

THE FATHER I LOVE TO FEAR

ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY

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OPENING TITLE:

1. EXT. VILLA - EARLY DAWN

1

The VILLA sits on a HILL just outside the city, standing out in the quiet, beautiful landscape. A light WIND BLOWS through the scene. The sky begins to brighten with soft colors, but the sun hasn't risen yet—it's early dawn. (FAINT, CURIOUS MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY...)

We move SLOWLY toward the villa, a SLEEK BLACK MERCEDES comes into view, parked near the entrance.

We start hearing a SOFT MELODY as the wind catches A WIND-CHIME hanging in front of the villa entrance. The gentle breeze causes the WIND-CHIMES to SWAY, producing a SOOTHING MELODIC TING!-TING!... & it continues...

HUGE BUTTERFLIES flutter around the scene, especially near the CAR, as if drawn to a beautiful FLOWER(LEELA) hidden inside the car. We continue approaching the car at a slow steady pace.

INSIDE THE CAR --

(LEELA SEN, 6, with long hair and boundless energy. She cares for her father, and her gentle, clear voice makes her lovable to everyone. Despite her bright demeanor, she hides a sad side within. She always loves to wear cotton A-line dresses.)

(LEV SEN, 34, a master of darkness, calm and emotionless face, speaks firm & straightforwardly with a fearless deep voice, valuing time as precious; don't be afraid of his attitude—beneath it lies a loving and caring father, especially with his daughter. He can, however, discharge his rage if triggered.)

LEELA, a little girl in a LONG, SOFT WHITE COTTON A-LINE DRESS, sits in the car's front passenger seat. Flowers rest on the dashboard, and butterflies flutter around her, as if they are her companions, their fragile wings dancing.

A YELLOW PAPER BIRD and two other colorful PAPER BUTTERFLIES dangle at different heights from the INTERIOR REARVIEW MIRROR. The ornaments sway gently, moving in a soft, delicate rhythm.

Suddenly, LIGHT RAIN begins in the hilly region, RAIN begins, soft at first- TIP! TIP! Droplets strike the windshield. They multiply rapidly, blurring the view.(THE WIND-CHIME MELODY FADES, REPLACED BY THE SOFT SOUND OF WATER DROPLETS, ONE BY ONE, SLOWLY MERGING INTO THE SOUND

OF RAIN.) SECONDS PASS. The windshield fogs up from the inside, obscuring everything. Total visual whiteout.

LEELA sits quietly, absorbed in her task. With focused attention, she attaches a PINK PAPER BUTTERFLY to another cotton thread, her movements precise and innocent.

A REAL BUTTERFLY, drawn by the motion of the ornaments, flutters and lands softly on her hair. Little LEELA doesn't notice that, absorbed in her task, but the butterfly rests there, almost as if it belongs.

Suddenly—KNOCK, KNOCK! The silence inside deepens. LEELA turns her head gently to the left. The car window is fogged with steam. Her small hand wipes it clear, revealing A MAN IN A BLACK SUIT stands outside, holding a TRANSPARENT UMBRELLA.

LEELA's eyes widen with alarm. She stiffens, faintly gasps and whispers, "Baba!" -Realizing she might get caught, she quickly clasps her hand over her mouth, silencing herself. Ducking her head, she tries to stay hidden. Rain stops.

From inside we see, LEV leans down, noticing her attempt to hide, allows a faint, knowing smile to cross his face.

(PAUSE)

(THE SOFT WIND-CHIME MELODY BEGINS AGAIN, SLOWLY GROWING LOUDER...)

SLOWLY FADE TO WHITE:

As the white screen brightens, the MAIN TITLE --

"THE FATHER I LOVE TO FEAR"

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

MUSIC FADES.

2. INT. BAR - UPPER FLOOR - NIGHT

2

The upper floor of the bar is suffocatingly dark, the air thick with TENSION. A long, narrow hallway stretches ahead, lined with closed doors on both sides. FLICKERING lights above cast unsettling, dancing shadows along the walls. The hallway feels darker, as if something unseen is waiting.

(THE RICH BOY, 23, in casual clothes, don't be fooled by his gentle appearance—he is actually addicted to drugs and alcohol, the typical troubled son of a wealthy father.)

The SILENCE is broken by a sharp sound—THUD!—like a heavy footstep hitting the ground. THE RICH BOY STUMBLES into view from the right corner of the hall, holding a half-empty wine bottle in one hand. His footsteps are HEAVY and UNEVEN on the floor.

He's clearly DRUNK—his body swings, and his eyes are glassy, UNFOCUSED. With each shaky step, he struggles to maintain his balance. His pace QUICKENING, but his movements are clumsy, almost erratic, irregular.

He tilts toward the door of a specific ROOM on his right, FUMBLING FOR THE HANDLE, but it's locked.

3. INT/EXT. BAR-UPPER FLOOR - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

3

We see, the room exudes wealth—sleek black leather furniture and dim lighting reflect off a glass coffee table scattered with drugs, ashtrays, and half-empty wine glasses. One UNTOUCHED GLASS sits deliberately at the opposite end.

(MONOHAR, 40, a slightly overweight man wears a thick golden chain. A snake tattoo glides down his left arm. Though he appears cool and collected, he has a short temper and may kill anyone without hesitation.)

MONOHAR, clearly drunk, leans over the table, snorting white powder through a rolled-up paper. Another packet of the same substance lies nearby. Behind him, two towering BODYGUARDS, 33,(professional) in black formal stand like statues.

OUTSIDE - THE RICH BOY, in his drunken haze, slams his shoulder into the door—THUD! The door suddenly bursts open—BANG! and his uncontrolled body falls to the ground, the wine bottle slips from his hand and BREAKS.

MONOHAR is STARTLED by the door opening, the fog of his drunkenness vanishing, he becomes alert but eyes, still hazy, eyebrows narrow in IRRITATION.

MONOHAR

(faintly grumbling-mutters,low)

Ahhh!!!! আজ আবার ...

He drains his wine in one swift gulp and slams the glass on the table—SLAM!

The drunken BOY struggles to lift his chest off the ground but fails. He mutters something in a low,fuzzy voice,but we can't understand it.

