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Chaahat

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Chaahat

(LOVE)

Subtitulo

Son, with white girls, girls with dark

..

..with This girl, that girl,

with all flirts.

Parents of these girls, take care of their girls

.

My son came to his youth.

By eating almonds and pistachios, he is returned
muscular.

Now I have to get married, son.

No, no, no.

Dad, now not marry me.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

bratty prince of my heart ..

..te Bring you a younger girlfriend.

I'm your father.

Mountains'll have you on the horse

(I prepare for marriage).

Marriage is a disaster.

Shout it all over the place.

I Do not montare on the horse,

I will hang neck.

Shut up.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

If you hang you neck,

I will cut the rope.

If you cut the rope, I will go up to
the top of a building.

If you climb to the top of a building
, I'll call the fire department.

If you call the fire department,
saltare and so will lower.

If you jump to go down, then
sticking badly wounded.

If you jump to go down, then
sticking badly wounded.
When I was wounded, I will
lame.
Yes, I will rengo.
Oh, I'll limp.
I'll buy crutches.
But I will use the Sehra (
turban wearing groom at the wedding).
I Do not montare on the horse,
I will hang neck.
I'm your father.
Mountains'll have you on the horse
(I prepare for marriage).
Shut up.
Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.
My son is a silly, silly.
Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.
Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.
After make use Sehra,
I will take you to the wedding tent.
If you take me to the wedding tent,
shall begin to kick and scream.
If you scream and flutter kicking,
will put a tape in the mouth.
If you put me a tape on the mouth,
I smite the priest and flee.
Leave the priest, myself
me back the priest.
(Mantras sung during a Hindu wedding
).
If you you become a priest,
I flee from there.
The bride and the guests, I'll
behind you (I'll chase).
If you chase me, I'll jump on a plane.
Yes, I'll jump on a plane.
I'll hire that plane and that it will complete your wedding
.
I Do not montare on the horse,
I will hang neck.
I'm your father.
Mountains'll have you on the horse
(I prepare for marriage).

Shut up.

Shambu! This is incredible!

40 dollars!

Now with your \$ 40 and

I have 6,200Rs.

Incredible for me not, how amazing is my son ..

..that

English wows with her dancing.

Look, one of them you took photos and gave dollars.

She took it to the hotel?

And you let your child out?

Hotel Wear not, bring your ear.

Your hand does not, your ear.

She gave \$! Dollars!

Why did not you say?

Dollars given.

- Ram Ram Shankar uncle.

- Ram Ram, son.

- Did you ask to eat at the hotel?

- Yes, I asked the son of Nathu.

- He deliver food at home.

- Who's going to sleep at home?

No one will sleep at home, man.

Bring your ear.

- Here you go.

- Not your hand, your ear uncle.

The surrender, the surrender
(to food).

- Oh, deliver it.

- Yes

Shambu, how long you will eat
in a hotel?

Since Parvati sister died ..

..the Hotel

became the second home of the two.

Why not marry your son?

You're right, Shankar.

Bring your ear. Not your hand, your ear.

Despite being deaf, which
says is absolutely correct.

What do you say?

Yes, my son is getting married, enough.

What will happen to the bus?

Who take?

- I told you.

- One thing, Shambu.

Before marrying your son, investigates
a little.

Otherwise, he's wife
take him away to Mumbai.

You'll be alone and you go
eating in the hotel.

I marry him with full honors and pomp
, you'll see Shankar.

Kankar? What I have to Kankar?

(Kankar = Rocos).

- I say that Shankar is right.

- Of what?

- You should marry.

- No no.

I do not want to get married, Dad.

You do not understand, it is very necessary
have a wife at home.

It's good when she asks
what time you come home at night.

Dad, you have long
not hear that, right?

That's right, what time to return home at night

.

Yes, long ago.

Why I say you should have someone at home
ask that.

- Me? Have you gone crazy?

- Why?

- What will people think?

- Look.

Pratap Singh married at an age
advanced.

The marriage of Pratap was
different story.

Listen, different in what, Dad?

At least listen to me, Dad.

Pratap Singh had no children.

A man marries to have children.

For the children continue the line.

- I've got you, right?

- But I'm an only child.

- One is more than enough.
- Not enough, Dad.
- Think ..
- Why are you following me?
- At least let me talk.
- Talk Talk.

Dad, if I had brothers 4-5,
we would do a full orchestra.

- What is an orchestra?
- A band, dad. Band.

Oh, well.

Think, "Shambu Singh Rathod
and children."

The famous name would be around
Rajasthan.

What of Shambu Singh Rathod and children
is good, but I ..

But I'll talk tomorrow with Uncle
Shankar.

Shankar? The deaf?

The betel leaf seller. The
I spoke to my marriage with you.

Well, what are you going to say?
I'll go ask him to find a good girlfriend

.

Good.

Someone to care for us and I
4-5 brothers.

And for me to prepare me a delicious
Daal (lentils).

Someone who makes me a little
morning tea.

What do I eat with your hand.

Someone to massage my head with oil

.

Y thing buttons
our shirts.

Soap rub my back when I
morning swim.

And I
massage legs before I go to bed at night.
That too.

Okay, tell Shankar that
I agree.

- Who? The deaf?
- Do not! The seller of betel leaf.
I get it, not the one talking
my wedding, why are you mad?
Tell him if it's dark, work,
but ..
..quiero Be young.
- Someone young, right?
- Yes
- Mom! Mom!
- Hey, are you talking to Parvati?
You did not expect me to speak
with her?
Mom! Mom! Did you hear?
Look Dad plans.
- Parvati, he provoked me.
- Nobody provoked.
You only put to the test.
Mom, when you die,
he forgot everything.
Your love, your gestures of attention.
Here, drink water, drink.
Look, further and speaks of
young girls man.
- Shut up!
- Calm down. Drink water, take it easy.
He must go to Mumbai for treatment
. .
Okay doctor, I'll take it.
This doctor is crazy!
Let doctor! I will not go to Mumbai.
Dad, here.
- I will not go to Mumbai, enough.
- No Dad, you must go to Mumbai.
Why should I go?
- Did not you hear the doctor?
- What did he say?
Dad said no
spit blood is a good sign.
So you have to go to a larger hospital
. .
Your insistence
I came to this hospital, but will not go to Mumbai.
What is the problem with going to

Mumbai?

The problem es..el problem is

Mumbai!

Raghuveer Your uncle was there and never returned.

I received a letter days later ..

..diciendo They found a corpse on the streets of Mumbai.

- You know who the body?

- Dad.

It was the body of my brother, your uncle Raghuveer body.

Mumbai is a city of stone.

People have no value in Mumbai.

You separated from your loved ones.

Even a father of his son.

She (the city) you stole from me.

You stole from me.

Basta, will not go to Mumbai.

Okay then still here coughing up blood every day.

Do not say that what I do is wrong

.

You see how everything is falling apart

.

Mira. He coughs secretly.

And spits blood.

But he he is very stubborn and says

"will not go to Mumbai".

Not want to see a doctor,

not take drugs.

He's my dad.

If he were my son, I would take ears and take him to Mumbai.

What would require taking the medicine bitter ..

..durante Few days and be cured.

Pero..pero

my words are not heard.

No one listens to me.

Why should I stay here

when one listens to me?

That's why I'm leaving.

Now you keep him, you

understand any of this.

I go.
Give me the instrument.
- Where? Where are you going?
- To hell I go.
When I was lighting the pyre funeral
Mom you not looked.
I do not want you dead.
I do not want to light your pyre.
That's why I'm leaving.
You light my pyre, even if
have to close your eyes.
Our relationship is only
father and son?
Our relationship is also
friends, friends.
As a flute with its melody,
is it something that can be separated?
You want to take me to Mumbai to
treat me, right?
Then take me, brother.
I will go with you.
But there
I find many young women, right?
You will find many young women.
Fool! Not for me, for you.
Nevermore you ever talk about me.
Where do I go?
I was just kidding.
But you you scared me.
- Never leave me.
- I will never leave you.
I'll go with you to Mumbai, to treat me.
Shambhu Rathod, we guarantee ..
..that You will be able to sing
as well as before.
- But on one condition.
- What condition?
Listen to the doctor.
Stop chewing paan
(betel leaves with snuff).
What do you say, doctor? How do you expect
sing if I can not chew paan?
Look brother, if he continues chewing paan
, have to operate.

