THE BIRTHDAY A play in 6 legendary acts, inspired by the greats: SRK, Shraddha Kapoor, and Barney Stinson

ACT I: THE SETUP

Narrator: Once upon a time, in the small yet legendary town of Indore, lived a man named Chayan Kumar Patodi.

[Lights up on CHAYAN standing center stage, arms wide open, wind machine at full blast.]

Narrator (cont'd): A man who believed true love was found on a Swiss mountain... in slow motion. A man who thought the secret to life was: suit up, wing it, and *never* skip leg day (even though he always skipped leg day).

[Cue dramatic Bollywood music.]

ACT II: THE OBSESSION

Narrator: Chayan didn't just watch movies. He lived them.

[CHAYAN enters, holding a cardboard cutout of Shah Rukh Khan in one hand and Shraddha Kapoor in the other.]

Narrator (cont'd): He worshipped Shah Rukh Khan like a demigod of romance. He adored Shraddha Kapoor like she smiled only for him. And he studied *How I Met Your Mother* like it was a sacred text passed down from the Bro-fathers.

CHAYAN (raising a glass): True story.

[Crowd erupts in applause.]

ACT III: THE MISSION

[Lights dim. A SPOTLIGHT appears on three floating heads: TED, SRK, and BARNEY.]

Narrator: So, for his 27th birthday, we asked the only logical question:

ALL THREE (in unison): What would we do?

Narrator: The answer? Go big. Go bold. Go full Bollywood-meets-McLaren's.

[Cue theme song mashup: "Suit Up" meets "Kal Ho Naa Ho" meets "Jawan Theme".]

ACT IV: THE EXECUTION

[Stage splits into montage scenes: a SUIT-UP SEQUENCE, a BOLLYWOOD DANCE-OFF, and a SCAVENGER HUNT in fast-forward.]

Narrator: The squad was assembled. The suits? Suited. The drama? Dialed up. The challenges? Epic.

[Everyone freezes mid-dance.]

Narrator (whispers): And just like that... the night was ready.

ACT V: THE BIRTHDAY

[CHAYAN is spotlighted on a throne made of popcorn buckets and film reels.]

Narrator: This isn't just a party. It's a *blockbuster premiere*. A *season finale*. A *crossover episode* of epic proportions.

CHAYAN (in slow motion): This is my origin story.

Narrator: Tonight, he becomes the main character. The Patodi with the plot twist. The SRK of the story.

[Crowd: claps in Bollywood.]

ACT VI: THE PREMIERE DEETS

[Scroll-like banner drops from the ceiling. Dramatic drumroll.]

Narrator: And now, the logistics, but make it legendary:

Location: 1618 West Geneva Road — where epicness resides.

• Time: 7:30 PM sharp. Because SRK wouldn't dare be late to his own screening.

Loress Code: Come as your favorite *Jawan* character. Yes, even if that means a bald cap, combat boots, or glitter eyeliner. Go bold or go home.

CURTAIN CALL

Narrator: So as we raise our drinks and cue the theme music, remember —

ALL (together): This isn't just a party.

Narrator: It's a Patodi Production.

[CHAYAN bows. Spotlights blaze. Confetti cannons explode.]

THE END.

(Directed & Produced by his crazy friends.)