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# Hichki

By Anckur Chaudhry

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Ma'am, sir will see you now.

Thank you.

Ms. Naina Mathur. Please sit.

Double Bachelors in Education.

And Masters in Science.

Impressive.

Thank you, sir.

Some water? It'll stop your hiccups.

It's not a hiccup, sir.

I have Tourette syndrome.

Huh? What syndrome?

Umm... It's a neurological  
condition ma'am.

Sometimes when the wires in the  
brain have a loose-connection...

...they give a shock.

So... how does it stop?

Sir, this isn't something that stops.

It does get worse - when

I am nervous... like right now.

So you make noises

even when you sleep?

No sir, when I sleep,

even my brain sleeps.

But how long will we keep sleeping?

WE?

Yes sir. Me and... my Tourette's.

Does it affect your eating or drinking?

We manage well ma'am.

I do the eating,

he does the drinking.

Well Ms. Naina, we'll call you.

Ok sir. Thank you for your time.

Thanks for coming.

A friendly advice Ms. Mathur,

if you don't mind.

Teaching jobs might be difficult  
to get with... this.

You could try a different profession.

Hope you understand.

Sir, can I ask you all something?

Yup.

Did any of you know anything

about Tourette's before today?  
No, not at all...  
And now?  
Well... now we do.  
So, if I can teach something new  
to Principals and Trustees,  
I'm sure I'll be able to manage  
children sir.  
Thank you.  
Busy-birdy, she flies away.  
Busy-birdy's not gonna stay.  
Busy-birdy, she flies away.  
Busy-birdy's not gonna stay.  
Won't budge an inch,  
How she swerves and sways!  
It's slowly gonna come together.  
Why ruffle feathers?  
Fate's gonna give you a call.  
Why worry at all?!  
Naina, don't work in the dark!  
Why do you never listen?  
You'll ruin your eyes my child.  
Ma!  
This is Chicken Amritsari,  
this is stuffed potato.  
And Didi, check out the filling,  
this is keema marinated in vinegar.  
Leave your experiments  
in your restaurant's kitchen.  
This kitchen - is my kitchen!  
What a line... This kitchen -  
is my kitchen!!!  
Lick your fingers,  
before you scold me!  
It's slowly gonna come together.  
Why ruffle your feathers?  
Ms. Mathur,  
the kids won't stop laughing  
at these noises you make.  
When will they study?  
Ma'am, I'll make sure instead  
of laughing at me,  
I will teach them to laugh with me.  
Don't let go now,

we're halfway there.  
The road calls...  
will you dare?  
I can offer you the job,  
but you will have to stop  
making these noises.  
Sir, actually even you have  
a disorder...  
IGNORANCE!  
Along with new teachers,  
this school also needs  
a new Principal!  
Good day, sir.  
Why worry at all?!  
Why worry at all?!  
The tiny ant may slip and fall,  
and yet it carries  
every grain up the wall.  
Quiet!  
Shut up everybody.  
Stand up Naina.  
Why do you keep making  
these noises in class?  
Waa-waa all the time!  
And you guys, why do you have  
to laugh at every little thing?!  
Sit down.  
The ant's persistence  
gives her strength...  
Quiet I say!  
See, let me be honest.  
With her condition, it's difficult  
for other kids in the class...  
- ...and Naina as well.  
- But sir...  
I'm giving you this Leaving Certificate  
without mentioning the reason.  
Maybe she needs a different  
kind of school, Mrs. Mathur.  
Bye.  
Bye.  
Papa, this one.  
Naina?  
Papa, I...

One chocolate cake please.  
Why don't you get it Sudha?  
Naina needs a special school.  
Naina needs a normal school.  
A normal life.  
She's a normal girl, Prabhakar.  
Normal! With those tics?!  
She's constantly ashamed  
of these noises.  
She's ashamed?  
Or are you?!  
Have you forgotten,  
why we separated?  
Look... Naina is still my daughter.  
Yes, she is, so where were  
you all these years?  
When she needed you.  
Didi. Dad is here.  
I'm not well.  
At least come and say hi.  
Can I say Hi and Bye together?  
Ya, okay. Come now!  
Just go, I'll come.  
Please leave me Vinay! Please!  
What's wrong? All okay?  
Just a normal cold.  
She's fine.  
Stress. What else!  
Take this.  
I have a friend in banking.  
It's a job offer... for you.  
Open it.  
Naina, part time animator.  
That's not a job!  
Part time because I need time...  
to look for teaching openings.  
You've been looking for teaching  
openings for 5 years now.  
With your condition -  
Vinay, you'll have more rotis no?  
Err, okay.  
Why don't you talk to her?  
There's enough dough  
in the fridge, Naina!

Just read it once?  
Sorry, my hands are dirty.  
I'll read it later.  
How much is a teacher's  
salary anyway?  
Dad, did you have a favourite  
teacher in school or college?  
Of course!  
You remember his salary?  
Forget it Dad.  
You'll never get it.  
Ya, I'll never get...  
...why a M.Sc., B.Ed. is making  
cartoons at home!  
Hello. One second...  
Didi, St. Notker's!  
Her hands are not dirty anymore?  
No sir, that's my dog.  
It's time for his lunch, no?  
Yes, of course, I'll be there.  
What time?  
Day after, 11? I'll be there sir...  
...but you need a teacher  
in mid-term?  
No... no sir, I don't have a problem,  
I'll be there!!  
Yes, yes, of course sir.  
What happened?  
I got the job!!!  
No, no. No way, Didi!!  
Life is a circle, really!!  
I got the job!!!  
Your qualifications are excellent  
Ms. Mathur.  
Thank you, sir.  
And I like your spirit.  
We are willing to give you  
a chance.  
Thank you, sir!! Thank you.  
Also because we...  
badly need a teacher.  
Mr. Wadia! Please.  
You can begin.  
You have Tourette syndrome?

Yes sir!

I just want to know,  
you said you've applied to 18 schools  
with no success.

Even St. Notker's has rejected  
you 5 times.

I'm just curious, with your condition,  
why do you want to be a teacher?

Because of that chair sir.

You want to be the Principal?

Oh! No sir.

Like the 18 schools  
that have rejected me,  
I was thrown out of 12 schools  
as a student.

This school was my lucky number 13.

I sit here in front of you,  
wanting to be a teacher,  
because Mr. Khan, who sat  
in that chair 22 years ago,  
taught me the biggest lesson  
of my life.