We see MONOHAR'S SHINY BOOT step in front of him, and a white packet(drug) drops to the floor. The BOY glares at that packet & quickly starts crawling toward it, his hand almost reaching the packet-

MONOHAR'S boot taps down on his hand, pressing it tightly with a slight left-right grinding motion. The BOY SCREAMS-

SMASH TO:

4. INT. BAR-GROUND FLOOR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

4

A VERY SOFT, CAREFREE WHISTLE TUNE echoes from the UNDER-BOSS'S mouth, tune echoes through the dimly lit hallway.

(THE UNDER-BOSS 30, the GANGSTER'S trusted second, always wears a black-and-purple zebra-print shirt with black trousers. He talks big about being an expert killer and always carries a SMALL DULL foldable knife. Beneath his tough talk, he's quick to panic, often running from danger with a fake crying face.)

THE UNDER-BOSS, emerges from the washroom, wiping his wet hands, zipping up his pants and casually adjusting his belt, drunk but steady, strolls from the bar counter toward the stairs, moving up the stairs, reaching the UPPER FLOOR HALLWAY-

A sudden faint SCREAMING sound makes him freeze. He stops for a second, looks up toward the upper floor, (BEAT) THE FAINT, CURIOUS, UPBEAT MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY.

his eyes narrowing with suspicion. Sensing something wrong, he SUDDENLY BOLTS UP the stairs. Reaching the dark hallway, he moves quickly toward the room, his expression serious, eye-brows wrinkle slightly with seriousness-

Just as he reaches the door of the room, the sight inside -

" THE RICH BOY'S dead body lies on the floor, a BARTENDING UTILITY KNIFE embedded in his chest and blood streaming across the tiles. MONOHAR, filled with rage, AGGRESSIVELY PULLS THE KNIFE OUT. "

-inside the room makes him stop INSTANTLY in a SPLIT SECOND, he steps back, pressing his back against the wall next to the open door frame, (MUSIC FADES) fear instantly gripping him, seriousness vanishes. Panic sets in, his face twisted in fear. He quickly pulls out his phone and dials "BOSS" The phone rings, but no one answers-

FAINT AUTOMATED VOICE : "The person you are trying to reach ...is currently unavailable. Please ... "

His panic rising, sweat beads on his forehead as he stands frozen, trapped in the hallway, fear paralyzing his next move. He lowers the phone from his ear, holding it with TREMBLING hands, his eyes fixed on the display. In a fearful, low voice, he says—

THE UNDER-BOSS

আপনি কোথায়, Boss!!!!

His fear grows, then lifting his heel SILENTLY, he PRESSES his mouth shut and quietly slips away.

5. INT. ROOM - LATER 5

The bloody silence of the room breaks with the sound of a lighter. MONOHAR'S blood-stained hand lights his cigarette, the smoke curling out from his mouth.

FAINT URGENCY MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY—

SOUND BRIDGE:

6. INT/EXT. BAR - LONELY ROAD - CONTINUOUS 6

MONOHAR urgently steps out of the bar, taking his last drag of smoke before flicking the half-cigarette away. Behind him, his BODYGUARDS follow, carrying a body between them, moving with URGENCY.

Quiet, dimly lit road stretches outside the bar. A LUXURY BLACK SEDAN is parked in front of the bar's exit and stands still silently.

Without stopping, MONOHAR approaches the car and opens the boot space.

From INSIDE THE CAR BOOT, we see the BODYGUARDS HEAVE the body inside. They slam it shut—THUD! MUSIC FADES. The vision is enveloped in DARKNESS.

7. EXT. WINDING HILLY ROAD - LATE NIGHT * 7

The DARKNESS is thick and warning. (BEAT)

A SLEEK BLACK MERCEDES moves along the curvy, hilly road, the headlights cutting through the shadows.

(WE START HEARING A FAINT- SLOW, RHYTHMIC BEAT PULSES, BUILDING THE ATMOSPHERE—THE SUSPENSEFUL AND ESCALATING SOUND TRACK, SOUND GROWS SETS THE TONE FOR WHAT'S TO COME.)

The rhythmic music syncs with each turn of the wheels, growing slightly more aggressive as the car climbs the winding path.

The night wind hums through the towering trees lining the road, whispering in sync with the beat.

(THE SOUND TRACK INTENSIFIES, LAYERING IN SUBTLE CONFLICT, ADDING A SENSE OF URGENCY WITH EACH BEAT.)

The MERCEDES disappears around a sharp bend, and suddenly, the hill-city appears—glittering lights stretching as far as the eye can see. For a brief moment, the tension softens, but the undercurrent of the music hints that this calm won't last.

The car glides into the QUIET EMPTY streets of the city, streetlights flickering over its polished surface.

Inside the car, we see- THE INTERIOR REARVIEW MIRROR HOLDS HANGING ORNAMENTS(driver partially visible): 1. A YELLOW HANDMADE PAPER BIRD attached to a cotton thread, and 2. Two different colorful & pink handmade PAPER BUTTERFLIES, hanging at different levels.

The tension subtly builds as the car approaches a large VILLA in the distance. The music holds steady, vibrating with a deep sense of unease, signalling that something darker lies ahead.

8. EXT. VILLA ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

8

The MERCEDES comes to a sudden halt at the villa's entrance. PREVIOUS SOUNDTRACK FADES, replaced by the soft SCREECH OF THE TYRES. Silence hangs heavy, the tension momentarily paused.

(THE DRIVER, 50, is a mountain-born man with small, sharp eyes, always in a proper driving uniform, simple and loving.)

THE DRIVER steps out, opening the door.

LEV, dressed in a SHARP BLACK SUIT, steps out. His face is emotionless and calm, strides purposefully toward the villa, disappearing into the grand building without a word.

At the entrance, WE SEE the hanging WIND-CHIME begin to sway SOFTLY in the breeze, and a SOFT melody starts to play.

9. INT. VILLA - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

9

The villa is dimly lit with soft, golden lights. LEV walks down the elegant hallway, his footsteps echoing faintly.

