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Anjaam

By Sutanu Gupta

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The weather outside is 32 degrees.

On behalf of Captain Prem Kumar and of all of us I bid farewell to you.

We hope that the flight has been pleasant. Thank you.

- Shivani, are you coming tonight?

- Where?

Don't you remember?

There's Kavita birthday's party tonight.

- I'll go home and see.

- Why?

- If my sister is feeling well, I'll come.

- All right.

The rose sapling you'd given me earlier had many beautiful flowers blooming from it.

- Here you are.

- Thank you.

- What are you doing, Ji?

- Taking the money.

Don't take this money, my medicine is finished.

Then what should I do?

I have no money to bet on the race and you complain about the medicine.

I told you so many times.

If you run the shop from home you don't get many customers.

If you were on the street, all plants would be sold in one day.

You would have your medicines, and my problem would be solved too.

I'm sick, you should think of something.

I always think, that's why

I bet on the races.

Just let me get the jackpot, and all the worries will be over.

- I will get your operation done.

- Brother in law.

Aren't you ashamed?

Sister is ill and you want to bet on the races.

What does matter to you if I bet or buy a horse?

Don't lecture me,
I'm already stressed.
What stress do you have?
I have a lot of stress in my head.
It's been 6 months since my horse last won,
and I have to take care of the expenses.
Household expenses, and
your sister's medicine.
Yes, you are the only one
in this house that works.
All the others just sit and eat.
The bitch stands in my house and mocks me.
I pay for your expenses too.
- My expenses?
- Yes.
- I give you 2,000 Rs every month.
- I give you every month, how wonderful.
Today is the 10th of this month.
Where is my money?
I was on a flight.
And don't talk to me like that.
If that seems bad to you.
Why do not you get out of the bag
2,000 Rs and you throw it in my face?
Here you are.
And bring sister's medicine.
You say it to me as if you had given
me the money for the medicine too.
This is for the household expenses.
If I buy the medicine,
how will I pay the bills?
And the groceries?
That's ok.
Now I can buy the medicine
and have the jackpot (to bet).
He doesn't think of
anything but the races.
It's about these races all the time.
Why don't you make him understand?
What should I make him understand?
This is my destiny now.
Don't blame the destiny, sister.
The truth is that one wrong step
ruins a person's whole life.

Salim, serve me my drink.

- Shivani, let's go for the cake.

- Of course.

Salim!

- Give me the cake, please.

- Yes, madam.

Hi.

My name is Vijay Agnihotri.

You probably don't know...

All the girls that are here...

...come thinking that I

will dance with them.

But today I thought of giving
you that opportunity.

Come, let's go.

Go to hell.

We will go there too, but...

Give me some candles.

Quick. Quick.

A very happy birthday to you.

It's not my birthday.

Ok.

A very happy birthday to you.

It's not my birthday.

Excuse me.

Happy birthday to me,

happy birthday to..

- What is this insolence?

- Insolence?

I thought, it's not your birthday nor
hers so I would celebrate mine.

Eat it too, it's very good.

Happy birthday to me,

happy birthday to..

Mr.Vijay Agnihotri,

Mr.Vijay Agnihotri.

- Are you sure it's your birthday today?

- Yes.

Happy birthday to you,

happy birthday to you.

Thanks, thank you very much.

That fool never ate a
cake like that before.

Of course.

With his eyes, nose, even with his ears.

Oh, yes!

Happy birthday to you!

Stop!

Stop!

The cake was very good!

Goodnight!

Idiot!

Hell! Damn it!

His drum got busted in
the middle of the market.

The poor drummer is in
a mess.

He has been ruined.

Pray to God.

Pray to God.

What happened after that?

When I got there, the
car was still burning.

The 3 shops nearby were burning too.

Inspector Arjun Singh, do you know
how much that car cost?

If you sell the burnt car as it is,
they will have enough money...

...to open new shops.

What about the complaint they made?

I don't know anything, here it is.

Give it to the shop owners.

- And this?

- Keep it.

Vijay.

This display of money that you always do.

I don't like it at all.

Mom.

A person exhibits what he has.

Just look at him now.

Inspector Arjun Singh.

He has this uniform.

Which gave him enough strength to come here.

And we have money.

Which gives us power to shut this
officer's and the shop owner's mouth.

Okay, I'm going to the office.

- Inspector?

- Let's go, see you later.

Mr. Saxena!

What's all this?

There is not even one girl
that can become a model.

Looking at them seems like
there are no beauties in India.

These are very famous models.

I don't need famous,
but beautiful models.

I want...

I want...

I want this girl.

Sir, it's an airline advertisement.

These are air hostesses that don't
work outside their own company.

Money can make anything happen, Mr. Saxena.

I want her address.

- Shivani, here is you tea.

- Thank you.

Hi!

Good morning.

- You?

- At least you recognized me.

How can I forget your face?

Now you will never forget the name either.

My name is Vijay Agnihotri.

The sole owner of the
Industrial Group Agnihotri.

But, why did you take the
trouble to come here?

To give you good news.

I have chosen you as a model
for our new product.

So you decided that I would be a model.

Yes.

Mr. Vijay Agnihotri, I'm not interested.

So, will you probably like to make money.

They are only pieces of paper to me.

But they have so much power,
so much attraction.

They can turn any no into a yes.

- Oh, yes?

- Yes.

If you think that is not enough,
I can give you twice as much.
Are you so conceited about your wealth?
Not conceited, I'm proud of it,
like you are of your beauty.
And you've come to set a price for my beauty?
Well, you can assume that.
But I want your answer.
I don't have a better
answer than that.
That you are a spoiled rich boy,
I knew that day.
But that you are also insolent
and haughty, I know this now.
Please, get out of here.
Fool.
Sir, whom are you speaking to?
She is the number one fool.
What does she know what money is?
She has turned Lady Luck away.
You look like a fool but
you're very smart.
Yes sir, I'm very smart.
You need a model for your
company, don't you? I'm here.
What's wrong with me?
Yes, my teeth stick out a bit,
but they can be fixed these days.
Give me 10,000 Rs, and I
will get them fixed tomorrow.
I can fix your teeth without any money.
You can't even do a right thing nowadays.
Vijay, the conversation I
had with London Star Export.
All the details are in this file.
- Just read it.
- I'll read it on the plane, Mom.
This deal's very good.
But it should be done on our terms.
Don't worry, mom.
Whatever I do, I do it on my terms.
Good. All the best.
- Bye.
- Bye.

All passengers. Attention please.

Go to the security check
with your passport.

Passengers flying by
Air India..

- Excuse me.

- Yes?

Where's this crew going?

They're going to Dubai by
Air India flight 102.

Okay, then please change my
London ticket to Dubai.

This isn't an Air India ticket.

I cannot change it.

Okay.

Then give me an Air India
ticket to Dubai.

Yes, sir?

Hi.

- You?

- Yes, me.

What are you doing here?

I came here to play cricket.

This flight is going to Dubai
and that's where I'm going.

I wanted a drink. Could I get one?

Sure.

Yes, sir?

I want the drink to be more
intoxicating than your eyes.

Yes?

It must be spicy like your words.

Yes.

Yes, sir?

And it must be just as salty as you.

Of course.

More intoxicating than my eyes.

Spicier than my words.

Saltier than me.

Your drink, sir.

Thank you.

It's very good.

Do you like it?

It would not be possible

that I did not like it.
You made it with such love for me.
Really, it's very good.
Are you sure?
Yes, I'm sure. Very good.
Yes, sir?
I want another one like this.
Exactly like this?
No.
No, this one didn't have enough salt.

- Namaste.

- Thank you.

Thank you.

Air India announces the departure of
Flight AI 746 to Mumbai.

All passengers are requested to
proceed for security check.

Thank you.

- Please fasten your seatbelt.

- Yes.

- Please fasten your seatbelt.

- Yes.

Hi!

You? You're here again?

- Why? Did I commit any crime?

- You came to Dubai on this flight two hours ago.

And you're going to Mumbai now?

Is there a rule in your
airline company ..

..saying I can't go

back on the same flight?

Come, I'll show your seat.

Thank you.

Fasten your seatbelt, please.

Sit down, we are

experiencing bad weather.

Shut up!

Didn't you hear the weather is
bad? Sit down.

You stay quite and sit.

Have a seat, when the weather is
better I will make you a drink.

I don't drink anyone's made drink.