Who is here so vile,  
that is not a...

Good countrymen,  
let me depart alone.

And, for my sake,  
stay here with Antony.

Congratulations for this  
wonderful performance.

Now tell me,  
during this performance...

...did any of you hear  
some peculiar noises?

Whoever was making those noises,  
please come on stage.

Come to the stage immediately.

What's your name?

Naina Mathur, sir.

Can you stop these hiccups, please?

I can't sir.

Why not?

I have Tourette syndrome, sir.

I have never heard about it.

Sir, it's a neurological problem,  
because of which I get...  
like an electric shock.  
What do other students say to you?  
They laugh at me,  
and tease me sir.  
And teachers?  
They throw me out of the class sir.  
Tell me, what can we do for you?  
How can we help you?  
Sir, just treat me like the  
rest of the students. Please.  
My child,  
this is a school.  
Everyone comes here to learn,  
but today you have taught us  
something.  
On behalf of St. Notker's  
I promise you,  
we will treat you just like  
the other students.  
Okay?  
Go back.  
A normal teacher only teaches you,  
a good teacher makes you understand,  
if he's great - then he'll show you  
how to apply it.  
But some teachers inspire us.  
For me Mr. Khan is that kind  
of a teacher.  
Mr. Khan was an inspiration  
for all of us.  
To me, he still is sir.  
Sir, I assure you sir,  
I won't let you down.  
I was born to be a teacher sir!  
Ms. Mathur... will you be able  
to manage with these sounds?  
I mean I've never seen a teacher  
with a speech defect.  
Tourette's affects my speech sir.  
Not my intellect.  
Come with me Ms. Mathur.  
Thank you, sir.



Thank you, ma'am.

Bad choice!

Good morning, sir.

National Science Fair?

St. Notker's has won it  
for the last 2 years.

All credit to Mr. Wadia -  
our science team in charge.

We're expecting a hat-trick  
this year.

9A.

The school's brightest students.

All the toppers are from here.

Sir... I was in 9 C.

Sir, F division?

There was no F division, before?

Well, thanks to the Right  
to Education initiative - we do now.

Just 14 kids.

Just 14?

But... why is this class empty?

Because their class teacher  
is on leave.

Permanent leave...

I'll be honest with you,  
I urgently need a teacher,  
which is why I'm offering you  
this job mid-term, Ms. Mathur.

I see a spark in you,  
and I'm willing to take the risk.

I wouldn't offer this job to you  
under normal circumstances.

But neither are the circumstances  
normal,

and nor is this class - 9F.

I'd say, think it through.

Sir, I've thought it through.

I really want the job  
and I'll not let you down.

They're just kids...

How bad can it be?

Ma'am, you're going to teach 9F?

Ya, why?

Nothing. It's great.

Ma'am...  
9F is upstairs. This way.  
I know.  
It's so dirty,  
why don't they clean it?!  
Someone tell that Shyamlal to clean it  
everyday for us!  
The echo here is the bomb, man!  
Got a smoke?  
What should I call these guys?  
You rack your brains,  
they're your rats!  
I got a smoke...  
When did you start smoking?  
No ya, I am just holding them  
for Killam.  
Bro, the cops raided us yesterday...  
we had to scoot!  
They gonna get you one day man!  
So what should I call them?  
Wadia and Pareira!?  
No, no, my rats will die  
from the shock!  
Hey! Don't smoke near  
from my rats.  
You'll ruin their lungs  
like your own!  
Ravinder! Wanna bet? That  
stammering idiot won't survive a day.  
Who told you she stammers?  
The peon - Shyamlal.  
Bro, trust Shyamlal only to smuggle  
cigarettes! Not information.  
Give.  
If you don't know how to smoke,  
why do you do it!?  
Show me.  
There you go.  
Tamannah... what will you buy  
if you win the bet?  
There's a new nail polish shade...  
Katrina Kaif wears it.  
She wears what?!  
Girl, the whole world wants

to see Katrina Kaif's fingers.  
Who will you show your fingers to?  
Those ladies-fingers!  
Okay, guys, guys, guys! Listen up  
10 cents on the buck -  
Ms. Stammer won't last a day.  
60 cents - if she lasts a week.  
Who wants the action?  
I'll take those odds.  
- How much?  
- Here's 10 bucks.  
It's betting... not 'begging'!  
Here's 30, now shut your mouth.  
Here's my 20.  
You won't bet on Ms. Stammer?  
Who gonna bet?  
Ms. Stammer is who 9F gonna get.  
We gonna light a fire,  
her eyes will be wet.  
He's the punter,  
and we gonna hunt her...  
...cause we're no fakes,  
like those 9A stunters.  
Notker's is a pond,  
we're its big bad sharks.  
Stammer's a goldfish,  
no bite, all barks.  
In these waters,  
we swim and surf.  
Pipeline's our home,  
Notker's our turf.  
Don't push me!  
Then stop being a tortoise!  
- Move it!  
- You move it!  
I'm the wolf, you're the pack...  
follow me!  
Class, I'm your new teacher,  
Naina Mathur.  
What was that?  
Education isn't limited to the  
classroom or school hours.  
So whenever you need me -  
this is my number.

Sorry.

Madam... "whenever"?

Hey! Respect women's guys!

Yes. "Women's... women's!"

Let's do introductions  
along with the roll call?

Aatish...

Present.

It's me, ma'am.

Ashwin...

Yea, yea, yea.

Arundhati.

Present ma'am.

Killam.

Cha woop woop...

present ma'am.

I got it right no?

Looks like, you are more interested  
in my tics than roll call.

So let's start with that?

I have Tourette syndrome.

It's a neurological disorder.

When there are some loose  
connections in our brain...

...it gives small shocks...

like that.

You can ask me anything you want  
to know about my Tourette's.

Ma'am, what's your ring tone?

I'll tell you...

1, 2 cha cha cha...

3, 4, cha cha cha...!

Dude, these days my rats  
also make the same noises.

You think they also have Tourette's?!

Ya! possibly.

Ma'am, have you heard rats  
do the chee-choo rap?

Chee choon, chee choo,  
the rats are going chee choo.

Hey teacher, going cha-cha,  
this class just ain't for you.

We scratchin our heads,  
me and my crew.