LEV'S BEDROOM --

LEV enters his own room, tiredness weighing on him. He tosses his jacket gently onto the sofa and collapses onto

the bed. His body sinks into the mattress, his face EMOTIONLESS yet filled with a quiet SADNESS.

SLOW MOTION- LEV Staring blankly at the ceiling, probably thinking something, ceiling POV-(WE CAN HEAR THAT EXTREME FAINT WIND-CHIME MELODY) his eyes slowly close like he drifts into sleep.

(THE MELODY REPLACED BY THE FAINT SOUND OF WATER RIPPLING AGAINST THE SHORE BEGINS TO PLAY... & GROWS-)

SOUND BRIDGE:

10. EXT. LONELY REMOTE LAKE - LATE NIGHT

10

The lake lies under a dark sky, shrouded in an eerie, spooky silence. The SOUND OF WATER RIPPLING against the shore breaks the stillness.

MONOHAR, cold-eyed and cruel, stands beside his black sedan, HARDLY trying to wipe dry blood from his fingers with a handkerchief. As he wipes, a small golden RING slips off his little finger, falling UNNOTICED onto the dead ground.

MONOHAR

(annoyed, faintly grumbling-mutters)

Ahhh!!!! এ BLOOD ...

MONOHAR closes the car boot with a quiet THUD!

MONOHAR

(annoyed, glares at the BODYGUARDS)

Ahh!!!! - (loudly) আর কত সময় লাগবে?

BODYGUARD (O.S.)

(from that far)

হয়ে গেছে sir!

Two BODYGUARDS stand nearby the lake, holding the lifeless body of the BOY. With brutal force, they swing the body once and toss it into the lake, where it vanishes with a splash.

From a distance we see MONOHAR and two BODYGUARDS quickly get into the car, the engine roars, and the car moves.

Silence RETURNS, the haunting atmosphere intact. The lake remains still, RIPPLES SPREAD as we see the BODY SINKS SLOWLY deeper into the dark depths.

(A SOFT, MYSTERIOUS SOUND BEGINS TO PLAY.)

The unsettling waves slowly calm, and the MOON begins to settle, its reflection growing clearer. As the ripples disappear, the surface becomes still, revealing the MOON'S PERFECT IMAGE on the water. Stars appear, twinkling in the blackness below, which slowly DISSOLVES INTO THE NIGHT SKY - (CONTINUED)

11. EXT. EMPTY FIELD - NIGHT (DREAM)

11

(CONTINUED) - Under the open night sky, a vast empty field is alive with lots of FIREFLIES, their glow scattered like stars. The wind sweeps through, gently moving the tall grass.

LEV in a black suit, runs alone through the field, desperately searching for someone, energy draining with each step. He stumbles,[A] falling to his knees,

SLOW MOTION - his breaths come fast, sweat dripping down his face, eyes fall to the ground. (BEAT)

Fear tightens his expression—the fear of losing a loved one. (Though the breathing is rapid, we experience it in slow motion—each breath amplified, intense, filling the silence.)

In the distance, FAINT LAUGHTER echoes-

Hearing the LAUGHTER, LEV's eyes widen with CURIOSITY as he slowly stares forward (breath fades). Whispers faintly, a hope-

LEV
Leela!

We see LEEELA (6), wearing a soft, flowing white cotton dress, running through the field, her long hair flowing in the wind, laughter trailing behind her.

LEV, summoning what little strength he has left, pushes himself up, his steps are weak, but he moves toward her.

Suddenly from behind—
LEEELA (O.S.)
বাবা !

LEV stops, freezing in place. His once emotionless face crumbles—tears well in his eyes. He turns, spotting LEEELA, standing a short distance away, her face filled with fear.

LEEELA
(tears roll down, small voice
trembling with hope)

আমার খুব ভয় করছে বাবা, আমাকে তোমার সাথে নিয়ে
চলো...

She stretches out her right hand, reaching for him. LEV, eyes filled with grief, watches as tears roll down her cheeks. He slowly reaches for her, his hand moving toward hers, [B] almost touching—

But she vanishes transparently.

Suddenly—everything goes black except LEV.

LEV stands frozen in a void of darkness, staring at his outstretched hand. His hand slowly curls into a fist, In the darkness, The sound of a child crying echoes—it's 2-year-old LEELA.

LEV's eyes widen, tears streaming down his face. In his eyes, we begin to see 2-year-old LEELA crying.

something shifts deep within them, We pull into his eyes, and—

The scene changes abruptly to a bright- blood soaked room. Little LEELA (2) cries uncontrollably, holding her dead, bloody mother. LEV'S gaze shifts to a bloody man lying motionless on the floor, surrounded by pools of blood. SOUND BRIDGE - Two gunshots echo,

we see LEV holding a pistol, his expression blank. (PAUSE)

SOUND BRIDGE - faint laughter(6 years old,LEELA) echoes—

QUICK FLASHES --

- LEELA (6 years old, GLOWING) running through that vast empty dark field, her face joyful, laughing.
- A firefly lands on her small hand. Her loving eyes are fixed on the tiny GLOW.
- LEELA (GLOWING) watches her father from behind the tall grass, her head bent, hair swaying in the wind.

THE INTENSITY STARTS TO BUILD, THE CUTS LIKE A DREAM REACHING ITS PEAK, AND THE PACING QUICKENS—

- [A] Repetition- LEV falling to his knees, sweat dripping down his face.
- [B] Repetition- His hand slowly reaches for hers, almost touching, this time finally grips her small, GLOWING hand,

FLASH CUT TO:

rapid flashes of moments:

- 2-year-old LEELA crying inside the BLACK MERCEDES.
- LEV bathing LEELA, 2, she is playing with water.

- Chalk height markers hallucination from ages 2 to 6.
- Leela's painting shows her and her father together, his hand holding hers, a red balloon floating from her other hand.
- LEV stands at the edge of a beautiful hill, 6-year-old LEELEA on his lap. She points toward the orange sun, the red balloon floating in her other hand.

(The sequence quickens, moving between flashes of trauma and joy, heightening the emotional tension.)