Stay quiet and stay

out of my way.
What are you doing?
You just dropped everything!
Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!
Who are you to stop me if a
break a bottle or a glass?
You...air hostess.
You are here as a servant.
So be a servant.
Did you understand?
You are so rude.
Don't you know how to talk to a lady?
You bought a ticket, not us.
We are here to serve you not
to take your rude behaviour.
Apologize to her.
Apologize to her!
I'm sorry.
And now sit down quietly.
- I'm sorry.
- Sit down.
Shivaniji! Shivaniji!
Shivaniji!
- Shivaniji, I'm very hurt, look.
- Let me see.
Keep quiet.
It's just a small scratch.
Get the first aid kit.
- Just keep quiet.
- Quiet?
If a person is wounded won't he scream?
- Careful, what are you doing?
- Shut up.
Now what?
Shivaniji, what kind
of bandage is this?
Look, the bandage came off,
please come and fix it.
I'm losing blood, I'll die, please.
- Don't you have any problems now?
- No.
Well, have a nice flight.
Im in great crisis.
My heart is lost.

Im in great crisis,
my heart is lost.
May someone please find
it and bring it back.
Im in great crisis,
my heart is lost.
May someone please find
it and bring it back.
Where should I go and register
a complaint, no one tells me.
Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?
Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?
Im in great crisis,
my heart is lost.
May someone please find
it and bring it back.
Where should I go and register
a complaint, no one tells me.
Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?
Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?
The one who comes in my dreams,
when will she come in my arms?
How many days will she
keep on torturing me?
The one who comes in my dreams,
when will she come in my arms?
How many days will she
keep on torturing me?
Wherever I turn around and look.
I see her.
Shes my path, my
journey, my destination.
The atmosphere has gone wild,
my desires have awoken.
Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?
Mr. Bhattia is selling
his Delhi factory.
If we buy it, it will give us profits.
That's fine, but I'll have

to talk to Vijay.

And he comes back from
London within one week.

Mom!

- Vijay? You didn't go to London?

- No.

Why?

Just because.

- What happened?

- I bumped into someone.

I got hurt.

I had a lot of fun.

Vijay, what is this foolishness?

May I not cross all the
limits of craziness.

How should I show her that her
face is always there in my eyes?

May I not cross all the
limits of craziness.

How should I show her that her
face is always there in my eyes?

Shes the most beautiful one.

Theres no one like her.

O my God! Her style is a killer.

I dont know what kind of
intoxication is spread.

Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?

Im in great crisis,
my heart is lost.

May someone please find
it and bring it back.

Im in great crisis,
my heart is lost.

May someone please find
it and bring it back.

Where should I go and register
a complaint, no one tells me.

Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?

Should I cry or laugh,
what should I do?

Stop, stop.

Who is the girl?

Do you remember that when I was
a child I used to sing a song?
Far in the sky there is a
star very dear to me.
Give me the one I like.
Mom, give me that star.
I found that star.
And what if that star becomes
your daughter in law?
Than all my wishes in
life will be fulfilled.
But the star must have a name.
She has it, Shivani.
It's a very nice name.
- When will I meet her?
- Whenever you say it.
But, mom, there is one problem.
She is a very ordinary girl,
a flight attendant.
So what?
After the wedding she will be the
daughter in law of the Agnihotri family.
All right, let's go right away.
One does not go empty-handed to
see the future daughter-in-law.
I'll call the pandit (erudite person)
tomorrow to get an auspicious date.
Thank you, mom!
The jackpot.
Namaste.
Mr. Vijay, you. This is your mother?
Greetings, motherji.
There was no use for this present.
Since he brought it, I'll keep it.
- What is going on, Mohanlal?
- Shivani is getting married.
I don't agree with this bond at all.
The guy is a pilot.
He flies planes in that sky.
If something happens to the plane
over there, he'll go up there and here.
Oh motherji! Mr. Vijay!
Far in the sky there is a
star very dear to me.

Give me the one I like.
Mom, give me that star.
Mom, give me that star.
Mom, give me that st...
Forget Shivani, son.
Time is a great salvation,
heals all wounds.
Slowly, everything will be okay.
I've an idea. Go to London for some days.
You'll get a break from this.
I'll check in.
I'll call you everyday.
I want to see my son laugh as before.
- Mr. Vijay? Greetings, mother.
- Namaste.
- Where are you going?
- London. Where are you going?
Me? Why are you joking with me?
Where can I go?
I have come to the airport because
of a very important reason.
Shivani is going to New York
with her husband.
He has been posted there for four years.
There. They are going. I'll go.
Take care.
I'm leaving.
Bye.

ANJAAM:

(consequence)
What is this file for?
We had an agreement with
Star Export London for 5 years...
...which expires this year.
- These are the renewal papers?
- Yes.
Good.
Thank you, Mr. Saxena.
We need Vijay's signature on these too.
- He is not here.
- Where did he go?
Hunting.
What can I tell you, Mr. Saxena?

He has changed so much
in these 4 years.

I don't know why he is so
angry with life.

Madam, why don't you get him married?

Everything will be fine.

That's what I want too.

Maybe he'll love life after marriage.

- Hari Singh.

- Yes, sir?

There is a deer in the car, you
can cook it and eat it.

Yes, very good.

Vijay.

Why do you kill innocent animals?

I like it.

It's great fun.

Anyway.

Stay at home tonight.

Mr. Sharma and his daughter
are coming over for dinner.

Tonight, the police commissioner's
holding a party.

It's very important for me to go.

It's also very important
to meet Mr. Sharma.

Because he's going to America tomorrow.

And I've talked to them about your marriage.

That's why you must meet his daughter.

How many times did I tell you
that I don't want to be married?

So why do you keep talking
to people about that?

I don't want to hear anything.

Go to the party if you want to.

But come back home quickly.

- Hi, Mr. Vijay, welcome.

- How are you, sir?

Fine. If you hadn't come, I would've been angry.

I've arranged this party only for you.

- Thank you.

- Otherwise, you know,...

- ...I'm marrying my daughter off in Delhi.

- Mr Commissioner.

How are you, sir?

- Hello, Ashok. Welcome.

- Yes.

Meet him. Mr. Vijay Agnihotri,
Mr. Ashok Chopra.

Hi, Mr. Vijay. How are you?

I'm very pleased to meet you.

- Ashok, where is Shivani?

- Shivani must be with Geeta.

- She is not there.

- She must be here somewhere around.

Okay.

I was an unmarried innocent
18 year old girl.

I had gone out concealing
my face inside a veil.

I was an unmarried innocent
18 year old girl.

I had gone out concealing
my face inside a veil.

The girl (I) got caught in
the middle of a chickpea field

A theft occurred in
the chickpea field.

Firstly the evil guy caught
hold of me by the wrist.

Then he slowly pressed
down his finger on me.

Firstly the evil guy caught
hold of me by the wrist.

Then he slowly pressed
down his finger on me.

There was lot of pushing and
pulling in the chickpea field.

A theft occurred in
the chickpea field.

There was a surrounding of
hunters in every direction.

All the looters of prime
youth were sitting there.

There was a surrounding of
hunters in every direction.

All the looters of prime
youth were sitting there.

After being defeated I cried out.
They looked at me from all
angles appreciating my beauty.
They looked at me from all
angles appreciating my beauty.
I was walking trying to conceal
my prime youth with my veil.
I was walking trying to conceal
my prime youth with my veil.
I was walking with a
bracelet adorning my hand.
My bangle broke in
the chickpea field.
There was lot of fighting
in the chickpea field.
Oh my! How can I look
into peoples eyes?
How can I tell everyone my tale?
Oh my! How can I look
into peoples eyes?
How can I tell everyone my tale?
Everything that happened to me.
No one came to help me there.
No one came to help me there.
I was walking tying
a knot in my skirt.
I was walking tying
a knot in my skirt.
I was walking with a flower
garland adorning my hair.
My ear-ring got left
in the chickpea field.
There was lot of fighting
in the chickpea field.
I was an unmarried innocent
18 year old girl.
I had gone out concealing
my face inside a veil.
The girl got caught in the
middle of a chickpea field.
A theft occurred
in the chickpea field.
Firstly the evil guy caught
hold of me by the wrist.

