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Baabarr

By Ikram Akhtar

India's biggest state,
Uttar Pradesh.
In this most populated
state of India...
everything is in excess.
There is a lot of richness,
and a lot of poverty.
There is a lot of honesty,
and a lot of cheating too.
Daylight crimes is
commonplace in this state.
There's only one rule here;
the one who has power, rules.
Politics was born here.
Every city here has
its own identity.
City of factories,
leather, shoes...
purses, utensils, toys for
children, and elders too.
Smell any amateur or professional
criminal, bandit, sharp shooter...
or highway thief's gun carefully.
You will get the smell of
some street of this place.
One such street is Amanganj.
Betal leaf and tobacco stains
and urine sprays on walls...
denote the culture here.
There are more arms in every home
than there are chairs to sit.
The more bullets one has,
the more bullying he does.
A vote bank of 1200000.
No party wants to
control things here.
Everyone is happy. Everyone
thinks everything is systematic.
When man makes his own system,
he is most happiest.
There are factories here that
produce not products, but criminals.
- Aunt, save me!
- Just you wait!

Where are you running away?

Stop!

- What happened, child?

- Babbad is beating me.

I'll kill you if

you call me Babbad.

Mother, tell her not

to call me Babbad.

She is still small,

so she pronounces r' as d'.

- I'll pull out your tongue!

- Hey!

Look mother, despite warning

her, she is teasing me.

How long before dinner

will be ready, Kammo?

It's almost ready, mother.

Baaii, Bablu, come.

- Coming mother.

Come Baaii, sit.

Just give me a glass of water.

Happy birthday to you!

- Happy birthday.

Hey Chhutki, it's not your

parents birthday today.

It's their wedding anniversary.

You see that, mother.

They don't teach right in schools.

Stop her going

to school from tomorrow.

Child, give me a

piece of cake too.

Mother, eat the whole cake.

Go Chhutki, give it to mother.

Baaii, you are not saying

anything today.

Cat got your tongue?

What to do?

No one listens to me.

So it is better to remain silent.

Why do you always say such things

then? - I say what I see.

I'd say, whenever you see a wild

dog, you must change your path.

How many paths will we change?
They are present in every street.
The only solution is to pick
a stick and break their heads.
How many will you kill?
Kill one and all the
others will realise!
Or we are losing the shop today.
Tomorrow, we'll be left homeless.
So what should we do? Join them?
Should we pick up guns,
resort to bloodshed?
We will have to do it, or people
like Kale PaheIwan...
will make our lives difficult.
You think Kale PaheIwan is alone?
He has a whole team.
So what? Even we are six brothers.
Take mister.
- Thank you.
Good day.
- Good day.
Greetings Sarfaraz.
- Great! AsIam Katta is here.
How are you, AsIam.
I'm seeing you after a long time.
My arms business is such.
I keep coming and going.
I've come only ten days back.
Why? You had gone out somewhere?
- No, I'd gone in.
Kid, go and get tea. Quick.
That too, in my way?
- I'm sorry.
Is there a problem, Sarfaraz?
- No, it's nothing.
Imtiaz, you tell me.
- He's Kale PaheIwan.
He is eying our shop
since many days.
That's no issue. Want us
to settle things right now?
No, don't do anything like that.
It's our personal matter,

we will sort it out.
You don't interfere.
Why are you staring at me?
Are you new here?
KaIe, don't tell them anything,
they are my guests.
Who are you? Why don't you speak?
Keep your hands away.
- Or what will you do?
KaIe... KaIe... Leave him,
he's just a kid.
No.. stop your men.
What's going on? Someone come
forward and stop this fight.
KaIe, no... no!
Oh God!
And thus, the fire raging in
the heart, reached the head.
And so began the journey of
Sarfaraz and Imtiaz's crimes.
This is my move.
- Rs.50?
Okay.
Mamu, how did
this murder happen?
You are very smart, inspector.
On the pretext
of playing cards...
you want to get
information out of me?
Great!
- I'm only asking.
I am adding to my knowledge.
You are from this area.
I thought you must be knowing.
I stake Rs.200.
Sir, we have finished
filing the FIR.
KaIe PaheIwan
was stabbed brutally.
The murdered is dead,
the murderer has run away.
And we are trying
to investigate the case.

It's very hot, Mamu. Even my underpants have become wet.
A lot more of yours is going to get wet yet.
Sir, the SHO is coming.
- Oh damn! Pick all this up.
Let me keep the money, Mamu, I'll give it to you later.
Greetings.
Jai Hind, sir!
- What are you doing here?
Duty, sir.
I was making inquiries with Mamu.
Why ask him?
He's himself a gangster.
That's an old story, sir.
Now, I'm a social worker.
Who was murdered?
- A butcher.
Who committed it?
- A butcher, sir.
The murder was intentional?
- It was routine.
What do you mean?
- This is a region of gangsters. Over here, murders are committed like a joke while playing cards.
Hey! Shut-up!
- I shut-up, sir.
Where does the criminal live?
- Hey! Where does he live?
I'll take you there. Come.
- Go, sir.
Jai Hind!
He's gone to catch fish.
Mother, police!
Mother, the police is coming!
Mother,
the police is coming home!
Baabarr, go run!
Sarfaraz and Imtiaz have gone out.
What have they gone to do?
- I don't know.

You must not even be knowing
his whereabouts. - No.
You are going right.
They are suppressed.
- Yes sir.
Hey! You take me to be an idiot?
We told you whatever we knew.
Why are you annoying us
unnecessarily?
Keep your voice low
and zero attitude.
You don't seem to be
heading right.
I'll give you an advise.
Beware of a police's front
and a horse's behind.
Say yes.
Who is he?
- He's their youngest brother.
We have information even he was
present at the scene of crime.
What is your name, son?
- What is your name?
My name is Mrityunjay Dwivedi.
- My name is Baabarr.
Do you go to school?
- No.
Why?
- It's my wish.
He's a brave boy.
- Yes sir.
Tell me, what happened
in your shop today?
I don't know.
- Why don't you?
I was playing,
I didn't pay attention.
The older brothers became criminals
and guns began to be made at home.
The young were bound to get
influenced by the elders.
Hey Baabarr!
What happened, Baabarr?
Baabarr, your Baabarr is hot headed.

Little Boss, this is meant
to be fired at enemies...
not at dear ones.
You did good.
Erase your foot prints,
even I may follow them'
Even Baabarr's small feet
took the same path.
Open the gun, push
the bullet in and aim.
Press the trigger,
and the man before you is dead!
You have fired a gun?
- You think I'm lying?
I can bring it tomorrow
and show you.
Baabarr, return my tipkat.
I said return it!
Have you gone deaf? Return it.
- Am I your father's servant?
Don't talk nonsense. Return it.
- Want the tipkat? Take it.
Take it.
- Return my tipkat. Return it!
Throw it towards me.
- Return my tipkat.
Leave it! Basd!
Get the stick.
Hey Taufik!
You called me a basd?
Illegal arms, illegal bullets.
Unique!
How many?
- A hundred.
We asked for two hundred.
Be grateful
and accept what you got.
That SHO Dwivedi is a pain.
Why has he come here at this hour?
Bhaii, keep these inside.
- Yes brother.
Take this, inspector.
- Thanks for the money.
Now leave through the back door.