Why are you stubborn? Want to die? Everything will be fine.

Just you accept what he says.

I told you not to bring me to Mumbai.

Look, Parvati. Did you hear?

As you're not here, you let me
to him as a sign of your love.

- Dad, everything will be fine. Come on.

- What is good?

Come, come, come.

Look that nice room, come on.

- Shambu, this is its wing.

- I'll stay here.

- And that's your bed.

- Listen to the doctor.

And they are his new friends.

- Welcome, I'm Bashir.

- Namaste.

- Jai Ram, I am Chachee.

- Namaste.

Come Dad, come to rest.

I'll get to Chandu and try and
to get me a job.

Hey, listen.

Okay. I will sit here.

You can go.

Happy birthday.

That birthday to dear Reshma.

Happy birthday.

How wonderful!

A pond in the middle of a store.

Hey, brother! You never saw water?

Do you want to jump in?

Why would you jump?

I came to see my friend, Chandu.

- Chandu? What Chandu?

- He is the manager of the hotel.

Manager? He's hotel waiter.

Come, sit to wait for
there. Get out.

Why are you angry?

I will sit outside.

Friends, everyone knows who is the
person I love most in this world.

My sister Reshma.

And so today is the happiest day of my life

.

But today, this happiness ..

I ..quiero share it with all my officers and employees.

Because in five different cities are ..

..inaugurando Five new hotels.

And the names of these five hotels ..

..son

Precisely those who should be, Reshma Resort.

My success is due to my sister

prayers.

And the blessings of my friend, Prime Minister

, K.K. Singh.

The Madh island is very nice for a hotel

.

- Yes

-. Here you go.

Hazle

understand the Minister to accelerate negotiations.

The more you delay, the lower your

commission.

Yes, sir.

The faster you work, the higher your commission

.

Thank you.

Drink.

Lord, the boss is a bit

drunk at this time.

Talk to him tomorrow.

Reshma ji, I can tell you one thing?

Your brother Ajay made me his partner,

have 55% of profits.

- Ah, yes?

- Yes

But if you want, he will not have to

give me a dime.

- Really?

- Yes, really.

Come to my bungalow tonight.

'll Talk in a more relaxed atmosphere.

- Excuse me.

- Oh! Clear.

Mr. Singh, I have something important

to talk to you, give me a minute.

We can talk about that later.

First we enjoy the night.

No, it's very important, we have to solve now.

We have to solve it now.

- Very important.

- Come.

Hey, Narang.

Why did you bring me to this place
dirty to talk about things?

As is the man, just
mode is the place.

What did you say? You are insulting me?

Do not insult, I brought you to hit.

What did you tell my sister?

Do you offended by that?

I was kidding.

Joking?

My sister

no one has the right to joke, understand?

And a man like you even
allowed to talk to her.

- Police.

- Police?

Do not call the police.

Police here will not make any difference.

Get up and dress up.

You are reeking.

The stench was.

Comb your hair before
out of here.

And never forget that the money you used ..

..to Buy votes to become Minister ..

..ese Money is mine.

If I could buy

Minister's chair, I can also take it away.

Take, clean your face.

Accommodate your shirt and Light yourself the
buttons.

Ram Singh, call my security

to arrest this man!

- What do you do, Mr. Singh?

- Call security!

That arrest this man!

- The hit me!
- You drunk, get up.
What are you doing, sir?
What is my friend does not mean that
should bear all this.
What are you saying?
- What are you talking about?
- I was severely beaten!
That's a crime!
Come back to your senses!
If you do not care reputation,
at least respect my party.
You gave me up, damn you!
Do not let you live!
He is not well. Take him, please.
I'm not drunk!
Our country has a bad reputation by
ministers like him.
Hey, where are you going? I was not ashamed.
The party still not finished. By
Please sit in their places.
Nobody anger.
Today is the birthday of my sister.
Please enjoy.
Why music stopped?
Play music.
Oh, loneliness of the heart, oh.
I make the solitude of my heart
my voice.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
I make the solitude of my heart
my voice.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
Yes, singing.
Yes, singing.
I came to your city bringing me
fidelity.
Still in bankruptcy, I came with

a style like a rich man.
Still in bankruptcy, I came with
a style like a rich man.
Oh, those I like, oh ..
..aquellos Like I do mine.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
Yes, singing.
Yes, singing.
Do not look that way ..
..that Does not have a bad reputation.
It is possible that this morning ..
..sea Called love.
Among the beauties (women)
my style is famous.
I'm not so easily attached to all.
I'm not so easily attached to all.
Oh, where I find love, oh ..
..where Is that I find love,
bow my head.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
Yes, singing.
Yes, singing.
I make the solitude of my heart
my voice.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
Do not rejoice
applause of those important people (rich).
At night, they hug you.
And the next morning they ask,
"Who are you?"
But his sister did not forget me.
She quote me
morning to give me a job.
Trust me, do not get involved with these people
. They are dangerous.
I have nothing to do with them.
I just want to raise money for treatment

my father. Ram, Ram.
Then I go. Brother, listen to me.
Come back with me to the people.
Your poor father thinks you're
the hotel manager.
But you clean the dirty
rich, damn liar dishes.
If clean dirty dishes,
you do you care?
I will not return to the people!
I do not want to serve my father all my life and lose
my youth!
What do you say?
What do you say about your father?
That's how you talk about the father who gave you life
?
I do not want to stay with
man like you!
- I speak as a friend.
- What friend?
One who rejects his father
how can you accept as a friend?
It's embarrassing!
Roop Hey, are you crazy?
We're in Mumbai, you will not find a place to sleep
!
Go away or I'll beat you!
I do not want to stay with someone
like you, I'll find a place.
Unbelievable.
A man who respects his own father ..
..How Can respect a friendship?
Glory to Bholenath ! (Shiva)
Are you on the sidewalk?
Did you have a fight with the Goddess Parvati
?
Come on, no problem, at least
Podre venerate.
Now for sure I will be blessed, yes.
Glory to Bholenath !
Can not you see? Are you also deaf?
No, no, I was worshiping the God
Shankar.
Worshipping God.

- Get up! You're good?
- Yes, completely.
You could have died because of thy God
. .
- No, no.
- Worshipping God!
No, no. You do not understand.
Shankar does not want me to die.
He sent to save my life.
Look, if I had not reached in time ..
..the Car would run over me.
- Did you hurt?
- No, I never hurt, no.
As I was saying, if my bones had broken
..
..estara Hospital.
I have no problem going to a hospital
. .
- But I do not like the food there.
- Shut up!
Do not you get tired? You talk so much.
Blah, blah, blah, shut up!
Do not follow me. Stay here.
- Here.
- Do not move!
And quiet! Quiet!
What is the nom ..?
What is your good name?
Zindagi (life).
Zindagi ji, where would he go?
Zindagi ji! Zindagi ji!
Where is he?
She was real or not?
Vicky! Vicky! Vicky!
Where the patient bed 4 is?
He always disappears when
injection.
- Hey, shut up! Did you see Vicky?
- I did not see it. I did not see it.
- Did you see Vicky?
- No, I did not see.
I did not see before.
When were you admitted?
I arrived yesterday from Rajasthan.

My name is Shambu.

- Yes, welcome, welcome.

- Thank you.

My name is Wadia nurse.

I'll come back later to apply the injection

Vicky, okay?

Vicky! Vicky! Vicky!

Thanks, buddy.

Today I saved thanks to you.

Otherwise, she would have placed me
injection.

- So you're Vicky.

- Yes, I'm Vicky.

I heard you said your name is
Shambu.

If you're so smart, why do not you let
injection apply yourself?

I accept the injection. But only if
applies dear Pooja.

How wonderful to live much
my child. Who is the beloved Pooja?