Then he slowly pressed
down his finger on me.
There was lot of fighting
in the chickpea field.
A theft occurred in
the chickpea field.
Sorry. You had to wait for a long time.
No, it's all right.
We don't have to work.
- We just have to take a flight.
- Thank you.
We won't be able to sleep.
But, daughter, you should get
accustomed to waiting.
Usually Vijay comes back early.
- I don't know why today...
- Mom!
Here he is.
Vijay, you're late.
Yes, mom.
I got late.
Too late.
Okay, come downstairs now.
Vijay, he's Mr. Sharma,
and his daughter, Seema.
Seema!
You want to marry me?
- Vijay?
- Yes?
Can you sing? Then, sing.
I was an unmarried innocent
18 year old girl.
Vijay, what's all this?
Do you know how to dance?
Dance just like this.
There was lot of fighting
in the chickpea field.
A theft occurred in
the chickpea field.
Vijay!
You would not understand, mom.
You will never understand.
Far in the sky there is a
star very dear to me.

Give me the one I like.

Mom, give me that star.

Ok? And look...

Tell all your friends to
come to your birthday party.

Ok, mom.

Mom, shall I call my teacher?

- Yes, call her.

- Pinky!

Pinky, hurry up!

Rinku's mother is here to take you to school.

Come on.

- Hi Radha.

- Hello Shivani.

- Where is Rinku?

- She's in the car.

Sister-in-law, I will pick
up the kids in the evening.

Ok, brother.

- Bye, mom.

- Bye.

Come on.

- Bye.

- Bye.

Where are you going?

Shall we have one?

Leave me, I'm late.

I have to get to the hospital.

This is what I don't understand.

You quit your air-hostess' job after marriage.

So what's the need for this social service
in the hospital for the disabled?

You fly. Pinky goes to school.

I'm bored at home all alone.

But I'm not working there for money.

Ashok, helping patients
gives me peace.

The greatest peace in the world.

They are human beings, but life
has played a horrible joke on them.

Look at them closely. What do they lack?

It's just that their brains
cannot control their bodies.

They also want to laugh and

talk like others.

But they are unable to. They just look at people with quite eyes. There is only one cure, affection, hope and faith.

Vicky, how are you? Just a minute. Look. Chocolate.

When I had started working here, he couldn't even move.

Look at him now. He's so active.

If he is loved like this, he will be walking in no time.

Ashok, God has given me a life.

If I can give them a life with that, I'll consider myself very fortunate.

Shivani.

- Please come to my office.

- Yes, coming.

Ok, Shivani, I'll leave now.

I'll come in the evening to pick you.

No need for that.

Take Pinky to the cake shop.

And don't forget to get balloons and masks for the children.

- Ok?

- Ok.

- You don't worry about me. I'll come.

- Ok.

- What?

- Where are you going? Shall we have one?

Go.

For the jackpot in the second race, horse number 9.

Mohanlal.

Oh sir, you? God himself in a pauper's house.

Come please. Have a seat.

Mohanlal. I want Shivani's address.

Shivani, sir? You still haven't forgotten Shivani?

I mean she's married now.

She didn't agree for modelling earlier.

Why would she agree now?

You want a model, don't you?

A girl? I'll wear a sari.

Besides there are girls with big teeth.

Shut up!

I want Shivani's address.
For this amount of money, not only
Shivani's address, I'll get her to you.
Ashok!
Someone call my Ashok.
Ashok!
Shivani!
Shivani?
What happened? What?
Someone stole her 'Mangalsutra'(Wedding necklace).
You?
Please take her home. She's very scared.
- Thank you.
- Please go.
Come on.
- What are you doing?
- I'm taking care of the envelopes. Amazing!
What if they get lost?
There's no else to deal with them apart from you.
Look, don't you speak such rubbish to me.
Where are you?
-You?
- Do you recognize me?
I'm Vijay Agnihotri.
Oh, now I remember.
I remember.
Can I ask you something?
Are you still the same, or have you reformed?
Believe me, I'm still the same.
- Sir. My master, how are you?
- I'm fine.
What brings you here?
I need to speak with Mr.Ashok Chopra.
He's inside. Come in, please come.
- Whose birthday is it?
- Shivani's daughter's.
- Shivani's daughter's?
- Yes.
I'm sorry, I didn't know or I'd
have brought a gift for the kid.
Please don't worry.
This watch is very nice as a present.
Here, give it to the child.
- Yes, I'll give it right away.

- What are you doing?

He gave me a gift.

- Here you go.

- No, please keep it.

Yes, keep it.

Such expensive gifts aren't given to children.

Take this.

- You will never change.

- Mr.Vijay!

Please, come.

- How are you?

- Good.

Thanks, you saved Shivani last night...

I'm here for an important work.

Sure, go ahead.

You know there is a new airline being launched.

- Blue Bird.

- Yes.

I'm the owner of it.

I want you to become the general manager of the company.

- Me?

- Yes.

I don't have much time.

That's why I need your yes or no right now.

Mr. Vijay, it's a very good offer.

But I should know the terms and conditions too.

I'll send you the copy of the agreement.

Actually, I'm going to Mauritius now.

No problem, I'll give it to Shivani.

I'm sorry, but tomorrow I'm going to Mauritius too.

Ok, I'll fax the copy of the agreement to Mauritius.

That's okay. Alright.

Mr. Ashok, I shall leave now.

- Mr. Vijay, please have some cake.

- Some other time.

Bye.

- Sure?

- Bye.

- Bye.

- Ok.

What are you doing? I know him.

He is completely mad.

- Shivani, his offer is very good.

- Mom and dad.

Come quickly and cut the cake.

Yes.

- Let's go.

- Kiss me once.

Shut up. Let's go.

Shivani, when are you returning from Mauritius?

- I'll come by next Tuesday.

- Okay.

Shivani! Just a minute.

He's the one who attacked you, right?

- Yes.

- Shivaniji.

This is yours.

Thank you.

Just a minute, Shivani.

Here, hit him.

- What?

- Yes.

He attacked you, right?

He should be punished, right?

I've got my Mangalsutra, and the punishment..

...the police will punish him, I...

You'll punish him.

The thing is he should know what the result of attacking Shivani is.

Isn't it?

Stop it!

- Arjun Singh.

- Yes?

- Did I do anything wrong?

- No.

It's very difficult to understand women. Come on.

That was bad. Really.

I didn't know that Vijay was such a bad man.

Does anyone hit a thief?

If I were him, I would've brought that thief home, fed him.

And I would have told him, what was the need to take such a big risk for a Mangalsutra?

- You should've asked Shivani.

- You think this is a joke?

Don't be angry, have this ice cream.

You'll fast for your husband's
life tomorrow in the Karva Chauth.

If you stay hungry today and eat
something tomorrow, I'll die.

- Eat it.

- Stupid.

Ashok, remember one thing.

One day you'll know that
Vijay is an insane guy.

I don't know anything.

I want the publicity of the
airline ready by next week.

- But, sir, the time..

- I don't have time.

I want to launch my
airline very soon.

It isn't an easy task
to launch an airline.

You need someone with knowledge
to take care of that.

Mr. Saxena, you take care of your work.

And as far as handling the airline
is concerned, I have that person.

I'm going to die. I'm so thirsty,
when is the moon coming out?

I'm telling you, fasting abroad is useless.

God is in India.

It doesn't have a passport to come
here and accept your fast.

You're always kidding. I'm so hungry.

Okay, tell me.

If you break your fast looking at this
foreign moon will God accept your fast?

Yes! Idea! Listen, do one thing.

They're showing a film on
Karva Chauth on the hotel's cable tv.

Break your fast watching the movie.

- Very funny.

- Ok.

I'll call Pinky in Mumbai, if you see
the moon, call me, okay?

Ok.

Where did this moon go?

It comes out every day.

Where is it stuck today?

It's out. Ashok, come quick,
the moon is out.

Wait there. I want to see your
face after seeing the moon.

Ashok!

Coming!

Shivani, Shivani.

- Why did Vijay come here?

- But what's the matter?

I dropped the tray as
soon as I saw him.

Do you know how inauspicious that is?

Ashok, what is he doing here?

I'm sorry, Ashok.

I disturbed you by coming here.

No, what are you saying?

Actually, you know that women
are so superstitious.

She only dropped the tray.

- Anyway, tell me, what is it?

- Ashok.

You know there's very little time
left for the launch of my airline.

So I thought that if I wait for you to sign
the agreement, it will take 5-6 days more.

I thought it would be better
if I came to Mauritius.

And got you to sign the agreement.

- So nice of you.

- Here it is.

Please, read it carefully.

Actually, Ashok, I've decided on a
salary of 1 lakh a month.

Do you think it's good enough?

1 lakh? Read it properly, it must be Rs.1000.

It is 1 lakh.