- Okay.
Coming!
Where is Baabarr?
He's not here.
What happened to him?
Your Baabarr broke my child's
head with a brick.
But what happened? - Nothing.
Your Baabarr has become a hothead.
He's not mad. Even your
son must have done something.
I didn't do anything.
I was only playing.
Okay, son. Let him come home,
Aftab, I'll teach him a lesson.
What will you teach him now?
I will teach him a lesson!
Wherever I find him,
I will beat him so much...
Hey! Why will you beat him?
He's not an orphan.
He's our brother.
I'll break your hands...
You will break my hands?
- Yes.
Try it.
- Get lost!
Is this your father's street?
- Mind your tongue, or else...
Damn your tongue!
Brother, warn him. - You don't
know who you've messed with.
Shut-up, show off!
- Bablu! PaheIwan!
Prepare to bury him.
- I'll bury you!
I'll deal with you!
- Get lost!
What nonsense is this?
Let him go.
Why did you get beaten?
Couldn't you have beaten him?
Jiah.. Jiah, shall I
show you something?

What?

Oh God! What is this?

Greetings Mamu.

- Greetings Mamu.

Greetings. Everything okay?

Yes, by God's grace.

So, why did you call us?

Someone has come to meet you.

He's sitting inside.

Who?

- Aftab.

Why has he come here? - He's
come for a compromise, why else?

We don't want a compromise.

We'll deal with whatever happens.

Look son, the lesser enemies

we have in our business...

the better it is for our business.

When Mamu is saying that, let's
do it. - That's better! Come.

Kid, if you don't have the guts,
you must not make big talk.

What did you say that day?

Prepare to die?

Huh? Want to kill me?

What happened now?

Don't treat my goodness
as my weakness, Babi.

We are neighbors,
that's why I'm quiet.

Or Aftab does not take
back his words.

Hey! What's going on here?

You two started off again?

There is no point in
stoning muck.

Bury old skeletons.

Shake hands and settle this
matter here.

I said shake hands!

Come on!

Good!

What are you doing? Will you
keep blowing dust with that broom?

Go and get hot sweets.

- Right away.

What happened?

- Mamu, cheating!

BaIII, Ieave him!

You wiIII kiIII me?

What do you have to say now?

- You won't survive, BaIII!

Aftab, Ieave him.

I said Ieave him!

Have you gone mad? Leave!

Leave, I said!

Oh God!

It is said, the influence
of surroundings...

changes the atmosphere around,
man is nothing.

Baabarr's childhood also changed.

These small feet that started
walking from Amanganj...

crossed all the borders of the
crime world of Uttar Pradesh.

'He doesn't know to bow down,
he doesn't know to stop'

'Then whatever troubles
may come in his path'

'He is immovable'

'He is a storm of anger'

'Crooked ways are his destination'

'His eyes ooze lava'

'Only God knows where

his path lies'

'He rules every street...'

'who has the power'

'When he moves, a storm arrives'

'His eyes ooze lava'

'Only God knows where

his path lies'

When Baabarr's terror rose
beyond limit, to wipe him out...

the no.1 encounter specialist
of Uttar Pradesh was called in.

Hurry up, the SP is coming, it's
not your mother getting married.

Hang it there.

- Yes sir.

Listen. Come here.

Stand there. As soon as the
SP's car takes a left turn...
you take an about turn and
inform me. - Yes sir.

Ramdeen, hurry up.

Damn!

What a bother.

Clean it well.

- Yes sir.

Look at the spit
stains on the wall!

Who has brought this?

- I have, sir.

What happened, sir?

- Your ass!

I asked you to get a flower pot,
not a plant pot.

Change it.

- Yes sir.

Is this garden okay? - Yes.

- Sir, the SP's car has arrived.

Hey!

- Hey, that's Mr. Dwivedi.

He's the SP?

Give me my cap.

Jai Hind, sir!

Congratulations, sir.

Damn!

Come, sir. Welcome.

I have not come here on
routine transfer.

I have been posted
on a special mission.

And the mission is this file.

The biggest gangster.

No.1 among history sheeters.

He's involved in every
crime that happens here.

Abduction, kidnapping,
extortion, contract killing...
are his target areas.

They are six brothers, and all
six.. no, not six, five.
His one brother, Baali,
died in an encounter in 1998.
Sir only killed
him in an encounter.
That is why the seniors
transferred him.
Today, Baali's
youngest brother...
I've been called in
to encounter him.
I have received orders to
send him to jail or to hell.
What!
Dismiss.
Right, sir.
Mr.Chaturvedi.
- Yes sir?
Baabarr became such a big
gangster in ten years.
Strange.
- What's so strange about it, sir?
If you can become SP
in ten years...
why can't he become
a big criminal?
But you are still
where you are.
You haven't even got
a promotion.
I didn't get a promotion,
or a transfer.
I have heard Baabarr calls
people, threatens and kills them.
You have heard right, sir.
Hello!
I'm not out. Wait!
I'm not out. Wait.
Wait! Listen to me.
Take money and get all
the cricket gear tomorrow.
Then try getting me out.
Cheating rogues!

Give me the bat.
HeIIo.
It got disconnected.
They cheat and make me out
and then say...
Yes?
Who is that? GiIani?
- Speaking.
You won't be abIe
to speak for many days now.
Who is this?
- Your father, Baabarr!
You haven't changed, have you?
You didn't Iisten to me.
Fifty Iakhs is more important to
you than your Iife, huh?
Baabarr, who do you
think you are threatening?
My name is GiIani!
I know your name GiIani.
You have an office.
You have a house in Govind Nagar
in which Iive your wife & two kids.
They are going to cry over your
dead body soon. - Damn you!
You think you are
a big sharpshooter?
I've been doing
business since 20 years.
I knew the dog wiII
sureIy come to get the cream.
So I have aIready
arranged for a stick.
I've paid 20 Iakh security money
to a bigger gangster, Tabrez.
Shut-up, rascaI!
That Tabrez wiII save you?
That Tabrez wiII save him,
who is himseIf on the run.
GiIani, I'II come to your
house and kiII you.
And I'II kiII Tabrez too.
I'II give you two so many
buIIet hoIes...

you'll look like a mosquito net.
For 20 lakhs, you have not
bought your life, but your death.

Take.

O' world...''

He's learnt to dance well.

Greetings.

- Goes for dance shows these days?

Greetings.

- Sit, don't stand on my head.

What are you drinking? Strong
or light? - Light.

What?

- Light. - Okay.

So you called Gilani?

- Yes.

Without asking me?

- I didn't remember.

That means he'll die.

Yes.

Alright then, get ready.

Why do you want to come?

We'll handle it.

And who will handle you?

Do what you are told, get that?

Stop crying!

What else do we do? What else
have you left for us to do?

