**LEV & LEELA**

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FADE IN:

**1. INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - DAY 1**

The room is dimly lit, shadows everywhere. The MAN lies on the floor, his shirt soaked with blood from a stab wound in his chest. His face is pale, and sweat shines on his forehead.

He gasps for air, each breath a struggle. Blood gathers around him as he weakens. His eyes lock onto a mobile phone, just out of his reach.

With a shaking hand, he crawls slowly, dragging his body across the bloodstained floor. Each movement is painful, but he keeps his eyes on the phone—his only goal.

He reaches for it, his bloody fingers barely touching the phone’s edge. His hand slips, and he groans in pain, losing strength. Blood spurts from his wound, darkening the floor.

Pushing through the pain, he reaches again, clenching his teeth. His fingers finally grasp the phone. His breaths are short and uneven.

With one last effort, he unlocks the phone with the pattern lock, tracing a "Z." A bloodstain smears across the screen in the same "Z" shape. He opens the recording app and presses the record button with his bloody finger... the recording bar starts.

**MONTAGE:**

**2A. EXT. VILLA - DAY 2A**

A sleek black Mercedes pulls up in front of a villa. LEV (32), dressed in a black suit, steps out of the car. His face is tense, He rushes toward the villa entrance, moving through a subway, where police officers line both sides, their heads bowed in sorrow.

**2B. EXT. VILLA - DAY 2B**

Another police car stops behind the Mercedes. AMARTYA (60), in a formal suit, and SANDEEP (29), wearing a checked formal shirt, step out. They follow LEV at a slower pace, keeping a respectful distance, their expressions somber.

**2C. INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - DAY 2C**

LEV enters a bloody bedroom, breathing heavily. On the floor lies the lifeless body of a man, face down in a pool of blood, a stab wound in his chest.

*(MUSIC BEGINS: A soft orchestral piece, perhaps a piano with strings—melancholic but not overpowering. It adds emotional weight to the scene.)*

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)**

(struggling to speak, painfully)

Lev!... if you had come just a little earlier, we could’ve met. I don’t have... much time left...

LEV’S eyes are heavy, his face expressionless. He blinks slowly, turning his gaze to the right.

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)** (CONT’D)

(struggling to speak, painfully)

...You know... today is my daughter’s second birthday...You’ll probably see Leela crying, desperately trying to wake her mother...

There, on the bloodstained bed, a 2-year-old child is clinging silently to her dead mother, tears streaming down her tiny face.

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)** (CONT’D)

(struggling to speak, painfully)

...You’ll probably see Leela crying, desperately trying to wake her mother, but I have hope... she’ll soon forget all of this...

LEV stands motionless, a single tear rolls down his cheek. His head lowers in quiet grief, but his expression remains serious and composed.

FLASHCUT:

**2D. INT. LARGE ROOM - DAY 2D**

LEV, now covered in blood, holds a pistol, pointing it with cold precision.

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)** (CONT’D)

(struggling to speak, gently)

...I ask you not to look for the person who killed us, but I know you'll kill him anyway...

His face is emotionless as he pulls the trigger. The gun flashes, and a fine mist of blood sprays across his face.

**2E. INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 2E**

We see the recording bar continue on the phone as the bloody MAN speaks -

**DECEASED MAN** (CONT’D)

(blood spilling, struggling to speak)

...Lev... I want you to be her father... and help her forget us, her parents, completely. She hasn’t learned to speak yet, but when she ...

SOUND BRIDGE:

**2F. INT. MERCEDES - NIGHT 2F**

In the back seat of the black Mercedes, the 2-year-old girl, LEELA, sleeps peacefully,her head resting on LEV’S bloody chest.

The bloody "Z" symbol is smeared on the phone in his hand as he listens to the voice recording, the recording bar progressing.

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)** (CONT’D)

(struggling to speak, painfully) ...finally learns to talk and calls you "Papa," that will give me peace. Take care of her. And...

The progress bar nearly reaches the end when Lev presses the power button, turning the screen off.

SOUND BRIDGE:

**2G. INT. BATHROOM - DAY 2G**

LEV, now wearing a white t-shirt and rolled-up trousers,

**DECEASED MAN (V.O.)** (CONT’D)

(sad, The sound becomes faint as he dies.) ...forgive me...like you always do.

stands by a bathtub. LEELA, now 2 years old, plays with water, smiling as LEV gently bathes her.

**2H. INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 2H**

On a wall, chalk height markers show the growth of LEELA from 2 to 6 years old. Each year is marked in white chalk.

LEELA (6) stands next to the wall, giggling as LEV carefully draws a new line for her height. He writes "SIX" next to the new mark, with a proud smile.

THE MAID and THE DRIVER stand beside them, watching happily. LEV beams with pride as LEELA giggles, excited by the ritual.

**2I. INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 2I**

LEV is seen from a distance, helping 6-year-old LEELA with her studies. The two sit in quiet concentration, sharing a tender father-daughter moment.

**2J. EXT. VILLA - AFTERNOON 2J**

we see, LEELA (6) giggles as she runs toward LEV, now dressed in a black suit. He has just arrived home, stepping out of his car. He kneels down, opening his arms.

LEELA jumps into his embrace, and they share a tight, loving hug. LEV seems happy, smiling. The scene SLOWLY WIDENS, revealing them from a bit of a distance. BEAT.

DISSOLVE TO WHITE.

**TITLE SEQUENCE OVER WHITE:**

The scene dissolves to a soft, glowing white screen. The background music begins to fade gently.