Suddenly, everything goes black. SILENCE

We start hearing faint dreamy voice before slowly FADING IN on - (LEELEA'S voice before LEV wakes up)

LEELEA (V.O.)
(soft, dreamy sound)
বাবা! - ওঠো...
কি হলো, ওঠো না বাবা!

(CONTINUED)

12. INT. LEV'S VILLA - BEDROOM - MORNING

12

(CONTINUED)- LEELEA slowly becomes visible, gently shaking LEV'S chest, as if trying to wake up her father-

LEELEA (MUTE)
বাবা! - ওঠো না।...

We see TEARS roll down from the close eyes, LEV opens his eyes slowly, blinking in the morning light.

LEV lying in bed, his breathing steady but deep, as if he's just escaped a heavy weight.

LEELEA (6 years old) in her school uniform, stands beside him, her innocent face illuminated by the morning sun;

LEELEA
(soft, slow mo. dreamy sound)
দেখো সকাল হয়ে গেছে;

LEV SOFTLY looks at her, the line between dream and reality blurring;

LEELEA wipes his tears. He takes a deep breath and gives her a soft smile.

LEELEA
(innocently)
বাবা! কি হয়েছে তোমার? - তুমি কেনো কাঁদছিলে?

He sits up straight, pulling her into his lap.

LEV

(loving, fastens the clip)

আমি তো ছোট্ট লীলাকে খুঁজেই পাচ্ছিলাম না, তুমি কোথায়
চলে গিয়েছিলে ?

LEELA

(innocently hugs her father)

এই তো আমি তোমার কাছেই আছি।

LEV smiles & kisses her softly on her head.

LEV

তুমি একদিন aunty কে বেশি জানাতন করোনি তো?

LEELA

(innocently)

না!

LEV

সময় মতো খেয়েছিলে ?

LEELA

(innocently)

হুমম...

LEV

আর - (stops)

LEELA

(stops him by pressing Lev's mouth)

Uff! এবার চুপ করো। - কই দেখি -

LEELA gently touches her small hand to LEV's forehead,
checking his temperature.

*LEV's eyes roll upward in confusion, like a patient, as
LEELA checks his forehead, trying to feel the temperature.

LEELA

(innocently)

তোমার জ্বর হয়নি তো ?

DINING ROOM --

(MAID, 45, the DRIVER'S wife, dressed in traditional hilly
attire, with small, kind eyes, lovingly cares for LEELA.)

In the dining room, the MAID organises the food on the
table, calling out to LEELA.

MAID

LEELA!

BEDROOM --

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

MAID (O.S.) (CONT'D)
*Khana kha lo, nahin to school ke
 liye late ho jayogi.*

LEELA
 (loudly)
avi aaye aunty!!!!

SMASH TO:

13. EXT. LONELY REMOTE LAKE - MORNING**13**

The lake glimmers under the morning sun, surrounded by thick trees. Police cars are parked nearby, blue and red lights flashing. Officers move around, while an ambulance sits with its lights still on.

A rescue team lifts the BOY'S lifeless body from the lake and places it on a medical stretcher, covering him with a white sheet.

(NILANJAN MITRA, 35, POLICE SUB-INSPECTOR. Beneath his normal appearance lies a sharp, clever officer, always carrying an air of suspicion, seeing everything through a lens of conspiracy.)

NILANJAN, with a sharp gaze, observes the scene closely.

NILANJAN
 (gently)
 ABHIJIT !

(ABHIJIT BHADURI, 37, ASSISTANT SUB-INSPECTOR slightly overweight with a rounded belly. He always carries an inhaler for his asthma. Respectful to all, but don't be fooled—he turns corrupt when night falls,)

ABHIJIT
 (reply-while taking inhaler)
 Sir!

NILANJAN (CONT'D)
 (looking at the dead body)
 Director sir কি আসছেন?

ABHIJIT (O.S.)

হ্যাঁ sir, আমি ওনাকে ফোন করেছিলাম, আর কিছুক্ষনের মধ্যেই হয়তো চলে আসবেন,

NILANJAN nods. He steps away, drawn to the edge of the lake, scanning the area with suspicion. Suddenly, something catches his eye. He approaches there carefully.

NILANJAN leans down, examining a GOLDEN UNIQUE ring partially buried in the mud. [Inside scene 15 flashback-the hidden details continue: tire marks under close observation]

He picks it up, holding it to the light, studying it intently. His eyeballs softly SHIFT LEFT slightly, eye-brows narrowing- as something crosses his mind.

FLASHBACK:

[Inside Scene 15, a part of the flashback unfolds.]

NILANJAN'S OFFICE DESK - DAY

MONOHAR approaches the desk and hands the bouquet to NILANJAN with a devilish smile. NILANJAN's eyes catch on the RING glinting on MONOHAR'S finger.

BACK TO PRESENT.

STILL SAME POSITION - EYEBALLS SHIFTS BACK TO THE RING -suddenly, a sense of urgency in his movements, wraps the ring in a handkerchief.

(THE SHADOW, 34, a silent and lethal right-hand to RUDRA CHATTERJEE, *THE SHADOW* is a masked enigma who works in the background, executing orders with RUTHLESS precision. Dressed in black formal attire with a golden cross pendant symbolizing Jesus, his calm demeanor hides his deadly nature.)

Meanwhile - THE SHADOW, disguised as a MEDICAL TEAM MEMBER, with a darker complexion, who doesn't quite fit the typical image of a medical professional, notices him from across the chaos. He UNKNOWINGLY moves to the back of the ambulance, glancing around to ensure no one is watching.'

He quickly pulls out his phone and dials "R".

(BUREAU DIRECTOR, 60, a professional in a navy blue suit and boxy-framed eyeglasses. His white hair adds to his serious presence. Though he hides his emotions, they show subtly through his actions. But he is not an honest person.)

(MR. GUPTA, 34, a bureau investigator who always wears formal attire. Serious and calm, he relies on other

detectives for decisions. He has a casual relationship with MR. BOSE, and often stops MR. BOSE for preventing the extra talk)

(MR. BOSE, 33, a bureau investigator who always wears formal attire and black-framed glasses. Though he appears brave, his expression turns childlike and fearful in dangerous situations.)