To save money,

you put your life at risk.

It's not so easy to kill me.

It is for Baabarr.

Once he calls, it means...

Are you my wife, or Baabarr's?

'He rules every street,
who has the power''

Did you get him? - Tabrez
is not answering the phone.

'When he moves, a storm arrives''

Stop crying!

I've paid him so much money,
now he's run away.

'He rules every street,
who has the power''

'When he moves, a storm arrives'
Get up! Let's go.
'His eyes ooze lava'
'Only God knows where his
path lies'
There he is!
'He's proud'
He's gone down.
'The whole world fears him'
'Life is a jungle,
he is a wounded lion'
'Whoever sees him fears'
'Whoever messes with him dies'
'Whoever challenges him
is finished'
'His eyes ooze lava'
'Only God knows
where lies his path'
Spare me, please.
Take 50 instead of 20,
but spare my life.
Please spare my life.
- How much do you have?
I have five crores in all.
It's less than
the value of my word.
Spare me!
'He doesn't know to bow down,
he doesn't know to stop'
Shut-up!
I'll skin you today!
'Then whatever troubles
may come in his path'
Call your savior, Tabrez now.
Baabarr, spare my life.
Take one crore, but spare me.
Give me one chance.
Take 1.5 crores.
Take two crores.
- You will give two crores?
You have come?
Hello.
Hey! You don't even
let me eat.

TeII me. - Mamu, Akram here.
Baabarr is not answering his phone.
If Baabarr is not answering his
phone, what wiII Mamu do?
But where is he?
- How do I know?
Who was it, Mamu?
- Your fan.
Baabarr does the kiIIing there,
and here, my phone starts ringing.
By the way, where is Baabarr?
Mamu, upstairs, Jiah...
'StoIe...'
Jiah, open the door.
Jiah, Iisten to me.
Jiah, Iisten to me. Open the
door, or I wiII break it down.
Jiah, Iisten to me.
I wiII break the door!
'Come, touch my stoIe''
'I swear I wiII not stop you''
'I have grown young''
Jiah, Iisten to me.
'What do I do without you?
My youth is so crueI''
I have come here to meet you,
and you...
'I swear I won't stop you''
'I've grown young...''
What happened? - A short
circuit of beauty and Iove.
There are bound to be bIasts.
Leave that, it may go off.
So Iet it. - Don't be
stupid Jiah, give it to me.
So the one who kiIIs
is afraid of dying today?
Shoot. KiII me.
KiII me.
'My crazy heart craves...''
No, how can I take my
own Iife?
Don't get annoyed with me.
- Why not?

You go missing for so many
days without informing me.
I called you only yesterday.
Until my eyes don't
see your face...
they refuse to sleep.
Your eyes are very naughty.
'May such a day never come'
'When I have to distance
myself from you'
'My crazy heart'
Jiah, tell me something.
I feel, wherever I go...
your eyes keep looking at me.
They keep a watch on you.
Why do you trouble me?
Because I enjoy it.
You enjoy it?
- Yes. - You enjoy it?
Enjoying it now?
- Stop it!
What are you doing?
- Enjoying it now?
God, let everything go well.
The SP is starting from Amanganj.
What are you saying, sir?
He will enter Baabarr's turf?
He's gone mad.
I tried reasoning with him.
I told him it's a dreadful area.
There are guns in every home there.
You never know when a
bullet is fired from where.
True. Even a whole team
fears to go there...
and he will go there alone?
I told him that is Baabarr's area.
They chop you to pieces there...
and even your footwear
remains untraceable.
But will you go with him?
- Why should I fear?
I go there everyday.
I will wave the white flag.

You are great, sir.
You really are.
He sure is not smarter than you.
You are great.
All by God's grace.
What are you looking, SP?
I am seeing the 12 year old kid
who I'd met 10 years ago.
That kid has grown up now, SP.
Yes. And he hasn't
changed a bit.
The same attitude, the same
stubbornness, the same immaturity.
Your old eyes are deceiving you.
Get them treated.
Not my eyes,
your brains are deceiving you.
It may happen that even
your life may deceive you.
I'll be deceived only if I
have ever trusted anyone in life.
Life is a betrayer,
it leaves you when you need it.
You don't fear death?
Fear is a thing that
follows man at every step...
and kills you every moment.
Hey! It will get cut.
When I was 12,
I killed this fear.
Today, Baabarr himself
is a fear.
And I have vowed to
eliminate that every fear...
that scares life.
So you have come to eliminate me?
No, before eliminating,
I've come to reason with you...
so that you have no complaints.
Better reform, or...
- Or else?
Or what will you do?
Tell me, SP.
What will you do?

Go home, SP.

I am sparing you because
you are in my turf.

Or people will say Baabarr
killed the SP in his own home.

Leave.

When we meet in the open some
day, we'll reason with each other.

Cut!

Be grateful that I have
come to your house.

And from today, pray that we don't
encounter each other in the open.

That day, I will reason,
and understand too.

Mamu, at 4pm.

Who is Baabarr's biggest enemy
in this city?

We are his biggest enemies, sir.

Obviously. Apart from you,
I mean, from the crime world.

He has many,
but he has only one big enemy.

Where do you want to go?

- Is Akram there?

What work do you have with him?

- I need to send a truckload...
to Calcutta.

Search him and let him go.

He's clean. - Let him go alone,
let the others stay here.

You can go.

I have unloaded the whole
stock. Send the money.

Boss, this money...

- Keep it inside.

Move your hands fast.

Sort out the stuff quickly.

Deliver the goods.

Yes?

- Greetings Akram.

Greetings.

- Greetings Tabrez..

What brings you here?

I made a loss.
I've come for compensation.
What loss?
- I lost 20 lakhs.
You must have heard.
- Baabarr killed Giani.
He used to pay me
20 lakhs a year.
Look, I cannot do anything
in this matter.
This is between Baabarr and you.
Sort it out with him.
That is why I have come.
- What do you mean?
The 20 lakhs Giani used to pay
me, you pay me from now on.
Are you out of your mind?
You are being disrespectful now.
Then what do I do?
You are talking like that.
You are threatening Akram?
I'm standing unarmed on your turf,
and you have Baabarr's protection.
How can I dare to threaten you?
I'm telling you nicely.
How could you dare to
ask money from me?
Look, I told you I have
come for compensation.
I'll take money, or your life.
- You bloody...!
Leave!
No.. no.. Tabrez.. no.
Happy Id!
Aunt, save me!
- What happened, child?
Babbad is beating me.
- I'll knock out your teeth!
Have some shame. Will you beat
such a big girl?
He has a habit of beating.
He can't help it, aunt.
She's grown so big,
yet she hasn't stopped hissing.