Children, see this cookie?

It's salty, right?

Yes, now look, sweet return.

Come here for a second, come here.

He turned sweet! Wonderful.

Eat a cookie. Go Go.

Dear friend,

do you see how my dear Pooja?

Parvati, look at that.

The same appearance and culture,
the same way you were.

Wanted someone to take care of
him, right?

You never find a girl like
in Rajasthan.

Dear Friend, who are you talking about?

I'm talking to my wife.

Where is she?

Vicky! You went back, and do not apply Wadia
injection.

Yes, I do I apply it.

Neither the apply now.

When do you know,

why you send her?

- Shut up, I aplicare you.

- One minute.

Let first you submit.

He is Shambu Rathore.

The doctor said that you are a famous singer
Rajasthan.

He can be a singer Rajasthan.

But here it is another special quality.

- Ah, yes? What are you talking about?

- Both have the same taste.

Like me, he also likes
you.

Wicked!

Now you aplicare your shot!

- What look?

- To a daughter.

How?

I mean that you are very good with children

.

Parvati, found a girlfriend for
Roop.

Good morning, sir.

We have invested millions in its
business.

But last night maybe forgot ..

..that

Have always had government protection.

Yes, Mr. Narang.

His behavior with

Minister during last night ..

..nos Puts everyone in a very delicate position

.

What are you trying to say?

Mr. Narang, thought it would be better
apologize to the Minister.

Yes.

Who do you think I am?

He was snippy with my sister.

He should consider himself lucky to
not to take his life there.

As to the concern of their investment ..

- Verma.

- If?

Give them back every penny. Now.

Yes, come.

- Namaskar, sir.

- Hi brother.

Reshma, it's good you came.

These people are driving me crazy.

- Who is he?

- You forgot it?

He is who cite for employment.

Oh, well, well.

Namaskar, sir.

- Tell me brother, what can you do?

- I know nothing, sir.

I sing. That's my profession.

I know how to charm people with my voice.

- We need a singer.

- We need it.

He can sing in the restaurant of our hotel

.

But Reshma ji ..

..no Have no place in our hotel restaurant

.

Tonto, what I told those three idiots
a moment ago?

It is the desire of my sister that he
sing at the hotel.

- If we have no place, make one.

- Yes

If we had a restaurant,
one would open.

- Out!

- Yes, sir, excuse me.

Thank you. Thank you very much.

Thank you.

Thank you, ma'am. His brother gave me
a job for you.

He never denied me anything.

Because you found a new life.

Life? I also found "life"

the other last night (he met Zindagi).

Yes, last night was an amazing night.

Yes, ma'am.

Lady.

I'll do whatever it takes to

reward for this favor.
You should only ask.
Order.
At the moment, I'll
insurance.
Tell me, ma'am.
Go, get your own work. Get out.
Thank you, ma'am.
Ram Ram.
I got a job!
I got a job! I got ...!
Zindagi ji! Zindagi ji!
I'm here! Zindagi ji!
Idiot!
You spilled my bottle of liquor!
Zindagi, what are you doing?
Please brother, let me go, my life
escape from my hands.
What about my life
you just pour?
We will resolve it later.
She is doing, let me go.
If you jump on the streets of this
way, and you kill yourself, then?
It's my life! If I want I kill me!
Zindagi hee!
The government keeps us here to take care of your safety
. .
If you get hit by a car and kill you,
my name would be ruined.
- I made a mistake, forgive me.
- Well, I forgive you.
Thank you.
- Where are you going?
- My life is going.
- Who will pay for the damage?
- Do not expect me to pay!
- Come behind this tree.
- What would go behind the tree?
- Let's go behind the tree!
- No, I will not go.
- Then we go to the police station.
- Well, a minute. It's okay.
What do you want? That makes?

Carefully! Carefully!

- Come on, get him, get him out.

- Hey, what do you get?

- Take the money!

- Well, I have no money.

You wasted my liquor, and do not have money

. Saca 50Rs.

I have 50Rs.

- Did you come from a town?

- Yes, you stink.

Well, give me 20Rs.

These 20Rs is all I have.

If I give, how will I eat?

- Do not give it to me in hand!

- All right.

I'll look the other way, you

put it in his pocket.

So why do you say it out?

Do not put it in your pocket,

put it in mine.

Well, excuse me.

That is, enough?

- Now go.

- Where do I go?

- Your life is going, right?

- Oh yeah!

Zindagi ji! Rickshaw! Stop!

I want to stop the bus, come on!

Zindagi ji! Zindagi ji!

I'm here!

- Brother, hurry up already!

- What are you doing?

Zindagi Ji! Zindagi Ji!

I'm here! Namaskar!

You?

- Yes

. - What are you doing?

Zindagi ji, I have something important to say

.

Is this way of speaking?

I'm going home. I do not want to talk to you. Get out of here.

Just listen to me once!

It can then go anywhere!

Only two minutes!

It's very important, Zindagi ji!
Hey brother, stop the bus!
Hey brother, stop the bus!
How amazing!
I saw many people in Mumbai
running to catch the bus.
Today for the first time I see someone
run to take a girl.
Please make him understand it!
- Zindagi ji, just two minutes!
- Brother, wait.
Lady, why it difficult?
The poor will kill.
Talk with me just once!
You can then leave!
Wait. I will to stop the bus.
Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!
Zindagi ji, ji Zindagi?
Thank you, sir. Thank you!
- Zindagi ji, how are you?
- What if you had hurt?
I Do not told him that night?
I will never hurt me.
Yes, you will never hurt,
how can you hurt? true?
Hey! I forgot I wanted to talk about something important
.
If now I was in my village,
would be celebrating.
But here I do not know anyone
to celebrate.
I met her and I want to share my happiness with you
.
What is the important issue
by you stopped the bus?
Listen carefully,
I got a job in a big hotel.
Congratulations.
I like to see you so happy.
Thank you.
In this city it is difficult to get
employment. Now, let me go please.
Do not want to drink a cup of tea
me?

- No, I'm very delayed. I'm going.

- Zindagi ji!

Hey, you pay me tea after the trip
rickshaw.

Yes, brother.

I'll pay you when I get home, quiet.

Should I take you home for only 15RS?

Brother, try to understand.

The police took all my money.

I have not a penny.

- Hey! I want my money!

- Do not get mad. I will give it to you.

One minute, one minute, please.

Let's do one thing, I'm on this
rickshaw.

You go in another. I am very delayed.

No, not Zindagi ji.

I do not like you pay my debts.

Accept it as a loan.

You I consider like family,
right?

- What family?

- If!

Okay. You can take it.

Take her home with care.

- Come on.

- Take her to her, not me.

Come on, come on, quick. Namaste

- Zindagi!

- Bye Bye!

Goodbye, goodbye!

I forgot to ask the name
again.

No problem.

We will meet again.

From the family.

What's your trick?

Why I met him again?

Baba No, I'm not saying he is a bad man

.

I understand that there are people so
today.

It is good, a bit naive, but it's good

.

What do you think about that?

Tell me, what would Radha?

What do you think about my destiny?

Okay, baba.

If you can not tell me today, in another opportunity. I'm here, right?

I now go to the hospital. OK Bye.

Good day.

Shambu Rathore ji, how are you?

I'm fine, sit here.

Tell me.

- What do I look?

- Very good.

No, no.

- When he saw me, what do I look?

- Ah, very attractive, very beautiful.

Parvati used to say the same thing, very beautiful.

Well, tell me, how do you think I saw 30 years ago?

Equal to a young Dilip Kumar.

Dilip Kumar, when he was young, right?

So what I can talk about marriage?

- Marriage?

- Yes

- The marriage of whom?

- Yours.

- My marriage? With whom?

- With my son Roop.

Uncle Shambu, I did not see your son.

I saw me, I said, 30 years ago

I looked like a young Dilip Kumar.

You have your own Dilip Kumar, young and beautiful.

Uncle Shambu, about my marriage, talk to my uncle.

First you must heal yourself and then you talk wedding, okay?

Uncle.

