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# Baazigar

By Robin Bhatt

My mother is very sick, Doctor.  
Bring her here.  
I'll examine her.  
No, she can't come here.  
She's unconscious.  
She doesn't speak anything.  
Please come, Doctor.  
All right, my boy.  
I'll come rightaway.  
Doctor, what's happened  
to my mother?  
You don't have to worry.  
Come to the dispensary in the morning  
and take the medication from me.  
All right.  
Doctor, I hope the poor  
woman will recover.  
Nothing can be said for certain  
since she's not ailing from anything.  
In fact, she has suffered  
some great setback.  
You are right. May the Lord not  
let anybody suffer such a setback.  
Also remember that it's important  
for her to have enough of food.  
If she doesn't eat enough,  
medicines won't be effective.  
Mother... mother!  
Drink the medicine, Mother.  
Eat it, Mother.  
I know that you always eat  
after you have fed me.  
But I have already eaten.  
I'm telling you the truth.  
Please eat it...  
Don't cry, Mother.  
Why are you weeping?  
The one who has made us weep  
will have to shed tears.  
Mother!  
Look what's happened to  
the little girl!  
Hey! Aren't you ready yet?  
Come on, get ready quickly.

I will serve breakfast.  
You see, till you don't eat,  
your mother won't eat either.  
I'll come rightaway, Aunty.  
Where's Ajay?  
Mother looks so pretty today.  
Come on, Mother.  
Let's have breakfast now.  
Aha! It's a sweet dish!  
Open your mouth, Mother.  
Now feed me with your own hands.  
Did you feed milk  
to the little girl?  
Yes, Mother. The little girl  
has drank the milk.  
And father has gone out  
to fetch the medicines.  
As soon as he returns  
with the medicines...  
...we will give the medicine  
to the little girl.  
Do you know... the little girl  
has become very naughty!  
She doesn't obey anyone.  
Let's go.  
I should be leaving now, Mother.  
No, Ajay.  
You are a son who would  
make every mother proud.  
You have done so much  
for your Mother.  
You should be happy that your  
Mother has begun talking.  
Your efforts have borne fruit.  
You too care for her so much.  
You have done so much for us  
despite being a neighbour.  
Not even one's own relatives  
don't take so much trouble.  
That's enough. You appear to have  
become very wise, is it?  
I should be leaving.  
Stop please... stop!  
It's you?

Yes. Where are you going?  
I was on my way to Bombay.  
But I missed the bus.  
Is it? I am also heading  
towards Bombay. Come in.  
We are meeting after many years.  
How are you?  
I am fine. How's your mother?  
Mother is absolutely fine.  
How about you?  
I went to Pune several times.  
But I couldn't meet you.  
I am living in Bombay now.  
In fact, I travel a lot  
between Bombay and Pune.  
Ever since my parents have died...  
...I've had to take on the  
business responsibility.  
Your parents passed away?  
In the plane-crash two years ago  
at the Bangalore airport...  
...all the passengers were killed.  
My parents were two of them.  
Tell me, why are you  
going to Bombay?  
In search of someone.  
Searching for whom?  
In search of success.  
Wait, fatso. I will  
pick up the phone.  
I am the head servant of  
this house. Understand?  
Why do you answer the phone?  
You are unable to remember anything.  
You speak however you like.  
And then I have to bear with  
the abuses of Mr. Chopra.  
Go away from here. Go and wash  
the utensils in the kitchen.  
I don't remember anything?  
How can he say that?  
I am Mr. Bajodia speaking  
from Ahmedabad...  
...who deals in boxes, buckets

and tumblers. Who are you?

I am Babulal, the head servant  
of this household.

You see, I've to come to Bombay to  
discuss about my son's marriage.

You hand over the phone  
to Mr. Chopra.

Just a minute.

Fatso, who's Mr. Chopra here?

Mr. Chopra is our employer.

Just hold on. I will  
go and find him.

If daddy telephones,  
tell him that...

...I will go straight to the  
health club from the college.

All right?

Yes.

There's nobody around, and the phone  
has been kept off the instrument.

If I am not around for a day,  
what would happen of this house?

How are you, Sir?

I am fine.

I telephoned to ask you when I should  
come to see the girl.

You may come whenever you like.

Tell me, how's your business doing?

Potatoes and onions have  
become just too expensive.

Even the tomatoes, chillies  
and ginger too!

Who's this speaking?

I am Babulal, the headservant.

What's wrong with you?

You should've told me so.

You're giving me a hard time.

I want to speak to Mr. Chopra.

Give me the telephone.

Mr. Chopra has left  
for the college.

Mr. Chopra still studies  
in the college?

She's arrived! Here I go.

O Lord Hanuman! If she looks in  
my direction lovingly...  
...I would make an offering of half  
a coconut at your temple.  
Move away.  
Have you brought my history notes?  
Yes.  
And I have brought your love story  
which was kept inside it.  
Love story?  
Come over here.  
What's going on?  
I don't understand.  
I'll show you. Look!  
I can understand that it's your heart  
that has been targetted.  
But whose arrow is it which  
has wounded your heart?  
Not now. I will tell  
you at the right time.  
All right.  
Let's go to the canteen.  
You'll miss the pyscho lectures?  
I won't attend any class today.  
I will tell Ravi when he comes.  
He will take down the notes.  
Did you see? You remembered him  
and he came over to you.  
Is that all? I will copy  
all the notes of psychology...  
...and hand it over to you.  
You need not attend the lecture.  
I knew that you are the only one in  
college whom I could depend upon.  
All right, then.  
I am leaving.  
Where did it go?  
What kind of a lover are you?  
You've returned after so many days.  
Today, you should have been waiting  
anxiously for your darling to arrive!  
Whereas you've your eyes  
fixed on this book!  
That's because books are

better than darlings.  
At least they don't  
make you wait!  
Are you angry?  
Yes. I am very angry.  
Do you know that you've been late  
by six-and-a-half minutes?  
Please forgive me.  
No! No forgiveness.  
All right, then.  
Punish me.  
Your punishment is that till  
I continue to read the book...  
...you should continue to  
kiss me ceaselessly.  
I mean... sit quietly till then.  
I don't like to meet secretly.  
I too don't like it too.  
But what can be done?  
We are helpless.  
You see, at this stage, nobody should  
know what's going on between us.  
If your daddy gets even an  
inkling that...  
...you love an unemployed  
and ordinary boy like me...  
...he would never forgive you,  
nor would he ever accept me.  
Don't feel sad. Trust me.  
The day is not far when you  
will become mine for ever.  
And then...  
But there's one thing... I don't like  
your habit of coming late.  
Let me see your watch.  
My sister was to have come  
today from Simla.  
I had to go to the airport too.  
It's too late now. She must've  
even reached home by now.  
How many of you  
are there, Babulal?  
I am only one, Sister Gabbar.  
I mean how many servants are

there in this house?  
I will tell you rightaway.  
Three.  
And you?  
I am a man.  
You mean you are not a servant?  
Boss is always so concerned  
about me that...  
...I forgot that I am a servant.  
You even forgot that the car  
had to be sent to the airport?  
Why does one have to send  
a car to the airport?  
There are airplanes at the  
airport, aren't there?  
Did you hear?  
Where's Daddy?  
He's passed away.  
What?  
He was travelling in a helicopter.  
He was feeling chilly.  
So he switched off the fan  
in the helicopter...  
...and then he vanished  
from this world.  
Whom are you talking about?  
About my father.  
How are you?  
How are you?!  
I am fine. But I am  
very angry at you.  
Why didn't you come to  
receive me at the airport?  
I had extra classes today.  
All right. But at least  
daddy could have come!  
You know how daddy is.  
He is fond of just two things.  
One is to expand his business.  
And second is to race cars.  
He must be busy in one  
of these two activities.  
I don't want to hear anything.  
Our company's production should

increase at all costs.