Wonder when she'll change.
- Stop fighting now.
We have come after
so many days...
but you haven't
stopped fighting with her yet.
I'm going back to Calcutta.
- The train leaves at 4pm.
Come, I'll put you on it.
Look aunt,
he distanced me in a minute.
No darling,
you have to marry him.
Come, kid. I'm giving you.
Wait.
Uncle, give us money.
Hello.
- Hello. Happy Id.
Happy Id to you.
- Where's my gift?
And my gift?
Take.
I didn't hear you,
give it again.
I wasn't giving it to you.
- Then who?
To Afreen.
- What? Afreen?
Not that, I was giving her money.
When are you coming? - I'll
meet everyone, eat, and then come.
Come soon, because until you
don't come, I won't eat.
Alright, I'm coming.
How is the tea, brother Navaz??
- It's okay.
Okay, or good?
- It's good.
I got it made
especially for you.
You are Baabarr's older brother,
that's why.
Why do you keep
talking about Baabarr?

Baabarr is my hero.
I can give up my life for him.
If anyone dares to mess with
Baabarr, I'll kill him!
Meiodrama!
Mimic Baabarr and show us.
Only if brother Navaz asks me to.
Show us.
You didn't understand
what Baabarr said?
You haven't changed at all.
I'll pump so many bullets into you,
you'll turn into a mosquito net.
Boss, take a look at your
clothes, they have just arrived.
How do I look, brother?
- My brave boy looks like a hero.
Brother, make a film with Baabarr.
- Sure.
Baabarr likes Kareena Kapoor.
We'll cast her as the heroine.
Yes brother?
- How are you? - Good.
Madam called.
Was asking about the LD A tender.
She was saying the tender
should go to Sultan.
Baabarr made the call.
Sonkar will not apply for the
tender. - So the field is clear?
Yes.
- So I should give my word?
Yes brother.
Think again. It shouldn't happen
that we have to take back our words.
Brother.
- Give the phone to Baabarr.
Yes.
Greetings brother.
- Greetings.
Kid, there won't be any problem?
It's never happened,
nor ever will.
When I've told Sonkar he won't

apply for the tender, he won't.

Good day.

Go, the field is clear for you.

Boss, whoever has your support,
his...

God is great.

- Yes.

Thank you very much. Good day.

- God be with you.

Oh my God!

Tabrez, why are you
pouring kerosene on me?

Cooking gas is over.

I'll burn you
and make tea on you.

Why are you joking?

I'll die.

Will you apply for the tender?

- Baabarr has forbidden me.

If I do, he will kill me.

Baabarr will kill me, Tabrez.

Don't kill me.

I will apply for the tender.

The tender for supplying stationery
to all LD A offices goes to...

Rahul Singh.

Rahul Singh,
submit the bank guarantee.

It's a revolver.

Hey, keep it, he's scared.

Search me.

Alright? Search him.

This tender goes to
Mr. Parmeshwar Nanda.

Which is the next tender?

- I'll tell you.

Madam, this is the tender file
for dust bins. - Okay.

Baabarr, over here!

Greetings. Come.

Sit down.

Where are the tenders for coolers?

- Take.

I can't see Sonkar around.

- He's wise.

Okay.

The biggest value tender for coolers goes to...

Mr. Rasiklal Sonkar.

Please submit a bank guarantee of 10% of the tender amount.

The next tender is of supplying dust bins.

Call the police!

Baabarr, the police has come.

Run!

I won't spare him!

Brother, leave me!

Let's go. - I won't

spare him! I'll kill him!

The police has come, Baabarr.

Get in!

Baabarr, hurry!

Oh my God!

- Quiet!

You ran away from there

like a rat.

Now you are crying like a kid.

- What could I do, boss?

The police arrived. - So you should have killed them too.

Have you gone mad?

- Yes, I have!

I'm boiling with rage.

That bloody Sonkar humiliated us.

I almost killed Tabrez,

but he escaped because of you.

If you'd not stooped me,

I'd have settled the score with him.

Our score would be settled.

- I'd have killed Tabrez today.

Why don't you understand?

You will kill the police?

Yes, I will.

- They would kill you!

I don't care! I'd die.

Harpal, your daughter is getting married tomorrow, remember?

Of course.

Listen!

- Yes?

What is it? - Has someone gone to get the holy water?

A whole tanker will come, don't worry.

Alright.

Yes?

- All arrangements have been made?

Yes. There is just one problem.

My son-in-law wants the MLA seat as dowry.

He wants to serve the country.

No big deal.

I'll ask someone to resign.

If he agrees, fine. Or we'll put him under the scanner.

Just manage that.

Come early tomorrow.

I've arranged some entertainment.

I've called for a dancer from Kanpur.

I'll try my best.

- Sure.

Give my love to your daughter.

- Good day.

Stand up.

Stop crying!

You are in the boss' house, yet you are scared.

Don't you know who he is?

He'll handle everything.

Stand straight.

- Tabrez, stop your act.

You need to be thrashed.

To take your revenge, you put him in trouble.

What have you got into?

He cannot do anything.

You are a dead man.

I understand,

but I have made a mistake now.

Then suffer. What can I do?

You can do everything
if you wish, boss.
With Baabarr, once...
- I have no enmity with Baabarr.
And Sarfaraz is
an old acquaintance.
Greetings.
- Bless you.
I won't interfere in this.
Get lost now.
Leave. Don't jinx
a happy occasion.
I should not be saying this, but
I've jumped in the river...
many times for you.
Today, when I am sinking...
Boss, we have got dejection from
everywhere and have come to you.
At least you don't shun us,
or I will jump in the holy Ganga.
I'll commit suicide.
Boss!
Don't do that.
The Ganga is already polluted.
Save me, boss.
I'll do anything you say.
Stop crying now.
- Boss.
My children will be orphaned.
- Stop wailing.
You have come on the occasion
of my daughter's marriage.
I'll have to protect you.
It's the question of my honor.
Go, enjoy.
No one will touch you.
Go. I'll speak to Baabarr.
What if Baabarr does not agree?
- Hey Sonkar!
Hello.
- Greetings boss.
Who is this?
- Baabarr.
Baabarr! Be happy.

How can I be happy? You have
hidden my happiness in your home.
I didn't expect this from you.
What could I do?
Sonkar came crying to me...
and fell at my feet.
He is accepting his mistake.
Spare him. End the matter.
This is between me and Sonkar.
Why do you interfere?
Baabarr, I didn't want to
interfere at all.
Sonkar has dragged me in it.
Heed my word this time.
Give him a chance.
No boss, I cannot do that.
I have promised Sonar.
I'll lose my prestige.
Even I have vowed to kill him.
It's a question of my prestige too.
Is your prestige
bigger than mine?
You are arguing with me?
I am telling you because
I share old ties with you...
or I settle the matter in minutes.
Even I am holding back
due to old ties.
Or I do to the friend of the enemy
what I do to my enemy.
Is that so?
Alright then, damn old ties.
Do whatever you can.
You think you can enter
my turf and kill Sonkar?
I will. And I'll
do it in broad daylight.
Lay a bet?
- It's a bet!
Life for a life. What else?
What do I have to say now?
You get out your weapons...
I'll show you my power.
The one who wins is king.

- And the one who loses is a dog.

Agreed!

Sonkar will die, boss.

What I regret is that because
of that petty man...

our ties got spoiled.