Bhaaji Rao.

Bhaaji Rao.

Do you? What's up?

I have a job.

Collection 5Rs to do a job,

two jobs, 10RS.

For three works 15RS, 1Rs but if
is difficult, tell me, do you accept?

- Yes, I agree.

- Tell me, what's the job?

We have to visit Uncle.

- Uncle who?

- Pooja.

- You must change the appearance.

- Whose?

Yours.

- You must stay completely bald.

- Have you gone crazy?

Do not do it, what do I care?

I will do this for my son. Come on.

Yes, you know what?

I can also make this juice in my village.

Fill it up, fill it.

Here's your money. Thank you.

Zindagi ji!

- Zindagi ji!

- Hello.

Namaste!

I was thinking of you and appeared
here.

- Ah, yes?

- Yes

- For sure will live 200 years!

- Why 200 years?

- For two reasons I will give you.

- The first?

The last time we met ..

..me I forgot to ask his name

. I am sorry.

- And the other?

- And the other is that I owe money.

Yes, dinero..sostenga this, a
time. One minute.

Now I have a lot of money. Look.

Baba, put that away, there is another way to pay me
the loan.

What?

- Buy me a coffee.

- Oh yeah!

- This, I return it to me.

- Oh please. Thank you.

While it is naughty, it is innocent.

No problem with that.

It's not arrogant and is so cute.

- Did you say something?

- Nothing.

- Ok.

- Yes

Tonto, speaking with his mouth what you say with your eyes

.

A Dad for sure you will like.

As is my Zindagi.

She I like a lot, but

how can I say?

I tell him that I really like
much?

Can I ask you something?

Ask .

- How's the coffee?

- Oh good. But it is cold.

- Ok.

- Okay.

Tonto asked about coffee.

What's important to ask,
ashamed as a girl.

When know a little better when we are
more friends ..

..then I tell him that
taste much of it.

Do not take it amiss if I ask you something?

's Getting to the point.

Ask .

First promise me you will not be angry.

No, no, not at all, I promise.

Ask .

You, me ..

You, what?

Do you want to have coffee with me
every day?

- Do not you dare follow me!

- Okay.

- I'm leaving!

- Okay.

- Okay?

- Okay!

Coffee!

Zindagi ji! Zindagi ji!

Ca..caf.

Once again I forgot to ask his name

.

Look, Pooja is a polite girl.

If she accepts this proposal ..

..no Have no objection.

Look, maybe you do not know this, but she is an orphan

.

She grew up in this neighborhood.

- His uncle, his other uncle, his brother.

- We have your consent.

Then we convince

Pooja in some way.

What are you doing here?

Daughter, came to talk about your marriage

.

What? What madness is this?

That's no way to talk to your future father

.

It's not.

- You brought them here, right?

- No sister, I brought them.

Yes, he brought us here.

- Come to the hospital or ..!

- Sister! Sister!

Do you come to the hospital or I break your legs

?

Sorry, sorry.

I will crash and you ask me for forgiveness?

- What is the reason for sweets?

- I received a promotion.

How wonderful! Congratulation!

How else are you going to win?

You're single, right?

Now I will not be more alone, I decided to marry.

Really? Fantastic!

Tell me, who's the lucky girl?

I feel very fortunate Pooja

if you say yes.

- Me?

- Yes, Pooja.

We've been together since childhood.

No one knows me better than you.

I want this friendship

become a relationship.

Pooja, I want to marry you.

If you say yes, I'll talk to your uncle
immediately.

Raja, you have been my best friend since childhood

.

I like you a lot.

But I can not give you what you want.

I never thought of you that way.

Sorry.

I'm sorry.

No problem. I feel as if I had been demoted
my promotion.

Least

eat a sweet in my demotion, eat.

- What is going on here?

- It is the dance of happiness.

Oh! That is wonderful!

- You're discharged from hospital?

- The news is even happier.

- Fix your marriage.

- I dont want to get married.

A Parvati and

I like to your future wife.

- Do not marry.

- Everyone has to marry.

Damn fool!

Naive Dad, you'll regret

take my wife to our house.

Will face chaos, and you also

'll face chaos.

O son, until yesterday your mother think
chaos in the life of your dad.

Son, now it's your turn, came
your number.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

Dad, she will make you dance, you
tortured in every way.

She asked me to clean the floors,
to make the food.
She sit and enjoy the food
, we'll wash the dishes.
She will go to the beauty salon,
and display hundreds of whims.
Ira to parties "kitty" (women)
and who knows what time again.
Fattening She will not let her figure, did not show any maternal
sign.
You want grandchildren, son
she called her dog.
You and I live in peace, it will fight us
.
She will turn this house into a
hotel, we all go crazy.
She will turn this house into a
hotel, we all go crazy.
Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.
Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.
All these signs are auspicious,
son, remind me of my youth.
All men must endure
this is the story of all.
It is better to die from eating something
die on an empty stomach.
After the wedding is the honeymoon,
you do not understand because you're a child.
I do not want grandchildren quickly,
you plan your family.
If your wife is raising a dog,
give her a child.
Now I understand this, Dad.
It is the story of my destiny.
An evil like you dad,
it should be tortured by his daughter.
Whatever happens, for sure
I will become father.
Marriage is a disaster.
Shout it all over the place.
bratty prince of my heart ..
..te Bring you a younger girlfriend.
I Do not montare on the horse,
I will hang neck.

Silly, silly, silly.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Oh Dad, quiet, quiet.

My son is a silly, silly.

Shut up.

- Want some more tea?

- Bring it.

Who do you expect?

- My life.

- Your life?

- Cancels tea.

- How hee?

Came my life.

- Zindagi ji.

- Your?

Come, let us drink coffee, not tea.

What are you going to celebrate today?

Zindagi ji, I do not want to celebrate, come and sit here

.

I have something very important to talk to you.

- With me?

- And who else?

I mean, in this town not know anyone else.

Baba Well, tell me, what do you say?

My father is forcing me to marry someone

.

That's good, congratulations!

You are adding salt to my wounds.

You know? Dad can not marry well.

I do not like that girl at all.

Why? Is it ugly?

How do I know? Even I did not see, nor see her.

That amazing man.

Refuse to the poor girl without even seeing her.

Yes. That's because I like other person.

Then marry her.

Your father will have to accept, right?

- I can not marry her.

- Because you can not?

Until she does not say yes,

how can I marry?

Then ask if she is willing to marry you
or not.

's Exactly what I'm doing.

Zindagi, would you stay with me?

(You be my partner?)

- Me?

- I already know it.

You can say you do not know me,

but I know you well.

And if you stay with me, we know

.

- But ..

- No buts.

Look, if you do not accept, my father will launch ..

..mi Marriage with a nurse

Tata Hospital.

And that will kill me slowly, I know.

- Tata Hospital?

- Yes hee.

Your dad is admitted to the Hospital Tata

?

Yes. Ala No. 4, No. 8 bed.

But why do you care

my dad?

Just say that once married ..

..the

He would have to accept the fait accompli, right?

I said that.

But I think you should marry

nurse.

- Right?

- True.

Bad is heart breaking

your sick dad.

- Very bad, right?

- Yes Yes.

What if? What about my broken heart

?

True.

's Nurse. She

fix it in two minutes, right?

True, true.

Ok, goodbye, congratulations on your wedding

, okay?

Ji Namaste, namaste.

Dad?

Dad?

Hey, Dad? Dad?

Do not cry, yet I did not die.

- I'm ready to get married.

- Do not kid yourself.

No, no, now I'm ready, completely ready

.

Even if she is deaf, dumb, blind and lame

?

Anyway, I'm ready.

Whether deaf, dumb, blind and lame.

That's amazing. What happened? Tell me.

Dad, actually the girl I love

made me understand ..

..that

I can not reject the will of my father.

Dad, she's a good girl.

A very beautiful very loving girl.

And I love her very much.

She's here. Here it comes.

- No, no, Dad.

- Look at her.

No way, Dad!

I do not want to get married!

- Have you gone crazy?

- I will not get married.

I will not marry, not marry.