Then surely there must be some
clause in the contract..

..due to which you'll end
up with only Rs.1000.

Which crazy man are you dealing with?
Listen to me, tear the
agreement and throw it away.
You're amazing, Shivani!
Why are you after that poor man?
I don't understand why you
get irritated with him.
- I hate that man's face.
- Okay, done.
I'll tell him not to show you his face.
Yes.
- Shall we go? To read the agreement?
- I don't want to read it. You read it.
As you wish.
Hello, Shivani.
Shivani, I'm making Ashok the
general manager of my airline.
- Are you happy?
- No.
Why?
You asked me whether I'm happy or
not, I told you I'm not.
I don't need to answer
every question of yours.
Shivani, what is your problem with me?
Tell me and I'll fix it.
Your problem is beyond any solution.
There's a cure for every disease.
There are hospitals for
the physically disabled.
Mental asylums for the
mentally challenged.
But there are no asylums
for stupid people.
And you are stupid.
How did you find that out?
Stupid people don't
need an introduction.
They prove their stupidity
with their actions.
And you prove it whenever you speak.
Okay, I'm stupid. At least you
thought that I am something.
But I'll tell you something

else about myself too.
I'm very stubborn.
And there's no asylum for
the stubborn either.
Wow! Your aim is great.
Yes and you are an expert archer.
You'll hit bull's eye thrice, won't you?
Want to bet?
You will lose.
I never lose, Shivani.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
A fire awakens inside me.
A fire awakens inside me,
a fireball erupts.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
With the warmth of Your breath,
my body is emitting fragrance.
With the softness of Your lips,
my heart is intoxicated.
What kind of fire has
awakened, my beloved?
Every cell of my body
feels intoxicated.
When You come in front of me,
a pain arises inside me.
When You come in front of me,
a pain arises inside me.
Your tresses are raining nectar.
The fragrance of Your love is
making me lose my consciousness.
Your tresses are raining nectar.
The fragrance of Your love is
making me lose my consciousness.
I swear on Your name, my feet are
staggering, an intoxication is spread.
When You come in front of me,
a pain arises inside me.
When You come in front of me,

a pain arises inside me.
You walk with such a style.
You walk with such a style that
it makes my heart restless.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
Whenever I see you,
my heart starts racing.
Even my brains have stopped working these days.
On which favourite horse..
Why are we at your place?
The one who is famous, he is actually infamous.
Why are we at your place?
What is this? Stop it.
Stop what? I haven't even begun
anything and you say stop it!
Not here! Go out! Get out!
Did I come to stay here? I'll stay with you.
As your mistress, my love.
- Come on.
- What are you doing? Let me go.
Those black, black eyes. Those big, big teeth.
- What rubbish are you talking? Get out!
On seeing you, cruel one, I'm in a bad state.
- Out.
- Money, give me money.
- What money?
- For Diwali.
It's not Diwali.
- Okay, give me for Holi.
- Holi is gone.
You'll not get any money.
- You have a child?
- Child? I don't have a child.
- Why? Are you impotent?
- What nonsense! Get out of here.
Let's go, what will this stingy give us?
He drinks country liquor.
Get out!
You!
Wait!
Why did you go into my room?
- We went to look for the child.
- To look for the child?

Show me your hands.
Is this the child?
Show me your hands too.
Come on.
This! You'd come to steal.
I'll call the police right now.
- Please don't call the police.
- Don't call them?
- No, please.
- Take that off.
- I will not take it off.
- Not this. Take off this necklace.
- Take off this necklace.
- This is mine.
Shut up! Take it out even if it
is your father's. Quick.
We've come to the wrong house.
He is a bigger thief than us.
Here you are. You've taken everything.
What's the matter?
Someone was watching us.
There is no one here, you must be wrong.
Ashok, you are locking
such a beautiful house.
Brother, this is Bombay.
Anybody can break the lock and go inside.
Then we'll have to go to
the court again and again.
- It is better, I'll stay here.
- Brother, let's go.
- Let's go.
- Don't you have to wait for Shanti?
Sister said that after seeing the doctor..
..he'll come to the new house
with Shivani, let's go.
Shivani, what are you doing?
I'll do it.
- Come on, sister.
- Wow! This is a nice house.
It is better than the old house.
- We'll shift here tomorrow itself..
- You stay quiet.
- Ashok, we had been to the doctor.
- Yes?

- Good news for you.
- What?
- You are going to be a father.
- What?
Once more, eh?
- Shut up.
- Let me speak.
You always blabber.
Stay quiet. Please.
Ashok, we shall leave.
You take care of Shivani.
Where will we go? It is a big house.
They both will feel scared.
- We will stay here.
- You come with me.
Ashok, I'll take Pinky
from school and go home.
- You both come home, okay?
- Ok.
Bye.
Sweetheart! Our son is so lucky for us.
I got such a huge house, such
a nice job and so much joy.
I love you, baby.
How do you know it's going to be a boy?
Is it? You're asking me this?
Come here.
I'll ask and tell you right now.
Hello, child, I'm your father here.
What did you say? Just a minute.
Your son is telling me to take care
of his mother until he arrives.
And give her a lot of love.
- Mr. Vijay, you?
- I'm extremely sorry.
- I shouldn't have come here
without informing you.
- No, it's okay.
Actually, I thought that I'd
come here and ask you...
...how do you find the new house?
Do you wish for anything else?
- No, it's just perfect.
- I'm glad.

And these publicity designs are ready too.

- Please have a look.

- Oh, my God.

- That was quick, I must say.

- I believe that you'll like them a lot.

Mr. Vijay, Shivani's photo..

You don't like it?

But why Shivani's photograph?

Actually I'd seen Ms. Shivani's photograph
in an advertisement before.

- So I thought..

- Shut up!

How dare you use my photograph?

I'm sorry, if you don't like
it I will change it.

Get lost from here!

I said get out of here!

- Get out!

- Shivani, what insolence is this?

How dare he use my photograph?

It's a design, not a photograph.

He said he will change it.

- We'll not stay in this house.

- What nonsense is this?

- You have to leave this job.

- I won't get such a good salary.

You have to leave this job!

- Don't shout, Shivani!

- I will shout on top of my voice.

If I leave this job, what will I do?

Where will I get a salary like this?

What do you lack? What will
you do with so much salary?

I earn money for you, Pinky,
and our to-be child.

You want money? Leave this job.

I'll earn the money.

Shivani!

I'm leaving this house.

Shivani, Shivani, wait!

If you leave, don't come
back to this house again!

Don't ever come back!

Did you hit Shivani?

Did you hit Shivani?

What are you doing here?

Did you hit her?

Did you hit Shivani?

Mr. Vijay, this is my personal matter!

You don't interfere.

And please get out of here.

- Did you hit Shivani?

- I said get out!

- Did you hit Shivani?

- Out!

- Did you hit Shivani?

- Out!

- Did you hit Shivani?

- Out!

- Did you hit Shivani?

- I said get out!

- Did you hit Shivani?

- Out!

Why?

Why did you hit her?

Why?

Why did you hit her?

Why?

Tell me.

Why did you hit her?

Why?

As you said, Mr. Ashok
didn't have any enemies.

Then there could be just one
reason behind the attack. Robbery.

Someone came into the house to
rob and he tried to stop him.

And that's how he was injured.

I shouldn't have left him alone.

- I shouldn't have.

- Mrs. Chopra.

Yes, Doctor.

Mr. Ashok is unconscious.

He'll have to wear an oxygen
mask till tomorrow.

One of you can stay with him.

Okay, I shall leave now.

Inform me as soon as he

gains consciousness.
I have to take his statement.
- Thank you, inspector.
- It is alright.
Sister, you both go home.
Pinky must be alone.
Come tomorrow morning.
Yes.
Shivani.
Please go away from here.
Shivani, there's no one in this
world who hasn't made a mistake.
But only smart people admit it.
I have brought these papers.
Sign them.
What kind of papers?
Divorce papers.
I've spoken to the lawyer.
Just sign this...
..and than marry me.
What did you say?
Have you lost your mind?
Have you gone crazy?
Yes, I've gone crazy.
Your love has made me crazy, Shivani.
Go away from here right now.
Get out of here!
He doesn't respect you, Shivani.
He has hit you.
Forget him. And marry me.
Do you think I would leave the
sindoor in the name of Ashok..
..and would take the sindoor in
the name of a scoundrel like you?
Just because he gave you sindoor,
you are his forever?
Vijay Agnihotri, it may be nothing to you.
But to a wife it's priceless.
Try to understand, Shivani.
Forget Ashok and marry me.
A woman marries only once.
With vows around the sacred fire..
..a husband and wife form
an unbreakable bond.

