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A writer and his photographer joins a Tibetan monk on a journey through the glorious terrain of Tibet to discover the lost Buddhist documents.

CHARACTERS:

Rahul Sanskriti: A renowned writer who thinks he is an ego less, well travelled, youth inspiring, kind hearted man, who is intellectually fit to be called a saint, goes through a series of contradictions that might disproof what he think he is.

Fenny mukherjee: He is a simple innocent man who lives as life unfolds before him, he is someone who can never lead, but is a great follower of the people who does great things that he could never imagine and rahul sanskriti is one of them, when he get the offer to follow him to Tibet, he didn't even asked if he is getting paid.

Gedun chopel: A Tibet monk, who practiced Buddhism from his childhood, discovered after reading western book that the act of drinking alcohol and indulging in the act of sex is equal to experiencing divine. He concludes that one should live the sensory life first. He is going to Tibet to meet his guru and to renounce his monk-hood for good.

Additional Characters:

Trike and Tiru: A nomadic couple.

EXT. SINGALILA PASS. DAY

Cloud headed, lushful green majestic mountains towering below the crown of freezing Himalayas. We stay here for a while, when the chaotic calm is replaced by someone's tired breathing.

EXT. DIRT ROAD. DAY

Two men treading up the hill. Heavily packed and loaded. One is RAHUL SANSKRITI a renowned writer and the other one is a hired photographer. FENNY CHATERJEE.

Final check post is in the range of their eyes, FENNY looks at RAHUL with his questioning eyes.

RAHUL
Chalo idhar aao.

Rahul pulls him off to exit the frame.

EXT. DIRT ROAD. DAY

A hand put a cylindrical red thing under a small rock.

Rahul lights a match stick and give it to a wollen thread. It starts to crackle and feircly starts to burn.

INT. CHECKPOST. DAY

A BRITISH INDIAN constable is warming himself off a bonfire. A RIFLE rests on his side. A loud creaking sound alerts him. His hand touches the rifle.

EXT. HILL. DAY

A foot is pressed against the broken dry wooden stick. Rahul sush fenny as they bend down. They are in hiding.

INT. CHECKPOST. DAY

The constable looks around, grabs his rifle and starts to check around.

EXT. HILL. DAY

Rahul and fenny lay against the hill, above them the constable comes with his fierce eyes. Relaxes, hangs his rifle on his side and starts to urinate. The urine falls on fenny shoulder, he is disgusted and he turns on his side. The dark wafty piss trails behind him as he makes a disgusting face. Rahul laughs silently.

EXT. FAR AWAY. DAY

Behind a small rock, a small fire cracker with a long tail burns to its end and slightly quivers before it blasts. Boom.

EXT. HILL. DAY

The trail of the piss jolts. The constable grabs his rifle and looks around in panic, he moves in the direction of the sound.

Rahul pats fenny, they exits the frame.

INT. CHECKPOST. DAY

Rahul and fenny passes the check post. Runs without looking back. In the background the constable is pacing away from them.

EXT. ANOTHER HILL. DAY

Rahul and fenny drops their belongings and falls on the ground breathing heavy.

FENNY

Rahul ji, lanka se sahyog mila hai
aapko is yatra ka to british sarkar
se permit kese nahi mila. Mujhe to
laga tha lekheko ki pauch to uppar
tk hoti hai.

Rahul smiles.

RAHUL

Permit to miljata, magar uske sath
sath royal geographical society
apni nak ghusa leti. Aur apne kamo
mai laga leti.

FENNY

Dar nahi laga aapko, agar pakde
jate.

RAHUL

Lag rha tha, magar koshis krne mai
kya nuksan hai.

Both starts to laugh.

EXT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. EVENING

A damp wooden cottage stands before a land of green hills
with a working chimney.

Domesticated cattle behind the fence feeling restless before
the dying sun.

Our men walks into the frame and falls on their knees.
Gasping for air.

INT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. EVENING

Our man joins a long wooden table shared by two MONGALIAN
MONKS.

One of the monks has a Small dog, who is licking his share of
milk.

Rahul bows down to the monks. The monk with the dog smiles.
He is GEDUN CHOEPHEL.

RAHUL
Tashi delke lama ji.

GEDUN
Rahul ji. Fir se milna ho he gya.

RAHUL
App kese hai lama ji. Aapke article padhe maine, kafi batchit krni hai mujhe.

GEDUN
(Laughs)kyu nahi, pura safar hai bat krne ke liye.

RAHUL
Ji. Ye mere mitar hai, fenny chaterjee, photographer hai.

Gendun nods.

FENNY
Namashkar lama ji.

GEDUN
Namashkar.

INT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. EVENING

Rahul brings a big pouch and scoops four spoons of butter for the tea. They sip it silently. Rahul is petting the small dog.

EXT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. STABLE. EVENING

Horses are neighing. Moving their head. A man is smoking on a stool on their side watching the last of the sun rays. Rahul and fenny approaches him.

RAHUL
Tashi delke!

MIDDLE AGED MAN
(He points his finger) sun. Watch.

Rahul bows, and turns, followed by fenny.

Three of them watch the last of the sun's rays. A calm takes over them.

MIDDLE AGED MAN (CONT'D)

Chalo.

The middle-aged man turns to a leap of hays. He struggles through it to a torn SANDOOK. He unlocks it and pulls it up for them to choose.

Top angle: A Big box of small rugged, used pistols organised in a way that pleads to the buyer to pick the first one because as your eyes scans the guns its quality decreases.

Fenny hurries to see and starts to choose but rahul ignores him and looks for his pistol from the last time.

RAHUL

Choti, revolver.

MIDDLE AGED MAN

Revolver.

He gesture the turning wheel of the revolver.

RAHUL

Ha.

The middle-aged man gestures him to move, he slides the SANDOOK and unlocks another one below it. He pulls out a black pistol still inside its leather cover. With few boxes of bullets.

Rahul counts the money. Fenny stares at the money that is given to the middle-aged man.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Dhanyawad. Savare ghode bhi chaiye honge.

MIDDLE AGED MAN

Mil jayenge.

INT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE.STABLE. NIGHT

In the corner of the stable four of them are resting. A bright LAMP Hangs above them.

The monk are chanting their usual mantras. Rahul and fenny are watching them.

Fenny clicks a picture of them.

RAHUL
Bina puche, kisi ki tasvir mat
nikalo maharaj.

FENNY
Ji rahul ji.

GEDUN
Kal safar suru krenge, to aaram kro
aap log.

RAHUL
Ji lama ji.

Gedun draws a pattern in the ground. Fenny watches it.

EXT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. MORNING

Sun is almost up. LAMA JI sits before the cattle fence, sipping his tea. Camera moves back. In the foreground RAHUL loads his revolver. FENNY stands beside him.

RAHUL fires two shots. The smoke emerges.

FENNY grabs the revolver for his turn.

In the background a man brings three horses.

Fenny takes a amateur shot. Rahul takes it back and aims.

A wooden block is the target.

Rahul exhales and fires the shot.

The bullet destroys the far side of the wooden block.

He smiles.

EXT. TRAVELLER'S LOCAL CAFE. DAY

Rahul pets his chosen horse. Fenny loads his camera and tripod on his chosen horse, followed by LAMA JI.

They are ready to go, rahul pets the puppy in his arm and passes it to gedun. The puppy is uncomfortable on the horse and resist to be on it.

Gedun passes it back to rahul ji, who puts him down.

EXT. DRY BROWN MOUNTAINS. DAY

Our men are looking miniature against the brown mountains.

The puppy struggles to match with the walking horses.

RAHUL

Lama ji, hm chal rhe hai ye bhag
rha hai. Jaldi thak jayga.

GEDUN

Ab ghode pr bhi to nahi baith rha
ye.

RAHUL

Mai godh mai lekr dekhu.

GEDUN

Rhene do, jb rukenge tab dekhenge.

The dog is struggling and barking with his young voice.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Aap ne mera article padha, kesa
laga.

RAHUL

Aapne jo likha, use mai satya nahi
manta, madira pan krna rachayta ke
kareeb jana hai. Ye kya bat hui.

GEDUN

Kyu nahi, prabhuta ko pana he hr
kriya ka lakshya hai. Hazaro kitabe
sirf unhi ko pane ke liye likhi gyi
hai, khokle nirdesh jo mujhe
bachpan ke lekar meri jawani tk ek
boond divyata nahi de paye.

RAHUL

Khokle nirdesh, matlab aap kehna
chate hai ke mai jo lupt bodhh
granth khoj rha hu, unka koi molye
nahi hai.

GEDUN

Sach hai ye, sadiyo se nalanda mai
 padhe the, ham log yha tibet mai
 lekr aa gye to yha khi pade honge,
 dhool mai kisi kanastar ke uppar
 bandhe hue, jisme keede apne peedio
 ko nirantar aage badhate rhe honge,
 aur agar tumhe mil gye to kisi
 museum mai sadiyo tk pade
 rhenge.(beat) hm vo padhte hai jo
 hame pdhaya jata hai. Jo ki viyarth
 hai. Jeevan shabdo ke gyan se jyada
 anubhavo ka hona chaiye. Jaise
 ghummakdi krna, santo se milna,
 madira pan krna, sambhog krna.
 Prabhuta bahut bad ki bat hai,
 pelhe insaan ko sensory jeevan
 jeena chaiye. Madira pan to ek
 choti se cheej hai, sambhoog aur
 madira pan ko jodo to aaisa lagta
 hai nirvana se bas kuch inch dur
 ho.

RAHUL

Gedun ji aap kha nikle ja rhe ho,
 fir dhyan bhajan krne wale santo ko
 to aap gali de rhe ho.

GEDUN

Mene dhyan bhajan krkr dekh liya,
 na mera kuch hua, aur na mere
 sikhane walo ka.

RAHUL

ye kahiye na aapko khokle guru
 mile hai, jo prabhuta ke updesho ko
 swyam prabhuta ke uppar raktha hai.

GEDUN

Ab jo bhi hai, mera anubhav mujhe
 jha le jayga mai vha jaunga. Aur
 app bhi to unhe khokle guruo ke
 bhati ho jo updesho ko dhundne ke
 liye idhar udhar bhatak rha hai,
 mai likh ke de sakta hu, aapka
 anubhav na matra hai, aur lupt
 grantho ko dhundne mai aapka self
 intreast chupa hai, wahh wahi lutne
 ke chakkar mai hai aap.

Silence took over. Wind is noisy. The puppy again start
 barking. His small legs are not built for this journey.

RAHUL

Aap jis anubhav ke bat kr rhe hai,
use hamara yha ke maye nikkama ya
naspitta kethi hai.

Gedun frowns at him. Fenny laughs.

FENNY

Maff karna mujhe, tibet mai
nikkama, naspita sunk kr hasi nikal
gyi.(beat) mere pas samwad krne ke
liye koi bate he nahi hai. Mera
ankhe sirf sundarta dekhna janti
hai bhale he vo galat ho ya sahi,
mai photo kheech leta hu.

GEDUN

Fenny, satya ko jeeya jana chaiye,
use khuradne walo ko lekhak kethe
hai, jo satya ko apni bachkani
dristi se dekh kr, kagaz pr ulti
krta hai.

Rahul ji frown this time.

EXT. TIBET. SUNSET

Half and hour before sunset. Against the evening sky and a large herd of sheep (waving in a synchronized pattern, making sheep noises) enters our men on their horses, rahul has the puppy in his arms, fenny is mesmerized by the view.

FENNY

Rahul ji, tasvir nikal lu, bahut he
sundar drishye hai ye.

RAHUL

Nahi fenny babu, ghode kriye ke
hai, vo kisi ke liye nahi rukte.

FENNY

Lekin.

RAHUL

Kya lekin, jis kam ke liye aaye ho
uspr dhyan do, aaisa nazare khoob
milenge.

GEDUN

Fenny zid mat kro, rasta khatarnak
hai aage, usse roshni rethe par
krna bethar hoga....

FENNY

Magar mera dil kuch aur khe rha
hai...

Fenny arches his left leg, twists his body towards the right
and slides off from his walking horse.

RAHUL

FENNY, BEWAKOOFI KA KAM MT KRO,
MANO HAMARI BAT, MAI KYA KRU GEDUN
JI, KESE NIKKAME AADMI KO BHEJ DIYA
HAI MERE SATH.

GEDUN

Jane dijiye, agar maut likhi hogi
to vo he sahi, unhone bola na dil
to kuch aur khe rha hai, krne do
jise jo karna hai.

RAHUL

Mujhe unki jan ke fikar nahi hai,
unke camere ki zarurat hai, agar
talpothi le jane ko nahi di to uski
jaldi tasvir to nikal sakenge.

EXT. SHEEP LAND. LATER

He clicks the photo. Its beautiful, but limited by black and
white.

He is in the middle of the herd, he click the picture.