Yes, Sir.

Speak on, Mr. Mehta.

The workers have appealed...

...to the management that they should be allotted houses to live.

The company gives them employment for which they receive salaries.

Besides this, they won't get anything else. You may leave now.

Mr. Girdharilal's factory is in our control now.

Go and take charge.

Henceforth, this company will be known as Seema Garments.

A lot of telephone calls have been received from your residence.

Miss Priya has returned from Simla.

How is my daughter?

How are you?

I am fine.

But I am in a foul mood.

Why is your mood foul?

Why did you take so long?

Because of urgent work at office.

I have bought a new garment factory for Seema.

Now Seema Garments' name will become a rage in the whole of Europe.

And what about me?

You? What do you want?

That's all! A sports car?

All right, you will get it.

What is this?

It's a soup.

This is a soup?

It's a finger bowl.

One washes one's hands in it after eating the meals.

What have you done?

You've placed here something which is used after meals are over.

What if the boss had gulped it down thinking it to be a soup?

Quiet! Go and bring soup now!  
You may also go!  
You won't go anywhere tomorrow.  
You will stay with us.  
No! Instead, both of you will  
come with me to Madras.  
I'm going to participate in  
the car race for the final time.  
But how can I come?  
Why?  
I've my practical exams tomorrow.  
Oh yes!  
Your exams are important. But...  
It would've been great fun  
if you had come too.  
Why do you think so? Take it from me.  
Think of me to be close to you.  
Just see, father. Like always,  
you'll win the race this time too.  
I hear this is the last time  
you're participating in this race?  
Yes. Till I continue to participate,  
nobody else will be able to win.  
Till the number one doesn't make way,  
how will number two get the chance?  
That's fine. But it  
might happen that...  
...number two gets the chance  
this time itself!  
There's a new boy named  
Vicky Malhotra.  
I've seen him practicing.  
His timing is amazing.  
He's the one with whom you'll  
have a stiff competition.  
Where's he?  
There he is!  
Whether it's a car race or  
a race in real-life...  
...I don't lose ever.  
Yes!  
Whether it's a Icky,  
Micky, Licky or Chicky...  
...they are all pale in

comparison to my dad.

What say, Dad?

Mr. Madan Chopra is participating  
in the race for the last time.

On one hand is Madan Chopra's  
experience...

...and on the other hand  
is Vicky Malhotra's confidence.

Madan Chopra... his car is  
nearly close to him...

Now Madan Chopra is attempting  
to overtake him...

Vicky Malhotra's  
self-confidence is...

Vicky Malhotra has suddenly  
increased his speed...

With full control over  
his vehicle...

...Vicky Malhotra has  
overtaken Madan Chopra.

Both, Vicky Malhotra and Madan Chopra  
take the leads alternately.

Looks like Vicky Malhotra will  
set a new record...

...and Madan Chopra will have  
to concede defeat.

I had nearly lost my breath!

It was only when you raced ahead  
at the last minute that...

...number 32 was left wondering  
about who he is dealing with.

I want to meet the driver  
of car number 32.

Was there some technical  
problem in your car?

No, Sir.

Then how did you lose?

I've been your fan since years.

I look upon you as my guru.

I didn't want you to lose  
the last race of your life.

It means you lost deliberately?

One has to lose something  
to win something.

What do you want to win?  
Your blessings.  
I like your style. By the way,  
where you do hail from?  
From Bombay. Car racing  
is my hobby.  
And it's my profession  
to deal in racing cars.  
I've been on the look-out for a  
sports car for my daughter.  
Let me know if there's  
some nice car.  
I am reaching Bombay  
day-after-tomorrow.  
I will show her a car  
the moment I reach there.  
I want to click your picture  
next to your car.  
Just a minute. I'll join you.  
I'll be in the club-house, daughter.  
Excuse me...  
My name is...  
Priya Chopra.  
And you want to know why  
I lost the race!  
For your sake.  
Didn't you say that all these Icky,  
Micky, Licky or Chicky...  
...will prove to be pale in  
comparison to your dad?  
And if this Icky, Micky, Licky  
or Chicky were to win the race...  
...you would have  
been heartbroken.  
And how could I break the heart  
of a beautiful girl like you?  
That's why I said that to win  
sometimes, one has to lose too.  
And one who wins after losing is  
known as 'Baazigar'(a juggler).  
What is such a person known as?  
A 'Baazigar'.

**I:**

It  
It'  
It's  
It's a  
It's a R  
It's a Ro  
It's a Roh  
It's a Rohi  
It's a Rohit  
It's a Rohit R  
It's a Rohit Re  
It's a Rohit Rel  
It's a Rohit Rele  
It's a Rohit Relea  
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It's a Rohit Release  
It's a Rohit Release -  
It's a Rohit Release - w  
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It's a Rohit Release - www

Look! Your dress has  
become so wet!

You're talking of my dress.

But I've become so restless.

Why? What's happened to you?

Don't ask me anything. You may assume  
that I've lost for the first time.

It was daddy who took part in the  
race. Then who defeated you?

The one who was defeated by daddy.

Whom did daddy defeat?

The one who won me over.

And who won you over?

The one who lost with daddy though  
he was on the verge of winning.

Gosh! Did daddy win the  
race or lose the race?

Daddy won the race though he was  
on the verge of losing.

But I lost.

You're talking in such  
a confused manner.

Why don't you tell me clearly  
what exactly happened?