Is this a school,  
or a bloody zoo.  
Ms. Stammer, you stammerin.  
Why you always yammerin.  
C'mon be on your way,  
you and your hiccups can't stay.  
Hey Killam, she's such a bore,  
can't do it, no more, no more!  
Chee choon, chee choo,  
the rats are going chee choo.  
Hey teacher, goin cha-cha,  
this class just ain't for you.  
Chee choon, chee choo,  
the rats are going chee choo.  
Hey teacher, goin cha-cha,  
this class just ain't for you.  
Chee choon, chee choo,  
the rats are going chee choo.  
Hey teacher, goin cha-cha,  
this class just ain't for you.  
Why did you stop?  
That was just like me. Exact.  
The only difference is,  
you can stop it any time you want -  
but not me.  
You know, there are bets being  
placed on how long I'll last,  
and why others didn't last.  
But you guys don't know that  
I haven't come here to quit.  
I've come here to teach.  
Ravinder,  
here's my 100 bucks.  
I'll bet on me staying.  
Take it.  
A real punter never goes back  
on his word or his odds.  
If your chee-choo rap is done,  
shall we start the class?  
Ma'am, this is just the first lecture.  
For staying, you will have to first  
get back on your feet.  
C'mon get up.  
That's right!

She's not going to leave that easily.  
Stop staring bro,  
she's out of our league.  
She's the topper of 9A.  
- I'm also the topper of 9F bro.  
- Huh?  
- At staring bro!  
- Right!  
Hey, F for failure! Pass the ball.  
What's wrong man?  
Why you fighting?  
Look what he did to the ball?  
It's not as bad as...  
...what's gonna happen to you now!  
Aatish.  
Hey... hey...  
Stop it at once! Stop it!!!  
Get up, get up!  
Sir, look what they did to the ball.  
Don't worry sir, there's not a drop  
of blood on the football.  
Look!  
You. Principal's Office.  
Okay sir!  
Come on, come on!  
Come on.  
Ma'am, you're early!  
Ya... I needed to get some  
books from the library, so...  
So... you're going to hang  
in a little more.  
Shyamlal, I wanted to ask you  
something.  
What's the deal with 9F?  
Who are these kids?  
You see that playground, ma'am?  
There used to be a government  
municipal school there.  
There's a slum near that sewer,  
across the highway.  
Things were perfect.  
The garbage went into the sewer...  
...and the kids from the slum  
went to the municipal school.

Then one day they learned  
the school was on leased land...  
...and the kids' future  
was now collateral.  
So, St. Notker's management  
rushed to the aid of the Municipality.  
The government has come up with  
something called Right to Education.  
So the Municipal school students  
became St. Notker's students,  
and that land is now St. Notkers'  
playground.  
9F is the last batch  
of these slum kids.  
Their parents don't have a problem with  
a separate division for these 14 kids?  
Their parents have bigger problems  
to worry about ma'am...  
...like putting food on the table  
and standing in line to fill water.  
Ma'am, in the beginning,  
these slum kids tried really hard...  
...to keep up with the kids here.  
But the kids here  
never accepted them,  
and even the teachers  
didn't help much either.  
So now the slum kids are rebelling.  
You're their 8th class teacher  
in the last 7 months.  
Bloody dog!  
But what's the matter?  
- Oye?  
- Ya?  
- What's the answer for this?  
- 3.  
I'm little Tamil boy straight  
from Chennai to Dharavi.  
I'm too local, don't mess with me  
and get killed.  
I'll pop like soda bottle instantly  
if you test me.  
And it's us when it's all hip hop  
wicked and wild in this city.

Aah... wild in the city.  
Hear ye-hear ye, listen up!  
Say what, what, what?!  
You bring your A game,  
but we the real playas!  
Ma hommie's a little  
slow off the bloc.  
He no rabbit, he da tortoise...  
he's gonna beat the clock!  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
You feel me bro?!  
Vasco De Gama,  
got no home or place.  
He cries to his Mama,  
cause we on his case.  
Carrots and sticks,  
for the lady with tics.  
Here's a mango!  
Make her do the tango!!!  
No! I don't give 'Free massages'!  
Wrong number!  
Don't you give massages?  
But don't be glum,  
our time has come.  
In this ring,  
we're the only kings.  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
A solution is a homogenous mixture  
of two or more substances.  
Lemonade, soda and water,  
are some examples of solutions.  
If 9F is that interesting Natasha,  
you can join them.  
Sorry sir.  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!



I'm little Tamil boy straight  
from Chennai to Dharavi.  
I'm too local, don't mess with me  
and get killed.  
I'll pop like soda bottle instantly  
if you test me.  
I'm a little boy but still I'll wear  
my dhothi above my knee.  
Sachin is the star of cricket.  
But Rajinikanth is a superstar.  
And it's us when it's all hip hop  
wicked and wild in this city.  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
Madam please, go easy,  
they're Wi-Fi, we're 3G!  
So, are you able to tolerate 9F?  
Sir, they're not that bad.  
I don't know, if they'll be able  
to tolerate me.  
FYI, that book isn't in the  
9th grade syllabus.  
I told you Ms. Mathur,  
they don't belong here.  
I'm sorry you had to suffer  
because of them.  
Principal sir also agrees,  
they need to be suspended.  
Yeah.  
Sir, it's just so embarrassing sir.  
Actually I was trying to explain...  
...how Liquid Nitrogen expands  
in my Chemistry class.  
I'm so sorry, I didn't realize  
it will explode.  
I'm just so sorry sir.  
They didn't do anything.  
What exactly are you trying  
to prove Ms. Mathur!  
You think we're all fools?  
The whole school should suffer  
because of 9F?  
Get to your classes. Move.  
Ms. Mathur, we all know

this is their doing.

You do too.

You're still protecting them!

Yes sir.

Like you said, we all know  
this prank might be their doing.

But sir, what they did requires  
planning, foresight, intelligence.

Sir, I believe if we can find a way  
to channelize this energy correctly,  
they can make St. Notker's proud  
one day... I assure you sir.

It's a fool's dream Ms. Mathur.

They don't belong here.

They never did and never will.

They will sir.

Maybe we just haven't tried  
hard enough - they do belong.

Are you challenging me?

They just need some time...  
and effort sir.

How much time?

Huh?

Set a deadline.

For 9F, and yourself.

Sir, 4 months. Till the final exams.

And after 4 months?

Sir, after the exams the results  
will speak for themselves.