The sun is down, a little light is left, only a silhouette
can be seen, Fenny packs his tripod and camera, on his final
moment when he is about to move.....

.....we hear a gun shot. Loud as hell. A bullet grazes
fenny's left arm. A sprinkle of blood shoots out with the
bullet passing. He screams out of his lungs.

FENNY

Aaaaaaaa..mai taswir nikal rha tha
bas, sirf photo, teshi delke, teshi
delke.....teshi delke.

An early designed old rifle is getting prepared for the next
round, two finger puts the round bullet in the hole.

FENNY (CONT'D)

Mere hath mai lag gyi hai goli,
teshi delke... aa.. jante ho kitna
dard ho rha hai, kha ho bhai...

Another bullet passes around him, with a silent kiss that could kill him but didn't.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Abe sale samne aa, yhi gad dunga.

He picks up his pack and start running with the load and a wounded arm.

EXT. A SNOW CAPED MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

Fenny struggles to climb the mountain as one of his arm is not responding. He is managing somehow, when he reached on to the top, he cries. Slap himself for not listening to rahul ji.

Legs thumping in the deep snow as he decends down the rugged path. His breathing is coarse and jerky yet deep and painfull.

EXT. VAST SNOW LAND. NIGHT

Description copy from notebook..... Far far away we see a burning miraj creating a shadow of two men.

EXT. A CAVE. LATER

Rahul is preparing the bonfire. Gedun is eating sattu.

EXT. A SNOW CAPED MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

Fenny slips and falls on the ground few meters away.

We stay on his back for a while before he responds.

His head moves. He sits, folding his legs back. He cries in a blizzard, his face is scratched from places.

FENNY
He prabhu, mujhe maff krna, aapke
bnaye saundrye mai aaisa manmohak
hua ki, jan ki fikar he bhul gya,
mujhe shama kro bhagwan, ek jeevan
dan dedo, bhagwan, bas ek jeevan
dan dedo.

Flashes of his wife and parents, comes in his eyes. The blizzard is high.

Fenny falls on his side.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Ek jeevan dan dedo bhagwan.

He closes his eyes. It seems like he is about to be dead.

EXT. A SNOW CAPED MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

The blizzard is cleaning off. Fenny is still lying on the snow, unmoving, seems dead.

A deer emerges and stares at fenny. A bird somewhere is squeaking and is rather loud. Fenny wakes up. Sees the deer.

The deer is staring, it turns away after it gestures as if it wants fenny to follow. it moves forward. Walks few steps and looks back. Fenny takes the clue and follows him, he put on his camera bag on his shoulder then tries to get up, but with an aching body and painful joints he wants to die, but he has a wife waiting for him at home, so he gets up with a loud grunt. Finally able to walk, he forces his body to follow the deer.

EXT. VAST SNOW LAND. NIGHT

Deer stops and looks back, fenny is visible. It vanishes before fenny looks at it. He is gasping for air. He looks around but didn't find the deer. He looks up to find large shadows belong to a person.

A smile stretches on his face and cold eyes become warm and teary.

INT. CAVE. NIGHT

Rahul and gedun are having sattv. When fenny emerges rather suddenly.

Rahul panics and pulls out his revolver.

FENNY
Rahul ji, bacha lo.

He falls down.

EXT. CAVE. NIGHT

Rahul yawns hard, fenny is looking at rahul, gedun is checking the wounds.

GEDUN

Goli andar nahi hai, magar aar par
cheer gayi hai. Rahul ji mere baste
mai ek potli mai barood hoga, dena
zara.

Rahul finds his bag, he Un-hooks the bag and finds a book
kamasutra given by him. He pulls out a pouch and brings it to
him.

He pours some on his wound, and put it on fire. Fenny reacts
as he should with a lowd scream. His soul left the body for
a second.

He lies down on his side. With loud painful grunts.

Rahul pulls out the book and starts to write.

RAHUL (V.O.)

Priya mohan ji.--safar Suru ho
chuka hai, abhi tk manobal nahi
toota hai, Ham swyet baraf ke farsh
pr chal rhe they, chandani rat mai
barf khoob chamak rhi thi, patli
hawa ke karan sans lete aur paro ko
uthane mai, bat krne ki kisko
fursat thi, aur us sannate mai sirf
janwaro ki sans lene ki awaz sunai
padh rhi thi, hanfna se unka pet
fool aur pichak rha tha. Dheere
dheere pairo se napte, malum hota
tha yugo mai rasta kat rha hai,
vishram krne ke liye ek gufa mili,
barfili rat katna thoda aasan ho
gya. 12 hazar foot, 13 hazarm 14
hazar foot tk jana sunne mai aasan
lagta hai, magar har hazar insaan
aur janwar pr aaisa dard deta hai
hai ki sareer kapne ke bad ke mrit
stithi mai aa jata hai. Sattu aur
chai se pet gale tk bhar liya hai.
Abhi kafi chalna baki hai, bharat
mai tar bhijwana pdega rupyo ki
kafi zarurat pad sakti hai.

EXT. NOMAD TENT. DAY

Fenny babu is startled from last night, now humbled and teary
eyes follows rahul and gedun quietly.

RAHUL

Gedun ji, kl rat aapke baste mai
kamasutra ke kitab dikhi.

GEDUN
Aap ki di gyi hai.

RAHUL
Aapne abhi tk ise apne sath rakha hai.

GEDUN
Hal he mai lekr aaya hu, is kitab ne mujhpr ghera asar choda hai, mai iska tibet mai anuvad krkr tibet ke logo ko ek aakhari taufa dena chatha hu.

RAHUL
Aakhari.taufa.?

FENNY
Tent!

On a distance. A colorful nomadic tent is visible. A donkey is tethered to a wooden block.

EXT. NOMADIC TENT. DAY

Tashi delke. A young couple resides in the tent with basic necessity. The women is prepping her husband for the hunt.

RAHUL
Tashi delke. Tashi delke.

The couple, sees gedun and panics. Bows down to them.

TIRU
Lama ji.

Gedun smiles.

TRIKI
Lama ji.

Gedun smiles.

The couple together bows down for blessing.

RAHUL
Ashirwad mang rhe hai gedun ji.

GEDUN
Mai iske layak nahi hu, mai sanyas tyagne lahsa ja rha hu.

Rahul laughs.

RAHUL

Kya?

EXT. NOMAD TENT. DAY

Fenny, teathers the cute little dog with the donkey. He whines, but fenny wounded as he is, ignores him and goes in the tent.

INT. NOMAD TENT. DAY

TRIKE

Abhi aapne tyaga to nahi hai, hame ashirwad dekr dhanya kr de.

Gedun reluctantly touch their head.

FENNY

Ye itni purani rifile kha se mili.

TRIKE

Ji bazar se kharidi hai.

Tiru keep peeking to a distance.

RAHUL

Kya dekh rhe ho.

TIRU

Lama ji, kya mai shikar kr sakta hu, bhojan ke liye.

GEDUN

Jise jo krna hai vo kr sakta hai.

Tiru darts away for the kill, a wild yak is looking for his share of wild grass.

RAHUL

Gedun ji, ye aap se kyu puch rhe they.

GEDUN

Tibet ke sare janwar dalai lama ke hai, unko marna illegal hai.

RAHUL

Ruko mai bhi aaya.

Tiru is on his knees, sharp eyes darting at the yak. Rahul joins him.

TIRU
Yha se jao.

RAHUL
Mere pas bhi pistol hai.

Tiru is preparing the gun for shoot. All the tiring process.

RAHUL (CONT'D)
Jitne mai ye tayaar hogi utne mai
ve chala jayga.

TIRU
Are nahi jayga.

RAHUL
Ja to rha hai.

The bullet falls on the ground.

TIRU
Aap jaiye.

Trike laughs, with a open heart. Gedun beside her glance at her. She blushes and bows.

Tiru picks up the bullet, put it in the hole, and takes a quick aim and fires.

INT. NOMAD TENT. DAY

Fenny sits with his eyes closed, scratches on his face. He open his eyes. Moves out to see the kill.

INT. NOMAD TENT. AFTERNOON

Triki is preparing the meat from the last kill. Every one is settle around in the tent.

Tiru and gedun are having their drink.

RAHUL
Gedun ji, abhi aapne sanyas choda
nahi hai fir bhi aap madira pan kr
rhe ho.

He throws the drink on his side.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Mai to mazak kr rha tha, gedun ji.

He gets up and leave. Without saying a word. Tirhi comes in with some herbal plants.

TIRU

Triki, ye lape laga do inko chot aayi hai.

TRIKE

Ha banati hu,

She quickly cuts the pieces, her sheepskin upper-wear is making the process slow so she opens it and pulls out her both hands, the coat falls down below her waist. Revealing her bare breasts.

Rahul and fenny feels uncomfortable, and moves their head around. Triki glances at them. Tiru doesn't react.

She finishes her work. Gets up with the herbal paste. Squats in-front of fenny. He is uncomfortable. Rahul stands at the exit and watches them.

TRIKI

Sir neeche to kro, mai lagau kese.

FENNY

Ji.

He moves his head down. Looks at her breast. Closes his eyes. Smiles.

TRIKI

Aur khi lagi hai.

FENNY

Yha hath pr goli lagi hai.

TRIKI

Kya kisi ke keth mai ghus gye they kya.

FENNY

Ji ha, taswir nikalne ke liye.

Triki starts to laugh.

TRIKI

Jan bach gyi. Hath nikalo.

FENNY

Aapko pta hai hamare desh mai,
aurte apne sthan khule nahi rakthi.

Rahul moves out awkwardly. Fenny looks at rahul who is moving out.

TRIKI

Aaisa kyu.

FENNY

Pta nahi, sharam shayad.

TRIKI

Sharam, kis cheej ki.

FENNY

Kis cheej ki. Pta nahi.

She laughs. Pauses.

TRIKI

Aapko to fir ye ajeeb lag rha hoga.

FENNY

Nahi, matlab thoda sa. Kya mai
aapki tasvir le sakta hu. Tiru ke
sath.

TRIKI

Mai ye vapis pehan leti hu.

She starts to wear.

FENNY

Bina penhe aap, aur tiru.

TRIKI

Theek hai, magar aap to bol rhe
they...

He interrupts.

FENNY

Agar aap ko koi dikkat nahi to
mujhe koi dikkat nahi, mera kam hai
tasir nikalna aur sach ko kaid
karna.

EXT. NOMAD TENT. AFTERNOON

Gedun has teary eyes, he is staring at the wast view. Rahul joins him.

GEDUN

Itne bhavya, pahado, lambe pedo,
aur anant rachna ke sagar ke beech
ek khinn insan ashru bha rha hai.
Kitni pachkani bat hai.

RAHUL

Gedun ji mai mazak kr rha tha.

GEDUN

Aapka dosh nahi hai, mai khud ko he
kos rha tha, ke thoda sa intzar
nahi kr sakta mai ye sab krne ke
liye. Aur fir khus bhi ho rha tha
ki divyata ka aabhas krne ko mera
man vyakul hai ke usse ruka nahi ja
rha. Khair, jab sanyas tyag dunga
to ye antrik dwand bhi khatam ho
jayga.

RAHUL

Mai to abhi bhi ye he kahunga gedun
ji, ki sharab aur sambhoog divyata
nahi hai balki...

Gedun joins his hand and moves away.

INT. NOMAD TENT. LATER

Fenny clicks the picture. Triki sits proudly with her bare
breasts, beside her husband holds his rifle. Both has a smile
and dirty crooked teeth are visible.

EXT. NOMAD TENT. LATER

Triki and tiru waving their hands, they opens the given pouch
filled with silver coins.

Far away fenny is looking back and waving, he puts his hand
down and looks in-front of him. Smiling. The puppy is
following them.

They are on their horses, following a trail of country road
which somehow goes near by the cliff. And beyond the cliff we
can see a beautiful water body and another mountain range far
away.

Running with his little legs. Barking. Rahul smiles and looks back at him.

RAHUL
Gedun ji, is pille se kuchi dino
mai lagav hone laga hai.

CU.

The horse dodges a big rock in its way and doing so made rahul.....

..... falls off it with a twisting whirl and wham! face smears on the dirt and a loud crack is being heard.

The horse men stables his horses when gedun begins to laugh, fenny panicks.

Rahul sits up with a hanging left hand. The wrist seems loose and any attempt to move it seems painful.

Gedun and fenny approaches. Gedun holds a mild smirk. Rahul notices it but ignores it for the moment.

RAHUL (CONT'D)
Bhagwan ka shukr hai.

FENNY
Kahi lagi to nahi!

RAHUL
Dayne hat mai kuch tuta hai, hilaye
nahi banta.

He gets up with his broken left wrist.

RAHUL (CONT'D)
Bhagwan ka shukr hai, seedhe hath
sahi hai. Varna likh nahi pata.

Fenny quickly clicks a picture.