Anyway, whatever God wills.

And yes, congratulations
on your daughter's marriage.

Messing with Baabarr
means inviting death.

He told 24 people he will kill
them. And he killed them.

Now he's told the 25th man.

He will make a quarter century.

Shut-up.

- I'll shut-up, sir.

But Chaturvedi is right.

Baabarr will surely come there.

- I know, sir.

And that is what I want.

This is a golden chance for us.

Baabarr will come to Kaipi

but will not go back.

Chaturvedi, seal Kaipi

from all sides. - Yes sir.

'The maiden has bloomed'

'The maiden has bloomed'

'My heart is oozing with love'

'What do I tell you?

Just signal me'

'Love awakens...'

'When love awakens,

come at midnight'

'When love awakens,

come at midnight'

'A fair shirt,
perfume on his body'

'Kohl in his eyes,
the guy is fun loving'

'A fair shirt,
perfume on his body'

'Kohl in his eyes,
the guy is fun loving'

'I will kiss you with my lips'
'I will hug you close'
'O' beloved...'
'O' beloved, I won't
let you remain a virgin'
'O' beloved, I won't
let you remain a virgin'
'When love awakens,
come at midnight'
'Beware, love'
'Mother is sleeping in the
courtyard, she may wake up'
'Beware, love'
'Mother is sleeping in the
courtyard, she may wake up'
'Come and knock the
door softly'
'I will open it, walk in'
'Carefully...'
'Lift it carefully, an ember
is hiding under the veil'
'Lift it carefully, an ember
is hiding under the veil'
'When love awakens,
come at midnight'
Catch the rascal!
Don't let him escape.
From here, brother.
Brother, run!
Get in the jeep!
From here.
Mother, either you cry
or you talk!
I promised my sister to
get you married to Afreen.
But mother, I don't
want to get married!
I don't want hear
a word you say...
you will have to listen
to your dying mother.
What rubbish are
you talking, mother?
You can ask Waheeda or Kamo...

Doctor has said that I will
live only for a few more days.
The doctors are fools!
Nothing will happen to you!
You won't listen to me, right?
I will...
- Mother, listen to me!
Mother!
Mohammed Baabarr Qureshi...
son of Mohammed
Shiraz Qureshi...
your marriage is being fixed
at the maintenance amount...
of one hundred twenty
five thousand rupees.
Do you accept him
as your husband?
Yes, I do.
Congratulations!!!
Yes...I'll give him the phone.
Have you reached?'
- Yes, Bhaiyaji.
Today the rascal
should not escape!'
Yes.
Move aside...
- Hurry up!
Greetings, Baabarr.
Move behind...move...
Brother, today your bail
will surely be accepted.
Shut up! I've been hearing
this rubbish since so long!
All I get is one
date after another...
I come to the court like
a fool and go back...
if you cannot manage then tell
me, I'll find another lawyer!
Brother, I have used
all my contacts.
Shut up! If I am not
released on bail today then...
I'll break the jail and run away

then you sit and break your head!

Understand?

There are less crimes here,
these are baseless slogans...

the truth is that law in
this city is not organized...

crime is at its peak...

in the court, in the presence
of hundreds of policemen...

an attack was made on

Baabarr Qureshi's life.

Tabrez Alam,

Baabarr Qureshi's enemy...

ran away after shooting him.

The police could

not do anything.

Anirudh, you're in the
hospital at this moment...

so what is the situation there?

Yes Swati, Babarr Qureshi

is out of danger now...

police is not letting

the reporters meet him.

There's a good news, the court

has sanctioned Babarr's bail.

Really?

- Yes, brother.'

The papers are with me.

Just a minute...

- What is the matter?

These are Babarr Qureshi's

bail application papers.

Baabarr has been sanctioned bail.

Sir, the patient has

regained consciousness.

Okay, wait here.

All right.

All this is a game

played by these swines!

ADJ, the S.P., the inspector...

they all are hand in glove

in this or else you...

How is he?

- There comes the rascal!

How are you, champ?
He is asking about his health!
What are you doing, champ? I
will not spare Tabrez, I swear!
Hey inspector, stop your
this drama now!
There, amidst the police,
you get this boy shot...
and here, you come
and shed fake tears!
Really! Your entire
breed is evil!
What are you saying, uncle?
You don't know anything and
you are simply talking!
What have I done?
What is my fault?
Did I shoot at you?
I swear it, I will
not spare Tabrez.
I will do that rascal's
encounter myself!
Baabarr managed to survive...
but, Tabrez and who helped him,
their lives were in danger.'
Every man who helped Tabrez
in attacking Baabarr...
was killed mercilessly!'
Nawaaz had become
insane with rage!'
His only objective was
to kill Tabrez!'
Greetings...there is yet
no news of Tabrez.
Tabrez was running
for his life...
his friends and acquaintances
were being shot down by Nawaaz.'
ADJ, the one who helped
Tabrez in the court...
was gunned down on
a busy street by Nawaaz.'
This mass homicide shook up the
entire administration system!'

It didn't take too long for
Baabarr's wounds to heal...
Mehboob gave an authentic
information of Tabrez's hideout.
Baabarr, Nawaaz and
their gang...
had almost caught Tabrez...
but, he managed to slip out
of their hands.'

The opposition got a good chance
to criticize the ruling Government.'

A gangster cannot
dare to do this...
if he doesn't have refuge and
support of the Government!
The ruling Government
is useless!
It is corrupt that is why,
they have to go!
For that, we shall protest and
take our voice to Delhi!
And if need be then we shall
hold protest marches!'
We shall go an indefinite
hunger strike!
Enough is enough,
the evil should go now!
Shame on you all!
Because of you...
the opposition has made
our life miserable!
There have been calls one
after another from Delhi!
Even the public and press
is ridiculing us!
Sir, I understand the
gravity of the situation.
We are not lacking anything
in our efforts.
But sir, I am very
sorry to say...
a few people from the Government
are helping out Baabarr.
You are accusing us, Duvedi.

No sir, S.P. did not mean
to point out at you.
Then whom was he pointing at?
Government means me, right?
All I know is that the police
has become useless!
No sir, the police has
not become useless.
Police is helpless.
- How are they helpless?
Sir, give us a search warrant
of Amanganj area...
in just one hour,
you will have Baabarr...
and many more who are like
Baabarr, right in front of you!
Do you want to
start communal riots?
Don't you know how
sensitive that area is?
It is a vote bank of
1.2 million minorities...
and one more thing... - Yes!
In every town of India...
there is some
such area wherein...
there's a big vote bank
and along with that...
you find criminals like
Baabarr flourishing there!
Stop lecturing us, Duvedi!
I expected a lot more from
you when I called you here.
I wonder where I lacked...
in my intelligence or
in your honesty?
Do something quickly, Duvedi!
Or, pack your bags
and leave from here!
You can go now!
I remembered
a childhood incident...
I was in 8th standard and
it was my Math exam...

and I could never
understand Math...
I don't understand it
even today...
so, to pass I cheated...
I did pass but, I could not
sleep for many nights.
That day and this day...
every night, before sleeping
I recall...
whether I have cheated
in any of my exam.
And then...
- And then?
I sleep very peacefully.
When hair starts
irritating the eyes...
then a person cuts the hair.'
When their position was in
danger, the Government awakened...
and the police came in action!'
If you get any information
about Baabarr or Tabrez...
Let me know, I will give
you more money. - Okay.
S.P. sir...
Jai Hind, sir.
This feeling of revenge in me
has killed the old Baabarr.
When I think about Tabrez,
I get unnerved...
and my blood starts boiling!
If I don't kill him,
I will go mad!
Or, I will commit suicide!
I am very scared, Baabarr.
I hope nothing goes wrong.
'I feel someone is coming'
I have to go, Afreen's
delivery is any time now...
I have to drop her
to her parent's house.
- Kolkata? - Yes.
- When are you going?