You can do what seems right.

But I get the next 4 months -  
no questions asked.

Please sir.

Okay.

Thank you, sir. Thank you.

Hurts the ear, doesn't it?

I used to hear this in school.

17 years later, I heard  
this noise again,  
from the chalk, and from you all.

This is what you all have been  
doing, right?

In school - in life...

Just screeching.

What're you trying to prove?  
That no one can break you!?  
It might come as a surprise to you...  
...that nobody here is interested  
in breaking you.  
But yeah... we are interested  
in teaching you.  
You know what's amazing  
about this chalk?  
If you break a small part  
from the tip...  
It stops screeching.  
A tiny piece.  
A small change.  
That's the difference between  
'why' and 'why not'.  
Final exams are 4 months away.  
Now, you all have to decide -  
if you want to make that  
small change...  
...or just keep screeching?  
I'll see you guys,  
at exactly 9 tomorrow.  
If you guys aren't here,  
I'll hand over my resignation  
to the Principal at 9:10.  
But if you guys are here,  
then we'll start over.  
Not with 'Why', with 'why not'.  
Naina ma'am is right.  
If we really wanna make some noise,  
let's pass the final exam.  
Ms. Stammer is now ma'am?!  
If it wasn't for her,  
we'd be suspended!  
So?!  
You want to become a lab rat  
for her Science project?!  
I think none of us should  
show up tomorrow.  
Why're you guys not in school?  
The Greek professor is known for...  
Visionary poets of America.  
...but away from each other.

What is this force called?  
Shall we begin with Maths, today?  
Like every year,  
St. Notker's honours the students...  
...who have set new standards  
for academic excellence.  
I would like to request, Head of the  
Student Council Mr. Wadia,  
to present the top students  
with Prefect Badges...  
and to say a few words  
on this occasion.  
Sunidhi Prabhakaran - 9A,  
Natasha Khanna - 9A,  
Akshay Verma - 9A,  
Saad Mainani - 9A.  
People look for role models  
in history.  
But your role models  
are in front of you.  
To share the stage with such  
top students must be your aim.  
And the students on this stage,  
you need to fulfill the responsibilities  
of this Prefect Badge.  
The responsibility of being  
a true St. Notkerite.  
When in doubt, remember:  
the badge isn't for you -  
you are for the badge.  
Here?  
C'mon in. Come, Come.  
Quickly take your seats.  
Let's have our class here today.  
Isn't it lovely?  
And today, we'll try a new roll call.  
Ready?!  
Aatish,  
Killam,  
Oru,  
Tamannah,  
Ashwin,  
Ravinder,  
Raghu,

Tara, Shagufta, Pankaj.  
Well done my precious eggs!  
Full attendance.  
The eggs are boiled,  
you can eat them if you like.  
The egg could've gone anywhere  
in the air, but all of you caught it.  
Mathematically speaking...  
...the equation of the egg's flight  
is called Parabola.  
You caught the egg without  
reading the equation,  
means you'll be already  
Mathematicians.  
We get an egg everyday now?  
Now you just need to learn  
the equation.  
Yes ma'am, only Oru  
doesn't understand.  
She jumped out of the way!  
No.  
I can't touch eggs on Tuesdays!  
But Oru taught us some Physics.  
Oru applied force  
to get out of the way.  
 $\text{Force} = \text{Mass} \times \text{Acceleration}$ .  
Oru's taught us  
Newton's Law of Motion.  
Walking, sitting, getting up, running  
we learn all of this early on.  
Now just learn it as an equation.  
Ma'am, if we know  
everything already...  
...then why are we wasting  
our time in school?  
I can walk in a straight line  
anytime.  
What say Pankaj?  
Shouldn't you be in class?  
Ya! Sorry sir.  
You're not getting  
what I'm trying to say.  
We can try all we want ma'am,  
but we'll never become 9A.

And we don't want to either.  
This Prefect Badge  
is just one big drama!  
And what was that -  
when in doubt, remember,  
the badge is not for you,  
you are for the badge.  
True that ma'am,  
it's just all politics.  
Basically, I'm not the only one  
with Tourette's over here.  
Madam please.  
Your Tourette's theory is cute,  
but practical life is quite different.  
What's the big deal  
about them anyway?!  
It's just a Badge!  
It's not about the Prefect Badge.  
You can be your own Badge  
if you want.  
You just need equal opportunities...  
What equal opportunities ma'am?  
I bet 9A has maids and servants  
to even wash their bums.  
And ma'am, we need to stand in a 50  
meter long line, just to take a dump!  
This school and its teachers  
will never let us become Prefects.  
Sir, you wanted to see me?  
Yes Mr. Wadia, please sit down.  
Ms. Mathur wants 9F to be eligible  
for Prefectship.  
You're joking, right sir?  
No!  
What's so funny Mr. Wadia?  
Technically Prefectship  
is for everyone.  
So, 9F should also get the chance.  
As St. Notkerites, they're also  
eligible for Prefectship.  
Or are you worried sir, someone  
from 9F will become a Prefect?  
Hmmm.  
Eligibility for Prefectship right?

Well, as head of Student Council,  
I have no objection.  
But I hope you know...  
a student has to score above 90% in the  
final to be eligible for Prefectship.  
'Above 90%'.  
There you are, above 90%.  
Yes sir. Thank you.  
Ms. Mathur trust me,  
it's enough if 9F can just pass.  
Especially given the way  
you're teaching them.  
Sir, has Ms. Mathur shared her  
methods with you?  
Today, in the playground,  
she began the class with eggs.  
Went on to Parabola, Maths.  
Then suddenly she shifted  
to Physics and Newton's laws.  
Was it a Maths class or Physics,  
or cooking class?  
I'm so glad you're interested in  
my teaching methods Mr. Wadia.  
Sir, in the real world,  
life doesn't test us subject-wise.  
So Ms. Mathur, it's now your exam,  
as much as theirs!  
Whether you like it or not, they  
will be tested in the classroom...  
...on the exam day!  
And don't worry, the day a student  
from 9F scores 90% -  
I'll pin that badge on them, myself.  
Thank you, sir!  
Mr. Wadia, make sure you have  
more than one badge ready.  
Good day, sir!  
Listen up and listen hard,  
we gonna blow your brains apart.  
Yo mamma, you better remember my name,  
Imma rob you blind,  
that the name of ma game.  
Hold onto your belt and knickers,  
we gonna rock so hard,

