
Bless you.  
- This is deepak kumar, ma'am.  
Namaste.  
University topper from s.t.m.  
Now, i teach here.  
With sir. In the stable class.  
I have just one demand, ma'am.  
From the s.t.m. Trust...  
you should have my father... er...  
- discharged!  
Yes, discharged.  
Please discharge him!  
Do you remember...  
when i quit  
s.t.m.'s day-to-day affairs?  
Yes, 32 years ago.  
When you became the principal.  
And, you just left,  
without even telling me!  
I apologise sincerely for that.  
But, it was clear that  
my time there was over.  
And, if i say that  
actually your time starts now?  
Madam, i can't become  
the principal of s.t.m. Again.  
I have a lot to do here.  
Not s.t.m. But...  
s.t. Remedial centre.  
Aniruddha has told me everything.  
In our own college campus,  
we will open a remedial centre where...  
needy and weak students  
will receive free coaching.  
And, you will be its principal  
and chief trustee for life.  
Q. E. D.  
- That was quite easily done!