

# **NAYA D.M.**

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DISTRICT MAGISTRATE'S HOUSE-NIGHT.(STREETS ARE DESERTED)

Three men are walking towards a house, they have wrapped their faces with gamchha. One of them has a glass bottle in hand which is partially covered with cloth, other two are holding knives. They climb up the wall adjacent to the main-gate of the house. Two guards are sleeping near the main gate. While climbing the wall, leg of third man accidentally hits the flower pot kept on the wall and it breaks down, also he falls on the ground and hurt his leg; consequently the guard wakes up. First two men start running towards the house.

GUARD 1  
(shouts)  
Kaun hai? kaun hai...? Ruko haramio.

Man who fell down starts shouting because of pain.

GUARD 1  
(continued, to other guard)  
Tu thaane mei khabar de, aur unko  
pakad mai isko dekhta hun.

He calls up the police station and guard 1 runs towards the third man. Third man takes out his knife and tries to fight with the guard 1, while the other guard is making call.

INT. DM'S HOUSE -NIGHT

Both men are walking in lobby.

FIRST MAN  
Kaun sa kamara hai?

SECOND MAN  
(pointing towards the door)  
yeh waala hai shayad.

First man takes out a small glass bottle from his pocket.

CUT TO

INT. OMKARA MISHRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

OMKARA MISHRA, 45 years old, arrogant, brahmin, obnoxious, orthodox. Personal Assistant at district magistrate's office.

SUDHA MISHRA, 36 years old, house wife. Dominated by Omkara. Doesn't have a voice.

PRAKASH NIGAM, 20's, loafer, cold blooded. Orthodox like his father. Also, a movie buff.

Omkara is eating food while his wife is cooking chapattis for him. Praksh is also sitting with him.

OMKARA MISHRA  
 (chewing his food)  
 Kal se naye afsar ki joining hai  
 .Ab na banana roti,ho gaya  
 mera.Sukhdev Chitar(makes a  
 disgusted face).

Washes his hand on plate by pouring water from glass.Sudha comes to take away his plate.

SUDHA MISHRA  
 (reluctant)  
 Office na jaoge toh ka karoge din  
 bhar?aisa bhi kiya ho gaya?

OMKARA MISHRA  
 (shouts at her)  
 Tumse pucha koi? Hai ?tumse puchaa?

Sudha takes away his plate back to kitchen.

PRAKASH MISHRA  
 Wo..woh kuch paise chaie the..?

OMKARA MISHRA  
 Ku ?

PRAKASH MISHRA  
 Woh kal salman khan ki nayi  
 filam(movie) lagegi..

OMKARA MISHRA  
 (shouts at him)  
 Din bhar  
 caneema(cinema),caneema,caneema.ek  
 kanptap mei saari herogiri nikal  
 jaegi..

Omkaara gets up to go out.

OMKARA MISHRA  
 Kivad(latch) laga  
 dena..aur sunn jab wapis  
 aaun toh padhte hue  
 milna..

CUT TO

EXT. PANWARI SHOP - NIGHT

He stops at panwaari.One elderly man(he belongs to lower caste) also comes at panwari.

ELDERLY MEN  
 Bhaiya ek saade(plain)  
 paan laga dena.

PANWARI

Abhi lagata hun.(to mishra)aur  
aapke lie?

Starts preparing paan for elderly man.

OMKARA MISHRA

Ek saada.chuna kam.

SHARMA AND DWIVEDI,younger than omkara,they both work at  
DM's office.Both keep omkara on pedestial.

Sharma and dwivedi both are coming towards the shop.

SHARMA

(surprised)

Are mishraji , aaj bahut dino baad  
idhar ki taraf nikale.

OMKARA MISHRA

(depressed)

Haa, Jee kuch bhara bhara sa lag  
raha tha, toh tehelane nikal aaya.

DWIVEDI

Sab khairiyat ?

OMKARA MISHRA

Nahi,khairiyat hi toh nahi hai.kal  
uss haraam ke pille ki joining joh  
hai.

DWIVEDI

Arre mishraji itani fokat ki baat  
ke lie kahe ko dil choota karte ho?

OMKARA MISHRA

● Tumhare lie choti hogi mere lie..

DWIVEDI

(interupts in between)

Arre nahi mera woh matlab nahi  
hai....

Elderly man eats his paan and go.

OMKARA MISHRA

Pehle haath dho lena phir  
banana humare lie paan.

SHARMA

Haa,toh fir kia socha hai kal ka?

OMKARA MISHRA

Sochana kia hai?kal se office jauga  
hi nahi.

DWIVEDI

Ram,ram aisa na kahon bhaiya.

OMKARA MISHRA  
Aur koi chaara hi kahan bacha hai?

Panwari gives paan to mishra.