Tomorrow evening train.

'My restless mind

longs for you.'

Good bye.

Will see you again.

It is a sensational news,
brother!

Tabrez will be taken to
the court today at 2 p.m.

Is the news confirmed?

- 100% confirmed!

It's a great chance, champ.

You can meet him there!

Be careful and take care.

- Yes.

All right?

- It's hot.

Now hurry up.

- Yes.

Baabbarr...

- Yes, brother?

What are you hiding?

Nothing. - Then why did
you change the program?

What work do you have? - Do I
have to ask everything and do?

I'll slap you, don't try to be
older than me till I am there!

Do as you please after I die!

Why do you say such things?

Look, take care of yourself.

You are my life, my brother!

Okay then, good bye.

- Good bye.

Take care.

- You also take care.

Go.

That's the S.P.!

- Where's Tabrez??

We have been cheated!

Inspector cheated us!

- Let's run!!

Sit!

Come on, run!!

Get the ambulance quickIy!
ControI room, send an
ambuIance here quickIy!
On ShukIa bridge...
yes hurry up, send
an ambulance soon!
You betrayed us??
- Baabarr, Iisten to me!
I'II kiII you! You cheated us?
I didn't betray you!
Quiet! Don't lie!
You are Iike a whore! You can
sleep with anyone for money!
You are finished today!
Just a minute, brother Baabarr...
Iisten to me and then do
whatever you want.
Look, this was Duvedi's pIan.
He gave me a wrong information.
And he sat in that van himseIf.
That S.P. is the root cause
of aII probIems!
S.P.!!
AII cadets wiII saIute now!
You?!
- Where is Baabarr?
Who Baabarr?
Baabarr your father!
Gangster Baabarr!
I have no knowIedge
about him, sir!
You have no knowIedge?
You are Iying!
You are Baabarr's informer!
You are taking Iaw in your
hand without a reason, sir!
Hey! Don't you
dare taIk about Iaw!
Don't taIk about Iaw! - Sir..
- Leave him pIease!
I've kiIIed many criminaIs today
I'II do a poIiceman's encounter!
Come on!
- No, sir!

Please don't do this, sir.
- Come on I say!
I have small children, sir.
Please listen to me!
Today, Baabarr has killed
two policemen...
out of which, one was going
to get married tomorrow...
and the other
had four children...
and he was the sole
breadwinner of the family!
Understand? - Please give me
one more chance! - Quiet!
I will not let you live!
Look into the eyes
of your children...
My children!
Sir, I swear upon my children...
I will not cheat on my uniform!
I will not side any criminal.
Forgive me for the last time.
Where is Baabarr, uncle?
Tell me, why are you
hurting your old bones?
Tell us where Baabarr is and go
home and bandage your wounds.
You swine, scoundrel...
two faced fink...
Baabarr's leftovers have
fattened you up so much...
you used to stand outside my door
with fear written over your face.
Have you forgotten that?
Why are you suffering
because of that gangster?
Oh yes, he is
your niece's lover!
Your niece is a kite...
anyone can cut her away or,
we will take her!
Don't you worry! - Baabarr will
cut your legs and throw them!
To hell with you and your Baabarr!

I have a solution for you!
You will talk, you will
talk like a tape recorder...
now you see what I do!
Get a glass!
Make him lie down! - NO!!
- Hold his hand!
- NO!!! - Lie down, old man!
Hold him!
No...!
It is fresh...you will like it!
- NO!!!
Pure vegetarian water.
You will like it...
- NO!!
I said you will talk!
So talk now.
Wait...I will tell you!
Get up, stand up straight!
Tell me. - I don't
know where Baabarr is...
You are acting
like a swine again?
He keeps changing his place.
But tomorrow,
at 4 p.m, Nawaaz...
Greetings, brother.
Sir, he is here.
Okay, keep a watch.
Take your positions.
Excuse me...
Ready sir...
- Let him come.
What is the police up to..?
- Come on!
After him!
Brother, you run from ahead!
Go, brother!
Come on!
Put them inside!
Come on move!
Sir...
Did he say anything?
No sir, he is thick skinned!

Make a drum of his skin
and beat on it!
Then he will sing
to our tune!
Even if you skin me alive, I
won't say a word, you scoundrel!
We'll see that!
What do you have
to say, Guifaam?
Will you tell us where
Baabarr is? I don't know, sir!
You don't know, right...?
- Sir, I really don't know.
Tell me...you don't know...
- I don't know, sir...
Your father will also tell me!
How will you not know, even
your father must be knowing!
I don't know, sir...
- Take him away!
And be careful,
he should not die!
We have to serve him a lot!
- Sir, I really don't know...
Sir, I don't know...
Sir, I don't know...
- Hey! Don't hit him!
Leave me... - Tell us!
- I know...
Very good! Wait...
he is telling us!
Hey! Don't tell them!
Tell us....where is Baabarr?
Take him away!
Free him!
He should not die!
Make sure he doesn't die!
Leave me...leave me I say!
No, leave me!
'Which way is my life
heading to'
Brother is dead!
'There is a feeling of
helplessness all around''

Leave my hand!
'No moment of peace, winning
this battle, I have lost it'
'In every breath it is hidden..
O Almighty, do tell me...
what kind of life is this?'
'Sorrow is embedded
in my chest...
the darkness is intense'
'There is no light,
the darkness is intense'
'I am still breathing...
but my every breath is guarded'
'I don't know my destination'
'I don't know where
I am treading'
'O Almighty, do tell me,
what kind of life is this?'
Baabarr, don't kill uncle!
- Where is he? - Listen to me...
please spare his life!
- Don't spoil my mood further!
He has always prayed
for your safety.
He has been your well wisher!
- I asked where is your uncle?
For the first time I'm asking
something, spare his life!
Baabarr please,
spare uncle's life!
You have come to kill me, right?
Kill me but before that,
listen to what I have to say.
They beat me up a lot...
they broke my hands and legs...
but, I didn't say a word...
I didn't say anything.
They hung me upside down
and beat me up but...
your uncle didn't
open his mouth...
then those swines...they...
tried to make me drink urine...
they tried to make your uncle...