you gonna look so lame.  
Hold onto your belt and knickers,  
we gonna rock so hard,  
you gonna look so lame.  
Hello, how are you?  
Hi.  
Aman is a topper.  
- She really works hard.  
- Well done Natasha.  
Thank you, sir.  
Thank you so much, sir.  
- Hello ma'am.  
- Good morning.  
Harshad right?  
Just needs to pay attention.  
Thank you so much.  
Thank you.  
So how was your PTM?  
5 cups of tea... and 0 parents.  
Oh.  
You conduct classes in the  
playground, isn't it!  
Maybe your Parent Teachers' Meet  
should be in every kid's house? No?  
Finally, Mr. Wadia... you and me  
agree on something.  
Thank you!  
Good afternoon, ma'am.  
Keep your eyes open, blink too much  
and your money flies.  
Here's my 20!  
Gimme your money!  
Up there?  
Ravinder?!  
Naina ma'am, what're you doing here?  
All okay?  
Why didn't you get  
your parents to the PTM?  
Run! The cops are here.  
The cops are here, run!  
Hey Ravinder, stop! Catch him.  
Ravinder!!  
Ravinder...  
Ma'am, why're you here?



- Tara!  
- Today's a holiday no?  
Holiday? It's Parents-Teacher Meet!  
Your parents didn't come?  
Mom's working at the fish market,  
and Dad's not with us.  
Oh! I'm sorry Tara, I didn't know...  
He's not dead!  
Just doesn't live with us.  
C'mon, c'mon. Driver side.  
Go, go, go , go.  
Right, right, right.  
Ma'am, what's up?  
Oru!!  
- Mummy...  
- Hello!  
Your place also didn't get water?  
Ma'am!  
Ashwin!  
This is our stall!  
Ma, this is our school teacher.  
Hello!  
Ma'am, my son's like a Jackfruit.  
He has a tough shell,  
but he's all soft inside.  
Look after him ma'am.  
Ma, she doesn't know jackfruit!  
- You've never eaten jackfruit?  
- No!  
Madam, I drive the baggage trolley  
at the Airport.  
I want my Shagufta to fly that  
Aircraft I load that luggage in...  
...that's what makes me  
work hard everyday.  
Madam, you are a ray of hope for us...  
There is a whole world  
outside these slums...  
...we just want our kids to  
get an opportunity...  
...to do what we could never do.  
Killam.  
Killam!!  
Come, come, come. Sit down.

Ravinder, come here. Come, sit.

Ashwin.

So today, Ravinder will teach the class.

How much do you make at that card game?

If you don't mind me asking.

8 a month? Sometimes 12...

Thousand?

Not bad.

I was wondering if you could teach all of us.

Don't pull my leg, ma'am.

No, really.

Oru, give me the calculator.

We're 15 including me.

15 times 8 thousand.

120,000.

Hmm.

And if some of us are caught...

so what? It's part of the job.

Say 3 of us are caught.

Bail will be 6350 per person.

We're left with...

100,950.

If we divide this by 15?

But ma'am what's your point?

That you are able to do complicated calculations on your own...

...faster than even a calculator!

And yet you keep failing

in Mathematics.

Isn't that weird?

Ravinder... you have a gift.

Use it wisely.

Ma'am, what's he gonna get from studying?

Maybe a Graduate degree?

He's already making more than the graduates in our slums, who sell detergents door-to-door.

I don't want to sell

no detergents ma'am!

Who's asking you to sell detergents?

You wanna bet, learn to bet legally.  
Not this petty roadside gambling...  
...but the largest level of gambling  
in the world.  
Learn to bet on the stock markets.  
Who knows? You could become  
an investment banker!  
But for that, you'll have to prepare.  
You'll have to study.  
Ma'am, he's good at math,  
he has a gift.  
What about the rest of us?  
Yes ma'am, only some kids  
in a school can be intelligent,  
the rest have to be useless no?  
She's right ma'am.  
I am dead sure,  
I'm completely useless.  
My Science, Maths, even Geography  
is a giant, oval zero.  
Just like my tummy!  
Killam, you work in a garage right?  
Why does a car go faster  
in the 4th gear than in the 2nd?  
Ma'am, because the 4th gear  
has less friction,  
so the wheel moves faster!  
That's Physics.  
Tamannah... when do you add  
salt to your ladies-fingers?  
At the start?  
Never at the start ma'am.  
Always at the end.  
If you add it at the start,  
it gets watery and sticky.  
Adding salt releases moisture  
in anything. That's Chemistry.  
If you ask me, you're all  
experts of your own subjects.  
But there's one more thing  
you're all masters of -  
Of blaming your situations.  
Open the last page of your notebooks.  
Take 10 minutes and think...

...about the one thing  
that you fear...  
...hate about yourself.  
Now write it down on that page.  
Come on!  
The story of your life is stuck  
on this page... full of your fears.  
But if you accept this fear...  
this truth...  
...will become the wind  
beneath your wings. Hmm?  
Come with me!  
From today, these fears will be  
your strength... not weakness!  
Let them go,  
and you will fly with them.

- Thermometer please.
- The Infra red one.
- Sir, the Basketball.
- Take it.

Sir, we need the weighing machine.  
The eight seas,  
and a million skies.  
You have to scan,  
with your own eyes.  
Search your heart,  
and dust your soul.  
Look under every rock,  
leave no stone unturned.  
Who's unwell?  
The basketball.  
Behave yourself Akshay.  
Spread your wings,  
see how high you soar.  
Spread your wings,  
see how high you soar.  
When the ball bounces,  
potential energy transforms  
into kinetic and heat energy.  
Why can't our experiments  
be like that?  
Yes sir, it's the same syllabus no?  
Why can't we also have some fun?  
Excellence, my dear,

is not fun...  
it's hard work.  
St. Notker's has great  
expectations from 9A,  
not 9F.  
Let's go.  
To this world,  
you pay no heed.  
Your crazy heart always was...  
...and still is a crazy breed.  
You have to change minds,  
make them come around.  
In the sky,  
you're gonna break new ground.  
Spread your wings,  
see how high you soar.  
Hold the beaker. Stretch it.  
Water attracts water - Cohesion.  
The thread attracts water - Adhesion.  
A broken clock,  
can also chime...  
...twice a day, it's right on time!  
Let the heart sing,  
don't you shut up.  
Don't hold back, it's just a hiccup.  
Bro, is there Cohesion between you  
and Natasha or Adhesion?  
Spread your wings,  
see how high you soar.  
Did you guys know!  
At the time sailors and captains  
didn't have a compass...  
...they placed their hands  
like this to find their way.  
The Pole star showed them the way.  
What is this?!  
Sometimes I feel, all Wadia sir  
cares about is marks,  
and this stupid Project!  
Listen. He just wants us  
to be the best, you know.  
In fact we should feel lucky  
that we have him.  
Yeah. We're luckier...