EXT. OPEN AREA. LATER

They are walking silently. The puppy is following them.

EXT. GROVE. SUNSET

Light is loosing its place, the night is going to be chilled. Our men are sitting around a bonfire. Horses parked on the side.

EXT. RESTING PLACE. LATER

The horse men tries to locate the wrist but end up aggravate it. followed by his pain-full laughter. Fenny clicks a picture.

Gedun is covering himself in an unmade tent.

The horse men ties a rag on rahul's shoulder to support the broken hand.

RAHUL

Ye haddiya ghumakdi krte krte khi
bikhar jayengi, mai to chatha hu ki
desk ke sabhi yuvao ko ghumakkad
bna du.

Gedun, pulls the bag carried by rahul.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Meri yatrao ko padh kr kitne he
matapitao ko apne bachho se vanchit
hona padh rha hoga. lekin ab to mai
khule aam ghumakad dharm ka prachar
krna chata hu, aur hazaro mata
pitao ke shrap aur ansuo ke varsha
ya andhi apne uppar lena chatha hu.

GEDUN

Desh ke yuvao ko bad mai ghumakad
bnana aap, pta hai aapko ek badi
khane ke potli gayab hai.

RAHUL

Kya?

GEDUN

Kya..kya? Aapki jimmadari thi khana
ladne ki, ek badi potli gayab hai
aur aapko ise ladte vakt ahsas bhi
nahi hua.

RAHUL

Mujhe to ye pelhe se kuch jyada
bhari lag rhi thi, to mena dekhne
ke zarurat nahi samjhi.

GEDUN

Zarurat nahi samjhi, to ab ap
bhooke rhe sakte hai.

RAHUL

Aap mujhe kyu kos rhe hai, mujhe
bhale log lage they vo, chori
krengre mujhe kha pta tha.

GEDUN

Suno, mujhe matlab nahi hai, aapki
jimmadari thi khana dhone ke, aapko
pta hai jan ko hani pauch sakti hai
hame, agar khana nahi bacha to.

RAHUL

Theek hai, to mai khana ka tyag
krta hu. Is mai se ek tukda bhi
nahi khaunga mai.

GEDUN

Jaise aapki marzi.

EXT. GROVE. NIGHT

Horses are eating their share of food. Our men are sipping
their tea. Gedun and fenny are having their share of food.

Rahul is furious, and words spills from his mouth.

RAHUL

Hamne to suna tha tibet ke lamao
mai divya shakti hoti hai, vo 50-50
sal tk bina khaye jeete hai. aur ek
aap hai, bhook mai bidkta lama,
jise kamukta aur nashe mai divyata
dikthi hai.

Gedun stares at him for a while. Then throws his steel tea
cup at him.

Rahul laughs.

FENNY

Maf karna rahul ji, magar maine
aapke bare mai jaisa suna tha aap
usse behad alag hai.

Rahul smile fades away.

EXT. RESTING PLACE. LATER

Gedun is crying silently. Fenny is staring at the vast sky, as his eyes become heavy. Both are covered in their unmade tent.

Rahul is on the watch for the night. He adjusts his draped tent around him. He writes.

RAHUL (V.O.)
Tibet ke laog bahut he chutiye.

His eyes become heavy. On a distance, behind a bush a spotted skin is partially visible. His eyes shut down.

Darkness.

A low sharp and quick breathing. Wakes him up. He mildly open his blurry eyes. A cheetah is visibly staring at him.

He ignores it and make his eyes shut.

EXT. GROVE. DAY

He wakes up with a start. Remembering the night.

He looks around and takes a deep breath.

He wakes fenny up.

RAHUL
Gedun ji ko jaga do.

Gedun is wide awake but closes his eyes.

FENNY
Lama ji, uthiye.

Gedun sits up.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Are cheetha. Rahul ji vha ped pr, 3
cheetha.

RAHUL
Kha.

He draws out his revolver.

GEDUN
Chinta mat kro, sirf jakhmi logo pr
war krte hai ye.

The cheetah looks at them. our men wait for them to leave.

EXT. DRIED MOUNTAIN. DAY

They are walking silently, the rough days can be seen on their faces.

They goes through a naturally formed tunnel.

Gedun is leading, he pauses with a panic, his horse whine and steps back. Rahul and fenny joins him.

RAHUL

Chalo gedun ji, pelha gao hai.

GEDUN

Is raste mai yha koi gao nahi hai.
Ye mara ka kam hai. Demons
illusion.

Rahul looks closely. Their a town visible.

RAHUL

Kya bol rhe ho, saf to dikh rha
hai. Kuch bhi matlab.

EXT. THE FANTASY LAND. DAY

On a distance, a small rocked town peppered with small houses has the sound of wind chimes, that has a captivating charm to it.

Rahul listening and looking closely, draws towards it. Gedun push him back.

RAHUL

Chodiye mujhko, do din se bhuka hu
mai.

Gedun pushes rahul very hard to a distance. He falls down, anger fills him, he darts toward gedun, but fenny grabs him.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Andhvishwas ke hadh hoti hai gedun
ji.

Gedun closes his eyes and ceremonially claps his hands few time. The chant is growing louder.

He draws a big circle with the butter in his pouch, quickly draws few lines and with a last calling sound. He dips three fingers in the butter pouch and hit it on the drawing.

Their subtle body comes out few inches and settles in again.
Rahul becomes calm. Fenny is in awe.

FENNY

Gedun ji, ye kya tha. Aaisa laga.

Rahul is on the ground, still trying to make sense.

GEDUN

Mara, rakshash hai jo yatriyo ko
tibet jane se rokke hai.

FENNY

Kyu.

RAHUL

Thakavat bhi to bhram paida kr
sakta hai.

He said that as if didn't believe it himself.

GEDUN

Chalo to fir.

Rahul and fenny peeks to check, the dried land, nothing is
there.

They stand their idle.

EXT. WILD TERRAIN. LATER

They are walking on foot. The dog couldn't walk anymore.
Rahul grabs him with his working hand.

EXT. LAND SLIDE. EVENING

Our men reaches a century old land slide. Big rocks are here
for the shelter.

Fenny tries to lit the bonfire with the help of gedun.

Rahul feeds the exhausted dog.

RAHUL

Gedun ji, subhe kya hua tha, kuch
samajh nahi aaya.

GEDUN

us vakt bat krna awakshata thi so
kri. Aap mujhse bat nahi karenge to
baither hoga.

RAHUL

Acha!

Its a little awkward.

FENNY

Rahul ji, aapka lekhan tibet yatra
se nayi uchaiyo pr chala jayga.
Kitna kuch ghat rha hai hamara
sath. Na hame samaj aa rha hai na
hamare tarkik man ko. Mai kitab
chapne ke bad zarur padhunga.

Rahul smiles painfully, and looks down. Making it even more awkward.

EXT. LAND SLIDE. NIGHT

Gedun is on the watch. He is sipping his tea.

Rahul lies on the small rock. He is in mess, his mind is furious and his stomach is roaring and shoulder is paining. Is trying to sleep.

Fenny is sleeping, snoring. His snoring stops.

DREAM SEQUENCE

Tibet chant is all over, few Tibetan lama is handling the body of a dead dalai lama to be precise 7th. They make him sit in a padam asana. A ceremony is going on. They pour salt over his body.

A month passed, many people were chanting in-front of the box.

We see, body fluids are been soaked by white salt.

The salt color is now pale yellow.

The pulls out the dried dead body. And make the way for it.

The salt lies there. Tibet people are rushing to get some of the salt. Fenny is in-between them.

We see fenny is below the cliff, broken and bloodied. A time-lapse shows his body getting decomposed into bare skeleton.

Dream sequence end.

He wakes up, with a light scream. He is shaking.

Gedun, grabs him.

GEDUN

Kya hua.

Rahul is listening, he opens his eyes but didn't move.

FENNY

Gedun ji, mene dekha ke mera sharis tuta, fata pada hai aur vo sukh kr kankal mai badal gya. Usse pelhe maine dekha ki kisi lama ke mrit sharir ko namak mai dhaka ja rha hai, fir sukhe sareer ko stup mai rakha ja rha hai, vo vo peela pada namak, log chura kr le ja rhe hai.

Gedun looks around.

GEDUN

Daro mat, tumne sapna nahi dekha hai, bahut pelhe ye badde bade pathat uppar se neeche gire they aur isme kai log bhi mar gye they. Unhi logo ke memory tumne dekhi.

FENNY

Aur meri maut.

GEDUN

Ab tumhara sapna, aur mrit logo ki yaddast ghul mil kr aayi hogi. Darne ke zarurat nahi hai. Ye aatmaye koi hani nahi paucha sakti. Aur tum bhagye shali ho tumne satve ya aathve dalai lama ka stup bante dekha hoga.

Rahul listens and close his eyes.

FENNY

Mai aapke side mai let sakta hu.

GEDUN

Aajao pelhe ek ek chai peete hai.

Both sits and gedun makes tea, asking fenny to bring a peice of fire from the bonfire to use it for his steel cup.

EXT. LAND SLIDE. MORNING

Rahul checks on the puppy. He is breathing heavily and can not get up.

Rahul picks him up. Tries to walk him. But he couldn't. He cries.

RAHUL
Gedun ji, kya kru iska mai.

GEDUN
Fenny ise yahi chodna pdega. Ab ye aur aage nahi chal sakta. Aur hame ise marne ka koi hak nahi hai. Jab bhagwan chayenge tb iska nidhan hoga.

Rahul is sobbing over him.

FENNY
Chaliye rahul ji.

Rahul picks him up with his one hand.

EXT. WILD AREA. DAY

They have to climb. But rahul is failing to do so with the puppy in his hand.

He put him down, and squats and cries.

Fenny and gedun with horses watches him.

GEDUN
Maine bola tha itne lambe safar mai lagaw mat lagao khud ko to hani paucha rhe ho, hame bhi.

Rahul looks up.

RAHUL
Aap logo ko thoda bhi bura nahi lag rha.

They are silent.

Rahul looks down at the dog. Who is whining. He pulls out his revolver. And without looking. He shots on it.

EXT. WILD AREA. DAY

He hides the puppy under a rock, wrapping it in his tent.

He climbs up.

Gedun and fenny is having the tea.

Fenny pats his back.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. AFTERNOON

Our man walk among the brown dried mountains with breezing winds, and a silent river far away.

They see a Tibet platoon resting, attending to their tea.

RAHUL

Gedun ji vo kon log hai.

After a beat.

GEDUN

Ek monestry se dusre monestry tk
kitabe aur dastavego ka adan prdarn
chalta retha hai. Unhi mai se honge
ye.

Four people always carry the big wooden box, adorn with beautiful Tibetan paintings. Another four men take their places.

The tired carrying troop stretches their body.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. AFTERNOON

Our men joins them for the tea. Rahul passes a letter.

RAHUL

Anuradhapura Maha Viharaya. Lanka
monestry. Unhone hame bheja hai
budhist grants ke khoj mai.

The chief reads it.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Agar aapki anumati ho to kya mai ye
dastavej dekh sakta hu.

CHIEF

Nahi, nahi, ye pavitra hai, lama ji
naraz ho jayenge.

Rahul completely bows down.

RAHUL

Mai aapse aghre kr rha hu, hm itni
kathnayi se yha aaye hai. Logo ke
hit ka karye hai.

CHIEF

Nahi. Mere hath mai nahi hai.

He gets up and moves out. Fenny is taking pictures. Gedun sitting secluded on the ground having his tea. He pulls out a sealed whiskey bottle. Cleans it. And puts it back smiling.

Rahul is looking at the river. Trying to figure out. He puts down his bag and pulls out a hand full of silver coin. He has rather heavy pouch.

He goes back with silver coins in his hand. He bows down kneeling and presents the silver coins.

The chief pauses his sipping and looks curious.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. AFTERNOON

The sun is few arches away from the horizon. Rahul furiously goes through the documents. But found nothing of any significant.

The troop is getting bored. Fenny and gedun are resting.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. AFTERNOON

Sun is at the horizon. The troop is far away.

RAHUL

Budhist philosphy hai.

FENNY

Aap dhund kya rhe hai.

RAHUL

Koi bhi original budhist dastaveg mil jaye.

FENNY

Pta kese lagega ki vo orignal hai.

RAHUL

Kafi sara padhna pdega, fir ek vakt aayga jab tumhe kuch adhura, gande translation milenge to original dastavag dhunda to pdega he.

FENNY

To iska matlab aapka zinda rhena zaruri hai.

Rahul gives him a look.

RAHUL
Iska kya matlab hua.

FENNY
Matlab, agar aap marte hai to, mai
to aapka kam nahi kr paunga na.
Mujhe to nahi malum hoga na kya
missing hai kya nahi.

RAHUL
Gedun ji hai na, unhe sab pta hai.