We see in the background, a white sedan pulls up. The BUREAU DIRECTOR, expression grave, steps out, flanked by two bureau officers.

DIRECTOR'S steps SLOW as he nears the body—his only son, dead. (BEAT)

SLOW MOTION- His face expressionless, blinks, his eyes fill with tears. He gently pulls back the white sheet, the BOY'S pale face appears.

SMASH TO:

14. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - MIRA'S BEDROOM - MORNING 14

The phone vibrates on the bedside table, caller ID reads: "Mr. Bose"

(MIRA SEN (Known as MISS SEN), 29 - A beautiful, intelligent, and a lead bureau investigator. Serious and always immersed in work, she has no time for family. Though she seems cold, she hides a loving side from everyone.)

MIRA sleeps silently, her eyes shut under the warmth of her blanket. The phone's intense vibration IRRITATES her, breaking the quiet as it disturbs her sleep.

MIRA

(Mutters, fuzzy voice)

একটু আগেই তো শুয়েছি ... এতো সকালে কে জালাতন
করছে;

Annoyed, she scrunches her face, her sleepy eyes opening just a little. Without turning over, she reaches her left hand toward the bedside table, fumbling blindly for the phone just as the CALL ENDS.

Her sleepy eyes focus on the screen: 5 missed calls, 2 messages. Click to view message-

/ Miss Sen, আপনি কি এখন একবার office-এ আসতে পারবেন ?

/ আসলে একটা dead body পাওয়া গেছে

Her sleepiness fades instantly, Just then, another message pops up on the screen-

/ Director sir এর ছেলে খুন হয়েছে.

she curiously in a low voice- "What?" (BEAT)

Quickly, she sits up, ABRUPTLY removing the blanket aside- the fabric COVERS THE SCREEN briefly.

LIVING ROOM --

(AMARTYA, 66, a retired police officer with salt-and-pepper hair, always dressed in khadi. He's a responsible, grounded father, simple & loving.)

(SANDEEP, 32, a Sub-Inspector, lives with AMARTYA and often acts as a cook. Dressed in checked formal attire, he's adaptable, childlike in his maturity, yet deeply loving and respectful.)

MISS SEN, formal office attire, fully dressed and hurried(like a train), descends the stairs. Her father, AMARTYA, glances up from his newspaper at the sound of her heels, folding the paper unconsciously-

AMARTYA (gently)

Mira! কিছু খেয়ে যাও, এখনো তো অনেক সময় আছে;

MIRA

(urgently, without stopping)

Office-এ খেয়ে নেবো - bye BABA!

SANDEEP enters with a breakfast tray, including tea. He pauses, confused, eyes on the leaving train, MIRA, who just left the platform. He CONFUSED, calls out in a low voice-

SANDEEP

Miss Sen! আপনার coffeEEEE - (BEAT)

SMASH TO:

15. INT. BUREAU OFFICE - DIRECTOR'S ROOM - DAY

15

MISS SEN, serious, walks URGENTLY through the hallway, her heels echoing against the polished floor.

She approaches the DIRECTOR'S room and knocks softly before entering.

Beside the desk, MR. BOSE and MR. GUPTA, two investigators, stand silently. The door creaks open, and MIRA SEN enters, walking toward the desk.

MR. BOSE
 (Looking at Mira)
 Miss Sen!

She Nods, lightly-for showing respect. Through MIRA SEN'S POV- inside the room the DIRECTOR stands by the large window, lost in thought, gazing outside. His posture is heavy with sadness.

MIRA stops in front of his desk, DIRECTOR snaps out of his daydream and turns to face her gently, EYES calm.

We see MIRA'S hand places her laptop on the desk,

FORENSIC DOCTOR (V.O.)
 (points to the clean stab wounds)
 victim কে সম্ভবত... (CONT'D)

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK:

INT. COLD, BRIGHTLY LIT AUTOPSY ROOM

FORENSIC DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 (points to the clean stab wounds)
 ... কোনো SHARP OBJECT দিয়ে হত্যা করা হয়,
 আমাদের অনুমান এটা একটা 130mm,
 double-edged knife.

(The body lies on a steel table, cold and lifeless. A FORENSIC DOCTOR stands next to it, with two FORENSIC ASSISTANTS beside him.)

One of the assistants hands over a tablet, displaying an image of a BARTENDING UTILITY KNIFE, similar to the one used in the crime. The doctor shows it to MISS SEN-

FORENSIC DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 এখানে দেখুন, এটা একটা bartending utility
 knife, সম্ভবত এইধরনের কিছু ব্যবহার করা হয়,

MIRA takes the tablet curiously;

MIRA
 আর কিছু?

FORENSIC DOCTOR
 আপাতত এইটুকুই জানতে পেরেছি, - যেহেতু
 post-mortem এর জন্য director sir আমাদের
 permission দেননি, সেজন্য সঠিকভাবে কিছু বলা
 যাবে না,

She inspects the picture, then narrows her eyes as she shifts her gaze to the cut on the - 'DEAD BODY'.

FORENSIC DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(starts fainting the voice)

তবে victim এর blood sample এ alcohol

পাওয়া গেছে; হয়তো নেশার মধ্যেই তাকে খুন করা হয়।

(FLASH CUT to the dead body, the laptop screen mirroring the same frame.)

FLASHBACK ENDS.

The laptop screen displays the same frame as a picture of the - 'DEAD BODY', the stab wound cut clearly highlighted. The DIRECTOR's eyes focus on the screen, his brow narrowed.

DIRECTOR

Mira! Take the lead on this investigation.

MIRA nods.

MIRA

Okay, sir.

The Director turns to MR. GUPTA and MR. BOSE.

DIRECTOR

Mr. Gupta, Mr. Bose... তোমরা Mira কে assist করবে.

MR. BOSE, points to himself, UNEXPECTED

MR. BOSE

কি- আমি ?

Beside him, MR. GUPTA subtly stops him with a quick hidden slap. MR. GUPTA nods, showing acknowledgement towards DIRECTOR.

MR. GUPTA

Yes, sir!

SMASH TO:

16. INT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

16

A hand places the RING on the desk. It belongs to NILANJAN, the Sub-Inspector.