but they are definitely happier.  
Come on, come on.  
Come, come, come.  
Thank you, ma'am. Bye.  
Hi!  
Hello.  
You... err, going home?  
I'm working on the science project.  
It's almost done.  
Want to see?  
- Huh?  
- Want to see it?  
- Ya, ya.  
- Let's go?  
Come.  
Please come na...  
See...  
Look here...  
we've put solar panels here.  
And you know photo-voltaic  
principle...  
Don't bother Natasha -  
they won't understand all this.  
Maybe if it was a 'solar slum',  
they'd get it?  
Akshay!  
So how's your basketball training  
with that 'Naina madam' going?  
The solar panels in your model  
are facing in the wrong direction.  
The panels should face south...  
like windows used to, of the houses  
in Greek and Roman cities!  
Your Sun's position is fixed.  
Just tilt your solar panels  
by 19 degrees. Hmm.  
Tamannah!  
How did you do that?  
I mean where did you learn that?  
While playing basketball.  
Hey Akshay!  
I'm not getting this equation ya!  
Don't know what's wrong,  
maybe the data is wrong?

Hang on.  
I think you should try Planck's  
equation, not Einstein.  
Give me.  
So Planck's equation  
has 'h' as a constant...  
I'm trying, but it won't fix.  
Try this once.  
It's an adhesive.  
What's going on?  
Hmm?  
What's this?  
It's mine.  
We use it to fix a tyre puncture...  
at my cycle shop.  
My team and I are making a project  
for the 'National' Science Fair -  
not fixing tyre punctures here!  
I'm sorry, did I puncture your ego?  
It's a good thing you know  
how to fix punctures. No?  
Get out!  
Aatish, are you crying?  
You mad or what?  
Hey Killam, do you have sunglasses?  
What for?  
There's too much light coming  
from there man! I think I'll go blind.  
Oh! It's from the Prefect Badge!  
Must be Wadia's wedding gift  
to his young bride!  
You saying Akshay is Wadia's bride?  
"Sir, sir, how can I keep  
my badge shiny and bright?"  
"Well son, every morning  
when you wake up, kiss it once...  
like you kiss my bum!"  
Aatish... Aatish.  
Aatish. Stop it, stop it. Aatish!!!!  
You two! Back to the class!  
Ma'am, why're you taking his side?  
Let it be Killam.  
She's the same as those  
other teachers!

Aatish, I heard what you said  
to Akshay!  
Just like Wadia sir has made up  
his mind, to single out 9F,  
you too have made up your mind  
to humiliate Akshay.  
Then why do you keep crying that  
'St. Notker's will never accept us'...  
'9A will never accept us'?  
Don't make me say a word more.  
Go back to class!  
What will you say anyway?!  
Can you even speak properly?  
You'll hiccup 4 times  
before you say 2 words.  
I don't even know  
if this is a school or a circus.  
Aatish!  
You two, go to class,  
go to class right now!  
You should've slapped him, Ms. Mathur.  
I've never raised my hand  
on a student till date.  
But don't worry, 9F deserves it.  
Am glad you've finally realized it.  
9F. They're not fit to be students.  
You know what Mr. Wadia.  
There are no bad students -  
only bad teachers.  
Whatever happened... or happens,  
is between 9F and me.  
That's between them and me.  
I am still their teacher  
and they're still my class.  
- Hi... so my order you've got  
a little well done. - Ma'am?  
Same for me please.  
And give me some of that mash.  
Ma'am, what would you like to have?  
Umm... I'll have...  
I'll have...  
Pasta. Fettuccini. White sauce.  
Grilled Chicken, no Pepper.  
She's allergic to Pepper.



Okay.

Right!! I remember.

- All right, sir. Thank you.

- Thank you.

Your restaurant's getting quite popular.

I checked online... good ratings!

You should come sometime.

If you have the time, that is...

Naina, thanks for inviting me.

Wasn't me who invited you.

How's school going Naina?

Does it matter?

Can't we speak normally?

Normal!

Dad, this is my normal.

I don't think you can handle my normal.

What exactly is your problem?

My problem is that...

I don't need you to place

my order for me,

and I don't need you to get me

a bank job. I just want you to...

Just calm down. Calm down.

- Birthday Cake.

- Please come.

Fine.

Cut the cake first, and then

each other's throats?

Let's just all pretend

to be a normal family.

Blow the candles first.

Didi? Hard luck.

No, no!

Sorry.

It's okay. Even Papa will

remember this birthday.

- Good morning, sir.

- Mr. Wadia, all set?

- Absolutely sir.

- We're waiting to see it!

Yes, sure.

Good morning.

Yes, Akshay. You may begin.  
Good afternoon everyone.  
When the sunrays fall  
on the photovoltaic material,  
it transforms into electricity.  
And that is the principal  
that is used to create solar cell.  
We will first see the practical and  
then we will talk about it in detail.  
So let's assume this  
Halogen bulb is the Sun.  
When we the sunrays fall  
perpendicularly on the glass...  
...we will see maximum absorption.  
Wow.  
What's happening?  
Kids, are you okay?  
I'm sorry everybody, my apologies.  
Please excuse us.  
Mr. Wadia, please do something  
about it.  
Very sorry sir.  
What happened?  
Sir, we don't know sir,  
we even did multiple checks sir.  
Yes sir, it was all okay!  
- Are you sure you checked everything?  
- Yes sir, I did it myself.  
The fan, windmill... train,  
everything sir!  
Sir, I don't know  
how this happened sir.  
Who was able to solve this equation  
I gave yesterday?  
Yes ma'am, I got it.  
Okay, show me.  
Yes sir?! Sir?  
Hey!  
I think this belongs to you?  
What happened, sir?  
Sir.  
What's up sir?  
Hope I didn't puncture your ego?  
Aatish!!