Nobody can break that bond.
Nobody can break it.
Even God won't forgive you for the cheap
words that you've said to me today.
Aren't you ashamed to speak to
a married woman like this?
I'm married, Vijay Agnihotri!
I'm married.
And now?
No! No! Ashok!
Ashok!
Ashok!
No!
Doctor! Doctor!
What happened, Ashok?
Doctor! Please help.
Doctor! Save my Ashok.
Please help me.
Doctor, save my Ashok.
Give me the one I like.
Mom, give me that star.
Sir, the inspector would
like to see you.
Inspector, tell me.
Mr. Vijay, you know Ashok
Chopra, don't you?
Yes I do.
He has passed away.
His wife says, you killed him.
What are you talking about, Inspector?
- I would kill him?
- Vijay?
What's going on?
Mother, Ashok Chopra is dead.
- What?
- Yes.
And he has come to tell me that
Shivani has accused me of his death.
- But why?
- That's what I'm trying to say.
Why would I be Ashok's enemy?
In fact, we'll suffer the greatest
loss with Ashok's death.
Our new airline is going to be launched.

Everything is ready.

And I was totally depending on poor Ashok.

But Ms. Shivani tells us that...

...you were in Nanavati
hospital at 11 o'clock pm.

- What time did you say it was?

- 11 o'clock.

- 11 o'clock?

- Yes.

But from 9 to around 12.30 I was having
dinner with an officer from your department.

- Which officer?

- Inspector Arjun Singh.

He's lying!

Lying!

I'm telling you the truth, Vijay
Agnihotri has killed my husband.

But, Mrs. Chopra.

According to the post mortem report,
your husband died a natural death.

He died because of suffocation.

That's what I'm saying.

His breathing stopped...

...because Vijay had taken off the
oxygen oxygen mask from his face.

Shut up! Once she says that
there has been a murder.

Then she says that the
oxygen mask was taken off.

Sir, I have told you earlier too.

Vijay Agnihotri was having dinner with
me at my place when her husband died.

Now you tell me, sir.

A man is having dinner at my place...

..and at the same time, he murders
someone at the hospital? Is it possible?

I'm telling you the truth!

Vijay Agnihotri has killed my husband.

Why don't you believe me?

I swear on my child.

He has killed my husband.

I beg you. Give me justice.

Give me justice.

She's just acting, sir.

I believe, Arjun Singh, that Vijay Agnihotri...

..was having dinner with you at that time.

But why is Shivani naming him repeatedly?

Because she can't get anything

if she says your name or mine.

- What do you mean?

- Sir, I know this woman very well.

She had an affair with

Vijay even after marriage.

She asked Vijay for money all

the time. And Vijay gave her money.

Vijay stopped giving her

money a few days ago.

She thought that this

could be a good chance.

That Vijay would give her

millions to save his dignity.

- Do you understand the story now?

- Oh, I see.

Sir, forget this woman.

Come on, we'll have something.

Vijay.

Vijay, you were saved

this time because of me.

But whatever you did was not right.

If I had not been here...

- Can I tell you something?

- Yes?

Forget Shivani.

Today you said it, but don't

say this ever again.

I've loved only one girl in my life.

Her name is..

..Shivani.

Shivani will never be yours, Vijay.

Do you know, Arjun Singh?

When I was a school kid,

there was a girl in my class.

She had a very pretty white porcelain doll.

Just like this one.

I liked it a lot.

And I asked her for it repeatedly.

But she did not give it to me.

Do you know what I did?

Pinky, I'll get new
toys for you every day.
But you will call me father
and not uncle, okay?
- But you're not my father.
- No, child. I'm your father now.
Pinky!
Come here!
Murderer!
Killer! How dare you enter my house?
Get lost from here!
Don't be angry, Shivani.
I've brought something for you.
I..
See, you wanted vermilion, right?
Here, put it on your head.
Wretch!
You had said that it was
priceless for a married woman.
Be a wife again, Shivani.
This white sari doesn't suit you.
Do you know the meaning of this white sari?
This sari shows the sanctity of a marriage.
This is not just a white sari.
It is the jewel of a widow.
But you cannot spend all your
life with this sari, Shivani.
Because it's hard to survive
in this world alone.
I have the memories of my husband with me.
And I have my children.
All this is enough to spend one lifetime.
But I cannot see you as a widow, Shivani.
I love you very much, very much.
This is not love, this is lust.
What did you say?
- Lust?
- Yes, lust.
No.
Don't say that, Shivani.
Please don't say that.
Shivani, my love is true.
Don't insult my love.
Just say once that you love me too.

I hate you.
Shivani, just say once that you love me too!
You bastard get out of here!
Just say that you love me too.
I curse you, you will die a horrible death.
Just say that you love me too.
Say you love me.
Say you love me.
Say it. Say you love me!
I am begging you, say it once that you love me!
Shivani.
Shivani.
Shivani, I'm begging you.
Say it once that you love me.
Only once.
Please.
Juhu Police station?
I am speaking from block number 18, 7th road.
Someone is about to be killed here.
Please come soon.
No!
No! No!
No!
What happened?
Shivani Chopra tried to kill me.
I didn't do anything.
I didn't do anything.
I didn't do anything.
Sir, tell me, in which court
is Shivani's case going on?
A minute.
Shivani Chopra, Court number 2.
Court number 2.
Constable, put me in a proper place.
I'm telling you.
May you be ruined! He's a thief!
A very big thief!
I'm in for 2 years, but
you'll be in for 5 years.
You steal from guests in the house.
- I curse you! May you be ruined!
- Shut up.
Handcuff him.
What are you staring at?

Yes, handcuff us.

Are we going to come out?

We don't have anything to hide.

Try hiding it. But the
secret can't be hidden.

The face exposes what's
in the heart.

Shut up!

- Where are his papers?

- What is his name?

Did you forget? Champa Chameli.

Send some drums inside.

We get bored inside.

You didn't even send a pair
of scissors last time.

Our life is nothing without drums.

Shut up!

This is a very romantic case.

Should I put him in a male
prison or a female prison?

The name is Champa Chameli,
the female prison will be right.

What will I do in a female cell?

They won't let me clap.

I'll get bored all alone.

- Okay, take her to the male cell.

- What male cell?

What are you saying? I'll be alone
with so many men. What if I'm raped?

I'm a virgin, untouched. Got it?

- Where do you want to go?

- Sir, can I take her home?

Please let him take me home, sir.

He'll be entertained and

I'll be under the law too.

Shut up!

This is wrong, if anything happens
inside you'll be responsible!

- I won't spare you.

- Champa, my friend.

I cannot live without you.

Sister. Take us with you.

My love is always with all of you.

It's just a matter of 2 years.

Shut up. And listen.

Whether it's engagement,
marriage, Holi, Diwali...

...or births keep a proper
account of them all.

I'll come and take my share. Understood?

Come on.

- Bye.

- Bye.

- Constable.

- Yes?

Hold me.

When I reached the bungalow,
Vijay Agnihotri was badly wounded.

And Shivani Chopra had
a dagger in her hand.

You can go now.

My Lord. I want to tell
something to the court.

All crimes are linked...

...to the story of the criminal's past life.

I ask the court permission
to present Vijay Agnihotri.

Permission granted.

I'll speak the truth.

And nothing but the truth.

Mr. Vijay Agnihotri, do you
know the woman standing there?

Yes, she's Mrs. Shivani Chopra;

Mr. Ashok Chopra's wife.

- How long have you known her?

- About 5-6 years.

Mr. Agnihotri, what was so
special about Ashok that...

..you made him the general manager of
your airline though he was just a pilot?

I did it because Shivani asked me to.

What was your relationship with Shivani..

..that you gave Ashok such
a big job on her request?

Shivani and I had a physical relationship.

Vijay Agnihotri!

Don't lie so much that lie itself is ashamed.

So, Mr. Vijay Agnihotri.