It was a scintillating  
competition.  
His gaze was like an arrow  
which straight hit my heart...  
...and I was wounded.  
Whom are you talking about?  
What's happened to you?  
I've fallen in love.  
Gosh! You've fallen in love?  
Yes.  
And if you look at him, you will  
fall from the 20th floor.  
I'm prepared to jump  
from the 20th floor.  
But let me have a glimpse of him.  
Not just a glimpse...  
I will even introduce you to him.  
He's coming tomorrow to  
show me a sports car.  
I will bring him to your college.  
All right. But bring him early.  
Tomorrow, I've to attend a  
friend's birthday party too.  
Daddy will become mad when  
he sees this car.  
I have also turned mad.  
If you like this car so much,  
why're you giving it to daddy?  
Who's talking of the car?  
Is this the age to love cars?  
This age is meant to fall in  
love with beautiful girls.  
Seema will be glad to meet you today.  
We have to meet her at college  
at one o'clock.  
I've praised about you  
to her so much that...  
...she just went berserk.  
I've told her that...  
...you're very handsome and that  
you love in a unique style.  
How many cylinders does  
this car have?  
Eight.

It must be great fun  
to drive it, isn't it?  
Yes, it is.  
Shall I drive it?  
No, you can never drive it.  
Stop the car.  
What happened?  
What happened?  
So much noise for an ice-cream?  
Please fetch me one.  
Ice-cream is not available here.  
In that case, I want coconut-water.  
All right. I will fetch  
it for you rightaway.  
Please give me one ice-cream.  
I mean... coconut-water. Hurry up.  
I am going on a long drive.  
Yes, I am bringing it.  
There's a girl behind!  
Don't let her overtake.  
Why did you block my way?  
Come on! Move aside.  
You were driving the car  
so excitedly, weren't you?  
Does the road belong  
to your ancestors?  
Her speech is very spicy.  
Let's see how she tastes.  
Where are you running away?  
Let's catch her!  
How did you fall down?  
What happened? Did  
the girl hit you?  
Not the girl... that boy  
in the jacket hit me!  
What're we waiting for?  
Let's get him.  
The water is finished.  
Is it? What do you want now?  
The cream.  
As you wish!  
The cream!  
Yes.  
There they are!

Come on!  
How come you're in this condition?  
Why don't you take something?  
Sometimes you jump from there,  
or from here, or from up above...  
Looks like you've  
come from some circus.  
Look... this is a  
place for love.  
You've come to love. And we have  
come to take out your procession.  
I see... so you play  
musical instruments!  
Yes... no, of course, not!  
Why didn't you tell me earlier?  
Darling... these people  
enjoy playing music.  
Why don't you sit  
here for a while...  
...and let me take  
care of them?  
Where did he go?  
Why don't you come too?  
Take this file to the court.  
Can I make a phone call  
to Commissioner Uncle?  
Are you the Commissioner's niece?  
Let me make a phone call first.  
Then you will get to know.  
You've made the Commissioner  
your Uncle to impress a constable?  
It's you, Karan!  
You look smart in the uniform!  
This is Karan. We studied  
together in Simla.  
I was going and these crooks...  
I've understood.  
They must've surely  
teased you.  
I'll deal with them later.  
Please come in.  
Some other time. As it is,  
we've been delayed.  
You'd better hurry up. Seema must be

waiting for us in the college.  
It's 3 o'clock already. She was to  
have to gone to her friend's party.  
She must've gone by now.  
Come on... open your mouth.  
A little bigger.  
Just a little more...  
I cannot come.  
I cannot leave them  
and come to you.  
Why don't you call him inside?  
Whom should I call in?  
The one whom you are signalling to.  
I was only calling Charlie  
to dance with me.  
He got the connection  
with great difficulty.  
I am coming over.  
Tell me something. Why didn't  
you come inside the party?  
You know that I don't like to mix  
with your affluent friends.  
I came upto the door  
only to inform you that...  
...I'm going home  
for a few days.  
What? What will I do all  
the while you are away?  
Oh yes!  
Yes! You make do with  
that Charlie!  
Why're you angry?  
I was only joking.  
Come on... let's go and treat  
ourselves to some delicacies.  
I'm warning you strictly.  
The boy who was supposed to have  
come to see Miss Seema...  
...he has already arrived.  
But you lowly people shouldn't  
come in his presence.  
Besides the Chopra house, even my  
image will be ruined. Understand?  
And today, I will be making

a special tea.  
Special tea for special occasions.  
After drinking it, the boy will give  
his consent for marriage immediately.  
And it will be me who  
will make that tea.  
Has your father ever  
made tea?  
Don't mention my father.  
He used to make coffee.  
Get me the hat.  
Today, I will make tea  
flavoured with saffron.  
It's not saffron.  
It is turmeric.  
You are in a great hurry.  
Shut up, fatso!  
He's making a mess of things here.  
Over there, the guests are waiting  
for the tea to be served.  
You see... I've only one son.  
Whatever I have belongs to him.  
I've three factories. I make all  
kinds of plastic items.  
If you ever need buckets, mugs  
or tumblers for bathing...  
...let me know immediately.  
Wait, Babulal.  
Shut up!  
And none of you should  
come outside. Understand?  
He has taken boiled water  
to be served.  
He didn't even mix tea leaves.  
Instead, he has mixed salt.  
He's my son.  
He's my only son.  
Mr. Singhanian has telephoned.  
Please drink tea. I'll be back.  
Please go. Business comes first.  
If Mr. Singhanian needs  
buckets or tumblers...  
...do suggest my name to him.  
Make tea quickly.

My son has studied in  
the United States.  
If you wish, you may speak to him  
in English and assure yourself.  
My son!  
My son!  
What is it?  
There are no tea leaves in it.  
Affluent people make such tea.  
Drink it quickly.  
Tea leaves!  
Tea leaves!  
Please come.  
Did you drink tea or not?  
The tea of your home is like  
nectar. What say, Son?  
Seema has come!  
Come, let me give you a surprise.  
What surprise?  
Come along first.  
Come, Seema.  
She's Seema, my daughter. And he's  
Mr. Bajoria, and this is his son.  
Hello, daughter.  
Both of them make a good pair.  
Now just give your nod for marriage.  
All right. Let's hold the engagement  
ceremony sometime next week.  
Try to understand my problem.  
You know, don't you, that I don't  
have any status or position...  
...that I can come over to your dad  
and speak about marriage with him.  
I don't know anything. If you  
can't, I will speak with him.  
I will tell him everything about  
you and convince him.  
But...  
We have just one week left.  
Daddy has fixed my engagement  
for next week.  
All right. Meet me tomorrow.  
I will find some way out.  
You may marry wherever

your Daddy wants you to.  
What are you saying?  
I've given it a lot of thought.  
We've no other way.  
I don't want any way.  
I want the destination.  
And you are my destination.  
I cannot live without you.  
In that case, we have  
just one choice left...  
...which can unite us forever.  
What's that?  
Suicide.  
Suicide?  
Are you willing?  
If death is the destination  
of our love...  
...then I am prepared  
to die gladly.  
I, Ajay Sharma, am writing  
this in full consciousness...  
I, Seema Chopra, am writing  
this in full consciousness...  
...that without any coercion,  
having been fed up of life...  
...that without any coercion,  
having been fed up of life...  
...I am committing suicide.  
...I am committing suicide.  
Nobody is to be blamed for this.  
Nobody is to be blamed for this.  
Sign it now.  
What happened? Why  
are you laughing?  
Because you've passed.  
Yes! I was only testing you!  
I was testing your love,  
your faith.  
What about this suicide note?  
Only cowards commit suicide.  
And I am not a coward so as  
to give up so easily.  
We will get married in the  
court tomorrow itself.