- At least look at her.

- I do not want.

Okay, get a closer look.

Do not hit me one minute.

Zindagi ji! Come here.

- He's my dad.

- He's your dad?

- So I'm your mom?

- Do not! Do not!

- She's my mom.

- Is your mom?

No, no. You are my dad, she is
my life.

Shut up! He is my son, and she is my daughter
. Cuddle.

Zindagi ji!

- Me too.

- Sure, Dad, come here.

Detente, are you crazy? Detente.

Love is like rivers, love is like the seas

.

Love is like the earth, love
is like heaven.

Love is like Radha, love is
as Giridhar (Radha and Krishna).

When the heart beats, that's love.

When sleep does not come, that's love.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

I would not be here, you would not be here

.

I would not be here, you would not be here

.

When the heart beats, that's love.

When sleep does not come, that's love.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

You would not be here, I would not be here

.

You would not be here, I would not be here

.

You're different from me.

I am connected to you.

Like the lotus flower

resides in the water, you reside within me.

I only look at you.

I just think of you.

As the river flows into the sea

, you flow into me.

Love is like a fragrance, the

Love is like a color.

Love is like a sculpture,

love is like nature.

Love is like the Ganga river,
love is like the Jamuna river.
When you lose your senses, that is love

.

When you give your life, that's love.
If there is no love, there would be nothing else.
If there is no love, there would be nothing else.
I would not be here, you would not be here

.

You would not be here, I would not be here

.

When you are not there, even
that time, each object ..
..in Every song, every second ..
..slo Get your vision
(I only see you).

Yes, then extend your tresses,
and your shining face ..
..decoras Days and nights
my world.

Love is like a veil, love is like a shadow

.

Love is like lovers, love is like
lovers.

Love is like revere, love is
like an apparition.

When your eyes are filled with tears
, that's love.

When your heart is scared, that
is love.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.
If there is no love, there would be nothing else.
I would not be here, you would not be here

.

You would not be here, I would not be here

.

A minute.

Roop, Roop, Roop!

- You are an amazing artist!
- Thanks thanks.

Fantastic.

- I'm Patel. Here's my card.
- Namaste, thank you.

I have three hotels.

Some are bigger than this.
I have an offer for you to sing in my hotel
, friend.
I'll pay more than you pay Narang.
And so I will give you a commission.
- By the way, how much you pay Narang?
- Lord, I am very happy here.
Can I see you later? I'm in a hurry.
Ok. No problem.
God bless you.
Roop! Remember, I'm Patel.
I have three hotels.
Lady.
Ma'am, what happened, ma'am?
I do not know what happened.
When I saw the touching girls ..
..parecan They intertwined snakes around you.
They were hypnotizing you,
biting.
I felt like killing them, felt
desire to crush them all.
Lady, artists have many fans chasing
, right?
From now on, no
cantaras front of an audience.
From today you have
forbidden to sing in public.
But if I do not sing in public,
how I shall gain money?
Lady, where he smite out to eat?
I also need money to pay for treatment
my father.
I will give you the amount of money
you want.
I'll give you everything you want.
Money, department, clothing.
But only sing for me.
What are you talking about, lady?
- Call Me Reshma.
- But Mrs ..
- Reshma.
- But you ..
Reshma!
- Reshma ji.

- Roop, only Reshma.

I'm just your Reshma, and you are mine alone

.

You are mine.

Starting today you stay with me.

Cantaras for me.

Lady, can not make an artist
his slave.

Nor you can buy an artist.

Forgive me, but not all the wealth in the world ..

..quiero I say, people like you and your brother ..

..no Can buy our talent.

I go, ma'am.

- Where?

- Forget it, lady. Do not ask.

Now stay here so it is very difficult

.

Roop But, if I do not see or hear your voice

..

..voy To go crazy.

Lady, if you want to hear my voice, then go to the hotel
Patel.

There you will hear my voice and see me too

.

But lady, from afar.

Let her go.

Let it go, what difference does
for us?

Just because we have no
single singer in the hotel ..

..the People stopped
not visit our hotel.

But he is not just a singer,
brother!

Yes, I know. He sings good.

But come next.

That will not happen, brother!

Oh, come Reshma.

We find a better one.

Roop, Roop, brother!

Why you do not understand at once?

I want to Roop back!

Oh, God.

After so many years, again?

Yes, brother. After years
I like someone.
Someone touched my heart after so many years
.
I'm in love!
I'm in love!
Reshma.
- I love Roop, brother!
- Reshma.
I love it!
Bring him back, brother!
Reshma!
Reshma, Reshma, Reshma.
Why do not you understand?
That damn singer, sister,
is not worthy of you.
You're Reshma Narang.
Sister Ajay Narang.
Forget it! Forget this. He is not ..
No!
- My brother is not my brother!
- Reshma, for the love of God.
You tell me I forget?
If you can not do even by your own sister
..
..por Do you call me sister?
Then why are you ..?
Shut up, please! Reshma.
Reshma, Reshma, listen to me, listen to me.
I will do exactly what t..escchame.
I will do exactly what you ask me.
Now stop mourn, please.
Just do not cry.
Roop back to you.
I give you my word he will
you.
- Come in!
- Get off me!
What insolence is this, Mr. Narang?
Your men kidnapped nearly
me to bring me here!
- Yes, I know.
- What do you mean I know?
I'm going to report you to the police!

This is no way to talk to a
entrepreneur!

Ajay Narang teaches people the right way

.

You came to my hotel, you are very welcome

.

You Elogiaste my singer, very well.

But how do you have the guts
to offer a job?

He's my man.

Narang, you do not know me!

You can scare a common

State Minister, but not me.

I have my contacts in New Delhi!

A call and will be arrested!

Your hotel will

license canceled! Do you understand?

So you gonna call?

Do you want to call Delhi?

Here you go!

The phone is before you! Call! Call!

Who do you want to call?

Tell me the number, I'll call.

Tell me.

Tell me the number, I'll call!

Narang Look, I have links with the underworld
too!

If the news comes to my brothers,
you know what you going to do?

Are you trying to threaten me? I am your father! (I'm superior to you).

Call them, call your brothers.

Let me help you see how your brothers
! Call them!

Your body will disappear before
someone to come to your aid.

How he's going to chew paan with
all of you out there?

Did not I tell you that
snuff aggravates the tumor?

Yes, I said.

I want the country prohibit
paan and cigarettes.

Dr. Lord,

what will happen to my father?

I'm going to have to operate.
But doctor, you said it was not so serious

.

True, but now everything changed.

- But the operation ..

- Roop.

Your father will it improve
okay?

Make arrangements to get the
money, I'll try.

Will call a social organization,
maybe they can help us.

- But ..

- Do not worry, everything will be fine.

Pooja, we have very little time.

I have to operate tomorrow.

Yes, doctor.

I'm going to raise the money, you
make arrangements to operate.

What do you look? I have nothing, look.

Today Mr. can not see it.

How do not I see it?

It's very important.

- He called me here.

- But he can not see it.

- No, let me see it.

- Where are you going?

Lord Patel, his men are
misbehaving.

Sorry, but what happened?

- Get out of here.

- That I leave?

- Lord Patel, you quote me here.

- Yes, you cite.

You wanted me to sing in his hotel

.

- Yes, I wanted you to sing.

- So what happened?

- My voice is bad?

- No, is not that.

- So what's the problem?

- Ask Narang!

Why involves Narang on this?

Get out!

Why I should ask him
about what we talked about?

Get out!

Lord, I'm upset, wait.

Wait.

Cuada ji, my father is very ill in hospital

.

I want the money for
treatment.

Lord, I came with high expectations.

Do not do that to me, sir.

Do not do that to me, sir.

- I can do this!

- What are you doing?

- I can do this!

- What happens?

What are you doing?

I'm doing exactly what

Narang will do to them both!

What do you want?

What my wife and widow becomes orphaned
leave my child?

No.

Look, if you want your sake and mine
do whatever you want Narang.

God gives us life.

But Narang gives us the right to live
or not.

No one can do anything, not even the police

.