Sorry ma'am, I forgot.  
Sir doesn't even know  
how to fix a puncture.  
Be quiet, Aatish.  
Right sir?  
Sir.  
Ms. Mathur, you'll be happy to know...  
that St. Notker's pride and project  
have been blown to pieces...  
...and your brilliant class  
is responsible for it.  
You were right, you know,  
there are no bad students,  
only hopeless ones.  
Who else was a part of this?  
Mr. Wadia... it can't be...  
Killam...  
Sir.  
Sir, will you please tell me -  
Ms. Mathur, get ready to teach  
an empty classroom.  
Today will be 9F's last day,  
in this school.  
I'll see you in the  
Principal's office.  
It took 6 months to make that project.  
It's destroyed!  
...along with St. Notker's reputation,  
because of your 9F.  
Tell me one good reason why 9F  
should stay in this school...  
...for even a second more?  
Killam and I did it!  
Why did all of you have to take  
the blame?  
Oh, now you're worried about us?  
What about what Naina ma'am is  
going through, because of you two?  
But first we have to get  
it approved by Wadia sir.  
Looks like, Principal sir is giving  
you the Prefect Badges?!  
Aatish! Let it go!  
Get lost.

Good luck!

Sir, you can give them  
any punishment you want,  
but don't rusticate them sir! Please  
sir, just let them give the exams.

Sir, this is ridiculous!

Let's be realistic.

Do you think 9F can even pass  
the exam?

Sir, I don't have the answers  
to these questions.

This isn't just about the exams,  
it's about their future sir.

Please.

Sir, I think this is -  
They can give the exams.

But they can't come  
to school till then.

They're suspended from the school,  
till the exams begin.

They're a bad influence  
on other students.

I...

I understand, sir!

Thank you, sir.

Ms. Mathur,  
you're a good teacher,  
but you're stuck with the wrong class.  
And that's not your fault -  
it's mine.

I gave you that class.

I'm worried, we're going to lose  
a good teacher along with 9F.

Good day, sir.

You guys can give the exam.

Thank you, ma'am.

Ma'am, we're going to toil  
day-n-night from today.

- I'll put up a timetable -

- That won't be necessary.

You can't come to school  
before the exams.

Anyway, I don't think you guys  
need me anymore.

- All the best.

- Ma'am.

Good riddance. Ms. Stammer!

Aatish, that's enough  
of your nonsense!

You think you broke Wadia's project?!

You've broken Naina ma'am's trust!

You've broken 9F!

At least she stammers with her mouth  
but you stammer from your heart.

Maybe Dad and Wadia sir are right.

Maybe my methods are wrong.

Relax Didi, it happens.

Your date's here.

Please handle it.

Calm down. Just...

She had a bad day, at school.

Ma'am...

that day, on the terrace,  
when we threw those rockets...

Ma'am both our pages were empty.

Only the two of us didn't  
write anything.

You were right ma'am.

Our lives are stuck  
on that last page.

Remember ma'am, you asked us...

...to write down our biggest fear.

I do fear ma'am...

I am afraid that... I'll never be  
as good as 9A.

But what I fear most is...

...to trust someone.

Anyone.

Even myself...

...or you.

That you would leave us too.

Here's my page, ma'am.

I've written all of it down.

I can make it fly ma'am...

...but this rocket doesn't know  
it's way.

You told us the Pole Star,  
stays where it is...

...and guides ships.  
I don't know about the sky ma'am,  
but on this earth  
you are my Pole Star -  
you are our guiding light ma'am.  
Osmosis with an egg.  
Remove the cell of an egg  
by dissolving...  
it in 40% dilute hydrochloric acid,  
that is the plasma membrane...  
put the egg in pure water.  
And what do you observe people,  
what do you observe.  
What do you observe people,  
what do you observe?  
With every breath I take,  
I wonder if this is a mistake...  
My hiccup's calling.  
My hiccup's calling.  
She's one half - a golden heart,  
another - a stubborn upstart,  
My hiccup's calling.  
I'll come back early for a few days,  
so you can study.  
When lightening strikes,  
it's seen first, then heard...  
...because light travels faster  
than sound.  
Ma'am, light's gone travelling again!  
If your ship's lost at sea,  
the storm inside is all  
you can see.  
This hiccup's your boat.  
This hiccup keeps you afloat.  
Two ratios, 5 upon 10  
and 60 upon 120.  
It's the same page.  
Where are you looking?  
Can you see this?  
My hiccup's calling.  
What's going on?  
Start studying, come on!  
Out, out!  
- I'll just...

- Get in.  
My hiccup's calling.  
It's calling.  
My hiccup's calling.  
My brain is even thicker  
than I am bro!  
You're not alone, bro.  
Aatish, if we fail Naina ma'am's  
going to lose face.  
She and all of 9F will become  
a joke, for Wadia and the school.  
Hey Aatish, can you check the rear  
tyre? I think the pressure is low.  
Exams are close,  
your pressure also seems low?  
Science and Maths question paper?  
Want them?  
Hmm?  
Raghu...  
Tara...  
The real blessings are here.  
Tomorrow's question papers!  
Here.  
Have you lost your mind Aatish?!  
What's wrong with you?  
Why you getting mad?  
I'm not doing this for myself.  
If we fail, Naina ma'am  
will also fail.  
Ya? And this is how we win?  
By cheating?  
If Naina ma'am finds out...  
So who's gonna tell Naina ma'am?!  
Not me, not you!  
We all know what our chances are.  
Am I doing this for me?!  
I'm doing this for all of us...  
...for Naina ma'am too!  
You're hopeless Aatish.  
You've lost your mind.  
She's gonna fail.  
I'm glad at least you guys get it.  
You can start writing, now.  
Sir... is this the paper?

This is a totally different paper man!

All good?

All the best for tomorrow.

Sir.

Stop. Stop writing.

No, no, no. That's enough.

It's time. Give, give, give!

- How was the paper?

- Pretty good.

Miss... miss...

Very good, very good, you wrote this?

What did you mark here?

Ma'am, don't you worry.

We've written all the answers.

All of us will pass. No tension!

Sure?!

I passed.

Congratulations bro! Me too!

And presenting, the new topper of

St. Notker's this year - Ms. Oru!

- No! Even I didn't know!

- Dude, Oru has topped the school!

Thank you.

Where is Killam?

I don't know how man...

but, even I passed!