Across the desk, MIRA eyes the ring.

MIRA

(slightly puzzled)

Ring?

NILANJAN

(confidently looking at MIRA)
 হ্যাঁ, Madam-Ring, Lake এর ধারেই পাওয়া যায়;
 সম্ভবত এটা খুনির বা তার gang member দের মধ্যে
 কারোর হতে পারে;

MIRA listens to his words carefully. MR. BOSE & MR. GUPTA stands behind the desk.

MR. BOSE (curiously)

Gang member?

NILANJAN'S eyes shift to MR. GUPTA. Then he unlocks his phone and swipes through a gallery of photos displaying images of rings and car-tyre marks on the ground. He taps on one of the lake side TYRE MARK PHOTOS, and it opens on the screen-

NILANJAN (O.S.)

ওখানে এই ring টা ছাড়াও...(CONT'D)

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK

EXT. LAKESIDE - CRIME SCENE - MORNING [scene-12]

- As NILANJAN retrieves the ring, his gaze shifts to the LEFT,

NILANJAN'S (V.O.) (CONT'D)

... কিছু tyre marks পাই,

where he notices the tire marks of a car. He begins to observe the TYRE MARK closely, taking pictures with his phone.

NILANJAN'S (V.O.) (CONT'D)

পরে expert রা জানায় এই ধরনের tyre mainly
 luxury কোনো sedan বা suv তে use হয়,

- NILANJAN talks with some of the villagers.

NILANJAN'S (V.O.) (CONT'D)

আর ওখানকার কিছু গ্রামবাসীরা জানায়- কয়েকজন
 local জেলে ছাড়া তেমন কেউ খুব একটা সেখানে যায়
 না,

Though we can't hear their conversation, the villagers' gestures make it clear: whatever NILANJAN asks, the answer is a resounding NO.

FLASHBACK ENDS.**MIRA**

(formally)
 local জেলেরাই কি তাহলে dead body খুঁজে
 পায়?

MIRA holds the phone, her eyes fixed on the photo. Two other bureau officers lean in, also studying the image. She hands the phone to NILANJAN.

NILANJAN
 (taking the phone)
 হ্যাঁ, Madam! ওরাই প্রথম খবরটা local police
 station-এ জানায়, আর সেখান থেকেই বিষয়টা আমরা
 জানতে পারি।

MIRA nods & picks up the file from the desk, and without shifting her eyes, hands it to MR. GUPTA.

MIRA
 (sighs, prepares to leave)
 Okay, MR. MITRA; যদি কোনো প্রয়োজন হয়
 আপনাকে জানানো,

MIRA stands from her chair, but NILANJAN quickly INTERJECTS-

NILANJAN
 হ্যাঁ অবশ্যই; - তবে! -

MIRA pauses, partially eyes on him,

NILANJAN looks down, hesitant. MR. GUPTA & BOSE curious,

MR. GUPTA
 কি ব্যাপার officer!

NILANJAN glances at him, unsure.

NILANJAN
 না - মানে বিষয়টা যদিও ব্যক্তিগত...

MR. BOSE
 এই case-এর ব্যাপারে কিছু?

NILANJAN hesitates, voice faltering.

NILANJAN
 হ্যাঁ - অনেকটাই,

MIRA senses something suspicious, her eye-brow narrowing.

NILANJAN (O.S.)

আসলে কয়েক মাস আগে Monohar Ganguly বলে
একজন business-man এখানে আসেন -

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK:

INT. POLICE STATION - SI NILANJAN'S CABIN - DAY

NILANJAN sits at his desk, sorting through files.

MONOHAR, a notorious drug mafia and well-connected businessman, strides in with two BODYGUARDS, holding a flower bouquet. He comes in with a chilling confidence.

MONOHAR approaches the desk and hands the bouquet to NILANJAN with a devilish smile. NILANJAN's eyes catch on the RING glinting on MONOHAR'S finger.

Without permission, MONOHAR settles into the chair, leaning back and casually placing his polished boot on the desk, looking up at the ceiling fan slowly spinning above him.

NILANJAN watches, visibly annoyed by MONOHAR'S disregard.

MONOHAR (calmly)

Officer, মনে হয় আমি আপনার কাছে এখনো অচেনা..

(BEAT)

NILANJAN (confused)

আপনার পরিচয়?

Just then, the office phone RINGS. MONOHAR remains in his position, staring at the FAN as it starts making a FAINT, GRATING NOISE. He CLOSSES HIS EYES IN IRRITATION, muttering to himself, low voice -

MONOHAR

(to himself)

ughh!!!!... কি আওয়াজ এখানে.

NILANJAN

(picks up the phone)

(BEAT)

Yes, sir.

He listens for a moment, then shifts his gaze to MONOHAR, clearly speaking to someone senior, then responds,

NILANJAN

Sorry sir, আমি এখনই ওনাকে ছেড়ে দিচ্ছি.

He nods to a CONSTABLE standing nearby, motioning for him to release GANGSTER from custody. The CONSTABLE nods back and exits.

MONOHAR lowers his legs ENERGETICALLY, takes out a handkerchief, and slowly wipes dust from the desk. BODYGUARDS step forward to help clean the desk, but MONOHAR's quick hand gesture freezes them in place.

In the background, we see the constable bring in a GANGSTER and unlock his handcuffs. The GANGSTER, visibly annoyed, rubs his wrists, irritated.

Closely we see, MONOHAR finishes wiping the desk and, with a faintly evil smile.

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK ENDS.

MIRA

তার মানে Monohar Ganguly-কে সন্দেহ করার
পিছনে আপনার কাছে যথেষ্ট কারণ আছে.

MIRA'S gaze fixed on something outside, stands by the window, a hint of suspicion in her eyes. In the background, we see, NILANJAN stands near the desk, two other officers are also there.

NILANJAN

(From behind)

হ্যাঁ! তবে Officer - Mr. Roy বলছিলেন -

MIRA

(surprise)

Mr. Roy! (MIRA quickly turns) আপনি
কি officer 'Sandeep Roy'-এর কথা বলছেন?

The two other officers exchange puzzled looks.