Will you tell the court why then,
did Shivani try to kill you?
Sir, sometimes a person makes
a mistake due to his youth.
And he has to pay for it later.
Even I'd committed such a mistake.
I had physical relations
with an immoral woman.
That day when I reached
Shivani's place at her request.
She had sindoor in her hands.
She told me to marry her right away.
How could I marry her?
The one who had a physical relationship
with me despite being married.
Could have a physical relationship
with anyone after our marriage.
A women like that can never
be with just one man, sir.
I refused marriage.
And she picked the dagger...
- ..and attacked me.
- You wretch!
You're lying!
I won't spare you!
Order! Order!
I'll kill you! I'll kill you!
Considering the witnesses'statements
and the evidence..
..this court concludes that the accused..
..Shivani Chopra attacked Vijay
Agnihotri with intent to kill.
This court sentences Shivani Chopra..
..to 3 years rigorous imprisonment
under section 307 (attempted murder).
No, sir! Please! Please don't do that.
I didn't commit any crime. I'm innocent.
I'm begging you.
You're not punishing me,
but my innocent daughter.
That unfortunate one
doesn't have a father.
Now please don't take her
mother from her too.

A mother is begging you for
mercy for her daughter.

Don't punish my daughter.

Don't punish my daughter.

Aunt, where is mom?

- Dear, she will come.

- Shivani is sentenced 3 years imprisonment.

- What?

- 3 years imprisonment.

Mom!

Mom, take me in your arms.

Please take me in your arms, Mom.

Why don't you speak to me, Mom?

Mom, what is this?

Aunty, what has mother worn?

Mom, hold me. Mom, speak to me.

Mom!

Mom, don't leave me. Mom, don't leave me.

Mom, don't leave me.

I will come with you too.

Mom, wait! I will come with you.

Mom, don't leave me and go.

Mom, please come back.

Please come back!

Stand here.

You look very innocent.

But I know you're not.

You've been foolin' around
with your lover?

You damn prostitute!

You look me in the eye?

I'll rip your eyes out and
put them in your hands.

Do not scream! Listen to one thing.

In this prison no one can even
breath without my permission.

If you try anything wrong.

Do you see this stick?

It's very strong.

Take off your clothes.

I said take them off.

No.

So you won't take them off.

So you won't take them off? Wretch!

Didn't you feel any shame taking
your clothes off for your lover.

Don't cry.

There's nobody here to
have pity on these tears.

What have you been arrested for?

For something I didn't do.

That's women's destiny.

Look at me.

My mother-in-law and husband tried
to burn and kill me for dowry.

I tried to save myself.

And while doing that my
mother-in-law burned and died.

I was sentenced to life imprisonment.

God has given us women the power
to tolerate such injustice.

My bad destiny was not written by God.

A man wrote it.

He killed my husband in my presence.

He..

He accused me, and he proved in
court that I am an immoral woman.

I kept shouting but nobody heard me.

The jingle of money rendered law deaf too.

Why? What was my fault?

What was the fault of my child?

Why was she separated from her mother?

What was her fault?

Where's your daughter?

With my sister.

Here child. Have milk.

Yes! Give her milk.

It's her father's money, isn't it?

Yes, child. Have it. Eat a lot also.

Eat this house. Your father has left all this.

- What are you saying?

- I'm right.

Somehow I manage to collect money for alcohol.

And you treat her to milk?

Who'll pay for all this? Her mother?

- What are you doing? Give me the chain back.

- I won't.

I was worried about her expenses till today.

Now selling this chain will give me peace.

- You should be ashamed of yourself.

- Shut up!

I'll slap you.

And you shut up! I'll hit you so hard that you'll join your father.

She just keeps crying all the time.

Tell her to be silent. Take her away.

Take her away!

Damn, all my high has gone.

You spared time for this charity show.

We're grateful to you.

We can collect a lot of money

for the earthquake victims.

Yes, we've invited India's famous dancer Ms. Rupali for this program.

Please come.

Ms. Rupali charges Rs. 100,000 per show.

But she's doing this charity show for free.

Very good. When will the show begin?

- It will begin right away.

- Please, have a seat.

Earrings, various unique dance moves, and crooked green chillies I've brought.

Earrings, various unique dance moves, and crooked green chillies I've brought.

I've come from Kolhapur (Maharashtra).

I've come from Kolhapur.

Earrings, various unique dance moves.

Earrings, various unique dance moves, and crooked green chillies I've brought.

Earrings, various unique dance moves, and crooked green chillies I've brought.

I've come from Kolhapur.

I've come from Kolhapur.

Like a sweet dagger and a spicy areca nut, my tantrums are unique.

Like a sweet dagger and a spicy areca nut, my tantrums are unique.

All the unmarried lovers are fixing their gazes upon me.

I'm scared that may someone not go crazy in love after me .

I remain silent hoping that some

unwanted event may not occur.
No one believes, no one knows
what all I hide inside my veil.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
My waist is thin, my gaze is slanted,
my prime youth is on the rise.
My waist is thin, my gaze is slanted,
my prime youth is on the rise.
In my white skinned body, in the blossoming
flower, theres a fragrance of Raatrani.
When I speak, everyone becomes impatient.
When I dance, everyones heart aches.
Lovers' hearts start dancing
when my dupatta slips.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
Earrings, various unique dance moves.
Earrings, various unique dance moves,
and crooked green chillies Ive brought.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
Ive come from Kolhapur.
Mother.
You want me to marry?
What? With whom?
I want to marry this girl.
- Mom!
- Pinky!
How's my Pinky?
Uncle took my chain last night.
Sister, is brother-in-law no longer human?
He has become worse than a beast.
Didn't his hands tremble while pulling
the chain off this poor girl?
Never mind. I'll give you a new chain.
Really, mom?
Tell me.
- Do you trouble aunty?
- No.
- Do you have your food every night?
- Yes.
- And do you have milk every day?
- No.
- Why?

- Because you don't come home.
I'll come, child. I'll come very soon.
Mom, you come home today.
You're not at home and neither is father.
I don't like it there.
Mother, where has father gone?
Child, father was flying
a plane in the sky.
He ran out of fuel.
So he landed his plane in another world.
It's a strange world.
There are a lot of good toys there.
There's a singing doll.
There's a bear who dances.
There's a monkey who plays with the kids.
Father said he'll return soon
with lots of toys for Pinky.
Mom, if father doesn't come
then I'll go to him.
Come on.
Visiting hours are finished.
Come on.
- Come on, child. Go home with aunty.
- No
- Go.
- Mom!
Don't be adamant. Go!
- I want to be with you.
- Leave me.
No, I want to go to mother. Mom.
Mom! Mom! Mom!
Bless you.
Come, Rupali.
I'll introduce you to the guests.
Mother, I want to change Rupali's name.
What?
From today, her name will be..
..Shivani.
Come on, quickly.
Come on, quickly.
Where are they taking us?
It seems some political
leader is here again.
A politician? In this prison?

This prison often turns
into a brothel at night.
For the leaders who are
the keepers of the law.
Come on! Come on quickly.
I'm telling you, sir, there's
a new girl, Shivani Chopra.
You take her.
She'll be perfect for you.
Jailer, you're a woman,
you cannot understand men.
Once, even with you, I..
I'll choose nicely today.

- Sir?

- Yes?

Shivani Chopra.
She's good.
What happened, Shivani?
I'm pregnant.
What?
My husband's last memory
is growing within me.
Just a minute, sir.

- Shivani, I'll kill you.

- Don't hit her.

Hurry up and take a girl
so that I can wash my face.

- This girl will do?

- I do not care, bring her.

- No, jailer, no!

- Come on.

- No, jailer, no!

- Bastard, hold on to me?

Who do you think you are,
stop screaming.

- No, jailer, no!

- Who do you think may be useful?

- I'll kill you. Shut up!

- No! No!

Shut your mouth, bastard!
I will not leave you, shut up!

- What are you doing?

- I'll skin you!

- Leave Pinky!

- Why should I?
Should I love her? I'll kill her.
Her mother is gone. And on top of
that she has left her with me!
We've lost our reputation.
I can't face people in the city.
People say that I've kept a
killer's daughter in my house!
She won't stay here. Throw her out
of the house. I say throw her out.
Shut up! She won't go anywhere.
She'll stay right here.
Wretch.
You're shouting at me in my house.
After all, you're that
killer's sister, aren't you?
- You get lost from here too.
- No!
- Both of you, out of my house.
- Where will I go?
Go and sit on the footpath.
You'll get good handouts
with this child in your lap.
And if the handouts are not
enough, sell yourself!
Don't come back to this house
or I'll break your legs. Get lost.
Wretch.
I'll see. Let me go.
What is this, Jailer?
You've shifted me four
times in two months.
From the male cell to the
female cell and vice versa.
Do you know it's such a problem for me?
You'd just put me in the male cell, then
why did you put me back in the female cell?
Shut up! Take off your clothes!
- What? What did you say?
- Wear these clothes.
I'll take them off outside.
- Listen. How much are you paid here?
- What?
- What's your salary? Remuneration?