Cigarettes and chillum,

congratulations Killam!

Excuse me, sir?

I've been teaching for 20 years!

I know when students have cheated.

Sure, they could've passed.

But suddenly they've topped?

And that too only in Science

and Maths?

The great Ms. Mathur's subjects?

Magic.

Sir, they've worked hard sir.

Or cheated hard?

Sir, the answers are right,

but there is no working.

If there are workings,

they're not part of the syllabus.

How did they get these answers?



No idea.

This can only happen, if you know the questions, and the answers are rote.

I know my teaching methods are different... out of box even.

But that doesn't mean 9F has cheated.

There are many ways to get to a solution Mr. Wadia!

Why is only your method correct? Or is that written in the syllabus also?

The question papers were leaked Ms. Mathur.

Aatish and Killam came to Shyamlal peon for the leaked question papers.

Is that one of the out-of-the-box solutions you taught 9F?!

Out!!

Ms. Mathur, your students are failures! And will remain so!

Sir, 9F is municipality garbage that's making all of St. Notker's rot!

Please Mr. Wadia!

Mind your language.

You're talking about students of St. Notker's!

Not anymore Ms. Mathur.

Tomorrow, in the assembly they will be expelled.

To set an example that...

St. Notker's cannot and will not be a school for cheaters.

Sir, I believe my students have not cheated.

I think I've heard enough Ms. Mathur.

You can leave now.

Ma'am...

Ma'am, I agree we got the question papers.

But I swear ma'am, we didn't cheat ma'am!

Ma'am, say something ma'am...

why aren't you scolding us?

Because I know none of you has cheated.

Otherwise all of you would've topped like Oru.  
Anyway, it doesn't matter what I think.  
It matters to us ma'am.  
Ma'am, we are your students first, then St. Notkers'.  
Sudha and Vinay told me what happened in school today.  
You must be happy.  
I'll lose my teaching job.  
You're here with another banking job?  
Naina, you're getting me wrong.  
Aren't you tired of this pretence, Dad?  
Who are we fooling?  
Each other? Or ourselves?!  
What do you think, Dad?  
You can walk out of our lives whenever you want...  
...and waltz back in, when you feel?  
You left us, Dad. Remember.  
You left us. Now just stay out!  
You know for any parent...  
...for a father...  
what's most important?  
Being able to solve any problem, your family...  
...your child faces.  
I could never solve your Tourette's.  
I wanted to fix it.  
It didn't need fixing dad.  
It's who I am.  
It will always be who I am!  
Look...  
whatever happens in school tomorrow, you don't have to prove anything to anyone.  
I saw those kids...  
...what you did for them,  
I could never do that for you.  
You stood by them.  
I'm proud of you!

Sir.

What are you thinking?

Too bad.

We couldn't participate in the National Science Fair this year.

But we have a bigger victory, sir!

We threw 9F out of the school after all.

We?

Ya, I mean, that's what you wanted, right sir?

So I did it!

I sent Shyamlal to Aatish and Killam, with the wrong papers.

So all of 9F learns the wrong answers... and fails.

They didn't fail, but who cares!

At least they're out of St. Notker's.

And look, sir! In the end, the Prefect Badge stays in 9A.

I promise sir, we got 9F this year,

next year we'll get the

National Science Fair also.

I'll see you in class.

As you are all aware,

what 9F has done...

...is completely unacceptable.

We have come to a decision.

9F can no longer be a part

of St. Notker's.

I request Mr. Wadia to continue

with the proceedings.

When I was young,

I used to think being a teacher

is the most difficult thing.

After teaching for 20 years,

I've learnt...

...there is something

even more difficult...

...being a student.

A student can lose marks

for learning something wrong,

but a teacher never loses marks

for teaching something wrong.

Teaching is easy...  
Learning is hard.  
We all want to teach  
others something.  
I too set out to teach  
9F something...  
...that they aren't good enough  
for St. Notker's.  
And you know how easy  
it was to do that?  
So easy that I...  
...leaked the wrong question  
papers to Shyamlal.  
So that all of 9F will learn  
the wrong questions...  
...and fail in the exam.  
Not because they were failures,  
but because I wanted  
them to be failures.  
Ms. Mathur, 9F may we please  
have you on stage?  
Come.  
There are some teachers who  
simplify learning for their students,  
no matter how difficult  
it is to teach.  
Ms. Mathur. Do the honours please.  
Sir.  
Ms. Mathur, you were right.  
There are no bad students -  
just bad teachers.  
Sir... sir!  
Sir, I don't think you leaked  
the question papers.  
Ms. Mathur, even I don't think  
you planned that...  
...window burst in class!  
I don't think all the scores  
are settled sir.  
We still need to complete the  
National Science Fair hat-trick.  
Sir, it's not as posh as your project,  
but I swear some of the parts  
we've used...

...are straight out of  
real automobiles!  
Equations in the syllabus  
stayed the same,  
but the equations between  
the kids did change.  
There were even,  
some new equations.  
Like me, everyone made friends  
with their Tourette's.  
I wonder what Tourette's really is?  
Just some tics?  
Or is it how we think about life?  
Of course, it's about 'how we think'!  
Because the difference between  
"why" and "Why not",  
is just that... a hiccup.  
Today, I'm retiring from  
St. Notker's.  
And just like that twenty years passed  
trying to grasp these equations.  
25 years,  
just trying to make sure  
no hiccup goes unheard.  
Every dream you dream  
will come true.  
Have heart, dear heart...  
just a little longer.  
Who you are, will shine through.  
Have heart, my dear heart...  
a little bit longer.  
The feet that walk a million mile,  
sleep sound with a smile.  
The feet that walk a million mile,  
sleep sound with a smile.  
Live a life so full of wonder,  
a story everyone will remember.  
Darkness whispers to the sky,  
a star shines within every firefly.  
Don't cry those precious tears.  
Don't blame your worst fears.  
Live a life so full of wonder,  
a story everyone will remember.  
Hear what every mistake

screams to you,  
lessons only blunders can teach you.  
Don't let anger get to your mind,  
rage will cause the heart  
to go blind.  
Don't cry those precious tears.  
Don't blame your worst fears.  
Live a life so full of wonder,  
a story everyone will remember.  
You will chart a path to the stars,  
It just might take...  
more than a day.  
You will turn cold hearts  
into open arms,  
but it just might take...  
more than a day.  
u z i e k