NILANJAN

(looks confused)

হ্যাঁ... মানে, আপনি কি চেনেন ওনাকে?

FLASHBACK:

INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - SANDEEP'S BEDROOM - MORNING

We see SANDEEP sleeping, snoring loudly. MIRA presses fingers to her ears, calm.

MIRA

Sandeep!

AMARTYA, holding a water-glass, take a sip, adds in fake anger,

AMARTYA

Sandeep, ৯টা বাজে, এবার তো ওঠো - রান্না কে করবে?

SANDEEP

(Half-asleep, mumbles, slow-pace)
Miss Sen!... আজ রান্নাটা আপনি করে দিন।
আমাকে 10 টার আগে ডাকবেন না.

He turns away. MIRA, exasperated, in anger, grabs the glass and dumps water over his face. SANDEEP jerks upright, startled.

FLASHBACK ENDS

We see MIRA, glancing slightly downward to her left(hiding something from other),annoyed like Can't get Sandeep out of his way, in a low voice,

MIRA

(muttering to herself)
Sandeep টা এখানেও - (Deliberately squinting her face, closing her eyes, and biting her lower lip, she creates a fake, baby-like crying expression -completely un-officer-like)

A little behind we see MR. BOSE,

MR. BOSE

(whispering)
Miss Sen!

MIRA back to normal, We see NILANJAN,

NILANJAN

(searching & retrieve a file from the cabinet)
Officer Roy যেহেতু ছুটিতে আছেন সেজন্য বিষয়টা নিয়ে ওনার সাথে সেভাবে কোনো কথা হয়নি - তবে উনি একবার বলছিলেন Monohor Ganguly নাকি বিভিন্ন illegal business এর সাথে যুক্ত, তাছাড়া political leder-দের সাথেও তার ওঠাবসা আছে.

he approaches the desk & places the file on the desk,
MR. BOSE grabs the file and hands it to MIRA.

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

বেশ কয়েকদিন আগে এই file টা খুঁজে পাই,

MIRA

(open the file)

Unsolved কোনো case?

MIRA flipping through photos of crime scenes and documents.

NILANJAN (O.S.)

Unsolved ঠিক নয়, তবে Monohar আর তার কিছু
gang member-দের নাম এই case-এর suspect
list-এ আছে.

She flips through the pages, STOPPING AT ONE WITH PHOTOS OF
an old officer's dead body, a blood-soaked bedroom.

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

5 বছর আগে একজন police officer কে খুন
করা হয়;

MIRA slowly flips to the next page, revealing a suspect
list marked in red, including the KILLER and MONOHAR. Her
finger-tip on the MONOHAR'S photo, finger slides on the
name,

MR GUPTA (O.S.)

ওনার posting কি তখন এখানেই ছিল?

MIRA flips next page to a horrible photo of the
blood-soaked killer, gun-shot in the forehead.

NILANJAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(confidently)

হ্যাঁ, শুনেছি উনি তখন - (stops)

(BEAT)

Probably his eyes suddenly drop to the file in MIRA'S
hands, landing on the horrible image of the killer, He
halts mid-sentence, his attention snapping to MIRA-

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

(in excitement, instantly)

এই হচ্ছে সেই খুনি, ওই POLICE OFFICER-কে যে
খুন করেছিল;

MR. BOSE & MR. GUPTA leans to see the PHOTO.

MR. BOSE

(low voice to himself)

Ahh! ..., কোনো শয়তানের কাজ হবে,

MIRA confused,

MIRA (glares at Nilanjan)

কিন্তু এখানে তো ...

NILANJAN

হ্যাঁ, পরে খুনির deadbody পাওয়া যায়, তবে কে বা কারা
এই কাজটা করেছে সেটা জানা যায়নি। কিন্তু আমি নিশ্চিত-
এর পেছনে ওই Monohar এর কোনো হাত থাকতে পারে.

MR. GUPTA quietly takes the file from MIRA and flips to the next page.

MIRA (to Nilanjan)

তারমানে আপনি বলতে চাইছেন খুনির মুখ বন্ধ করার জন্যই -

NILANJAN (O.S.)

একদম ঠিক ধরেছেন।

GUPTA stands nearby, quietly observing the file, he reads (in a low voice) a name, struggling to pronounce it.
"Leeee-eev Sen."

MR. GUPTA

Leeee-eev- Lev Sen - এটা কিরকম নাম?
আমাদের এখানকার কেউ বলে তো মনে হচ্ছে না -

MR. BOSE (interrupts)

Surname টা দেখুন - Sen; Miss Sen এর ও
তো surname - Sen; এখানকারই কেউ হবেন, - কি
Mr Mitra!

NILANJAN

হ্যাঁ - আমারও তাই মনে হয়; Lev Sen ব্যাপারে তেমন
কোনো ইনফরমেশন নেই; সম্ভবত ওই মৃত অফিসার এর
কোনো family member হবেন হয়তো। শুনেছি উনি
রাশিয়ায় থাকেন;

MR. BOSE (instantly)

রাশিয়া?

NILANJAN (reply)

সম্ভবত!

MIRA, curious, takes the file from him.

MR. GUPTA (O.S.)

(interrupts)

আর এই ছোট্ট মেয়েটির কি হলো !

Her eyes lock onto LEV's photo. Just beneath, she notices a photo of a crying 2-year-old child holding her deceased bloody mother on the bed. MIRA'S eyes becomes calm,

NILANJAN

আমি যতটুকু জেনেছি, ওই ছোট্ট মেয়েটি ওনার কাছেই
আছে. (O.S.) OFFICER ROY বলছিলেন, উনি
প্রত্যেক বছর ওই পুলিশ OFFICER এর মৃত্যু-মানে
ওনার DEATH ANNIVERSARY তে এখানে আসেন;

MIRA's eyes soften. Her thumb gently brushes over the
crying child's face in the photo.

NILANJAN

আর fortunately (smiles)- আগামীকাল
উনি আবার এখানে আসবেন।

MR. GUPTA

RUssia থেকে এখানে আসবেন ?