OMKARA MISHRA  
(keeping paan in his  
mouth and then speaking)  
Uss madarjaat ke saamne ji hazoori  
karne se accha toh ghar pe baith  
jaun.

SHARMA  
Ek kaam karon bhaiya kal hum sab ho  
lete hai office.ek baar jaake  
situation samajh leta hai.

DWIVEDI  
Haa, mishraji kal aa jana.

OMKARA MISHRA  
Haaa, kal ka kal dekhuga

SHARMA  
Chalie,fir kal sawere mulakat hoti  
hai..

OMKARA MISHRA  
(bewildered)  
Hmmm..

He starts walking towards his home.

Inter-cut

INT OMKARA HOUSE-NIGHT

He comes back and closes door, he sees prakash sleeping and  
hits hard on his head.

CUT TO

EXT. NEAR RIVER - DAY

A ferry is waiting for people at the river bank.

We see omkara (carrying a bag on his shoulder)coming from a  
distant.

FERRY OPERATOR  
(chewing tobacco)  
Kia baat hai mishraji aaj bahut der  
kar di?

Omkara doesn't reply.

He occupies seat, seat adjacent to him is vacant.

A lady carrying his infant(looks like a worker,probably a lower caste person,infant is crying) comes near his seat so as to sit on the adjacent sit.

Omakara stares angrily at her and keeps his bag on the chair.

She stands there for 2-3 seconds and then goes away.

Two man are sitting in front of him ,having conversation.

MAN 1

Aaj se toh naye collector ki  
joining hai?

MAN 2

(reading newspaper)

Haa,aaj se hi hai.

MAN 1

Hmmm.Dasio collector aae aur gae  
lekin yeh sasura gaon vaise ka  
vaise hi hai.

Omkara is listening to their conversation.

MAN 2

(continued)

Aur jab tak yeh pool(bridge) nahi  
tab tak yeh gaon nahi.

MAN 1

(nods)

Sunne mei aya hai ki yeh naya  
collector bada imaandaar hai?

MAN 2

(folds newspaper and  
speaks slowly)

Sunne mei toh yeh bhi aaya hai ki  
khatig hai?

Man 1 looks consiously here and there.

MAN 1

Ab khaatig ho ya pandit.Aadmi kaam  
ka hona chaie.

MAN 2

Haa yeh baat tumne sau tole ki  
kahin.

Ferry reaches other side of the river.

Misra watches them in disguist and walks off.

CUT TO

INT. DM'S OFFICE-DAY

Omkara steps inside the office. A board is decorated with names of District magistrates who have been posted earlier. All of them are upper caste (seeing my surname)

Sharma and Dwivedi are sitting outside DM's cabin. Sharma signs to Mishra with his head towards the cabin.

Mishra nods and goes in.

Sukhdev is sitting at his desk, reading some documents.

Mishra does not greet him instead he makes sound from his throat. (just to mark his presence)

INT. DM'S CABIN-DAY

SUKHDEV CHITAR  
(notices him)  
Aap omkara hoge?

Mishra nods and tosses his bag on his desk.

Sukhdev gets little annoyed but ignores.

SUKHDEV CHITAR  
(he is reading some  
file)  
Yeh kia hai? Hain? (pointing towards  
paper) kis tareeke se kaam hota hai  
yahan pe??

OMKARA MISHRA  
(interrupts him in between  
and speaks in unpleasant  
way)  
● Toh yeh meri galti hai kia?

SUKHDEV CHITAR  
(closes file kept in  
front of him, his eyes  
are wide open, full of  
anger)  
Yeh kia tareeka hai baat karne ka?  
hain?

Omkara keeps both of his hands on table. (in a dominating position).

OMKARA MISHRA  
(furious)  
Ab tum mujhe samjhaoge baat karne  
ka tareeka? Jaante ho kisse baat  
kar rahe ho?

Sukhdev gets up from chair angrily.

SUKHDEV CHITAR

(shouts)

I can suspend you for this kind of  
behaviour.

Omkara takes out a letter from his bag and throws at him.

OMKARA MISHRA

(spits towards him)

Thu hai teri naukari pe aur thu hai  
tujhpe.do exam kia pass kar lia  
apni aukaat bhool gae haramzaade?

Sukhdev and omkara looks into each other eye's angrily for a  
couple of seconds.

Omkara takes his bag and walks out of office.

Dwivedi, sharma and some other people are standing outside  
office.

Omkara does not stops and walks off.

CUT TO

EXT. UNKNOWN PLACE-NIGHT

Omkara,sharma and dwivedi are drinking alcohol.They are  
moderately drunk.

SHARMA

(drunk)

Mishraji, aa..aaj joh hai aapne  
bahut sahi kia daftar  
mei..(burps)aah(rubs his  
chest)..bahut ho gayi aaj ki toh..