GEDUN
Magar meri icha nahi hai kuch bhi
dhundne ke, koi chij agar vilupt ho
jaye to man lena chaiye vo awashak
nahi hai, jaise hawa, agar chali
jaye to hm jee nahi payenge. to jo
cheej zaruri hai vo vilupt nahi ho
sakti.

RAHUL
Magar aap bhul rhe hai, ke mai abhi
zinda hu.

Gedun smiles. Followed by fenny. Rahul ji smiles.

They move forward.

EXT. BEAUTIFUL BACKDROP. EVENING

Evening shines upon our men, they are walking.

EXT. FIRST TOWN. EVENING

Last of the light. They finally see few people. A Tibetan
mastiff is chained outside to a house at the distance.

He is barking at our intruders. They walk.

The dog pushes hard and the chain is broken. Rahul runs
first, followed by fenny. Gedun looks back. He has to run.

They just barge in a house, the 3 men their gets startled.

MEN
Are, aaise kese aap yha ghuse chale
aa rhe ho.

The old women their start clapping in a snappy rhythm to make
them go away. The young wife is curious.

The dog is barking, and thumping on the door.

GEDUN

Vo kutta pad gya tha peeche hme
dekh kr.

The young wife starts to laugh. The men follows. One of them goes out to fix the issue. The old women still persists to move them away.

INT. THREE MEN'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Our men are having the diner. Rahul is devouring the meat and tea.

THE YOUNG WIFE

Kl dophaar tk hai app yha.

FENNY

Ji.

THE YOUNG WIFE

Kal ham sab nahayenge. Aap bhi
nahaoge.

FENNY

Ji naha lenge, vese bhi kafi din ho
gye hai.

RAHUL

Zarur nahayenge. Kl dophaar ko he
prasthan krenge.

GEDUN

Mujhe bhi aaram ke zarurat hai,
magar mai nahi nahaunga. Ap log
naha sakte hai.

FENNY

Kal koi toyhar hai

The young wife starts to laugh.

THE YOUNG WIFE

Nahi, hm sal mai ek bar he nahate
hai.

Fenny looks at rahul. Rahul nods at him.

INT. STABLE. LATER

Rahul burps.

RAHUL

Charam sukh, divyata ka sagar foot
rha hai, ankho mai neend bhar rhi
hai. Ab to mar he jau subhe tk.

Fenny laughs.

FENNY

Rahul ji aapko kya lagta hai, us
sundar kanya ka pati konsa hoga.

RAHUL

Sabhi unke pati hai.

FENNY

Sabhi kese.

RAHUL

Vo to gedun ji ko he pta hoga.

GEDUN

Jameen ka batwara na ho isliye
jitne bhai hai unki ek he biwi ho
sakti hai.

FENNY

Yha pe bhi jameen ko lekr vivad
hote hai.

GEDUN

Insaan he hai ye log bhi.

Fenny laughs.

FENNY

Pandav prata nam hona chaiye iska.

Rahul is snoring.

FENNY (CONT'D)

Ye to gye.

He also closes his eyes.

EXT. RIVER SIDE. AFTERNOON

The sun bright shines. The water is warm. Three men are
washing themselves and playing.

The young wife, washes the cloths on the shore.

Rahul and fenny removes their cloths. Rahul's hand seems to
be fine.

They are feeling cold. They touches their feet to the water.

FENNY

Rahul ji, pani to thanda he hai.

RAHUL

Ab nagan ho he gaye hai, to chalo.
Sochna kesa.

They goes in with the cold screams.

The young wife is laughing.

Fenny and rahul joins the men. They are cleaning themself.

Fenny takes the soap and applies on himself.

FENNY

Rahul ji, jaldi saf krke nikalte
hai. Mar jaunga verna mai to.

RAHUL

Mera to ho gya, mai ja rha hu

Rahul starts to walk out when, the young wife. Starts to remove her cloths. She stands bare naked in the bright afternoon. Rahul pauses.

Rahul looks at fenny. Who is also stunned.

She rubs her arms and comes to the water. The men calls her.

Rahul and fenny have no words so to speak.

She joins them. Rahul turns back. They silently take a bath together. The young wife, goes to fenny and asks for the soap. He it to stunned to speak.

The naked women, splashes the water on to fenny and rahul. They splashes back. Everything is in slowmo and fenny and rahul holds a intense look on their face.

EXT. RIVER SIDE. AFTERNOON

Gedun, fenny, rahul watches them play. Finally they move out. The women graceful moves out with her bare body.(slowmo)

FENNY

Rahul ji mujhe sharam aa rha hai.

RAHUL

Mujhe bhi.

FENNY

Tum kha se ho, kitna matter krta hai ki tum kaise ho, aur kya krte ho. Ek nagan aurat ko dekh kr man, dimak aur dil mai aaise duvidha kyu aa rha hai. sirf mas he to hi, hath hai kam krne ke liye. Tang hai chalne ke liye. Sthan hai bache ko dudh pilane ke liye. Aur yoni hai bacha ke paida hone ke liye. To ye sari duvida kyu.

RAHUL

Mujhse puch rhe ho kya.

FENNY

Ji.

RAHUL

Mere pas koi uttar nahi hai.

The three men stands beside the young wife waving at them. They moves away. Filling their bags and stuff with food items.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. LATER

Few people are in a sacred pilgrimage. Our men are walking beside them.

EXT. BROKEN WALL. LATER

Under the broken stoned wall lies an old pilgrimage, alone by himself.

OLD MAN

Maharaj, pani hoga aapke pass.

RAHUL

Ji, tashi delke.

He doesn't reply and is on the brink of death. Rahul drips few drops on his dry lips. He regain his consciousness and drinks the rest of the water.

Our men share quick glances.

OLD MAN

Lama ji, copy the scene from the book.

Fenny clicks the picture. As the old man stretches for gedun.

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAIN. EVENING

They struggle through this edgy mountain. Rahul tries to have few drops left from the water pouch.

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAIN. NIGHT

They hide around stones and bushes. They have nested up the camp with a bonfire.

GEDUN

Kl sham tk lahsa aa jayga. Tab
aapka asli kam suru hoga fenny
babu.

FENNY

Mai to tasvire nikalunga. Asli kam
to rahul ji ka hai.

Gedun laughs.

FENNY (CONT'D)

Gedun ji aapse ek bat puchu.

GEDUN

Ha pucho.

FENNY

Aap, sanyasi hona tyag rhe ho.

GEDUN

Ha.

FENNY

To uske bad aap kya kroge.

GEDUN

Mai, kitabe chapne lagi hai so
rupyo ka intzam vha se ho jayga.
Darjelling mai ek kamra kiraye pr
lunga. Devio se milunga. Bar mai
jaunga. Sharab piyunga. Aur duniya
khumunga.

FENNY

Shadi se pelhe mera jeevan bhi kuch
isi trahe ka tha, magar shadi ke
bad ek sudhro ki shyedi mai aa gya
mai.

GEDUN

Jo cheej tumhe bandhan mai bandti
ho unhe tod dena chaiye.

FENNY

Magar mai to apni bivi ko bahut pasand krta hu.

GEDUN

To fir vivad kesa. Insan dhaure pan mai fas jata hai kyuki use pta nahi hota use kya chaiye.

Rahul gets up

FENNY

Rahul ji aap kha ja rhe ho.

RAHUL

Mai aapke beech ka kanta nahi banna chata so mai thoda alag ho jata hu, aap samvad jari rakhe, vese bhi vyarth bato ke liye mere kan mujhe gali de rhe hai.

He looks at gedun for a reply.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Kya hua bolti band ho gyi.

Rahul passes toward gedun and grabs his shoulder.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Bolo kuch, bolte kyu nahi, kya chote bachhe ke tarhe naraz hoke baithe ho, bolo.

He slaps him. Gedun starts to laugh. Fenny pulls rahul back.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Mujhe kitni taklif ho rhi hai aapke mujhse bat na krne se.

Gedun laughs.

FILTERED VOICE

(almost spooky but human) kon ho waha.

The become silent.

FILTERED VOICE (CONT'D)

Maine pucha kon hai vha.

Rahul and fenny goes to gedun.

RAHUL
Gedun ji, ke kisi pishach ki se
awaj kesi hai.

Gedun SUSHEs him.

GEDUN
Ji, hm pilgrims hai. Bas kuch der
ka padav lagaya hai.

FILTERED VOICE
Acha, itni rat ko konse tirath prja
rhe ho.

Rahul and fenny clutches at gedun their eyes close shut.

GEDUN
Ji, bahar desh se hai, doophar mia
garmi ke karan bukhar aur taybat
kharab ho jati hai, so rat mai
padav pura kr rhe hai.

FILTERED VOICE
Acha. Chalo theek hai.

A silent beat. Only the fire is crackling. Fenny and rahul
slowly open their eyes.

FENNY
Gaya.

Gedun shus him. A beat. Gedun listening carefully.

GEDUN
Aap kon ho.

Rahul and fenny are startled.

FILTERED VOICE
Ham bhi pilgrims hai.

GEDUN
Ham, aap kitne log ho.

FILTERED VOICE
Mai hu aur meri dharampatni. thodi
der ho gyi thi to hamne yha padav
lagaya hai.

GEDUN
Acha. Dhyan rakhna aap log. Ham bhi
thodi der mai niklenge.

FILTERED VOICE

Theek hai.

GEDUN

Ab gye, baith jao.

Rahul and fenny stay where they are. Gedun accept and closes his eyes resting against the tree.

EXT. A TRAIL OF PILGRIMS. DAY

One men are waking with them. A family rests on the side, leaving the way for the pilgrims.

MOTHER

Lama ji, rakshaso ne dekho kya kra
hai mera beta chal nahi pa rha hai
dono pair suj rakhe hai.

RAHUL

Kafi der se chadhai kr rha hoga..

GEDUN

Ruko mai dektha hu.

Copy from the book.

RAHUL

Kya aapke pas sach mai siddhiya
hai. Ki aap aaise ilaaj kr sakte
ho.

Gedun didn't reply.

FENNY

Kyu aap bar bar bat krne ke koshis
krte ho.

RAHUL

Kese bhi ho mitar hai hamare.

12. A old couple with goat. Accident???? Copy it.

The goat hauls downwards with the luggage on her side. Fenny and rahul jumps to catch it but it dodges and sneaks away. Fenny runs to catch it. Rahul follows.

The goat slips downward but manages to save itself. Fenny runs behind him, but he slips and rolled down with a scream and painfully smack against the medium rock with a crack.

Rahul skips him and catches the goat. It struggles but gives in.

Rahul reaches to fenny.

FENNY

Rahul ji, kandha tut gya hai lagta hai. Bahut dard ho rha hai.

RAHUL

Kahde ho paoge.

They try but he couldn't.

EXT.MOUNTAIN TOP. JUST THEN

OLD MAN

Saman lakar aur bhaga hai, hata laga na chouduga nahi.

GEDUN

Aaisa mt karna, copy it from the book.

Rahul approaches him with the goat.

The old man and women greets the goat and thanked rahul for this help.

RAHUL

Inhe kya hua. Gedun ji vo fenny ke chot aai hai, vo gyr gye they, chaliye dekthe hai.

GEDUN

Are, dhyan rakhna tha.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Jyada lag gyi hai.

He smiles.

RAHUL

Chal kr dekhna pdega.

They share the good bye and the old couple and the goat takes the leave.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. LATER

They try to get him up, but fenny is in agonizing pain.

FENNY

Gedun ji mujhe yha mat chodna.

GEDUN

Rahul ji, inhe ghode pr lad kr le
ja sakte hai. lahsa lejakr dekhhe
hai kya krna hai.

Fenny started to cry.

FENNY

Mujhe maf krna aap log.

Both make him get up. His face is resisting pain with spills
out when they hang him on his horse.

Rahul captures the picture. From his camera.

EXT. BROWN DESERT. AFTERNOON

They are walking with a harsh face due to the harsh sun. A
few pilgrims in the background.

EXT. BROWN DESERT. AFTERNOON

Fenny is drooling, he is bleak the movement of the horse can
be painfully seen on his face.

At the back, a trail of pilgrims measuring themselves forward.

Potala palace is visible. This majestic structure looks like
the crown of this brown desert.

Rahul smiles and is proud of his accomplishment.

EXT. ENTERANCE GATE. LATER

A heavy brick wall, painted white with a large entrance at
the center shaded by old rags and sheepskin stands against
the guarding Armed Tibet officials.

A trail of chanting pilgrims entering the sacred forbidden
land.

The armed officials are keeping their sharp eyes on the
pilgrims for the foreign intruders.

They capture a german man, pretending to be a beggar with rags all over his body. His blue eyes revealed him.

RAHUL

Gedun ji, hame to nahi rokenge ye log.

As usual gedun doesn't reply but for the first time his eyes are alive as a new born.

Our men for no reason sneaked in, the officials bows to gedun. Rahul then takes a peace of breath and smiles at them.