By God, please, get out!

Go, have mercy on my wife and my child

! Get out of here!

- For the love of God, go!

- Yes

- I beg you, please go.

- Put me down.

No, no money I can not operate
to Shambu Rathore.

We'll get the 10,000Rs in two days.

Try to understand Pooja.

There are many other poor patients.

Even if I operate thanks to you,
how others feel?

- Sir, please!
- I'm sorry, Pooja.
They'll have to get all the money
and fast.
Do not look at me.
I have nothing to offer.
Totally empty, look.
I do not understand
why are you doing this?
You know the state in which
is my father, right?
Let me tell you what you're doing is
not at all well.
It's not right.
So you're on the street.
Why
someone looking for something that is not on the street?
If you want something, ask someone
that is above.
Someone who can give you something.
You know what
reason behind every war?
Love.
Love.
If there is love, that drives us to
fight each other.
And in war, who it is strong
wins.
Is that a threat?
What does it mean? Speak clearly!
Do not be innocent.
You know what I mean.
You need money.
This mere offer of God will be low.
Hey, Narang! I do not want your money!
Hey, Narang! Wait!
I do not want your money!
I have the blessing of God!
I will not go with you! Hey, Narang!
Oh, loneliness of the heart, oh.
I make the solitude of my heart
my voice.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.

When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
I make the solitude of my heart
my voice.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
When pain crosses his limits,
then I start to sing.
Yes, singing.
Yes, singing.
Volviste, Roop?
Yes.
It seems as if suddenly the whole city
had become deaf.
No one is willing to listen to my voice.
With all conditions
city, now you accept mine?
Yes.
Starting today voice Roop Singh Rathore
only belongs to you.
And Roop?
He also .
Oh, Roop.
Reshma ji.
I need one thing.
Do not worry, Roop.
My brother can give any
thing in this world.
A car, a bungalow, money for the operation
your father.
You can give anything.
Yes! I can now give you whatever you ask
.
High above
your expectations and dreams.
Reshma To be happy, I can
to give up myself.
Yes, sir.
So far
I never saw a brother who loves both her sister.
So I am happy while
see her happy.
At the same time, I feel a little fear
too.

Fear?
What a jinx end its
happiness.
Come, I'll show you something.
Come on in.
What is this place that brought me
, sir?
I did not want you here, but I had no choice
.
I do not understand.
I brought you here so you can understand.
You're not the first man in life
Reshma.
There was someone before you.
A handsome young man like you.
Reshma was crazy about him.
I used to be as happy as it is today.
She always had a smile on his face
and twinkle in his eyes.
And then one day when I arrived at her house
, she was crying.
I can bear to see everything.
Death, corpses, blood,
houses burning, people being beaten.
But I can not see my sister
crying.
My sister had tears in her eyes.
Her husband was the one who had done
mourn.
Why did you use a Mangalsutra
my sister? (to marry).
Why did you use?
Why?
There were tears in the eyes of
my sister!
Why did you mourn my sister?
Blood stains it
are still here.
This is where fell.
I had to do
mourn my sister, the damn dog.
Here he died.
You ..
..no The do mourn.

Never ..
..the Do mourn.
How are you, Dad?
You can return to sing.
Do not say those things, Dad.
We played 50 runs, but the game is not over
.
What if he dropped a catch?
We have to run 100 more.
Brother, it seems you saw the game yesterday
cricket.
Yes, Sachin Tendulkar gave me a ticket.
Shambu, Shambu, so good, right?
's Better than Dad do not laugh
So come on, okay?
Roop. Roop, you too.
Hey! Why are you so worried?
Now everything is fine.
Let's go celebrate the hotel.
Come on let's go.
- I want to show you one thing.
- What?
It's very beautiful, whose is it?
's Mine.
Really?
You made all the arrangements.
So you bought a house.
What more do you want?
There's a boyfriend, there is a girlfriend,
there is a house.
Is our love.
We celebrate.
But tell me, how did you
this beautiful home?
Where did you get the money?
Hey! Roop?
All I had ..
..vend Everything I had, Pooja.
What? What did you sell?
Myself.
My voice.
In our ..
..to Our love.
When I was little, I heard the story of Shravan Kumar

(Ramayana).

Who sacrificed his life for his parents.

But I never thought I would have a Shravan also
in my life.

My debt to you increase even more.

Just do me a favor.

When I close my eyes ..

..vete Here.

Pooja, Pooja.

Pooja Please do not cry.

Answer me, Pooja.

You and Roop much love, right?

So how did this happen?

Roop is desperate, Raja.

He needs our help.

Will you help me save him?

I can not do anything for him.

But I can do anything for the person I love

.

- Would you marry me?

- What?

What are you saying? Have you gone crazy?

Raja, if I do not take the attitude and I marry you ..

..Roop Never be able to forget.

My love and think of me

not let live in peace, Raja.

I want to release it.

Will you help me?

Will you help me, please? Will you help me?

Pooja, I'll do anything to be happy

.

Whatever.

- Bhaaji Rao.

- Again, how many times I tell you?

My name is Bhaaji Rao Ganpatrao

Hatmare.

Shorten the name

reduces the prestige of man.

Tell me, what is the task?

I do not see Pooja for about

days ago, she left?

No. She comes to the hospital, but no

comes to this wing.

It seems that she and Roop had

a fight.

Bhaaji Rao discovers is happening.

I'll give 5Rs.

- 5Rs?

- Yes

Shambu for this job you get paid anything
ti..no.

What are you thinking?

I was thinking Mr. Narang
when I sang well ..

..I I used to keep my head high while singing

.

But now, after reaching such a level

..

..tengo To lower his eyes to look at those guys

.

Can I say one thing, Mr.

Narang? After all ..

..por What

still I feel envious look at those guys?

For someone to win something, you lose something
, Roop.

Roop, what are you doing here?

We have to go on stage.

Showtime.

Come on, lady.

I'm ready for my show.

Ni by day or by night.

Not by silence, or by
talks.

Neither sleep, nor by dreams.

Not for strangers, nor by
nearby.

Not by flowers, or by
stars.

Not for the flowering of
spring season.

Neither the desert nor by the people.

Neither laughter nor for the fun.

Without you, without you.

Without you, without you.

This heart, where ..

..no Cares anything, you
not care.

Does not care, does not care.
Does not care, does not care.
Heart, heart, does not care
anything, does not care.
If I stay at home, my heart is weakened

.

When I'm out it rises.
Wherever I go, wherever I look ..
..pienso You, I look.
Ni by Bindi, nor anklets.
Not for the henna, or by
kajal (eyeliner).
Not for laughter or crying.
Not for the awakening or sleep.
Without you, without you.
Without you, without you.
This heart, where ..
..no Cares anything, you
not care.

Does not care, does not care.
Does not care, does not care.
Heart, heart, does not care
anything, does not care.
Without you, my loneliness torture me.
Wherever I look, I see only your face.
You are hidden in my eyes.
You reside in every thought.
No one else but you
in the dark or in the light.
No one else but you
in the dark or in the light.
Not for the temples, mosques or by

.

Not by devotion or by
prayers.
Not for songs, nor sing.
Ni lose or to gain.
Without you.
Without you.
Without you.
Without you.
This heart, where ..
..no Cares anything, you
not care.

Does not care, does not care.
Does not care, does not care.
Heart, heart, does not care
anything, does not care.
Reshma ji?
Reshma ji!
Reshma ji!
Roop Yes, I'm up here.
Yes.
Reshma ji, with the show today
I won a lot of money.
I can now return the money ..
..that Gave me for my father
surgery.
Where should I put it? Here?
Reshma ji, I brought the money.
Reshma ji, I want to return to the hospital
with my father.
Today not going anywhere.
Reshma..Reshma ji.
- You'll stay here.
- Reshma ji, you ..
- Reshma ji, you ..
- Stay with me.
Reshma ji, what are you doing?
Reshma ji, what does?
Reshma ji.
I love you, Roop. I love you!
Reshma ji!
Reshma ji!
Reshma ji!
- Do not you see how I love you?
- Reshma ji, what are you doing?
Reshma ji! Reshma ji! Reshma ji!
Reshma ji, why do not you understand?
I just came here to repay the loan.
Basta.
Basta.
How long I avoid, Roop?
How long?
That guy should feel ashamed of himself!
- Bhaaji Rao, where is my father?
- Do not talk to me.
- Tell me, where is Dad?