teII me, what couId I do then?
I have Ioved you as my own son.
You remember, you used to
pIay on my shouIder.
Remember? If you were
beaten up at home...
you wouId come to me and cry.
And I used to wipe your tears.
UncIe, I want to buy a kite,
give me some money...
uncIe, I want an ice cream,
not one but two...
remember?
Now son, you teII me...
can your uncIe ever betray you?
No my son, no!
Spare me, Baabarr, spare me!
Spare me!
Spare me, Baabarr!
Spare...
'Where is my Iife heading to''
'There is heIpIessness
aII around me''
'There isn't a moment of peace''
'Winning this battIe,
I have Iost it''
'There is sorrow embedded
in every breath''
'O AImighty do teII me,
what kind of Iife is this?''
'O AImighty do teII me,
what kind of Iife is this?''
'O AImighty''
'Where can I go now when I
have perished my own abode
'O AImighty''
'Where can I go now when I
have perished my own abode''
'OnIy God knows if
I am strong or weak''
'I don't know my destination''
'I don't know the path
I'm treading on''
'O AImighty do teII me,

what kind of life is this?''
Police has shot two members
of Baabarr Qureshi's gang...
Nawaaz Qureshi, Baabarr's brother
was one of them...
it is said that their
objective was to...
kill Harpal Singh, the younger
brother of the Chief Minister.
The ones who are accusing the
ruling Government, ask them...
if we are encouraging these
gangster or they are?
It is known to everyone who is
behind Baabarr Qureshi's gang!
So you are levying a charge on
the opposition for this attack?
I'm not accusing them,
I have proof.
What proof do you have???
I shall bring it forth
when the right time comes!
For now, I will only say
that our Government...
will wipe out crime
from this country!
And anyone who is behind this
attack will not be spared!
You'll please wait here.
O Lord...
- They have come.
- You go and sit inside.
Look Junior, don't do such
things or you'll be in trouble.
I'll be in trouble or you all?
- What are you saying, Junior?
You are one of us,
we all are brothers...
we work in the same way. - But,
the one who died was my brother!
Junior, he was our brother too!
But sometimes, we have to fight
the situation more than emotions!
What is the point of emotions

which depends on situations?
Please try and understand what
we are saying, my brother.
The one who had to go,
has gone away...
but, do you know your foolishness
has got us in trouble?
Junior, we're not saying that
we will not take revenge...
we will surely seek revenge.
But we'll wait for the day
when things are in our favor!
By then that day will have
passed by or will never come!
And we won't have control
over both of them!
I believe in today!
And my today says that
I will kill Harpal!
Shut up! Don't you know
how powerful they are?
More than God?
Let's go!
Mr. Harpal is a known
personality...
by inaugurating our computer
faculty, Mr. Harpal has...
included our college in
the esteemed colleges of India.
Now I shall request the Home
Minister, Mr. Harpal Singh...
to say a few words
about our college.
Greetings...
computer is really
an amazing invention.
The whole world is encompassed
in a small box...
your work is done with just
a press of a button.
Dear children, you should learn
more about computers...
I would like to give a computer
in the hands of every youth.

A Laptop should be
in everybody's hands.
Give a palm top...
so that instead of using knives
they learn to use computers...
so that they can make
their future, our future...
and the future of this country!
I promise that
in this college...
There he is! Go and catch him!
Help me...save me!
The pain was realized when
their own life was in danger.'
When the Chief Minister's
brother was attacked...
he was shocked.'
First time, a search warrant
for Amanganj was issued.'
To cut the roots of crime...
this sudden action
which was taken...
didn't give Baabarr and his gang
a chance to get a grip...
S.P. Duvedi combed
every corner of Amanganj...
this operation which
lasted for many hours...
in this, many were killed
and a few managed to escape...
and many were arrested.'
All doors were shut
for Baabarr.'
Baabarr!
How are you, Zia?
What has happened to you?
This is not what
I expected from Baabarr.
How could he shoot your uncle?
In his anger how could he forget
who are his own people?
He even forgot how much
uncle loved him?
He could have forgotten

uncle for a moment...
but, he didn't
even care about you?
You gave everything you had
to him...
being his mistress, you did your
duty towards him as a wife.
Not once did he realize what
would happen to you after uncle?
How will you lead
your life alone?
Ungrateful man!
That man never loved you!
He has always used you!
Don't cry...have courage...
I am alive.
These film people keep
fooling the audience.
And why are you crying
like a mad woman?
He has not died in reality.
But such people die
the same death in reality!
It is complete nonsense.
Nobody dies like that.
Why, didn't brother Malik
and Nawaaz die like that?
Shut up!
When a person is
supposed to die, he dies!
Don't people die in accidents
or in sickness?
Whatever is destined, happens!
But, some people make
death their destiny!
What are you trying to say?
Nothing, I was saying mother...
- Your mother talks too much!
Tell her to talk less!
And listen, whenever I am
supposed to die, I will die!
What is the big deal in that?
- There is no big deal...
but, you are very young...

not everyone dies
so early in age.
Yogi, Rakesh and brother Nawaaz
shouldn't have died now.
Mother says...
mother says that children
are like a car...
and the parents are
like the wheels.
And this car cannot
move with one wheel.
' 'Almighty...'
' 'Give a name or a solution
to my life, O Almighty'
' 'Bring about changes
in my life, O Almighty'
' 'I have bowed my head
in front of you'
' 'Show me a path,
O Almighty, do tell me...
what kind of life is this?'
' 'O Almighty, do tell me,
what kind of life is this?'
Auntie, I am very happy...
I have convinced Baabarr.
God has answered our prayers,
now my dear...
you take him away from this
hell as soon as possible.
Don't cry, child...
- Mother...
don't worry, God willing, we
will get our passport this week.
This is for you. - Take us
to Dubai along with you.
Don't worry, sister, I will call
all of you there one by one.
Amen.
Thank God at least
you recognized me.
What are you saying?
What else can I say, it's been
days but, you've not met me.
What could I do, Zia?

My time is really bad...
I am just running
from here to there.
Listen, I cannot live
alone anymore...
if you cannot come
then call me there.
All right, write down
the address.
How much is the fare?
- One hundred and forty five.
Here.
- Thank you.
When are you going?
This week.
All the best for your new life.
My life is very old...
I am only trying to live it
in a new way.
What about me?
Zia, I have wronged you.
Perhaps we will
never meet again.
Please forgive me.
I killed uncle...
- Don't talk about uncle!
He is dead!
Uncle didn't die, I have
killed him with my own hands!
Zia, uncle haunts me
in my dreams...
he cries and tell me,
Baabarr, son, don't kill me!
Don't kill me!
Forgive me, Zia!
I have wronged you!
There's a bad news, brother.
Baabarr is caught!
Oh God, have mercy!
Call up.
I don't care, if the police
brings him here...
they will do his encounter...
present him in Kolkata

High Court at any cost!
Seeing the gravity
of the situation...
the court thinks
it is imperative that...
the accused should be handed
over to the Government.
But, seeing his
old police records...
and keeping in mind the charges
levied on the accused...
we cannot deny the fact that...
the accused's life
can be in danger.
Therefore, this court orders...
that the Government should
give a written statement...
that they take the responsibility
of Baabarr Qureshi's life.
Along with this, they should
give the guarantee that...
a legal proceeding will be
carried out on the accused.
Justice must be prevailed!
Sir, one question...
You have arrested
Baabarr Qureshi...
but, Kolkata High Court has not
taken him in police remand...
isn't this defeat
for the police?
There's no game being played
here where one loses or wins.
Law will take its course
and police will do its job.
We heard you've purposefully signed
the declaration in the court?
Were you under pressure? - I
don't work under any pressure.
Nor do I do any fake encounters!
Thank you.
- One more question...
No more!
- Please sir, one more...