As the white screen brightens, the film title --

"**LEV AND LEELA**"

animates beautifully on the screen in an elegant, flowing font, glowing softly.

MUSIC FADES.

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**5. EXT. LEV’S VILLA - MORNING 5**

The DRIVER sits casually on the stairs, leaning against a pillar. He seems relaxed, completely absorbed in his phone, playing the old-school Snake game. A sleek black luxury car is parked nearby.

In the distance, we hear the faint whistle of a pressure cooker coming from the kitchen. The sound grows louder, catching the driver’s attention. He stands up, stretching lazily, and shouts:

**DRIVER**"Loudly"  
"MRS. KOO!"

The **MAID** is on the right side of the garden, watering plants. She looks up, curious.

**MAID**"Kya hua?"  
(What happened?)

The driver responds with a grin:

**DRIVER**"6 no. ki citi baj gayi!"  
(The 6th whistle just went off!)

The maid quickly places her watering jar on the ground and hurries toward the kitchen.

**MAID**(Calling out as she passes)  
"Tum paani de dena paudon ko!"  
(You give the plants water!)

The driver points to himself, confused:

**DRIVER**"Kya - main?"  
(Me - water the plants?)

But the maid doesn’t even acknowledge him, rushing past him and into the villa, heading straight for the kitchen.

**6. INT. LEV'S VILLA - BEDROOM - MORNING 6**

We see LEV'S EMOTIONLESS face with his eyes closed, resting his head on the pillow.

**LEELA (V.O.)**(softly)  
"Papa... Papa, uth jao."

LEV, 35, sleeps restlessly in his bed. **LEELA**, 6, in her school uniform, gently shakes his chest with her tiny hands.

**LEELA**Papa, kya hua? Jaldi uth jao.

LEV’S movements still. His eyes slowly open, focusing on LEELA. A small smile creeps onto his lips.

He sits up straight, pulling her into his lap.

**LEELA**(innocently)  
FIRSE Aapne koi darawna sapna dekha?

LEV kisses her softly on the forehead.

**LEV**(chuckling)  
Nahi... main toh apni pyaari LEELA ka sapna dekh raha tha.

LEV reaches for the BEDSIDE TABLE, cluttered with LEELA's hair clips. He picks one and gently fastens it in her hair.

**MAID (O.S.)**LEELA! Jaldi aao, nashta kar lo. School ke liye late ho jaogi.

**LEELA**(loudly)  
Haan, abhi aayi!

SMASH TO:

**7. EXT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE – FRONT YARD – MORNING 7**

Green grass stretches across the yard. SANDEEP lies on the grass, one leg resting over the other, eyes closed, smiling peacefully. He inhales deeply, enjoying the moment... and exhales slowly.

Beside him, AMARTYA sits in a chair, a cup of tea on the table next to him along with a transparent glass water pot. He holds a glass of water, his face clearly ANNOYED, maybe even a bit ANGRY, glaring at Sandeep lounging on the grass.

Suddenly, AMARTYA SPLASHES the glass of water in SANDEEP'S face. SANDEEP, still in a relaxed, carefree mood, wipes the water off with his hand, smiling. He SITS UP, legs stretched out, upper body straight.

**AMARTYA** (annoyed)  
"Kya tum kaam par nahin jaoge?"  
(Aren’t you going to work?)

**SANDEEP** (grinning)  
"Kya aap nahin jaante ki main abhi chhutti par hoon?"  
(Don’t you know I’m on leave?)

**AMARTYA** (taken aback)  
"Kya?"  
(What?)

**SANDEEP** (with fake seriousness)  
"Agar dobara meri shaanti cheenne ki koshish kari, to seedha jail mein daal doonga."  
(If you disturb my peace again, I’ll have you thrown in jail!)

**AMARTYA** (irritated)  
"Kya? Phir se kehna zara?"  
(What? Say that again?)

Amartya takes off his slipper, waving it in the air. SANDEEP, seeing the slipper in Amartya's hand, drops his fake seriousness and, in fear, bolts across the yard.

Amartya chases him, slipper in hand, trying to catch him. MISS SEN is ready to leave for the bureau office. She steps out of the front door just as the scene unfolds in front of her. She sighs at the sight of the two men running around.

We hear **faint shouts** from the yard:

**AMARTYA**"Tumhari himmat kaise hui mere muh par baat karne ki!"  
(How dare you talk back to me!)

**SANDEEP** (dodging)  
"Sorry Sir, galti ho gayi!"  
(Sorry Sir, my mistake!)

Miss Sen gives them a quick glance, then refocuses, trying to regain her seriousness. She walks towards the car parked in front of the house, opens the door, and prepares to leave. Amartya and Sandeep pause, noticing her, but still maintain their positions.

**AMARTYA** (shouting)  
"Are, tum khana to khaa ke jaati!"  
(Are you leaving without eating?)

**MISS SEN** (strapping her seatbelt)  
"Main office mein kha loongi."  
(I’ll eat at the office.)

**SANDEEP** (cheekily)  
"Ms. Sen! Ghar aate samay Sir ke liye thanda lassi le aana."  
(Bring some cold lassi for Sir when you return!)

**AMARTYA** (turning)  
"Kya? Phir se kehna!"  
(What? Say that again!)

They resume chasing each other around the yard. We hear the car starting in the background.

**SANDEEP** (shouting playfully)  
"Theek hai toh maine kaha! Aaj kal aap bahut jaldi gussa ho jaate ho."  
(Alright, I said it! You’ve been getting angry so quickly lately.)

The car drives off, leaving the two men to their playful chase.