INT. LAHSA MARKET. AFTERNOON

Our men enter the busy market, both-sides, A trail of rag tents lines beside each other, sellers are selling their trading items.

This many people are suddenly overwhelming for rahul. Gedun looks around. Fenny is wheezing.

GEDUN

Aap jinse milne aaye hai, vo samne se baye mud jane pe aapko mil jayenge.

RAHUL

Ji.

Gedun leaves them without saying good bye. Rahul doesn't say anything but taking in the glory of the potala palace.

INT. LAHASA. EVENING

The wife and her daughter is preparing food. Gyasto and rahul gently pulls down fenny. He is pale and hungry. They make him lie down on the side.

GEDUN

Aakhirkar aap aa he gaye rahul ji.

RAHUL

Aapka milna aur mera yha aana to niyati mai likha hua tha.

GYASTO

Aapki pustak hath lagi, so ek sans mai padh dali.

RAHUL

Dhanyawad.

GYASTO
 Mujhe yakeen nahi hota aapne
 sath(60) din mai boodh pr ek mota
 granth likh dala.

RAHUL
 Bas mathpurna tha so ho gya.

GYASTO
 Mahan hai aap.

He smiles and looks at fenny.

Fenny catches his eyes and looks away. He tries to move but
 couldn't.

The daughter comes with a hot herbal tea.

NYIMA
 Ise pee lijiye dard kam ho jayga.

FENNY
 Ji,

NYIMA
 Nyima

FENNY
 Nyima ji, mujhe haspatal kab lekar
 jana hoga.

NYIMA
 Haspatal, ye kya hota hai.

Fenny hopelessly cries.

FENNY
 Ja marizo ka ilaj hota hai.

NYIMA
 Vaidh hai yha pr. Jo ilaj krte hai.

FENNY
 To vo aayenge.

NYIMA
 Ha rahul ji ne, khabar bhijva di
 hai. Savare he aa jayenge.

FENNY
 Dhanye vad.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Fenny is fed by nyima. Gyasto and rahul having their usual diner the wife is on the pot cooking something.

RAHUL

gyasto ji. Acha aapse ek kam tha,
lupt grantho ko dhundne ke liye
dalai lama ki anumati chaiye thi,
kya aap tar bhijva sakte hai.

GYASTO

Aap, jo karne aaye hai use chupke
se purn kr sakte hai.

RAHUL

Nahi bina dalai lama ke aunmati ke
mai nahi kr sakta. Na jane konse
konse kamre khulvane pde. Unke
ashirwad ki avakshata hai.

GYASTO

Jaise aapki marzi.

INT. GUEST ROOM. LATER

Fenny lies their agonizing in pain.

Rahul is not been able to sleep.

RAHUL

Kripya krkr kam aawaze nikale.
Mujhe bahut kam hai kl savare.

FENNY

Maf krna mujhe, ki mai mar rha hu.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. AFTERNOON

Fenny is surrounded by herbal diyas. A healing lama and his assistant rolls him over onto a belt of thin lopsided wooden belt to adjust his broken spine. They ties the extra rag with a force. Fenny's frail agonizing voice shriek with painful reactions.

From the front gate a messenger dashes towards the gyasto, who greets him with a smile, he looks at the given letter and throws a grin at rahul as he passes the letter. Rahul grabs it and scans it.

GYASTO

Mubarak ho rahul ki, hindustan se
lagaw hai dalailama ko, aapki ichha
purn hui hai.

RAHUL

Ye to niyati hai gyasto ji, bhagwan
ke kamo mai kabhi archan aa sakti
hai kya.

INT. GUEST ROOM. LATER

Rahul adjusts his big bag and dabs in the written pages in
the front pocket.

Fenny looks at it.

FENNY

Mai aasha krta hu aapko safalta
mile.

RAHUL

Dhanya vad fenny, dhyan rakhna.

He goes out, nyima comes in, rahul joins Gyasto and healing
lama

HEALING LAMA

Inke bachne ke aasar kam hai. Hamse
jitna ho sakta tha hamne kra. Maine
jadibuti de di hai uska ras dark
mai thodi madat kr sakta hai. Bahki
aap dhyan rakhe inka.

GYASTO

Ji bilkul, hamare mahmen hai ant tk
sath rhenge hm.

The healing lama looks at rahul for his payment. Rahul
realizes it, he hoes in his side bag and pulls out a few
silver coins. And gives it to him.

INT. LOCAL TEMPLES. MONTAGE

Rahul is furiously treading in, he doesn't care if he is out
of breath and his body require water, he wipes his dry lips
with his slimy tongue. Gyasto differs and pauses outside to
swing a pot in the water tank. He is really thirsty and gulps
down the water in no time.

A lama unlocks the cupboard, jimmying it, before it swings open Behind the golden buddha statue, which it towering few inches above the temple boundary.

Manically big eyes scans the rusty, musty documents and untidy bowls. Rahul flips through these documents.

After praying to the buddha, gyasto finds himself a cup of tea, and he settles near the threshold of the meditation hall, although it is small to be called a hall. He takes the first sip.

Rahul plunges back, glances and nods at gyasto, as if asking to follow him, and moves aside towards the exit. Gyasto jumps up and chugs down his tea and follows him.

INT. ANOTHER TEMPLE. DAY

Gyasto is mounting up the dried dirt slope, he turns his head. Far back rahul is heaving up, gasping for air.

A few meter thick and a few meter high wall of ancient books mingled with dried mud and fat insects stand against the feeble polished stone boundary, an insect flies past gyasto, who is splashing the water on his face, he looks on his side, rahul come-forth in the view, he is shivering, gasping for air but it doesn't matter, his shaky legs walks toward the giant useless book collection out in the open. He stares at it until his breath settles. A llama emerges on his side, rahul is visibly angry, he looks at the llama, they stare at each other.

RAHUL

Kitabe padhne ke liye hoti hai, ye
kya hal kra hua hai inka.

Llama joins his hands and bow before the books.

LLAMA

Hm puja krte hai inki, ye syuam
buddh hai.

INT. A MEDITATION HALL. DAY

A semi dark hall, dustless, mythologically painted red pillars supporting the high ceiling. The floor is dream shiny. At the far end lies the statue of buddha, mesmerizingly adorned with sacred markings. Over it, hangs a large golden lotus. Adding to its beauty, behind it we can scarcely see the beautifully painted wallpaper of the life of Buddha after the enlightenment.

It begins with the tree and a frail buddha meditating under it and at the end a bright glowing paint representing the total end. And in the middle are branches where clueless and stupid men are taking monk-hood.

Reflecting on the floor board, In the corner we see a lama is standing unmoving. Hands clenched behind.

An old llama, sitting on a large bench cushioned with red sheets against the half way desk, with some sacred books and ink bottle and small idols of deities unknown to the modern society. He is staring in his eyes, muttering his JAPA and counting the beads of his MALA. His eyes fills with tears.

We see the standing llama is none other then gedun himself whose eyes are flowing with tears.

The old lama pauses.

OLD LAMA

Chorna hai to choro isme koi dikkat
nahi hai.

GEDUN

Magar mai aapko pareshan nahi
dekhna chata.

Old llama Doesn't care.

OLD LAMA

Aur mujhe nahi janna ki kya vajhe
hogi ki tum sanyas tyag rhe ho.

He closes his eyes and smiles.

OLD LLAMA

Abhi sahi vakt nahi hai. Jab
tumhara mitra sahi ho jaye tb use
lekar yha aa jana.

Gedun become restless. His gaze become cold. He turns and leaves without asking any question but is muttering some foul things.

EXT. THIRD TEMPLE. AFTERNOON

Rahul falls on his knee at the enterance, blood slides from his nose, he wipes it.

The drunk lama. He finds some documents which were lost but not the one.

INT. THIRD TEMPLE. NIGHT

Gedun and him sleeps. In the morning he collects documents and gives the money. Every place asks for money.

INT. ANOTHER TEMPLE. DAY

Dharamveer temple, he cries and found the person that prometed bhudis.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. AFTERNOON

Fenny is little better, but will be dead for sure given the situation. He lay usually in thoughts thinking of her new wife. For the whole journey a single thought of his wife never ran through his mind but now all he thinks about is her.

Nyima feeds a scoop of herbal soup to him, he takes it without giving it any thought. He gulps down the soup, it snaps him out. He looks at nyima.

FENNY

Mujhe maf krna mai,

NYIMA

Aap apne parivar ke bare mai soch rhe ho. Hana.

FENNY

Ha. Meri biwi.

NYIMA

Bivi.

FENNY

Jinse meri shadi hui hai, meri sangani.

NYIMA

Aaplog kitne bhai ko.

FENNY

Mai he hu, pitaji aur bada bhia vo bagawat mai shaheed ho gye.

NYIMA

Aur mata ji.

FENNY

Vo, T.B se unka dehant ho gya.

NYIMA
Bimari hai. Tt. Bb..

FENNY
Ha.

NYIMA
Aap apni bewe ko khat kyu nahi
likthe.

FENNY
Nahi nahi,
Tears flows from her eyes.

NYIMA
Kyu.

FENNY
Mai nahi chatha vo meri vidhva ban
kr rhe. Unhe lagega ki mai unhe
dhoka dekr khi bhag gya hu. To
shayad unke mata pita apne sath
rakh le.

Nyima gives him another scoop of the soup and sits silently.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Aapki shadi nahi hui.

NYIMA
Nahi, meri shadi nahi hogi, koi
parivar he nahi hai jinke yha mai
shadi kr saku. Aur jo bachhe hai
unke bade hote hote meri javani
chali jaygi.

FENNY
Aapko gussa nahi aata aaise pratha
pr.

NYIMA
Aata hai. Magar kuch nahi kr sakte,
mere mata pita ka khyal rakhna he
mera dharm hai.

FENNY
Maff krna magar aapka kisi aadmi se
milan krne ka man nahi krega.

Nyima looks down and feeds him another scoop. She is visibly
sad.

Fenny takes the gulp and smiles.

FENNY (CONT'D)

App chinta mt kariya mai jab sahi
ho jaunga to aapse shadi kr lunga.

He starts to laugh at the stunned nyima. Who shares the laughter as she blushes, She is considering it, she looks confidently at fenny who shuts his laugh and become serious.

She feeds him another scoop. He takes it and gulps. Before he can even speak, his stomach contracts, veins on his neck come about tight, his eyes slits across his face, and he pukes insane amount of blood.

Nyima doesn't react, for sure its not the first time its happening. She grabs the already dry bloodied rag and pressed on his mouth. He is done puking. She picks up the rag on which he puked and without saying a word she paces at the exit.

Fenny, with swelling throat wants to say something.

Nyima pauses on the exit. She turns back. And knees down affectionately near fenny.

FENNY (CONT'D)

Mujhe abhi yad aaya, hamare yha pas
ke gao ke bade mandir mai ek llama
hai ko pichle pandrah salo se bina
khye piye dhyam mai hai. Papa btate
hai ki jab vo idhar udhar ghumte
they to chatmakar kra krte they.
Kesi bhi bimari ko sahi kr sakthe
they.

FENNY (CONT'D)

(broken voice) unse kese milsakte
hai.

NYIMA

Ye nahi pta.

Hopeless silence.

NYIMA (CONT'D)

Aap rahul ji se puchiye na.unki To
khoob pechan hai.

He smiles.

FENNY

Aapne sahi kha, umeed se bharne ke
liye shukriya.

She nods.

NYIMA
Aapko kuch aur chahiye.

He looks on his side at the pages of rahul.

FENNY
Aap vo kagaz ke pothi mujhe la
sakte hai.

NYIMA
Rahul ji ke baste se.

FENNY
Ji.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. AFTERNOON

Fenny is furious reading the pages after pages. He can't believe what he is reading.

GEDUN
Aur fenny babu kesi tabyiat hai.

Fenny broke out from his thoughts. A smile spread across his face.

FENNY
Gedun ji. Aap abhi tk lama ho.

GEDUN
Kuch dino ke liye abhi guruji ne
rukne ke liye bola hai.

FENNY
Acha

GEDUN
Kitne aur vakt lagega aapke sahi
hone mai.

FENNY
Gedun ji mai nahi bachne wala. Abhi
bhagwan ke kripa se kisi tarha
bacha hua hu.

Gedun frowns. Fenny is bewildered.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Kya hua.

GEDUN
Kuch nahi.

FENNY

Gedun ji, nyima khe rhi thi ek ek
buzurg llama hai jo pichle pandrah
sal se dhyanast hai, aur usse pelhe
vo kesi bhi bimari sahi kr dete
they.

He smiles.

GEDUN

Sahi kha, kafi vakt ho gya unki ab
koi bat nahi krta, shayad sab bhul
gye hai. Us mandir ke llama se meri
batchheet hai.

FENNY

(cries) kya mera kuch ho sakta hai.

GEDUN

Mai abhi nikalta hu, rat tk malum
ho jayga.