This is a limit! The entire
administration of this state...
is standing helpless
in front of a gangster.
Tomorrow, he will be presented
in the High Court...
and what happened in Kolkata
High Court will happen again!
Let the cases go on!
Once the Government changes,
these cases will shut down!
You are right sir but,
what can we do?
Do his encounter, shoot him,
crush him under a truck...
or tie a stone around him
and drown him in a river!
He should not live or
we all will die!
Sir...
- There will be a chaos!
It will shake the Government,
if we lose this position...
we will never get it back!
Let the Government shake...
shoot down the swine!
Excuse me, sir.
- Shut up!
Okay, sir. - Sir, I cannot
do a fake encounter.
So you want that a gangster...
who should have been shot
by the police long back...
should roam around freely?
Sir, if I could, I would shoot
down people like Baabarr at birth!
Then why don't you shoot him?
It is not possible the way
you want me to do it.
I... - Sir, I don't want
to do contempt of court.
I don't understand this!
We are finished both the ways!
We are in a battle between

a snake and mongoose!
Sir...if your permission
is granted then...
there is an idea in my mind.
You be quiet, you cannot
handIe this matter.
Sir, nobody can
handIe this matter.
There is a suggestion sir,
if you Iike it, foIIow it...
or, you can throw it
in the dustbin.
TeII us! - Sir...
there's an oId saying...
that, poison cuts poison!
I mean poison effect is
cut down with venom!
You ask Baabarr's rivaI,
Tabrez to kiII him.
Sir, everyone knows that...
Baabarr and Tabrez share enmity
of a snake and mongoose!
Once before, Tabrez has
tried to kiII Baabarr...
so he can try again.
Remove Tabrez from the jaiI
and get Baabarr kiIIed!
He wiII die and your Government
wiII aIso not be disturbed!
Sir, this is a very
simpIe soIution!
It is experience.
I wiII aim it right on his head!
AII the steam wiII
come off his brains!
Sure!
Listen my boy, poIice cannot
do Baabarr's encounter...
so they want to do his fake
encounter at your hands.
And onIy you and we
are aware of this fact!
It's a secret that is why, when
you kiII Baabarr and run away...

we wiII kiII you too.
Two birds with one stone.
Understand?
- You are joking, right?
Open the gun and have a look.
How many buIIets are inside?
One.
- Now you understand?
You cannot believe it, right?
You wiII...
wait for a whiIe, that's it!
Since you've toId me everything
teII me what I shouId do?
You want me to
teII you everything?
If you wish to Iive
then jump from the van.
Escape from our eyes.
- How can I jump Iike that?
Haven't you seen criminaIs
running from poIice custody?
Don't you see movies?
Remove him out!
S.P., why did you
stop the van here?
Take me to the court!
Your father cannot
even touch me, S.P.!
There'II b a huge commotion!
Your Ieader's chair wiII be
snatched from him!
Stop this drama now and
take me to the court!
Come on, take me, why are you
staring at me? - Sir...
Sir, there's a bad news...
Tabrez jumped from
the van and escaped!
We ran behind him but,
we couId not catch him!
We tried but... - What?
- This is aII a pIan!
You have done this! Leave me, I
wiII make you beg on streets!

You will make me beg?
You will make me beg, right?
Swine...you will make me beg?
Rascal...will make me beg!
S.P., I won't spare you,
I will kill you!
You have invited
your death, S.P.!
You raised your hand on Baabarr!
I'll kill you! - Attack him,
my holster is open.'
Remove my gun and
kill the rascal!'
Finish him!'
- S.P...
Leave me...let me go!
Throw your guns I say!
Throw your guns!
- Hey, put the guns down!
Throw your guns down...he is
saying, throw down your guns!
I am telling you,
put down your guns!
Hurry up!
- Throw them down!
Tell them!
- Move behind all of you!
There was only
one bullet in that.
And there are five more in this.
This is the last move of
the horse, check mate!
You raised your hand
on me, right?
That too, in my uniform and
used abusive language on me...
you remember? That day, I had
signed your death warrant...
the same mistake
this S.P. also made...
I had to tackle him too so I
killed two birds with one stone!
There cannot be a greater
encounter than this in the world!

You have killed a S.P. in
front of so many people.
They both had treated me
like a dog!
Both of them...
Congratulations, S.P.
Avadh Narayan Chaturvedi sir!
Amen! Follow me!
Baabarr Qureshi was killed
in a police encounter'
While being taken to the court,
after the highway bypass...
Baabarr Qureshi tried to
attack S.P. Duvedi...
due to which the S.P.
died on the spot...
There were more than 200 cases
filed in Baabarr Qureshi's...
name for looting, arson,
extortion and killings...
Baabarr Qureshi died when the
police opened fire in defense...
Baabarr Qureshi's death has put an
end to a very big terror gang...
the credit for this goes to
Mr. Avadh Narayan Chaturvedi...
who risked his life and
shot Baabarr Qureshi...
the Government has
granted him a promotion...
and made him a S.P.'

I'll come in the evening
after my rounds.
Sir, open the door!
Who is it now?
Yes, what is it? - Sir,
you don't want morning tea?
Who called for tea?
Crime never ends...
it changes faces!'
In every part of this world
there is one Amanganj existing'
'Where is my life leading to'
This gang wars became an

election issue in the state...
and the other mafia formed
the Government...
What are you doing, Tabrez?
'Where is my life heading'
- I was playing a game.
Your game is over!
And one day before
the swearing in ceremony...
Tabrez Aliam was also killed
in an encounter...
and I, Jhandu, I traveled
from Mumbai to Dubai...
and now I am in
Portugal these days.
'I have won this battle
and lost it'
'There is sorrow embedded
in every breath'
'O Almighty do tell me,
what kind of life is this?'
'O Almighty do tell me.
what kind of life is this?'
'There is constant grief in the
heart, the darkness is intense'
'I am breathing but my
every breath is guarded'
'I don't know my destination'
'I don't know
where I am treading'
'O Almighty do tell me,
what kind of life is this?'
'Now where can I go when I have
perished my own house'
'Only God knows if
I am weak or strong'
'I do not know my destination'
'I don't know
where I am treading'
'O Almighty do tell me,
what kind of life is this?'
'O Almighty do tell me...'
'Tell me, O Almighty'