You reach at the Registrar's  
Office at 1 o'clock sharp.  
I will wait for you there.  
Are you happy now?  
Closed between 1 and 2 p.m.  
See? You were delayed and  
it is lunch time now.  
How would I have known that...  
...everybody in this office  
feels hungry between 1 and 2 p. M?  
What should we do for half an hour  
now? What if somebody sees us here?  
What can we do? Let them eat food.  
We will go for a walk somewhere.  
Gosh! People appear like  
tiny ants from up here!  
Our marriage is so strange!  
Neither is there any procession,  
nor any celebrations.  
Listen... tell me something.  
What is the gift that  
a husband gives...  
...to his wife the first  
thing after the wedding?  
What is that?  
I knew that you would forget.  
That's why I've brought it.  
Look what's inside it.  
It's very beautiful. Just like you.  
Is it?  
Do you know, Seema?  
I feel like placing you on  
the top of the skies.  
Like this!  
Hey! What are you doing?  
I suffer from vertigo.  
I feel dizzy to look  
down from heights.  
Please take me down.  
I am feeling scared.  
Now that you've held my hand,  
why do you have to feel scared?  
I'm mad that I am taking  
you away from your world.

Every girl has to start a new life  
after leaving her own world.  
And the girl walks on these  
beautiful feet...  
...and liberates herself  
from her old ties for ever.  
I am freeing you.  
Please forgive me.  
Leave me. Leave me.  
Please leave me.  
Leave me.  
I am sorry about Seema's death.  
Can you spare some time  
in private?  
Yes, please come.  
Till now we believed that Seema  
fell from that building...  
...or she was pushed down.  
But the truth is that...  
...she committed suicide.  
Seema committed suicide?  
How can it be?  
Do you recognise  
this handwriting?  
This is written by Seema.  
But how can it be?  
On that day,  
she was so happy!  
And if she had any grief,  
she would've surely told me.  
I am her sister. I know her well.  
Seema cannot do this.  
Seema can never commit suicide.  
Seema cannot do like this.  
Seema cannot do it.  
I think there's no  
scope for any doubt.  
If you wish, we will  
continue the enquiry.  
Otherwise, we will  
close the case.  
You may do as you please.  
I've already lost my daughter.  
Why doesn't it enter inside?

Keep on trying. It will go.  
This nail doesn't belong to this  
wall. It belongs on that wall.  
What is it?  
Is there someone at home?  
What a question!  
You blind man! Just put this on!  
Who am I here?  
Who are you?  
I am Prem Nath.  
So shall I start dancing then?  
We've stopped giving charity.  
Get lost from here.  
I wonder where from  
these people come from.  
Why're you screaming?  
What happened?  
I wonder where from they come  
to ask for charity.  
I threw him out of the house.  
You did a wise thing.  
Greetings. I've come from  
Bhimchand Jewellers.  
Is Miss Seema here?  
Tell me, what is it?  
I am her sister.  
She had come to our shop  
a few days ago.  
She has to pay for some bills.  
What for?  
She had bought  
a mangalsutra necklace.  
A Mangalsutra?  
Yes.  
Looks like you're mistaken.  
But she had given the  
address of this place.  
Look, this is the bill.  
What?  
I was telling you...  
...before itself that Seema  
didn't commit suicide.  
Looks like the boy she wanted  
to marry has murdered her.

Please request the Commissioner  
and start the enquiry again.  
No... there's no need  
for an enquiry.  
If Seema has been murdered...  
...would you let go the killer  
without him being punished?  
The killer would be  
punished much later.  
Have you ever considered what  
punishment we would go through?  
It's such a shameful thing  
that Madan Chopra's daughter...  
...used to love someone secretly...  
...that she was planning to  
marry someone secretly.  
If this story is published  
in the press...  
...if everybody talks about  
it in a juicy manner...  
...I would lose my face.  
Who would marry you?  
Have you ever given it a thought?  
No... Seema is dead.  
Let the pain of Seema's death  
remain in your heart.  
We cannot let it spoil  
our reputation.  
No, I won't come up.  
I feel scared.  
What's there to be scared of?  
It's just six feet high.  
No. I feel dizzy when  
I look down from heights.  
What's the matter? Why  
did you call me here?  
Seema didn't commit suicide.  
How can you be so sure...  
...though you've seen her handwritten  
suicide note yourself?  
Because she had purchased a  
mangalsutra necklace.  
Yes. And a day later,  
Seema fell down from here.

And there's a marriage bureau  
in this building.  
It's possible that she must've  
come here to marry some boy...  
...and that boy proved to be  
a cheat and he pushed her.  
Let's assume that the  
boy pushed Seema.  
But the question is... why did  
Seema want to marry him secretly?  
Secondly...  
One needs to apply one month in  
advance for a registered marriage.  
I've already checked the register.  
There's no application in the name of  
Seema Chopra at the marriage bureau.  
And thirdly, we didn't find any  
mangalsutra in Seema's purse.  
Now you tell me, did she come here  
to marry, or to commit suicide?  
If she wanted to commit suicide,  
she could've shot herself...  
...or consumed poison. But she could  
never have jumped from a height.  
Because Seema was scared of heights.  
She used to feel dizzy  
when she saw from a height.  
She couldn't even jump from a height  
of six feet in a swimming pool.  
The enquiry is over. I cannot  
help you in any way now.  
Help me to track down  
Seema's killer.  
Nobody is helping me  
at this point of time.  
All right. I cannot do  
anything officially.  
But I am prepared to help  
you in my personal capacity.  
Now do as I say.  
You'll have to first ascertain  
who all Seema met.  
I had even asked Seema about the  
boy who she was in love with.

But she put off the question saying...  
...that she would tell me at the right time.  
But there is surely someone who she was in love with...  
...whom she wanted to marry.  
Do you suspect any one who could have been her boyfriend?  
I don't know about outside the college.  
But within the college, she was friendly with Ravi.  
Who's Ravi?  
He's our classmate.  
Can you tell me where I can find Ravi?  
You will find him at the library in the evening.  
You are suspecting me needlessly.  
I did love Seema. And I also believed that she loved me too.  
But my misunderstanding was cleared the day when I saw her...  
...in some other boy's company in the garden.  
Other boy?  
Who was he?  
I don't know him.  
Yes, I had clicked some photographs on Anjali's birthday party.  
He is there in one of the pictures.  
Where is that photo?  
In my hostel.  
I will get it for you tomorrow.  
No! I want that photograph now.  
You stay here. I will go upstairs and get the photographs.  
I will come too.  
No!  
This is a boy's hostel.  
So you can't come upstairs.  
Come on. Sign it.