Gedun goes out.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Rahul comes in with two full bags of books and fragile items.
And puts it on the side.

He sits down finally. Gyasto finally comes in.

GYASTO

Chai bhijva do aapko.

RAHUL

Ji.

FENNY

Rahul ji, kafi kitabe mil gyi hai.

RAHUL

Are fenny, kesi tabyit hai.

FENNY

Theek.

RAHUL

Kha jis kitab keliye aaya hu, vo
khi nahi mil rhi. Khena pdega,
tibet kesa bhi ho jya ke log,
jhute, makkar, aur rupye aaithne
wala hai.

FENNY

Meri dristi mai to mujhe jitna
sahyog mil rha hai, unke dhanyawad
krne ke liye shabd kafi nahi hai.

Rahul laughed it of.

RAHUL

Mai hath muh dhokr aata hu.

He gets up.

FENNY

Aapke likhe kagaz padhe. Itna kuch
hua hamare sath, aapne kya likh
rakha hai, kha kharch hua hai ye
vese hota hai, ghoda ya vha milta
hai, kese yvyao ko kasrat krni
chaiye.

RAHUL

To aap likhlejiye agar itna he kuch
hua hai.

FENNY

Nahi mera vo..

RAHUL

Magar aap likhoge kese, aap to mar
rhe hai na.

Fenny goes silent.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Kripa krkr mere saman ya lekhan ko
hath na lagaye.

Fenny gives dead stare, he looks rather disappointed then
angry.

INT. LAHSA MARKET. NIGHT

Gedun is shopping for a beautiful whiskey glass. Their is
only one piece. He got it. He looks at the glitter it make
against the lamps.

GYANDO

Gedun.

Gedun, turns, shoving the glass in his side bag.

GEDUN

Gyando, mai aap ke pas he aa rha tha.

GYANDO

Ha llama ji ne btaya.

GEDUN

Hamare ek khas mitra hai, llama ji kya unka illaj kr sakte hai.

GYANDO

Beshak krsakte hai. Unhone isliye he bheja hai mujhe. Kl savare he le chalna hoga warna bahut der ho jaygi, kl sham tk ka samaye hai aapke mitar ke pas.

GEDUN

Sach btau to mujhe ab yakeen nahi hai, jabtk mai khud ankho se na dekh lu to mai nahi manunga.

GYANDO

Befikar rahiye tabhi llama ji ne aapko aur aur aapke dusre mitra ko bahar he rukna pdega. Vichitra vichar mandi mai nahi aa sakte.

GEDUN

To ab kya krna hai.

GYANDO

Monistry ko rupyo kezarurat hai, to kafi vakt se dhan ki kami chal rhi hai, aur llama samadhi se aana he nahi chate, vo to bhuke rhe sakte hai, mujhe to khane ke zarurat hoti hai na.

GEDUN

Kitne chaiye.

GYANDO

Dedso(150) chandi ke sikke.

Gedun laughs, which fades away fast as gyando seems serious.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT

Gyasto and rahul are eating like they are not going to get any. Meat and soup. Gyasto favorite the lamb mouth. Gedun enters with gyando.

FENNY

Gedun ji.

Fenny coughs and every cough brings pain with it.

Gyasto gets up to pay his respect.

GEDUN

Aap khana khaiye, bad mai milte hai.

GYASTO

Aap nahi khayenge.

GEDUN

Nahi, ham bazar mmai he kha kr aa gye hai.

Outside.

Gyando is meditation on a soft square cushion on his side gedun is looking at his whiskey he opens it and smells it. Its bad. He puts it back.

INT. GUEST ROOM. NIGHT

Rahul is enjoying his fulness, he lies flat on the floor. Gedun appears over him.

RAHUL

Gedun ji.

GEDUN

Rahul ji aapse se bat knri hai.

He rolls over and sits up. Gyando stands behind to the left staring at him.

He scans the room and fine every family member around the room attending to him.

RAHUL

Sab mujhe kyu dekh rhe hai.

GEDUN

Rahul ji, ek mauka laga hai fenny babu ka ilaj ho sakta hai.

RAHUL

Ye to achi bat hai.

GEDUN

Ha. To kl savare he chalna pdeaga.

Gedun come close to whisper in rahul's ear.

GEDUN (CONT'D)
Kl sham tk ke hi zindagi hai inka.

RAHUL
(whispers) aapko kese pta.

GEDUN
Mai btadunga aapko.

FENNY
Aapko koi aatraiz nahi rahu
ki.(frail As usual)

RAHUL
Fenny aap saye nahi abhi tak.

FENNY
Vakt he kitna bacha hai mere pas,
neend to ud he gyi hai.

RAHUL
Mujhe kesa aatraj hoga fenny, jan
hai to jahan hai.

GEDUN
To kal savare inko palle vale gao
ki bade mandir pr lekr chalna hoga.

RAHUL
Ha. Koi dikkat hai kya.

GYASTO
Koi dikkat nahi hai, bs
dedhsau(150) chandi ki mudrye
lagengi.

RAHUL
Kya??

He looks around he knows he can not express himself.

GYASTO
Ha dedhsau(150) mudra.

RAHUL
Magar gedun ji mai dedeta magar ye
sabhi dalai lama ka aadesh hone ke
bavjoot bina mudraye ke kisi grant
ko hath bhi nahi lagane dete. Itne
bhrast log hai yha ke. Dhurt. Maff
kryiega gyasto ji, magar ye satye
hai..

FENNY

Mai hath jodta hu rahul ji, aap
 mera sara makan, jama punji le
 lijiyega hindustan mai, lekin abhi
 meri ilaaj ke umeed hai, kripya
 krke aap mera illaj krva de, mai
 sadev aapka das bnagr rahunga...

RAHUL

Fenny ye log jhuta dilasa de rhe
 hai, kuch nahi hone vala, tumhe
 nahi lagta ke ye sirf rupye aaithne
 ke liye ye jal rach rhe hai.

GYANDO

Mai wada krta hu ki agar, ye
 mahashya sahi nahi hote ye mudraye
 aapko lauta di jaygi.

RAHUL

Kya???

GEDUN

Btaiye ab aap???

RAHUL

Mai kya btau, mujhe koi aapatti
 nahi hai fenny babu agar sahi, aur
 kushal ho jaye, lekin mai jis kam
 ke liye aaya hu vo bhi to bahut
 zaruri hai.

NYIMA

Mitra ki jan se se bhi jyda zaruri
 hai.

Rahul stays silent and says nothing even though he wants to
 say many many things.

EXT. GYASTO HOUSE. DAY

In the open foyer. A pleasant morning. Nyima assisting a
 frail fenny one last herbal soup. Her eyes are gleaming with
 tears. Her lips dry. A tear flows down. Fenny moves his bony
 hand up as if someone is pulling it with thin almost
 invisible string. He wipes her tears with his hand.

FENNY

Ro mat nyima.

NYIMA

Mujhe pta hai aap laut kr nahi
 aayenge.

FENNY
Mai wada krta hu.

Nyima, put her fingers on his mouth.

NYIMA
Nahi, agar aapko nya jevan milta to
mai chaungi ki aap vo kariye jo
aapne abhi tk nahi kra. Agla jevan
vayarth na jaye bs, aur agar us
jeevan mai mai hu to shayda hame
milne se koi nahi rok sakta.

INT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. GUEST ROOM. AFTERNOON

Rahul checks his bag, touches the pouch filled with coins,
and adjusts his jacket and all stuff.

EXT. GYASTO HOUSE. DAY

Gedun joins nyima.

GEDUN
Taiyar ho fenny.

Fenny smiles, pale and bruised face, above all thin frail
body waiting to be claimed by earth.

Rahul, bags up joins them.

GEDUN (CONT'D)
Rahul ji, aaiye, taiyar hai aap.

RAHUL
Ji gedun ji, bilkul. Bs saman lad
du ghodo pr.

EXT. GYASTO'S HOUSE. DAY

Gedun, gyando, rahul carrying fenny on their shoulder as if
taking the dead. Gyando has the horses, three of them with
loaded bags.

Dissolve: rahul is taking water, passing it to gedun. They
put down fenny feed him some water.

RAHUL
Gedun ji, mera puchna banta to nahi
hai magar mai bhi is mandli ka
hissa hu to kya aap bta sakte hai
ki mudraye kha se laye.

Gyando gives a glance and smirks.

GEDUN

Aap chaye to ye mandli chord kr ja
sakte hai.

RAHUL

Nahi nahi, mai bhi chatha hu feny
babu sahi ho jaye. Magar itni badi
rashi aapne kaise ikttha kr li.

Gedun doesn't reply. Rahul is waiting for the reply. A few vultures are screaming above them. Rahul looks up at the circling vultures.

EXT. DREAMY BROWN LAND. DAY

Grand terrain. Our men seems like a miniature dwarf, vultures are in great numbers flying.

Cu: fenny is fearing, looking at the vultures.

EXT. NEW TOWN. LATER

They enter it, people on the roof bows down to them.

They are in the town, the little boy runs towards gedun and bows down.

BOY

Aashirvad llama ji.

He bless him remembering him. His parents runs towards him screaming.

PARENTS

Chamatkari lama, chatkair lama.

GEDUN

Are nahi aaisa nahi hai.

RAHUL

Dekha gedun ji, inki bhawanao ko
pani dene ka natija, jade aur
majbut ho rhai hai.

Gedun takes a big step toward the boy, the people around gathers around him. Gedun claps at him with a smile.

The gathering starts clapping to cast out evil that is rahul. Gedun starts to laugh.

A man dashes to the feet of gedun.

GEDUN

Are utho.

MAN

Nahi llama ji, mera duvidha dur kre.

GEDUN

Are utho to sahi hua kya hai.

The men gets up and people starts to get curious to see the working of the divine llama.

MAN

Llama ji kl savare meri gae(cow)
gayab thi, koi shaitan rakshas use
mujhse dur le gya hai kya mujhe vo
vapis mil sakti hai.

Gedun closes his eyes with a smile.

RAHUL

Dramebaz.

GEDUN

Kha charane le jate ho use.

MAN

Ji jha ghas mile.

GEDUN

To jyada ghas kha milti hai, nadi
ke pas.

MAN

Ji llama ji.

GEDUN

Vo shaitan vahi pr chord gya hai
use, jake kr nadi ke rasto ko
talashi lo, aur khaas dhyan rakhna
sham se pelhe usse dhundna warna
shaitan use hamesha hamesha ke liye
le jayga.

MAN

Dhanyewad llama ji.

GEDUN

Jaldi jao.

The gathering starts to celebrating. Gyando approaches.

GYANDO

Gedun jab suraj sir pr ho to nikal
jana yha se. mai taiyariya krvata
hu jakar.

GEDUN

Ji, rhene ke vayastha ka kre.

GYANDO

Rat ko mere yha ruk jana, abhi to
apne bhakto mai se kisi ek ke pas
rakh lo.

GEDUN

Theek hai.

Gyando moves away.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Mujhe aur mere mitro ko kuch din
aaram krne ki aawaksht hai, kon
hame sahar dena chayega.

Every one moves out. Rahul laughs.

RAHUL

Mudrye aasai he samye kam aati hai.

GEDUN

Rahul ji magar..

Another man approaches and bows down.(reffer The book)

He did the process gedun. Tea and shit.

EXT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

Atop a dried mountain built a small monastery. Long staircase
awaits for our men.

Gyando scans from atop, wind blowing his loose cloths.

At a far distance our men are visible, gyando turns in and
closes the large front with utter force, which arches slowly
and mingles at the shutting.

EXT. DESERT. LATER

Rahul pours a scoop of water on his face. Fenny looks as if
he is about to be decomposed. Pale sweaty flaky face and
dried bloodied lips and sunken eyes, gedun leads at the
front, who has fierce eyes, determined bold steps.

Vultures are soaring high in the sun.

EXT. MONASTERY STAIRS. AFTERNOON

RAHUL
Gyando ka hai.

GEDUN
Chalo vo uppar he hoyenge.

RAHUL
Magar ham log akele kese lekr
jayenge.(beat)dedsau mudra leke ke
bad bhi itni taklif.

He is determined and restless he can cross any hurdle just to giving up the monk-hood.

GEDUN
Chalo, aur koi chara nahi.

They start. Gedun is used to the stairs and don't get tired easily but rahul on the other hand wants to die as it will be more relaxing then to carry a dying person on the top of the mountain.

They tread up, rahul's heart pounding in his chest as if about to explode.

Fenny's body aches on every jerk, his frail body can not even give him the satisfaction of painful expression to express himself, he is stiff and drooling on blood. Eyes melting in the sun. A frail lost voice is shrieking out, to be heard by no one. He is on that stage that you don't want to live even if god wants to grant you a wish and the only thing you want is to exist no more.

RAHUL
Rukiye rukiye, gedun ji, mai mara
ja rha hu.