- I told you I do not speak.
Hey, where's my dad?
Uncle Baji, what about you?
Mrs. Wadia, tell me, where is Dad?
Why do we ask where he is?
He went to his people.
He left us all.
Newly went to the station.
You are a very bad man!
All happened because of you.
You are a very bad man!
Very bad!
Dad?
Why are you here, Dad?
What happened?
You're asking me what happened?
Ask them.
Go ask those who bought
your voice.
Pap..pap not know what to do.
No one wanted to give me money to pay for your treatment
.
If there was no money, then
You should have let me die.
You do not sold, son.
You sold our dreams.
You sold last wish
your mother.
You sold an ancestral profession.
Outta my hand go.
- At least hear me, Dad.
- I do not want to hear.
I do not even want to see your face.
Rather I die than look at you.
- I was desperate, Dad.
- Feel my despair too.
So tell me what I should do.
When
before and you took the decision for yourself.
Decdelo Now you too.
Get out! Get out! Get out!
Roop?
Roop!
Hello.

What are you doing?

I'll leave the city and return to my people.

- Very good. I will go with you.

- No, you can not come with me.

Why? Why?

Why I can not go with you?

- Because I'll go with Pooja.

- Pooja? Who is Pooja?

Pooja is my love.

I decided to spend the rest of my life with Pooja.

I do not like.

I do not like to play with me.

You are the only one who is playing with me

!

You do not love me, you negotiate love!

Reshma ji, love is not defenseless.

Love is a beautiful gift from God.

That only the receipt of Pooja.

Again Pooja, who is Pooja?

What has that Pooja I do not have?

She has nothing

what you have.

She is not rich like you, nor

so arrogant.

She also tries to buy love.

She does not play with the heart of

people.

Do you know?

When I was desperate and

pawned my love with you ..

Should have something, in this house ..

..ella Not complain.

Now

understand what the difference between you and my Pooja?

You're wrong, Roop.

I did all this because I love you.

No girl can love you as much as I love you

.

Nobody loves you as much as me!

I can not share you with no

else.

Look at me, look into my eyes.
I love you, Roop. I love you.
I love you more than anything in this world.
Lie!
You do not understand that love
can buy!
Love is not available on the market
, lady!
First you must learn to love herself
, Reshma ji!
After that, expect love in return.
- Where are you going?
- Enough, enough Reshma ji.
Now let me go.
Forgive me if what I said offended.
Let me go.
Bastard! Cheat!
Do not anger and leave me.
Lady, do not stop me, let me go.
Do not forget that you owe my brother and me
!
- Lady ..
- If you leave me, I'm going to kill you!
I'm going to kill that bitch!
Enough! Enough!
Take care of your words, Reshma!
If it hurts Pooja, I strangle
!
I strangle you!
It will not be able to speak again
for the rest of your life! Enough!
Roop!
Roop!
Detente.
- Brother, do you know where Pooja lives?
- Pooja is married.
No brother, I'm talking about
girl who works at the hospital.
Yes, the same Pooja.
She is getting married.
- What?
- What are you saying?
Pooja! Pooja!
Who are you? Why are you

shouting the name of the bride?
Pooja!
Who is he?
I'm going to break his bones!
Pooja, what are you doing?
How can you marry someone else?
Questioning things
no sense now, Roop. Get out of here.
Get out of here.
What I'm going where? Why should I leave?
My destiny brought me here!
Pooja, you are my destiny!
You are my life!
And I will not leave here without you!
I will not go me! I'll sit here!
Why do not you go?
Why do not you go? Tell me!
When we parted,
do you know who I support?
It was him! Who was the one who helped me forget
? Was the!
And now you come back and ask me
to leave everything to run away with you?
Why Roop? Because you love me.
For you, love and marriage
does not mean anything, right?
But now in my life
another man entered.
And this good and decent man loves me
much.
Should I betray him?
Should I insult everyone who came here to bless
?
Should I take your hand and run
you? Tell me!
No! Do not!
You're right, Pooja.
This is your place.
I came to the wrong place.
May God keep you happy
and a brother.
Come on, we're leaving.
Roop.
Pooja was yours is yours

and will continue to be yours.

How good you came.

Otherwise, Pooja

would become my wife.

But it would not have been mine.

Ven. She's waiting for you.

- I'm going, sir.

- Come on, brother.

Come, come.

Come, Roop, come.

Pooja.

What are you doing?

Roop!

Roop!

What happened?

Tell me, what happened?

Narang.

Narang is calling you.

He is waiting for you.

Come with me, come on.

Why should I go?

Why should I go?

I paid all my debts to Narang!

With great difficulty I freed myself!

- I will not go anywhere!

- Are you crazy!

Why do not you understand? Explain it!

- Let's go see it!

- I will not go.

Nobody ever get rid of it!

- For the love of God, come!

- I will not go with you.

- I beg you, come with me!

- I will not go!

Narang men are waiting

.

Let them wait, let them wait.

I will not run away! I'm not going to run away!

Narang is a very dangerous man.

Do not mess with him.

- I will not go.

- Brother Roop, he's right.

Narang is very dangerous.

Take Pooja and go ..

..for The back door.
We take care of everything.
Roop not have time to think.
Huye with Pooja.
How long?
For how long I'll keep running away?
I was in the wrong way
enough time!
I can not continue the rest of my life
well, not anymore! Do not! Do not!
Now I will not flee.
I'll take the same path that brought me here
.
I'm willing to face up to
death!
Now I have my life with me.
Come on, Pooja. We will not flee.
Roop! Roop! He will kill you.
Enough! He does not scare me anymore!
Do not touch me! Do not touch me!
I have nothing to do with you!
I'm going here with my life.
Come on, Pooja. Come on.
No, Roop!
Roop!
Did not you hear what I said?
Did not you hear I said no
molestaras me for nothing?
Are you deaf? Come here! Come here!
Stop bothering !
- Stop!
- No, Roop!
You want to hit me? Hit me!
Hit me, damn you!
Damn!
Bastard!
Where did he go? Seek it!
What will I tell my sister?
Seek it!
Reshma, what happened to you?
I used to think you were God.
You could get what I wanted
.
Reshma ..

But you lost.
My God lost.
No, Reshma. No, Reshma. I did not lose.
Reshma, Roop back to you, I give you my word

.

The get not hide from me
anywhere in the world.
You're lying.
It is hidden from me and now you.
My God lost.
My God is dying.
I have no reason to live.
Reshma..Reshma, what are you talking about?
What's wrong?
What do you have in your hand?
What do you have in your hand?
Reshma.
Reshma!
My beloved is my God.
When my heart is separated from
my beloved? (never).
My beloved is my dream.
My beloved is my moon, my beloved is
my Eid (Muslim festival).
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
My heart says
'll never separated from my beloved.
I do not want to live without my beloved.
No, oh no.
No, oh no.
I do not want to die without my beloved.
No, oh no.
No, oh no.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
My heart says
'll never separated from my beloved.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no.