Sign it.  
Hold it. Sign it.  
Come on! Put your signature!  
Excuse me.  
Which is Ravi Shukla's room?  
Ravi had come to show me  
the picture of Seema's lover.  
Then why did he commit suicide?  
He had lied.  
He didn't have any  
such picture.  
Ravi has confessed in his  
suicide note that...  
...he was Seema's lover,  
and his killer too.  
And when you came here with him,  
he got scared of being caught.  
And thus he committed suicide.  
Your suspicion proved right.  
Seema's lover was,  
in fact, her killer.  
Forgive me, Seema.  
Alongwith your life, today I've  
even wiped out every evidence...  
...connected with your death.  
Because I'd no other alternative.  
I betrayed your love because I wanted  
to win your father's confidence.  
And the goal of my life  
is to destroy him.  
And to achieve my goal,  
alongwith your death...  
...Ajay too will  
have to die today.  
Please forgive me.  
Yes, Madan Chopra! My double  
life ends from today.  
I couldn't win your trust  
as Ajay Sharma...  
...but I won that trust by  
posing as Vicky Malhotra...  
...in the race track in a  
matter of one meeting.  
Now get ready. It's

time for your downfall.  
Fatso! It has been six months  
since Miss Seema passed away.  
But Babulal's spying is  
on the increase.  
Not just us, but he has been  
suspecting Mr. Chopra too.  
One doesn't come across  
good people like Babulal.  
What's this? What is it?  
You drink liquor?  
You gave it to me at night  
after you'd drunk some of it.  
Keep it away.  
Where are we going?  
To the office.  
Daddy wants to discuss  
something important with you.  
What is so urgent?  
How would I know?  
We would know only  
when we reach there.  
All right... yes,  
I will get it done.  
Come in.  
All right. Let me think over.  
I want to discuss something  
personal with you.  
Yes?  
Your association with me began  
on the race course.  
On that day, you lost the race for  
my sake though you could've won.  
I didn't make you my disciple.  
But you considered me your guru.  
Thereafter Seema died.  
I managed to somehow bear it.  
But you helped Priya in losing  
the grief of losing her sister.  
You became more friendly  
with Priya...  
...and forced her to become  
restless waiting for you.  
Gradually, you overwhelmed

our lives.

I've understood your every move.

I've got to know why

you did all this.

Because you and Priya

love each other.

And I don't want to become

an obstacle in your relationship.

So call your parents

immediately so that...

...I can get both of you

engaged with great fanfare.

In the plane-crash two years ago

at the Bangalore airport...

...all the passengers were killed.

My parents were two of them.

But my parents are no more alive.

What?

In the plane-crash three years ago

at the Bangalore airport...

...all the passengers were killed.

My parents were two of them.

Henceforth, I won't let you feel

the absence of your parents.

Come on, Son.

Sit on this chair...

...and become my equal partner in

handling the Chopra Empire.

Go and celebrate now.

No, Sir.

Today is an important day for me.

I want to start work today itself.

Bravo!

Let's go.

Come home early in the evening.

Sir...

Sir, please forgive me. I've been

punished for my misdeeds.

Three years behind bars

have ruined my family.

My wife died. The children have

been deprived of their mother.

I've been ruined.

Have mercy on me. Let

me live at your feet.  
Where will I go with my kids?  
Where will I roam about?  
That's your lookout, not mine.  
I had always desired  
your well-being.  
I never treated you like a stranger.  
I treated you like my own brother.  
And what did I get  
in return? Deceit?  
Excuse me... what is he doing here?  
Please forgive me. I am  
ashamed of my mistakes.  
Please have mercy on me.  
I take an oath in the name  
of my elder daughter Seema...  
I will never make any such mistake  
again. Please forgive me.  
Please forgive him.  
To err is human, after all.  
But...  
You see...  
Nobody would take false oaths in the  
name of his own progeny.  
Moreover, his tears indicate that  
he has reformed. I believe him.  
All right. I will agree  
if you say so.  
Madam...  
Why do you have to do this?  
Send those consignments  
to UGC Chemicals...  
He's Mr. Madan, our old employee.  
From today, he will  
work with you.  
Come, Madan.  
Be seated, Madan.  
Yes.  
Not there. Sit on the chair.  
Yes...  
But the government doesn't  
approve of such projects.  
It's my lookout to make  
the impossible possible.

Do as I say.  
And get Mr. Sharma's signatures  
on this form.  
You've indeed made a  
very good plan.  
Our company will stand to gain  
crores of rupees.  
I've always admired your  
hard work and intelligence.  
That's why I have decided that...  
...henceforth you are a five  
per cent partner in this company.  
Five per cent!  
The Company directors are waiting  
for you in the conference room.  
Five per cent!  
Fool!  
I've come here to become a hundred  
per cent owner and kick you out.  
Keep this suitcase in the car  
and come back soon.  
Yes, I am going to Assam. I've  
bought a tea garden there.  
It might take me many  
months to return.  
The plantations might  
need a lot of time.  
What about the business over here?  
Don't worry about it.  
Madan will take care.  
I have checked the files  
of the orders.  
Take good care of our  
permanent dealers.  
Don't let them have any  
reason for complaint.  
Yes, Sir.  
This is a power of attorney  
in your name.  
In my name?  
Yes.  
This will enable you to operate  
the company with ease.  
Come on, Father. It's getting late.

Yes, let's go.  
You've given me not just a  
power attorney...  
...but the land on which the wheels  
of Madan Chopra's chair'll rest now.  
Chopra Industries takes legal control  
over Sharma Group Of Companies.  
You thankless person! You cheated  
me despite being under my shelter?  
I offered you support out of  
pity for your children...  
...and you ruined me?  
You forgot my obligations  
and my sympathies?  
Which sympathy are you  
talking about?  
Three years ago...  
...I had misappropriated just  
five lakh rupees from your company.  
Just five lakhs...  
If you wished, you could  
have pardoned me.  
But you had me sent to jail.  
At that very moment, I had pledged  
that I would destroy you.  
That I would snatch away  
everything from you.  
You were fortunate that you gave  
me the power of attorney by yourself.  
Otherwise, for this wealth,  
I could've murdered you too.  
Go away from here. And  
never dare to return here.  
After we finish with our  
activity...  
...please appoint policemen  
at this bungalow...  
...so that nobody touches anything  
till the auction is over.  
What's the matter, Son?  
They've thrown us out  
of our house.  
What's all this happening?  
To recover the loan that you'd taken

from the bank, we've been ordered...  
...to seal all your properties and  
bank accounts in Bombay and Assam.  
But I never took any loan!  
The bank documents in our...  
...possession clearly state that  
through Mr. Madan Chopra...  
...you have borrowed 5 crore  
rupees on interest.  
The court had sent a notice to your  
home 15 days ago.  
Since there was no action  
from your end...  
...the court had to  
take this step.  
But my wife and children  
will become homeless!  
I cannot do anything.  
If Mr. Chopra wants,  
he can help you.  
Hey! What's this?  
You are weeping?  
No, no! Tears will make the  
colour of your cheeks lifeless.  
You want a house, don't you?  
I will give you one.  
The royal nawabs and emperors  
have made mansions for their keeps.  
Can I not give you  
at least a flat?  
I can realise how difficult it would  
be for a beautiful woman like you...  
...to sleep on the roads. And  
where would you take your bath...  
How could you dare to touch me?  
I am not a whore  
from a brothel.  
I am the wife of Vishwanath Sharma.  
Ravana and Dushashana too were  
ruined because of their misdeeds.  
What are you in comparison to them?  
What's your status?  
Just remember... you can never  
become happy in your lifetime.