- Why?

Why? Must be getting
around 4,000Rs-5,000Rs.

I earn that much every day.

I've an idea.

When I get released from here, you come
with me, I'll keep you in my group.

As it is, you look like one of us.

Come on.

Shut up and get out.

Think about it.

If you join my group, you'll rock.

There is one beautiful girl.

So many are after her, whom
should she give this heart to?

Her trousers are sexy,

her belt is sexy.

Her shirt sexy,

her cap is sexy.

Her...is sexy.

Her baton is sexy too.

Sexy.

Stupid!

Nisha?

How are you?

How can a woman who's been
a victim of lust be?

Come on.

I've begun to hate those
guardians of the society..

...who are guided by
rectitude in the day...

...and rape innocent women at night.

But this won't continue
in this prison now.

Nobody can stop what is happening.

I'll stop it.

I've written a letter to the home
ministry complaining about the jailer.

Shivani, what did you do?

What if the jailer finds out?

Nobody will find out anything.

Why are you so scared?

Shivani, someone has come to see you.

Go, Shivani.
Shivani.
You?
Come on, at least you recognize me.
How can I forget you?
This prison life, this widowhood,
these are your gifts.
You can end widowhood easily.
You can be free of this prison life.
Just once.
Just say once that you love me.
Forget this lifetime.
I'll never say it in any lifetime.
That same anger, that same pride.
Shivani, I thought that the prison
life must've softened you up.
But, no. You haven't changed.
Do you know why I've come here?
Wretches like you have a perversion.
Rubbing salt over the wound.
It's obvious that this perversion
has brought you here.
Not a perversion. But love.
Your love has brought me here, Shivani.
Do you remember, I'd told you that
I destroy whatever I cannot get?
Look, I've destroyed you.
And now I'm getting married,
this is the invitation.
And I've given the woman...
..I'm marrying, your name.
Shivani.
You can pacify yourself by giving
some other girl my name.
But in reality, this name will
become a wound in your life.
It'll make you realize repeatedly
that you couldn't win against Shivani.
You've lost.
You have lost, Vijay Agnihotri!
- Are you Shivani Chopra?
- Yes. But why have I been called here?
Your sister and daughter
have had an accident.

How did it happen?
How did the accident happen?
The owner of Agnihotri industries.
Mr. Vijay Agnihotri's car
crashed into them.
Vijay Agnihotri.
No, Inspector.
This can't be an accident.
He has deliberately...
This is an accident.
Because Vijay Agnihotri is badly injured.
You don't know him. I know him
very well, he is a wretch!
Inspector, I told you over and over again
that my wife was wearing a Mangalsutra.
Where's it? I'm a very bad man.
If I don't get it back, I'll complaint
against you. Will go to CBI.
Do you know how costly it was?
It was worth Rs. 15,000.
Move.
Wait! Where are you taking
this dead body?
She had earrings too.
Let's see if they're still there.
Yes, they're there.
- Where's my daughter?
- Please come with me.
Come, please recognize your daughter.
No!
She's not my daughter.
She's not my daughter.
Inspector, my daughter
is very mischievous.
She is very mischievous.
She won't just lie like this.
No, she cannot be silent like this either.
She's very mischievous.
She's someone else's child.
And you say that she's my daughter.
She's someone else's child.
I'm her mother.
Won't I recognize her?
It's a mistake.

She had promised me.
No!
No!
No!
No!
No!
Shivani!
Let me go! Let me go!
Are you crazy?
What is left in my life?
That child was like a flower.
Come to your senses, Shivani.
What are you doing?
Come to your senses, Shivani.
Let me die, Nisha.
Let me die.
No Shivani, no.
You have to live.
If not for yourself,
then for your child.
He's the last memory of your husband.
Shivani, night doesn't exist forever.
After every night comes a morning.
You're right.
A ray of hope exists in my dark life.
My child.
The child who's listening to
every scream of his mother.
Nisha, I ask God to give me a son.
And he should burn those people alive...
...who've set his mother's life afire.
What did you say?
Champa's not in your prison?
I had met sister in this
prison three days ago.
Then you transferred
sister to the male cell.
- I've come to the women's cell once again.
- Sister!
It's good that you've come here.
I've gone crazy here.
How many times do they send me from
this prison to the other prison?
Not even an honest cop was

transferred so many times.
Now I will not forgive her.
I will make a rebellion.
I will become the leader.
I'll run for the elections,
I will make an army.
I'll go to Delhi, I'll become the leader.
Sister, have you become a leader in prison?
In prison I found out that people
on the way out become leaders.
Sister, do eunuchs become
political leaders?
There are many, but they do not tell us.
I will become the most important leader.
When I'll have the power, in the first place
I'll dismiss her from her position!
Shut up!
Constables. Hold her.
I've to leave for some important work.
Lock her up in the dungeon.
These black eyes, these rotten cheeks.
I will not forgive her!
- The jailer!
- May someone shoot her!
Has been lodged a complaint to
the Home Minister against you.
That you torture innocent women in prison.
And force them into selling their bodies.
Who has complained?
There's one snake in your prison.
I'm not proceeding against you...
..because I want you to
teach that woman a lesson..
..she'll never forget in her life.
Trap that snake.
Just tell me her name.
Shivani Chopra.
You wretched woman.
You dare to complain against me.
I will not forgive you, I will kill you!
You can't escape. I'll kill you!
Do not hit me, I'm pregnant.
- Oh yes? Are you pregnant?
- Yes.

- Whose child is it?
- My husband's.
- Your husband's or your lover's?
- Of my husband!
- Sheela.
- Yes, madam?
Hold the bastard's arms.
No!
Are you going to have a child?
Did you complain about me?
I'll kill you!
I will kill your child!
Did you complain about me, wretch?
Have all of you seen?
If anyone dares to raise their voice against me,
then this will be the consequence.
Take her away and lock her in the dungeon.
Come on.
Shivani's complaint helped me in a way.
I got a man like you.
And even I've discovered today,
why the rich and powerful like you.
Tell me something.
What did you do to Shivani?
I taught her such a lesson that
she can't complain about me...
...she isn't even able to think about me.
I left her squeezed like a lemon.
- Shivani, what happened..
- Nisha, don't cry.
Look into my eyes. Not a single tear.
Like dried blood, tears
have dried up in my eyes.
Wipe the tears, that make a woman weak.
Do you know, Nisha?
Why women are being tortured?
Because they tolerate injustice.
But the world doesn't know that..
..the tolerance limits of a woman are like earth.
It tolerates every injustice.
But when her rage erupts like a volcano..
..she destroys everyone.
The world has seen woman as,
mother, sister, and daughter.

But they've not seen her
like fierce Goddess Chandi!
The prisoners are holding a night-long
prayer meeting in prison.
How wonderful, incredible.
They commit sins first and
then look for redemption.
- Shall I stop it?
- No, I can't do that.
It's about religion.
But all of you keep an eye on them.
Nobody should escape from
there with this excuse.
And that Shivani. Send her to me.
Some of my special guests are arriving.
Say hail to the true court!
Hail!
Once again, say hail to the true court!
Hail!
Louder! Hail to the true court!
Hail!
Shivani, madam has called you to the office.
- Goddess riding a tiger.
- Hail to you!
- Goddess pure as fire.
- Hail to you!
- Goddess carrying a lotus leaf.
- Hail to you!
- Hail to the true court!
- Hail!
Once again, hail to the true court!
Hail!
- Can I come inside?
- Come, Shivani.
Do you know why I've called you here?
Yes, I know that.
Many a times, people like
you call their own death.
It seems you forgot the
lesson I taught you.
No.
I remember.
I remember that I begged.
But you killed the last

memory of my husband.
You turned my womb
into my child's grave.
I remember everything.
But I'll teach you a lesson
today that you'll never remember.
Because to remember,
a person needs to live.
And you won't live.
- Bastard, I will...!
- Don't shout!
You said that..
..nobody can breathe without
your permission in this prison?
Your breath will beg for
my permission today.
Do you sell women?
This uniform of the law doesn't suit you.
Take it off!
Take it off!
No!
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
The bell of justice starts ringing.
Theres no sign of sins anywhere.
She never lets a sinner live in peace,
she never breaks any promises.
She isnt afraid of law or
accusations or of any end result.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
I know you've killed the jailer.