No, oh no.
Since these eyes met you ..
..estn Open only to you.
You're near me, I feel.
Now, what else is there
else to think?
I want to make my mirror, I will decorate
(I'll beautiful).
The voice of the heart is in sync with my breathing
.
That the heart of my beloved
never to break.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
My heart says
'll never separated from my beloved.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no.
No, oh no.
God made my heart.
And decorum inside my chest.
It is precious to me, but I
belongs to you.
Just take it and take it.
I came running.
Brought along thousands of gifts.
This causes drunkenness you,
this glow on your face.
I declare to you my God.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
My heart says
'll never separated from my beloved.
I do not want to live without my beloved.
No, oh no.
No, oh no.
I do not want to die without my beloved.
No, oh no.
No, oh no.
Whether you get happiness,

whether sadness comes.
Whether you get happiness,
whether sadness comes.
My heart says
'll never separated from my beloved.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
No, oh no. No, oh no.
Pooja!
Life!
Pooja!
Pooja!
Pooja!
Life?
Life!
Pooja!
Pooja!
Life!
Pooja!
Roop! Roop! Help me!
- Pooja!
- Roop!
Get off me! Get off me!
Roop!
Poojaaaaa!
Bring her!
Poojaaaaa!
Forgot what I said?
What did I say?
Whatever you do, do not want to do
never mourn my sister.
You did mourn
my sister for a woman like that.
That is not even worthy of
wash his feet.
- Bring that damn here!
- Hey, Narang!
Talk to a man! Why
involves women in this?
Get off me!
Hey, sir!

If you have to shoot somebody,
it to his father.

I knew I would have to pay for their actions
someday.

Your horoscope predicted that cause problems
his father all his life.

Lord, please do not hit me
son, sir.

Lord, do not hit my son!

Do not hit my son!

Lord, I bow at your feet.

Lord, do not hit my son!

No, Dad! Do not do that, Dad!

Please do not humiliate!

I know he's useless!

But he's my son, support for
my old age, sir!

What will become of me if he dies, sir?

No, Dad, please, stop
lean!

- Lord, let my son!

- Push him!

- Let my son, sir!

- Chuck it!

How you dare to raise his hand
my son, bastard?

Roop! Come on! Roop!

Flee from here!

- Pooja Come, flee from here!

- Do not!

Do not come out of here!

Daddy, pick me up!

Take my hands!

He's running!

- Dad! Hug me!

- Okay, Roop!

- Are you okay?

- Contigo here nothing bad will happen.

Let's hit the damn!

Help!

Help!

- Come on, Dad!

- Come on, son!

- Come on, son.

- Come on.
Dad! Do not!
Dad! Dad!
Wait.
Dad!
Hey, let me go! Dad! Dad!
Dad! Get off me!
- Dad!
- Roop!
First it was the father who came
to save his son.
Now is the son who comes to save her father
.
This blood relationship is very strange.
Roop!
Roop!
Hit me me! Hit me, Narang!
You're beating a child, damn!
Hit me! Hit me, Narang!
Why did you stop?
I am the son of the sands of Rajasthan
!
No matter how hard you hit the sand ..
..quien Passes over it,
not hurt her.
Do not hurt her!
Do not hurt her, Roop!
Hit me, Narang! What are you thinking about?
I think I do not need
hit more.
- I ..
- No, Narang!
I'll make you bleed.
I'll make you bleed so much that you'll die
.
Get off me! Let go!
Leave him alone, you bastard!
Now let me see if you ..
..vas To stay here standing for
save the old.
O will come after me
to save the life of your loved one.
- Take her!
- Get off me!

- Dad!
- Do not take my daughter, Narang!
Let go of my Pooja Narang!
Do not cry, son! That does not help!
Shut up! Let me think, think.
Do not move, do not move.
If I fall, I will die.
You became weak
stay in the city.
No, Dad.
Aguantare your weight until my last breath.
Do not be afraid.
You became fat
eating hospital food, right, Dad?
Ah, yes. Is that what you think about me?
That I became fat, miserable.
- Let me think. Let me think.
- Yes
Do not move, quiet
damn idiot, do not move!
If I fall, I'll die!
I'm holding you, Dad.
Do not worry, do not fall.
That man so miserable I am.
Your father is a bastard.
I only care about my life.
But I'm not thinking about life
my daughter.
Hey, Roop.
If anything happens to my daughter, I'll beat
much.
Hit me?
How are you going to hit me, Dad?
Your hands are tied.
Whether my hands are tied
or not ..
..if Anything happens to my daughter, you'll hit a lot
.
How are you going to hit me?
Your hands are tied, right?
- Want to see how you hit?
- Yes, let's see.
Do not complain later, son.
Hit me as much as you, I

never hurt me.

- You want to see it, right?

- Yes Yes.

So here you have, look!

No!

No!

Dad!

Dad!

I do not hurt, not hurt me, Dad.

I'm going, Dad. I'm going.

I'm going to bring your daughter.

Now I will bring back your daughter
, Dad.

I'm going to bring her back.

I'm going to bring your daughter back.

I'm going to bring her back.

With permission.

Where is Reshma?

Why you are upstairs?

- It is being prepared.

- Bring the.

Yes, sir.

I like flowers.

I like music.

I love beautiful things.

But you're forcing t..me
do this.

Look, look at this. Look at my hand.

He's hurt!

Why do not you talk to me?

Why do not you tell me what you have

I do not have?

Look! Look at my hair.

Look at my eyes, look at my lips, my body

.

I am more beautiful than you!

So why did he leave me?

Speak! Why did you leave me? Speaks!

It's very painful, right, Reshma?

But your pain does not decrease
causing me harm.

You do not hate me, you'll hate yourself

.

You rage yourself.

I have hurt you.
How you dare feel sorry
me?
You snatched me Roop!
And now you feel sorry for me!
You can kill me, but you can never take away
to Roop.
Because love can never be taken away
!
Can not be bought!
And nobody knows that better than you
, Reshma.
I'll kill you!
I'll kill you, bitch!
- Lady.
- What?
The Lord is calling.
I can not believe that there is a
lover like you.
Ama while dead.
It is very painful, look at the state
where you are.
And where's your dad?
Do not you brought with you?
Friends, he will entertain us in our party
today, again.
But entertainment today,
it will be different.
Today, I shall touch the instrument ..
..and He will sound.
Narang Hey! Only that?
Are you tired?
Look! I do not hurt me! Look!
Come! Come!
I do not hurt, Narang.
I'm not hurt.
Look!
Hey, Narang!
I do not hurt me!
Tired?
Tired?
Look!
Look!
I do not hurt me!

Are you tired?
Hit me! Look!
I do not hurt me! I do not hurt me!
I do not hurt me! I do not hurt me!
Did you hurt, Narang?
It hurts, right?
Look!
I do not hurt me.
Did you hurt, Narang?
Look, Narang! I do not hurt me!
That hurts, right Narang?
I do not hurt me! I do not hurt me!
Clap! Come on!
Get up! Arise, Narang!
Get up!
Clap! Clap! Come on!
Arise, Narang! Get up!
Tired?
Look! I do not hurt me!
Tell me, where is my Pooja?
Tell me or I'll cut your throat!
Roop, stop!
Or the courage !
Roop No, do not worry about me.
Do not save the man who killed our father
!
Kill him! Kill him!
Throw me! I'm ready to die!
Come on!
Why are you waiting?
Throw me! Throw me!
- Did you see?
- Throw me!
Did you see that?
You asked me, "What is the difference between your Pooja
and I?"
This is the difference!
This is the difference!
She is ready to give his life for me
.
She can die for me!
This is the difference.
She can give his life for me.
That's the difference!

That's the difference, that's the difference between you and my Pooja.

You say you love me?

- Can you do anything for me?

- Safely!

- Come with me, we will die together!

- Do not!

- Come on!

- Do not! Brother!

- Come on!

- Do not!

Perdimos..hermano.

Love ellos..gan.

It hurts, right, Narang?

It really hurts when your loved one dies , right?

I felt that same pain when you killed my father

.

I would download every bullet of this weapon in your head.

But my father always said ..

.. "Roop ..

..nunca kill a man who already is dead."

Subtitulo

Http:

Shankar Shambhu, tell Dad ..

I ..which made possible brought his daughter back.

Dad fool! Look, I brought back your daughter!

Come on, give us your blessing fast!

Look! Look!

Love is like rivers, love is like the seas

.

Love is like the earth, love is like heaven.

Love is like Radha, love is as Giridhar (Radha and Krishna).

When the heart beats, that's love.

When sleep does not come, that's love.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

If there is no love, there would be nothing else.

I would not be here, you would not be here

.

I would not be here, you would not be here

.

When the heart beats, that's love.

When sleep does not come, that's love.

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