The curses of my children will  
deprive you of your peace of mind.  
You will be ruined.  
You will be ruined.  
It's the curse of a mother.  
Your curse cannot harm me  
in any way now.  
Now everything belongs to me.  
And I own everything now.  
Please pack this one too.  
How are you?  
I am fine. But where were you?  
I had been to your hostel, but I  
learnt that you don't stay there.  
I've received a receptionist's  
job at Hotel Hilltop.  
I live there. Why? Is  
there anything special?  
I wanted to invite you  
for my engagement.  
When is it?  
This evening.  
And you should come.  
It's difficult today.  
It's my night duty today. If I had  
known earlier, I would've taken leave.  
Shall we leave?  
This is Seema's best friend. And  
he's my fiance, Mr. Vicky Malhotra.  
Seems like I've seen  
you earlier.  
You must've surely seen me.  
It's a small world, after all.  
Let's go, Priya. You've to  
reach the beauty parlour.  
Congratulations to both  
of you in advance.  
Seems like I've seen you earlier.  
You must've surely seen me.  
It's a small world, after all.  
Please come in.  
A sweet drink for you, Madam.  
Fatso! Look over there! Babulal has  
forgotten to pour the sweet drink...

...in the glasses, and he's moving  
around with empty glasses.

Mr. Batra!

My name is Wadhawa!

Please have some sweet drink.

It's really delicious.

No?

No!

Greetings.

Have all of your friends arrived,  
or are there still some more left?

Many congratulations to you.

Friends, Mr. Chopra's daughter, Priya,  
is being engaged to Vicky Malhotra.

And on this joyous occasion...

...India's renowned singer, Vinod  
Rathod will render a beautiful song.

Is this Chopra's house?

Then is it a telephone exchange?

Please call Priya on the line.

I want to speak to her urgently.

For a girl, nothing is more  
important than her engagement.

She's very busy. She can't come.

I've got the connection with  
great difficulty.

I want to tell her  
something about Seema.

You want to tell about Seema?

Yes.

Tell Priya that Anjali has  
telephoned and she wants...

...to say something  
important about Seema.

Just a minute. I will forget.

It's Anjali's phone, and she wants to  
say something important about Seema.

Anjali is on the line. She wants to  
say something important about Seema.

Anjali is on the line. She wants to  
say something important about Seema.

Anjali is on the line. She wants to  
say something important about Seema.

What are you saying?

Anjali is on the line.  
She wants to say something  
important about Seema.  
It's all right. Bring  
ice-cream for me. Come on.  
I will forget the message.  
Didn't I tell you  
to fetch ice-cream?  
It's Anjali's phone. I won't  
bring any ice-cream.  
Just a minute. Madam,  
there's a telephone call.  
Anarkali had telephoned. It's  
important to eat ice-cream.  
What?  
Anarkali had telephoned.  
It's important to eat ice-cream.  
Anarkali's phone...  
What's the matter?  
Anarkali had telephoned.  
It's important to eat ice-cream.  
What? What nonsense?  
Have you consumed liquor?  
Go away from here.  
This old man never lets me  
do any important work.  
Surely there's something wrong.  
Sometimes I even suspect him.  
Who are you speaking?  
I am Chopra speaking.  
Priya's daddy.  
Greetings, Uncle. I am Seema's  
friend, Anjali, speaking.  
Yes, tell me, daughter.  
I had met Priya at the  
shopping center today.  
She introduced me to  
Vicky there.  
Vicky's face resembles that of  
the boy who was Seema's friend.  
How can you be so sure?  
I've his picture.  
A picture?  
Yes. He is there in the pictures

clicked in my birthday party.

Have you spoken about this  
to anybody else?

No. I thought it necessary  
to inform Priya first.

You did a very wise thing.

Daughter, don't you mention  
about this to anybody.

It's a matter of our family's honour.

I hope you understand what I mean.

By the way, where are  
you speaking from?

All right. Stay there.

I will come along with Priya.

Can I use your telephone?

It's you?

I've come to trouble you a bit.

Please be seated.

Have you seen her before?

She is Anjali, Seema's friend.

I met her two days ago.

Did you speak to Anjali on the  
night of your engagement?

No. But what's the matter?

Anjali is missing since that day.

Missing?

Upon enquiring at the hotel...

...I learned that she had telephoned  
here at around 10.30 p.m.

I was busy in the party.

On the night of the  
engagement party...

...did any girl called  
Anjali telephone?

Tell me something.

Whose engagement was it?

It was my engagement!

Ah yes! It was great fun!

Remember carefully and tell me.

Did a girl called Anjali telephone?

If you get to know anything,  
do telephone me. I am leaving.

What brings you here?

He's come to enquire about Anjali.

Anjali who?  
Seema's friend...  
...whom we met at the  
jeweller's shop that day!  
Seema's friend?!  
I remembered! I remembered!  
I had received Anjali's telephone.  
She had asked me to call Priya.  
She wanted to tell you  
something about Seema.  
About Seema?  
Then why didn't you call me?  
I was on my way to call you.  
But somebody stopped me.  
Who stopped you?  
Give me two days time.  
I will remember and tell you.  
How can you be taken in by a  
forgetful person like him?  
It's foolish to believe him.  
Come on... go away from here.  
Sometimes I even suspect this Vicky.  
I am leaving.  
How many times should  
I call your name?  
When I had come in the drawing room  
on the night of the engagement...  
...you were speaking to  
someone over the telephone.  
What do you mean to say?  
On that day, it was Mr. Madan  
Chopra's daughter who was engaged.  
Not some Tom, Dick and Harry.  
There had been several  
congratulatory calls.  
I didn't know that you  
will be enquiring.  
Otherwise, I would've made a  
list of all the calls.  
I was just making  
a normal enquiry.  
But I am sorry for  
the inconvenience.  
It's possible that...