GEDUN
Abhi mushkil se tees sidiya bhi
nahi chade hai rahul mahashaye.

RAHUL
Meri jan nikal rhi hai.

Rahul wants to drop down, sun heaves upon him but the steep stairs are not wide enough to lay fenny down.

Rahul's breath gets settle, he props up the wooden stretcher.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Chalo.

Gedun leads up and we go back to see the whole mountain.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

Gedun restless and frowning face emerges at the top, he is breathless and angry. Fenny seems dead. Rahul is coughing because of thin hear, he is breathless his heart throbbing in his chest, his stomach is inflating and deflating like a huge balloon they put fenny down. And rahul falls down on the dirt floor, sun don't bother him much now, his body is playing new games with him, the pinnacle of tiredness made him really want to die. He looks at the cliff and he think to just jump.

Gyando comes out with a assistant.

GYANDO

Aap log bahar he rahiye, inhe hm le
jate hai.

The monks carry him in.

Rahul wants to sneak but he couldn't and he doesn't.

EXT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

Gyando closes the large enterance behind him, the amount of force it needs to close can be seen on his face, one might think that in future that he can have hernia, but on the other hand you have to know that they will not know what hernia is, maybe a evil dangerous and Murderous demon had been named regarding the hernia.

INT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

The hall is fairly big. Shiny and dustless. Walls are painted with ancient mural. Oil lamps are all over the place. Their is an empty asana big enough for a man to lay, few feet above it in the air a monk is meditating his cloths are handing down and he is totally still.

Fenny eyes couldn't believe, he is making every effort to completely see it but his body doesn't allow it.

Opposite to the enterance a aniconic (smooth cylindrical shape) stone is stablshed, adorned with carved ancient patterns.

That follows onto the ground in the form of a carved labyrinth that has a clear wide opening where the monks put fenny down.

Gyando sits on his meditation mat and looks at the floating llama and closes his eyes.

Another assisting lama, gives direction to fenny.

GYANDO ASSISTANT

Aap dhyan rakhiyaga ki, aap jo bhi dekhe uspr vishvas na kre, ye aapke mansic stithi ke liye zaruri hai.

He nods as much he can.

GYANDO ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Dusri bat, kuch bhi ho jaye is jaghe se bhagkr bahar nahi jana. hai.

Fenny reacts in disbelief. He smirks as much he can.

GYANDO ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Aapke baye taraf ye lakir hai, agar aaisa lage ke bahar ko kich rhe ho to ispr hath rakh dena, ye jakad lega aapko.

Is he serious, thought fenny, he nods anyway.

GYANDO ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Okey ankh band krna chaho to kr sakte ho.

The assisting monk goes near the enterance and sits down.

Gyando, opens his eyes, a last of magical bright golden ring around his pupil that extends to the veins of the eye balls fades out in a second. Like a bulb might fuse.

He gets up and joins his assistant.

INT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

The camera moves in as the floating monk sinks down slowly on his ASANA.

The monk changes his hand gesture and locate his left thumb on his middle finger. Another hand rest on his lap.

He moves the thumb from the tip of his middle finger toward the middle.

His subtle body, transparent and glowing golden, swoosh out in-front of him.

The subtle body looks at the shivalinga and smiles. The subtle body looks at his assisting monks whose eyes are close.

Fenny is clueless.

The subtle body of the monk gestures towards the gyando and his assistant and a shimmering golden wave of air mingles with them. Their body become stiff and intense.

The subtle body looks at fenny head.

He stands up, sparkling golden freckles are dusting around him, he dashes towards fenny leaving a trail of his transparency.

Fenny is clueless, the subtle body of the monk smiles at him. He claps and without looking he gestures towards the shivalinga, a golden orb start gathering itself above the shivalinga, the intensity is increasing it drops down at the shivaling, the golden orb turns into a cosmic fluid and follows the labyrinth with immense slowness and gradually it catches speed with a crackling putter and exits through the opening.

The subtle body of the monk pulls all the golden energy around him, he sits down and imbibe a fraction of it on the head of fenny. His skin turns better.

Fenny is startled looking at the subtle body, he is making painful sound but he is in disbelief he turn his head to see the body of sitting monk on the asana. He looks at the subtle body of the monk.

The subtle body of the monk, and imbibe immense amount of golden energy in his navel.

With a wave of wind, the subtle body of fenny whips out and he find himself sitting opposite his body. He has a red aura around him totally different from the old monk.

The look at each other, fenny is confuse. The old monk subtle body mutter something.

Fenny looks down at the pulsating white line in the carve place that the assisting monk directed him.

He looks up at the subtle body of the monk, and he starts to cry, his tears have white aura around it.

The monk has bright golden orb around his hand. He puts it 12inch away from fenny's physical body and swing it to his groin area (muladhara).

A map of energy body which is bright white comes up and starts to vibrate, around its spine the flow is blocked with pulsating red veins.

He put his hand on the physical spine of fenny and a immense energy is used to locate his spine with a cracking sound. The broken spine is healed as if new, the crack is vanished.

Fenny body is still vibrating.

An immense force flick the subtle body of fenny outside.

The subtle body of the monk, gestures towards him and golden lines appears around him that he clutches and drags himself towards the white pulsating line.

The monk starts to work on the energy body starts to mingle the red area which is turning white.

Fenny's subtle body is vibrating, and slowly it settles.

The monk is working on the fenny's energy body.

The physical body of the monk is sweating.

Finally all the works is done.

The monk clasps all the energy work and puts it back onto the body of fenny body and every thing vanishes with a swoosh.

The subtle body of fenny swoosh back in his physical body.

The golden energy at the shivaling fades a little later.

The monk changes his gestures and floats back to above.

The place goes silent.

Fenny is confused he lies their, he doesn't know he can move. And even if he know his mind is trying to make sense of what's happened.

INT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

Gyando approaches fenny, his sharp vision is returned, he watches gyando in disbelief.

GYANDO
Aap uth sakte hai.

Fenny rise up using his arms, he looks around in disbelief and immense confusion.

The assistant is mixing some herbal tea.

Fenny looks at the floating llama, he rise on his feet and dashes towards him.

He bows down on his knees. Tears of ecstasy are flowing down his cheeks.

FENNY

Maharaj, mujhe apni sharan mai le
le jiye.(beat) kripa kre maharaj,
aapki sharan mai le lijiye. Ab
mujhe aur kahi nahi jana.

GYANDO

Vo sun nahi sakte.

He turns to gyando and falls on his feet.

FENNY

Llama ji, kripa kre, mujhe janna
hai, aapke sevak ke roop mai mujhe
rakh lijiye, mai pura jeevan aapka
das bankr rahunga, kripa krkr llama
ji se mujhe dikshit hrayiea.

GYANDO

Mujhe pta hai aapko ek adhyatmic
anubhav hua hia, magar jiss uchh
kisam ka tap chaiye vo har kisi ke
baski nahi hota.

The assisting lama passes on the herbal tea.

FENNY

Nahi mujhe nahi chaiye. Bs ek bar
mera bat llama ji se krva dijiye.

GYANDO

Ye mumkin nahi hai.

He runs to the floating lama.

FENNY

Llama ji, llama ji, suniye, llama
ji.

He jumps to reach him, but couldnt.

INT. MONASTERY. AFTERNOON

Sun is at the horizon, the heavy gate of the monastery slides open and, gyando is pulling and forcing fenny out. He is crying.

FENNY

Llama ji, dekhiye mujhe ye le ja
rhe hai, llamaji...

He starts to sob, and tries to pulling himself out from the body lock of gyando, but the assisting llama helps gyando to drag him out. Fenny broke in tears.

Rahul and gedun who were resting beneath a tree, runs to assist.

Rahul and gedun grabs fenny, who is startled and in frenzy to meet the divine llama.

FENNY (CONT'D)

Gedun ji, dekhiye mujhe llama ji se
milne nahi de rhe..

GYANDO

Ye llama ji se dikshit hona chathe
hai.

GEDUN

Fenny tahar jao, mere guru ji aapko
dikshit krenge.

FENNY

Magar mujhe inhi llama ji se dixit
hona hai.

GEDUN

Pelhe apna sanyass jevan suru to
kro, yha pahuch he jaoge.

Gyando closes the large enterance before him, when the door is closed with at thump and heavy creaking sound.

Fenny looses his body he seems hopeless.

Gedun moves aside, rahul and fenny are gasping for air, the sin is at the horizon, when fenny turns and punches rahul on his face.

With a bloodied nose rahul steps back, fenny plunges his fist in rahul's stomach.

Rahul falls down on his knees, and gets up and jumps on fenny.

RAHUL
Mau tujhe zinda nahi chodunga!

FENNY
Tune to mar he diya tha.

They struggle with each other on the floor.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Chand rupiyo ke kimat meri jan se
jyada laga di.

RAHUL
To hai he isi layak, photographer
raya hai, nikhet nihant chutiye
bhej jiya anand ji na, na kam ka na
dham ka.

Rahul grabs him and punches his face.

RAHUL (CONT'D)
Tu kya jane kisi cheej pr apna
jeevan neuchavar kra kisse kethe
hai.

Gedun throws rahul back and stops fenny.

FENNY
Tumhara charitra pta hai mujhe,
grantho ko dhundne se pelhe randiyo
ka bazar khojta hai rahul
sanskriti. Ab mai btaunga asli
lekhan kisse kethe hai. Priye rahul
ke chahne valo ko bhi to pta chale
ki vo kese hai.

Rahul panics and gets angry.

FENNY (CONT'D)
Fenny ab bas kro, dekho tum sahi ho
gye ho, aur bina rahul ji ke ye
mumkin nahi tha. Maf krna rahul ji
magar maine aapki mudraye chura kr
fenny babu ke illaj mai laga di.

Rahul flick himself forward and watches gedun in disbelief.

Fenny starts to laugh hysterically.

Seeing that gedun is serious, rahul punches gedun hard few
times on his face.

He falls down on the floor, and starts laughing the pain is
nothing fo what's the freedom he is going to get.

GEDUN

Mujhe maf krna magar ye zaruri tha.

Rahul sits down and starts crying hopelessly.

EXT. MONASTERY. DAY

The team break apart. Rahul goes his way towards the town and fenny and gedun leaves for meeting gedun's guru.

INT. THE OLD MAN HOUSE. DAY

Rahul moves down at the front of the house. The silence, few people are gathering at the front.

The man with the lost cow approaches rahul calmly.

THE MAN

Namashkar,

RAHUL

Namashkar. Kya ho rha hai yha.

THE MAN

Ji jaise gedun llama ji na kha tha,
us budhe aadmi ka dehant ho gya.
Aur llama ji ke kripa se meri
gaye(cow) mil gyi hai. Vo do bade
patharo ke bech mai fans gyi thi.

RAHUL

Acha.

THE MAN

Aap jante hai ki llama ji kab
aayenge.

RAHUL

Kuch khe nahi sakte.

THE MAN

Aap unhe ke mitra hai. Aur hamne
vrat rakha tha agar aap apne hath
se gaye ko ghans khila le to ham
sab bhi bhojan kr payenge.

RAHUL

Maine to kuch nahi kra mahashye.

THE MAN

Aap unhi ke mitra hai, ham unke
bhakat.

(MORE)

THE MAN (CONT'D)
 Jo swam bhag ka mitra ho vo khud
 kam divya nahi hota. Kripa krkr
 hamara vrat tudvye.

RAHUL
 Chalo theek hai. Bhojan karvyenge
 na.

THE MAN
 Ji.

EXT. THE MAN'S HOUSE. EVENING

Rahul feeds the cow, the man's family is happy and emotional.

Rahul is furious in thoughts. The divination working of gedun just flashes in-front of his eyes as he feeds the cow.

INT. MONASTERY. EVENING

The monk and the guru of gedun is muttering his chant.
 Fenny's tearing standing in devotion. Gedun glances at his act.

The monk pauses and puts his mala on the side.

MONK
 Mai dekh rha hu ki 150 mudra
 churane mai tumhara man ek shan ke
 liye bhi nahi thitka. Kyu sahi bol
 rha hu na.

Gedun stands silent with a little smile on his face.

MONK (CONT'D)
 Bat bhi nahi kroge. Chalo koi nahi.
 Kuch din aur rukte to kahani aur
 kuch hoti. Nahi kroge bat.

Gedun eyes fills with tears and his body starts to shake.

FENNY
 Llama ji mai karunga aapse bat.

The monk stares at fenny.

MONK
 Tumhe sanyasi banna hai.

FENNY
 Ji llama ji.

GEDUN
Llama ji, mai kab ja sakta hu.

MONK
Kuch din ruk sakte ho.

GEDUN
Nahi.

The old llama closes his eyes and pulls something out of his aura. Gedun jerks, and his eyes goes cold.

MONK
Jao vha apne kapde rakh do aur jau.

FENNY
Llama ji, mai kya kru.