DWIVEDI

(drunk)

Hmmmm..mera bas chale  
toh..toh(thinks) saale ke bamboo  
ghusaer(insert) dun.. saale ke..

OMKARA MISHRA

Baat abhi yehi pe khatam nahi hui  
hai..

SHARMA

(eyes wide open)

Matlab?

Omkara opens bottle of whiskey and he pours whiskey for  
sharma and dwivedi.

OMKARA MISHRA

(giving glasses to them)  
Yeh lo.pakdo



SHARMA  
(refuses to take glass)  
Are nahi..na bhhaiya ab nahi..

OMKARA MISHRAA  
(continued)  
Arre padko, pakdo jaldi.

Misra forcefully gives them glasses.

SHARMA  
Aaj Chaand pe pahuchage ke hi  
maanoge..

Omkara waits for them two finish their drink.

OMKARA MISHRA  
Tum logo ko humari izzat ka kuch  
khayaal hai ki nahi?aur humari  
izzat choro, jaat-paat ,dharm  
karam,maan-maryaada ki sudh budh  
hai ki nahi?

Omkara chucks all his whiskey.

OMKARA MISHRA  
(continued)  
Aaj office ke baad humne faisla kar  
lia tha ki hum office se jaege toh  
jaate jaate uss haraam ke pille ko  
bhi nahi chodege.

Sharma and dwivedi loccks at each other in surprise.

DWIVEDI  
Aisa ka karoge bhaiya?

Omkara takes out small glass bottle from his pocket, and  
pours few drop from it on the table.Table starts to putrefy  
and fumes comes out.

Sharma and dwivedi are terrified and silent.Omkara gives  
them a stare.

OMKARA MISHRA  
(makes himself another  
peg)  
Aaj toh yeh ek affsar aya hai.Ise  
dekh ke aur logo ki himmat  
badegi.mehtar,mehriyan,dhobi ,mochi  
yeh sab bhaukane lagege.jeena  
haraam ho jaega.

SHARMA  
(furious)  
Haraam ke pillo ko chup karana  
jaroori hai.

OMKARA MISHRA

(speaks loudly)

Haa. aaj mandal paas ho gaya,mandal  
samjhate ho? kal yeh sab naukari  
leke sar pe tandav karege.humare  
aur tumhare baachon ka kia  
bhavishya reh jaega?

DWIVEDI

(angry)

Karna kia hai yeh btao?

OMKARA MISHRA

Sab soch vichaar ke rakha hai. abhi  
chal ke uske ghar pe humla bol dete  
hai.tum log mei himmat hai toh  
bolo?

SHARMA

(reluctant)

Lekin yeh sab hoga kaise?

Omkara wears his chappal and gets up.

OMKARA MISHRA

Chalo.

Inter-Cut

EXT. OMKARA HOUSE-NIGHT

Omkara comes out of his house with same covered object in  
his hand and gives gamcha to sharma and dwivedi.

Inter -Cut

EXT. MISHRA HOUSE-NIGHT

Their faces are covered with gamchha.

CUT-TO

EXT. DM'S HOUSE -NIGHT(STREETS ARE DESERTED)

Guard 1 is sitting on sharma and beating him.Other guard  
takes his wooden stick and starts running towards the house.

INT DM'S room.

Omkara opens door of the room.Sukhdev wakes up and is  
scared.

SUKHDEV MEWATI

(frighened)

Kaun hai?k...k..kaun?

OMKARA MISHRA  
Pakdo saale ko.

Dwivedi quickly goes and grabs sukhdev by his neck. Sukhdev tries to fight back but gets beaten easily. Dwivedi pulls him down on the floor.

We can hear police siren coming from distant.

OMKARA MISHRA  
(kicking sukhdev).  
Teri jaat ka paida maarun.

Dwivedi punches him in his face and then holds his hand.

He opens cap of the bottle. Police siren becomes louder and louder.

INTER-CUT

INT DM's house

Guard is running towards the room of sukhdev. We hear screaming voice of sukhdev. Screen blacks out.

CUT TO

EXT. VILLAGE -DAY

Prakash (looks slightly older), is riding a bicycle.  
We see him riding over the bridge.

INTER-CUT

EXT . DM's office premises -DAY

He reaches DM's office house and parks his bicycle outside. There is rush outside office.

PRAKASH MISHRA  
(to the man standing there)  
Yeh peon bharti ke lie form kahan pe jama karna hai?

His mouth is full of tobacco, he directs his hand towards a window. Prakash goes near the window.

Ambassador (car) comes inside the premises. One guard goes and opens door for DM. He steps out of the car. He has burn marks on his face and his neck is covered with scarf.

Guard closes door.

THE END

FADE OUT.