...Anjali must've wanted to reveal something about Seema's death!  
It has been one year since Seema's death. Even her killer has committed suicide. But it's possible that... Nothing is possible. You don't know these policemen. For their livelihood, these people dig old graves. I was so happy that... ..our love wiped away the grief of Seema's death from your heart. But this scoundrel has revived your wounds once again. I want to discuss something important with you. Come over to my office immediately. Come soon. I've to leave for the airport within 5 minutes. Yes. I will come rightaway. One gives such power of attorneys to people whom you can trust fully. What's the question of trust? Moreover, Vicky is not an outsider. He's my future son-in-law. All right, then. I should be leaving. It's time for your flight. Ah yes! Why hasn't Vicky come in yet? Where did Vicky go? You are here? I've been searching you since so long! I didn't hear your voice. Come along. After a conference in London, I'll have to go to Germany. It will take me a lot of time. So I've made this power of attorney in your name. With this, you can take any decision on behalf of the company.

It's time for you to leave.

Ah yes!

Let's go.

I was waiting for this very day.

You've given me not just  
the power of attorney...

...but the blank paper  
of your destiny...

...on which I can write the history  
of your downfall as and when I like.

You are misusing the  
power of attorney.

You had better restrict yourself  
to your duties.

I know better what is  
right and what is wrong.

But sir...

About the growing incidence  
of violence...

...the Police Commissioner of  
Bombay told reporters that...

...the police patrol has been  
increased in affected areas...

...and the constables are being  
equipped with rifles.

In one more incident, according  
to the police reports...

...the corpse that was found in a  
huge suitcase at Chowpatty...

...was that of a female  
employee of Hilltop Hotel.

It's believed that the girl  
was aged about 20 years...

...and her name was

Anjali Sinha.

I am Priya speaking.

I just saw on TV that Anjali's corpse  
has been found on the beach!

I know about it. And I was coming to  
your home to discuss this matter.

No, don't come here. I don't want  
Vicky or father to know about it.

Then where should we meet?

Meet me at the coffee shop

at Hotel Sun-N-Sand rightaway.  
What's the matter? You appear  
to be very perturbed.  
Whose phone was it?  
It was one of my girlfriend's phone.  
I am going to her home to meet her.  
Come, I will drop you there.  
It doesn't matter.  
I will go on my own.  
I will go and change.  
Till now, we believed that  
Ravi was Seema's killer.  
But after Anjali's death, it seems  
the killer is somebody else...  
...and he killed both  
Ravi and Anjali.  
But Ravi had himself written in  
his suicide note that...  
...he himself is the lover  
as well as the killer.  
The killer is very clever.  
He used the same weapon to  
kill both Ravi and Anjali.  
Whoever tried to give information  
about Seema got killed.  
Ravi wanted to show you the  
picture of Seema's killer.  
And according to Babulal, Anjali too  
wanted to say something about Seema.  
But then, who could the killer be?  
Whoever he is...  
...he indeed keeps track  
of every detail about you.  
Anyhow, no matter how clever he is,  
he will be caught some day.  
Where did you go? I have been waiting  
for you since quite some time.  
Didn't I tell you that I went  
to meet my friend?  
What's the name of your friend?  
What's wrong even if I had  
gone to meet Karan?  
There's nothing wrong  
in meeting him.

The wrong lies in meeting  
him secretly.  
What's the matter? Why do you  
go to meet him repeatedly?  
Sometimes at the police station,  
sometimes at the coffee shop...  
...sometimes at his home.  
If you're so fond of meeting him, why  
don't you meet him in my presence?  
You suspect me?  
You want to know why I meet  
Karan secretly?  
It's because of you and Daddy.  
Whenever I tried to discuss  
about Seema's killer...  
...you never lent me any support.  
And neither did Daddy did!  
Left with no alternative, I had  
to ask Karan for help.  
And it is because of him  
I've learnt that...  
...my sister's killer  
is still alive.  
How could you think of such a cheap  
thing about Karan and me?  
You should be ashamed of yourself!  
I could've never imagined it.  
The cause of my fury, my envy  
and my suspicion is my love.  
I love you intensely.  
So much so that even if someone holds  
his gaze at you, I feel enraged.  
And today, for a moment,  
I got scared of having to lose you.  
That's why I don't know  
what all I told you!  
You are not only my love,  
but my obsession too.  
I cannot live without you.  
Never doubt your love again.  
I am yours. Only yours.  
Then come... let's dedicate this  
evening in the name of our love.  
Hey! That's my friend Ajay!

Thank God at least you smiled!  
I will be back.  
Let's go somewhere else.  
Let's eat dinner at least.  
No, we will eat dinner elsewhere.  
It was great fun!  
You danced so well!  
Perhaps you've boozed a lot!  
My name is not Ajay!  
Why're you joking? I'm not so drunk  
so as to forget my childhood friend.  
You're a strange person. Didn't I  
tell you that my name is not Ajay?  
Nor am I your friend.  
Let's go, Priya.  
You're behaving haughtily because  
you've a girl with you?  
You're mistaken. His name is not  
Ajay. His name is Vicky Malhotra.  
Vicky Malhotra is my name,  
not his. He is lying.  
What's this drama?  
Why're you using my name?  
Hey! What're you doing?  
Leave him!  
How can you raise your  
hand on your friend?  
What do you think of yourself?  
How would you know what  
friendship is all about?  
What do you think of yourself?  
You use my name to  
trap a girl?  
I am Vicky Malhotra!  
He's my childhood friend. I've  
obliged him so many times!  
He has forgotten all about it.  
I don't want your friendship.  
How can he pretend  
to be a friend?  
My parents are no more alive.  
In the plane-crash three years ago  
at the Bangalore airport...  
...all the passengers were killed.

My parents were two of them.  
Vicky Malhotra is my name,  
not his. He is lying.  
This is not the time to think,  
but to take a decision.  
You had come here to  
destroy Chopra's family.  
Priya's love was merely  
a coincidence.  
Whenever you attempted to  
attain your goal...  
...your love for Priya  
prevented you from doing so.  
But the day she will know  
the truth, she will hate you.  
Your goal is only to  
destroy Chopra.  
What's all this?  
Mr. Vicky has taken possession  
of all the Companies.  
What?  
Thankless person! Cheat!  
You usurped my earnings  
of a lifetime.  
Who's this Sharma to whom  
you sold my empire?  
You've thrown me out  
on the streets!  
But you don't know who  
you've betrayed.  
My name is Madan Chopra.  
Birds talk about flying. Feathers  
which have been cut off don't!  
Don't scream!  
Remember that race course!  
You didn't consider me  
your disciple.  
But I considered you my guru  
and let you win that round.  
Because that race trophy was not my  
goal. This was my goal. This chair.  
Time has come to a standstill  
at the same point.  
Everything that happened 15 years