MONK
Baitho yha.

Fenny sits on his knees. The old llama touches his hand across his head.

INT. MONASTERY. EVENING

Gedun puts down his monk cloths, touches it one last time and turns.

INT. THE MAN'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Rahul is restless and sleeps in the cow shed. The cow moans.

EXT. AN OLD TEMPLE. DAY

Rahul looks for the documents, gyando helps him, he cant find it.

EXT.AND OLD TEMPEL. DAY

He opens a sandook and finds few important artifacts. He passes on the dalai lama letter and the monk reads it and returns it and asks for the money.

He reluctantly gives it.

After many dissolve location he is frustrated.

His nose bleeds.

INT. OLD TEMPLE. BEFORE SUNSET

He finds an important book, related to mrityunjee.

The monk asks for money, but rahul looks at his empty pouch. He looks at gyando and runs out taking the book.

A establish chase fades him sitting near a rock. He looks at the book and has a panic attack. He gets up and goes forward.

EXT. UNDER A TREE. DAY

Gedun drinks his whiskey, sits with fenny who is writing his view of his Tibet. Rahul joins them.

Gedun is enjoying himself a little tipsy. Rahul joins the gathering, and sits clenching the book in his hand.

GEDUN

Dekh rhe ho rahul, kitna maza aa rha
hai. Sab kitna sundar hai.

Hopelessness has clenched his heart strings, his eyes begins to water as he gazes at gedun tenderly.

Gedun doesn't care.

Fenny pauses his work, his lips part ways but he doesn't say a thing, but given his total attention.

Rahul with a wheezing voice calls gedun.

RAHUL

Llama ji.

Gedun looks at him and smiles.

RAHUL (CONT'D)

Llama ji. uss aadmi ki gaye use
vahi nadi kinare , do bade pattharo
ke bich mil gyi.

GEDUN

Achhi battt haii...ha ha.

RAHUL

Aur jis aadmi ke liye aapne path
kra tha unka bhi dehant ho gya hai
jaisa unhone kha tha.

GEDUN

Khena kya chathe ho.

Rahul starts to sob and falls on gedun feet, it made gedun uncomfortable.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Are kya kr rhe ho rahul, aap jaise tejesvi lekhak ko kisi ke aage rona shobha nahi deta.

RAHUL

Mujhe maff krna, mai aapke saral vichran mai aapki divyatya nahi khoj paya. Kripa krkr meri madat kre.

GEDUN

Are kya bol rhe ho! Konsi divyata dikh gyi aapki.

RAHUL

Aap pure raste chatmakar pr chatmakar krte aa rhe hai, hr dukh aur peeda mai fansa aadmi aapke ashirvad se shanti prapt kr rha hai. Kisi ki gumi hui gye ho, ya rakshasho ka maya jall ho, ya kisi ki mrityu mai sahayak banna, aap chatmakar pr chatmakar krte aa rhe hai, kripa krkr meri bhi madad kre.

GEDUN

Are rahul koi divyata nahi hai, vo sab to jhoota ashwasan tha, kisi marte hue vyakti ke to app bhi shayata kroge he...

He starts to laugh and it fades down.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Aur gye ghans charne gyi hogi, aur achi ghani ghans hai nadi kinare, to dimak lagao to zahir ho jata hai ki gye kha gyi hogi, mahaj tukka mara tha mene.

RAHUL

Aur vo insaan ho aapke path k bad guzur gya.

GEDUN

Vo kitne mahino se aas laga kr
baitha hoga ki koi llama use path
sunaye jo ki bahut kam hota hai, vo
use mil gya mano use sab milgya ho,
usne sab pa liya to fir uske yha
rhene ke koi vajhe nahi bachi rhi
hogi aur vo khushi khushi mar gya
hoga. Aur vese bhi maine path
isliye kra kyuki hame rhene ki
jaghe mil sake.

RAHUL

Mujhe nahi malum magar aap se mai
prathna krta hu ki meri shayta kro.

GEDUN

Mere pas aapke liye kuch bhi nahi
hai.

RAHUL

Mai aapse aaghre kr rha hu, agar
mai khali hath vapis gya to meri
maut pakki hai.

GEDUN

Are, wahh wahi nahi milagi to mar
thodi jaoge rahul mahashye. Kese
tuch vichar hai.

RAHUL

Aaisa nahi hai llama ji, mai jis
sanstha se rupye leta tha duniya
ghumne ke liye aur vilupt chupe hue
purane grantho ko dhundne ke liye.
Vo hamesha mujhse ek granth ko
dhundne ke liye hamesha bolte they.
Ki unhe mritumjai granth chaiye jo
ki budh ne swyam likha tha, jisse
padhne matre se aap amar ho jate
hai.

He starts to laugh.

GEDUN

Yakeen maniye koi bhi bhudhist
monestry kabhi kisi ki hatiya nahi
kregi.

RAHUL

Mujhe bhi ye he laga tha, magar ek germany ka ek archeologist jo ki us sanstha ko fund kr rha tha, uski ichha the mrityunjai granth ko pane ki, aur santha us rupye me se mujhe kuch deti thi unka kam krne ke liya. Magar 10 sal beet gye aur, vo archeologist ne swyam mujhe dhund kr mujhe jan se marne ki dhamki di mai, mene har jaghe khoj liye, bas tibet ek aakhri umeed hai.

FENNY

Jo jaisa krta hai vesa he bharta hai.

RAHUL

Magar fenny mujhe nahi pta hai peeche kya chal rha tha.

FENNY

Tumhe pta nahi laga ki ek sanstha aap pr itna rupya kyu laga rhi hai.

RAHUL

Kyuki..

FENNY

Kyuki aap bade aadmi hai, khi bhi aa ja sakte hai, aapse acha bakra kha milega unhe. App bhi ego mai rupye lete rhe nahi socha ki itni meharbani kyu ho rhi hai.

RAHUL

Mai aaghree krta hu llama ji.

GEDUN

Vese to mujhme koi divyata nahi hai magar, mai kahunga

He starts to laugh.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Divyata, bhagwan ka roop, aaise shabd aapki mansikta ko shobha nahi dete. rahul Doesnt say a thing.

GEDUN (CONT'D)

Jaiye, isi gao mai ek khandar sa
ghar hai, haddiyo se bna hai, sadio
se dar ke mare kisi ki himmat nahi
hui hai usme ghusne ke liye, dekho
aapki kitab vha ho sakti hai.

Rahul kisses gedun feet, gedun is startled.

RAHUL

Dhanya vad, lama ji, dhanya vad,
mai aapka sadev aphari rahunga.

He nervously laughs.

EXT. BONE HOUSE. EVENING

The town gathers in-front of it feared what will happen to him. They stands in a protection spell, few lower rank monk are chanting mantras.

Rahul looks back at gedun and bows down for blessing, gedun is awkward and hides behind fenny and take a gulp of his whiskey.

Rahul hammers the front sill of the gate, it cracks, rahul gives it a push but it still doesn't open, rahul plunges himself on to the front in a frenzy. He cracks in on the dust filled room, finds a dried beheaded skull with dried skin on it. He struggles up and kicks it in fear.

The dust settles, people are peaking in form the distance but the darkness is still their.

He looks around, handing real hands and heads are adorning the bone wall and layers of documents and ancient books are there. He scan through them furiously.

People are waiting outside.

EXT. BONE HOUSE. NIGHT

People are sitting on the ground, many left as it became boring.

INT. BONE HOUSE. NIGHT

Surrounded by many books and a rag on his face and sweaty body, and flickering lamp.

He sits on the floor, arranging the documents, when in a knotted red cloth he finds the mrityunjayi.

His eyes glittered and he thanked god for it. He grabs the pile of books he needs and moves forward. He looks at his empty pouch. He grabs the mrityunjai and hides it under his coat.

And brings the collected collection of books outside.

EXT. BONE HOUSE. NIGHT

LLAMA

In kitabo ke liye to aapko 400
mudrye dene hone, na jane kitne
purane mathpurn granthhonge.

Behind him, monks are in the bone house, making a catalogue.

RAHUL

Magar mere pas nahi hai koi bhi
rupye.

LLAMA

Nahi mil sakta, dalai lala se bat
krni pdegi aapko.

RAHUL

Mere pas vakt aur rupye dono nahi
hai.

GEDUN

Aap de dejiye vese bhi itne salo se
yha padi he hui thi.

LLAMA

To aur kai sal padi rhengi, aap
vapis aao to le jana.

Rahul moves on, with a smile. Gedun is bewildered but doesn't care. Fenny on the other hand.

FENNY

Ab kya hoga.

Rahul pats on his waist.

RAHUL

Jo hona tha vo ho gya hai.

FENNY

Aapko mil gyi.

Gedun who is following then runs in-front of them.

GEDUN

Aap jo dhund rhe they vo le liye
aapne.

RAHUL

Ji aapki kripa se, mil gya.

Gedun is bewildered.

INT. GYANDO HOUSE. NIGHT

Gedun is struggling in his thoughts, flashes of his divination are running through him. He turns on his back.

He looks at rahul and fenny sleeping.

(this is a story of truth and lies)

EXT. TOWN. NIGHT

Gedun with his horse looks back for the last time and he goes into a distance.

EXT. TOWN. DAY

Fenny and rahul stands.

RAHUL

Llama ji bina btaye he chale gye,
ab mujhe akele jane mai dar lag rha
hai fenny.

FENNY

Rahul ji mera ek tarike se
punarjanam hua hai, ap purane
rishto ke koi mayne nahi hai.

RAHUL

Magar gaur kariye apni biwi ko
aaise vidhva bna dena kya sahi hai.

FENNY

Sahi nahi hai magar mene chun liye
hai, ye patra maine tab likha tha
jab mai nahi bachne vala tha, isme
sirf satye he likha hai, jo zaruri
hai.

Rahul hugs fenny they stay here for a while.

RAHUL

Chaliye mere mrit dost dhyan
rahkiyaga. Mai khe deta hu aap
mujhse jhut likhwa rhe hai, aap
mere rini ho gye ho.

FENNY

Bat to aap aaise kr rhe hai ki aap
to jhut likthe he nahi.

RAHUL

Jhut bolna aur sach chipana dono
mai bahut antar hai.

They laughs.

EXT. HARSH TERRAIN. DAY

Rahul is alone with his horse. He encounter a group of Tibet
daku he fires a shit sitting on his horse, the horse whines.

EXT. THE LITTLE DOG GRAVE.

Rahul touches the grave one last time.

EXT. INDIAN BORDER.

The museum is waiting for him. Flashy photograph and two bags
of documents. Rahul pats on his waist.

INT. FENNY HOUSE.

A young beautiful girl of only 19 and fenny vidhva. Is
crying. Rahul cries and gives her ashvashan.

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM.

Rahul pass on the document to the archeologist the book, and
the archeologist puts money on the table, a lot one can get.
But he rejects it.

Dip to black.

INT. CLASS ROOM.

STUDENT

Sir jo kitab hai usme to ye sab
kuch nahi likha, to aapko unhone
personally aa kr btaya ke ye sab.

Every body laughs.

SIR

Beta jab insan marta hai to har
cheej revalent ho jati hai sare
sach jhooj ankho ke samne aa jate
hai.

INT. DARJEELING RAHUL HOUSE.

Rahul is married to the fenny bried. He is 60 and the girl is
30. He is narreting the truth sna she writes with tears.

SIR

Unki sehat ne sath chord diya, 2
heart attack aur lakuye ke bad vo
likne ke avastha mai nahi the. Aur
unhe laga ki unka jhoot unhe mar
rha hau to unhone apna sara sach
jhoot apne dharampatni dware likh
dala.

STUDENT

Sir fir unki patni, fenny ko
dhundne gyi.

SIR

Ab itna nahi pta.

STUDENT

Ye ye kahani is kitab se achi hai
to ye syllabus mai kyu nahi.

SIR

Madira pan, sambhog, aur nagan
aurte, se sab bachho ko thodi
pdhate hai schiol mai.

STUDENT

To aapne kyu pdhaya.

SIR

Kyuki mujhe sach btana zaruri laga.
Is kitab ko padhkar aaplogo ko
tibet ke bare mai pta lagsakta hai.

(MORE)

SIR (CONT'D)

Magar isi ki dusri kitab padhkr
insaani aur uska complex dimak
janjaoge. Badla hua mehsoos nahi kr
he. Kya sahi kya galat bta sakta
hai koi.

STUDENT

Sar sahi galat matter nahi karta
zaruri kya hai vo matter krta hai.

Bell rings.

Every one gets up.

SIR

Suno btanamat maine aaj jo pdhaya.
Zikar bhi mat karna mai nakar
jaunga ke maine kuch aaisa kha tha.

STUDENT

Ji sir.

SIR

Kisi ne video to nahi bnayi na
meri.

Every one wstarts to laught.

End credit with the photographs.

THE END.