You have done it.
Enough, Inspector.
She hasn't killed the jailer.
She was with us at the
prayer meeting that night.
Arjun Singh.
The commissioner has called
you to the prison office.
Inspector.
You were right.
I've killed the jailer.
But you can't do anything to me.
Just like I couldn't prove..
..that Vijay Agnihotri killed my husband.
..you cannot prove that I've killed the jailer.
Go, Arjun Singh.
The commissioner is calling you.
Come on, Thunderbird. Come on.
Come on, Thunderbird. Come on.
Go! Thunderbird.
Come on.
My jackpot.
I've won the jackpot.
Shivani.
You're being released today.
But where will you go from here?
Nisha.
Outside the four walls of this prison.
The city you see..
..isn't a city.
It's a battlefield.
And I've to fight a righteous
war on this battlefield.
Shivani.
What will you do?
First of all, I'll meet my
brother in law.
I've become a millionaire!
Those damn three were unfortunate.
As soon as they went,
I became a millionaire.
What have you come here for?
Go, get lost from here.
Neither your sister nor your

daughter live here. They're dead.
That's why I've come.
When no relative of mine is alive,..
..why should you stay alive?
You'll have to die too.
Who will kill me? You?
Yes. I'll kill you.
Have you gone crazy?
Yes. I've gone crazy.
The one who has been rendered a widow..
..the one whose womb has become barren..
..the one who has lost everything..
..is sure to go crazy.
You wretch, why are you closing the door?
Even if its strong winds or storm .
Or even if her life is in trouble.
She accomplishes the task that
she has set out to do.
The one who hasnt been
defeated by God.
How can she get defeated by humans?
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
It hurts a lot, right?
That same pain you gave to my
sister, my daughter, and me.
Forgive me, forgive your brother-in-law.
I'm doing what I should do,
I'll send you to my sister's side.
You chased wealth all your life
like a hungry dog, didn't you?
No.
- Here, eat it.
- No! No!
- Eat it!
- No!
Eat it, eat it!
Eat it!
Eat it!
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
From the state in which Mohanlal's

dead body was found...
..it's clear that the killer
just wanted to kill Mohanlal.
The killer didn't take any money
despite so much of it being around.
Another important thing.
The killer didn't use any weapon
in committing the murder.
Deshpande, find out if Mohanlal's
sister-in-law, Shivani Chopra..
..has been released from prison or not.
Nobody from that child's or
woman's house came forward.
So the police cremated them.
The child was small, so she was buried.
- Where?
- There.
That's the child's grave.
Mother, if father doesn't
come I'll go to father.
I knew your love would
bring you to your child.
Move your leg, Arjun Singh.
My daughter sleeps here.
Don't worry.
I'll have you sleep here too.
Near her.
I'll hit you so badly today that you'll
never forget Arjun Singh's name.
By the way, forget the name
of a dog is not easy.
When she takes a sword in her hands,
she either kills someone or kills herself.
In the dense dark night, she
becomes lightning during rainfall.
She protects women,
she doesn't fear anyone.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
Whom do you want to meet?
Vijay Agnihotri.
There's no Vijay Agnihotri here.

Mr. Akash Chand lives here.
But he used to live here.
I don't know.
We reside here since 2 years.
Doctor, I've no one in this life now.
I've decided..
..that I'll spend my whole life
serving helpless and disabled people.
This is the decision of my life.
You can join from today if you wish.
But, Doctor, I don't want
to live in this city.
Because there are memories in this city..
..which I can't forget even if I wish to.
I can understand.
I've an idea. A new sanatorium has
opened in Tikamgarh.(Madhya Pradesh).
Why don't you go there?
- Thank you.
- Speak to Dr. Kapoor there.
I'll tell him about you.
Yes, please?
- I want to see Dr. Kapoor.
- That's me, tell me.
I'm Shivani.
Yes, Dr Bhandari told me about you.
Come.
I've arranged your stay in
the quarters behind.
- Doctor.
- Yes?
- When was this sanatorium set up?
- Around 2 years ago.
There's a very big industrialist,
Mrs. Padma Agnihotri.
This sanatorium works
because of her donation.
Mrs. Padma Agnihotri?
Is she the same who stayed
in Bombay few years ago?
Yes.
- And her son Vijay?
- Yes, they've shifted here now.
Their bungalow is nearby.

Madam is out most of the time.
But Vijay lives here.
Just wait here.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
Vijay is in this state
because of a car accident.
We haven't left anything
lacking in his treatment.
Not only Indian, we've spoken to
renowned doctors around the world.
But it's been useless.
He's a hopeless case.
There's just one way out.
If someone treats him with love
and creates confidence in him.
It's possible that he'd start wishing to live.
And he gets cured.
Doctor.
Give me the responsibility of
Vijay Agnihotri's care.
Driver, stop the car.
- Dr. Kapoor.
- Madam, you?
When did you return from London?
How is my son?
Can I give you good news, madam?
I think your son will be cured very soon.
Really?
Yes, madam.
There's a new social worker.
And with the love and care that
she's giving Vijay, I'm sure that..
..Vijay will be cured very soon.
I wish to meet that woman.
After many years I've
remembered something.
After many years I've
remembered something.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you
My youth came to know about love.

My youth burns, you set it on fire.
My youth came to know about love.
My youth burns, you set it on fire.
I swear beloved, I'll make you yearn.
I'll calm the fire.
I'll take you in my arms.
After many years I've
remembered something.
After many years I've
remembered something.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
Today the weather is so good.
My youth is not in my control now.
Today the weather is so good.
My youth is not in my control now.
I'll settle you in the
shadow of my tresses.
Wait. What's the hurry,
I'll come to you.
After many years I have
remembered something.
After many years I have
remembered something.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
I cannot spend my days or
nights without you.
Shivani Chopra?
- Do you know her, madam?
- Very good.
Infidel, immoral woman,
even though being married..
...you tried to trap my son in your lust.
And you killed your husband.
I know this cure is a farce.
You want to kill my son.
No!

Let me go!
Wait, Doctor.
Come out, Vijay Agnihotri.
Come out yourself.
Tell your mother that I'm not immoral.
This is your test. Come out.
Come on, Vijay. Come out.
Come on, Vijay Agnihotri. Come out.
Come on. Vijay.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on, Vijay.
Come on.
Vijay, are you all right?
Shi..Shivani.
Thank God, my son got cured.
I misunderstood Shivani so much.
She gave a new life to my son.
I'll never forget her favor.
Vijay?
Vijay. Son, Vijay.
Vijay!
Son..
..are you alright?
Shivani.
I saw Shivani going towards the temple.
Son, go and get Shivani.
Shivani.
Do you know what my mother thinks?
She thinks you've done me a favor
by giving me a new life.
She's so innocent.
She doesn't understand that the
favor was not done to me..
..but to yourself.
Because today all the roads
of your life are closed.
There is just one way left,
which comes to me.
You're all alone, Shivani.
And no woman can live all alone.
Just say once that you love me.
I'm ready to marry you even today.

Shivani, you've given me this life.
It's my duty to give you a new life.
Just once..
Just say once, that you love me.
Shivani?
Yes, Vijay Agnihotri.
I gave you a new life..
..so that I can snatch it once again.
If a woman has an ocean of love
and pity in her heart...
...then she can have the
fire of hatred too.
A small spark can turn anyone into ashes.
If a woman can become the
Mother Mary and give life...
...she can become the fierce Goddess
Chandi and take a life too.
She becomes the Goddess Durga,
she becomes the Goddess Kali.
She can kill humans.
She's like the wind,
it's like a storm.
This is the blessing
of her strength.
Remember how brutally
you killed my husband.
How you separated my child from me.
How you ruined my life.
I've been nursing this
wound for so long.
Your death today is
the cure for my wound.
Shivani, if you wanted to kill me
why did you give me a new life?
I was disabled, I was helpless.
You could've killed me easily.
Yes I could have.
But what would I tell God?
That I killed a helpless,
disabled person?
Killing a disabled person is a big sin.
And killing a demon like you is a virtue.
Shivani.
Just say one that you love me.

Let me go!
Let me go!
I won't let you go, Shivani.
If I die, you'll have to die with me.
My life is not as necessary as your death.
The one who challenges women
will turn into ashes.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
When she goes to take revenge,
the flame of revenge burns.
She becomes Goddess Durga,
the ruler of all.