ago is repeating itself.  
Remember that noble person  
who embraced you...  
...and whom you betrayed  
by stabbing him in the back.  
I am Ajay Sharma, the son of  
the same Vishwanath Sharma.  
Do you remember...  
That day you were seated here...  
...and my mother was standing there  
and begging for her own wealth.  
This is the same chair...  
After sitting on this chair...  
...you caused the death of  
my father and sister...  
...and a state of shock  
for my mother...  
...and a life full of  
struggle for me.  
But today, I've stamped each of your  
belongings with my father's name.  
And though you want to,  
you can cause me no harm.  
Because this time around...  
...your condition is like the  
handicapped person...  
...who needs a crutch to walk, but  
he has no hands to hold it.  
And yes... henceforth...  
...don't dare to come to my  
office without appointment.  
In the Bangalore air-crash  
three years ago...  
...there were one Mr. And  
Mrs. K. L. Malhotra.  
Can I get their address?  
Just a minute.  
Their address is...  
Please come.  
I know you've come here to know  
who the real Vicky Malhotra is.  
I am the real Vicky Malhotra.  
And the one who was with you,  
his name is Ajay.

The same Ajay who used to study with  
me at school during childhood.  
I helped him in  
all his problems.  
The same Ajay insulted me  
in the presence of others.  
I'm not bothered that he refused  
to recognise me.  
But I do feel hurt that he  
hit me... he hit his friend.  
This is how he repaid  
my obligations to him.  
I don't understand why he is  
calling himself Vicky Malhotra.  
How do you know him?  
He's my fiance.  
He's a liar.  
And if you still don't believe me,  
go and ask his mother...  
...who still lives at  
Panvel in Sector 12.  
Chopra Industries takes legal control  
over Sharma Group Of Companies.  
What should I call you?  
Vicky Malhotra or Ajay Sharma?  
By changing your name and  
committing the crime...  
...perhaps you forgot that  
changing one's name...  
...doesn't change the person's  
face and his crime.  
You threw my sister from the  
rooftop so mercilessly...  
...one doesn't even throw  
one's toy so mercilessly.  
Not just this... you  
feigned love for me.  
Why? What harm did  
we cause to you?  
My father did so much for you.  
He shared all his  
happiness with you.  
And this is how  
you repaid us?

If it was wealth that you wanted,  
you could've asked my father.  
He would've given it  
to you as alms.  
Alms? Which wealth are you  
talking about?  
The wealth on the  
strength of which...  
...your father was ruling  
over Chopra empire...  
...it belonged to my father.  
It belongs to me.  
Your respectable father who  
considers his daughter's death...  
...as a blot on  
his reputation...  
...I know where he has  
come up from.  
What did he possess?  
It was he who had come to  
our doorstep as a beggar.  
And my parents had  
given him support.  
In exchange, he robbed us  
of everything.  
He forced us onto the street.  
Imagine what that innocent  
child must've experienced...  
...when your rascal father  
attempted to molest his mother?  
You don't know...  
...the number of atrocities  
afflicted by your father on us.  
You've only seen the crown  
of affluence on his forehead.  
Try to pry into his sleeves.  
You will find the blood of my  
innocent father and sister.  
Even today I remember the night...  
...when my family suffered the final  
blow of your father's atrocities.  
Mother... I hope sister will recover.  
Yes. Go and fetch cold water.  
All right, Mother.

Has her fever come down?  
No, it's rising continuously.  
All right. I will go  
and fetch medicines.  
Where are you going? Hasn't the  
doctor asked you to take rest?  
A person who is afflicted  
with so many problems...  
...for him, even rest  
is an affliction.  
Listen...  
Look after her.  
Take this.  
If it were me who was sick  
instead of our daughter...  
...I would've never removed  
it from my neck.  
No! No!  
Mother!  
Mother!  
Listen... what happened?  
Get up... get up.  
Look...  
Get up... get up.  
Just see...  
No! No!  
Mother! Mother! Look  
what's happened to sister!  
Even today, in my eyes...  
...there's the funeral pyre of my  
father and my sister's grave...  
...which are still wet  
with my tears.  
You've only been  
pricked with a thorn.  
A whole trident had been  
pierced into my heart!  
I was afflicted with  
three wounds.  
And they were such wounds that...  
...I couldn't heal them till date.  
Do you want to see  
for yourself?  
Come... come with me.

It has been 15 years...  
But her eyes still  
continue to shed tears.  
My entire childhood has passed  
devoid of love from her.  
She's my mother. I haven't  
forgotten it.  
But she remembers only at times  
that I am her son.  
I will be back.  
Move aside, Priya.  
He has ruined us.  
He's a cheat!  
You are lying. I've got to  
know who's the cheat!  
It's you who's the cheat, not him.  
Take her away from here.  
Leave me!  
Beat him!  
Do you think that you will be  
able to take my wealth easily?  
My name is Madan Chopra!  
Continue to beat him!  
I can realise how difficult it would  
be for a beautiful woman like you...  
...to sleep on the roads. And  
where would you take your bath...  
Eliminate this rascal!  
Beat this scoundrel!  
Beat him severely!  
Leave him! Leave him!  
Let go my son!  
Leave him!  
How could you dare to  
touch my son?  
I've only shot at his arm  
as of now.  
But if he doesn't return me  
my property papers...  
...I will make so many pieces  
of his body...  
...that you will die  
picking it up.  
A mother picks the future and

good wishes for his son...  
...not the pieces of his body.  
If anything happens to my son,  
I'll make pieces of your body.  
Mother!  
Mother!  
How could this happen?  
No... mother!  
Mother!  
Mother!  
Mother!  
Since 15 years, the blood...  
...which had been flowing through my  
mother's eyes in the form of tears...  
...you've broke upon  
its floodgates.  
There will be a flood now.  
You had hit my mother with  
this very hand, didn't you?  
Didn't you raise  
the same hand?  
Where's Ajay?  
Come out.  
Stop, Ajay!  
In the name of your  
mother... stop!

**I:**  
It  
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It's a Rohit  
It's a Rohit R  
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It's a Rohit Rel  
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It's a Rohit Release

It's a Rohit Release -  
It's a Rohit Release - w  
It's a Rohit Release - ww  
It's a Rohit Release - www  
Mother! Mother!  
Mother!  
Mother!  
Mother!  
What happened, Son?  
Mother... I've acquired  
what was my right.  
I wiped out the storm...  
...which had made us helpless.  
You will have no trouble now.  
What can be more troublesome  
for a mother...  
...in whose lap his son is lying  
wounded and she can't do a thing?  
Perhaps this was my destiny!  
Mother...  
Today... after many years...  
I am finding it very soothing  
in your lap.  
Mother... envelop me  
in your arms.  
Hide me in your embrace.  
Mother, I've been yearning  
for your love since childhood.  
I want to sleep peacefully now.  
I want to sleep peacefully...  
Yes, sleep...  
Sleep, my son...  
You've come in my lap  
after so many years.