NILANJAN

না না; ওই ঘটনার পর থেকে উনি আমাদের দেশেই আছেন;
কিন্তু কোথায় থাকে সেটা আমরা কেউ জানি না। (GUPTA
nods)

MR. BOSE finally understands NILANJAN'S intention. A look
of realization spreads across his face-

MR. BOSE

Ohhhh... -তার মানে আপনি Mr Lev Sen-এর
কাছ থেকে পুরো বিষয়টা একবার ঝালিয়ে নিতে চাইছেন,
আর আপনার এই কৌতুহল মেটানোর জন্য আমাদের সাহায্য
লাগবে - তাই তো?

MR. GUPTA (to BOSE)

কিন্তু আমরা তো director sir এর ছেলের কেস টার
ব্যাপারে investigation করছি।

MR. BOSE

(attitude like senior officer)
(to GUPTA) হ্যাঁ, ঠিকই তো। (to NILANJAN)
Mr. Mitra! - এ-ব্যাপারে আমরা আপনাকে কোনো
রকম সাহায্য করতে পারবো না.

MR. GUPTA (to BOSE)

আর তাছাড়া Monohar Ganguly-র against
কোনো সঠিক evidence-ও তো নেই,

MIRA'S eyes fill with suspense, NILANJAN does not want to
give up and starts convincing,

NILANJAN

Sir আপনি বিষয়টাকে অন্যভাবে নিচ্ছেন, (hand
gesture towards the old-file) এই
পুরোনো case-এর suspect list-এ Monohar

Ganguly-র নাম আছে, (pointing the ring on the desk) আর এই ring টা - আমি শুধু চাইছি Mr Lev Sen এর কাছ থেকে আপনারা পুরো বিষয়টা জানুন, তাতে করে এই পুরোনো case টার ব্যাপারে আমার কৌতুহলও মিটলো আর আপনারও হয়তো কোনো clue পেয়ে গেলেন।

MIRA closes the old-file with a THUD! Dust flows,

MIRA

(serious, eyes fixed, to Nilanjan)
Mr Mitra!

NILANJAN MITRA pauses mid-sentence, his gaze shifting to MIRA. MR. GUPTA and BOSE straighten up(back to formal state), sensing MIRA's seriousness.

A 'FAINT' SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY.

From outside the door, we see MIRA speaking to NILANJAN, who nods in agreement. A figure, dressed in a police uniform (ABHIJIT), partially hidden, listens from the door's edge; we can't see his face.

MIRA and the officers finish, they exit the room. The spying officer quickly slips away as the three bureau officers leave, with NILANJAN remaining inside.

(MUSIC) SOUND BRIDGE:

17. INT. MONOHAR'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING 17

We see MONOHAR'S luxurious bungalow, its lights glowing, surrounded by a high wall.

THE 'FAINT' SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC GROWING.

(GANGSTER, 31, carries a threatening aura. He wears a messy, textured design shirt with formal trousers, a loose chain bracelet resting on his wrist. Though he makes others afraid, he himself is scared of dangerous people like LEV.)

A black bag dangles from someone's hand(it's MONOHAR'S BODYGUARD),he approaches the living room. We start hearing the FAINT O.S. VOICE, that becomes audible.

GANGSTER (O.S.)

(slightly fake annoyed tone)
...একবারে মেরে ফেলার কি দরকার ছিলো; তার উপর bureau director-এর একমাত্র
ছেলে...(CONT'D)

The BODYGUARD enters the living room with the bag. From his POV- we see the scene: MONOHAR sits back, relaxed, wine glass in hand. Across from him, the GANGSTER leans in, mid-conversation. Behind the GANGSTER, THE UNDERBOSS stands, his glare fixed on the BODYGUARD.

GANGSTER (CONT'D)

...case-টা এখন bureau officer-দের হাতে;
এখন যদি আমরা কিছু করতে যাই, তাহলে ব্যাপারটা আরো
খারাপের দিকে (sudden stop, slowly
finishing, Focus on the approaching
bag) যেতে পারে।

The GANGSTER'S gaze shifts to the bag, and he slowly finishes the conversation.

THE 'FAINT' SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC STOPS AS THE BODYGUARD PLACES THE BAG ON THE TABLE WITH A SOFT THUD!

The BODYGUARD steps forward, placing it on MONOHAR's side of the table, then moves to stand formally behind him. MONOHAR sits up, pushing the bag toward the GANGSTER,

MONOHAR (gently)

হ্যাঁ, তো কি যেনো বলছিলেন?

The GANGSTER, money-hungry, FIXES HIS EYES on the bag and says,

GANGSTER

(behaviour: defensive to receptive)
না - মানে, বলছিলাম যে আপনার চিন্তার কোনো কারণ নেই;
ব্যাপারটা আমার উপরে ছেড়ে দিন.

The GANGSTER quickly unzips the bag and thrusts his hand inside, checking the money.

18. INT. CAR - EARLY EVENING

18

MIRA sits by the window(front passenger seat), eyes closed, forehead resting on her hand, looking fatigued. MR. GUPTA, driving, glances at her with concern.

MR. BOSE, in the back, leans forward, studying a photo of LEV in the five-year-old case file, deep in thought. Without turning around, MR. BOSE calls out,

MR. BOSE (gently)

Mr. Gupta!

MR. GUPTA (turning slightly)

হ্যাঁ বলুন -

MR. BOSE

(looking at GUPTA)

আপনার কি মনে হয় না - এই case টার মধ্যে কিছু একটা গন্ডগোল আছে.

MR. GUPTA

গন্ডগোল! - কেনো বলুন তো ?

MR. BOSE

(showing the photo of Lev)

না...আসলে, এই Lev Sen আসার পরেই কিন্তু খুনি মারা

যায়, আবার এনার কোনো information file-এ

নেই, তাহলে এনাকেও তো সন্দেহ করা যেতে পারে।

MR. GUPTA turns to MR. BOSE gaze carefully watching the photo, MR. GUPTA, thoughtful while driving. (BEAT)

MR. GUPTA

(shifting eyes on Bose, curious)

তাহলে কি আমরা MR. LEV-কেও সন্দেহ ...

MR. BOSE nods curiously, his head gesture implying agreement.

MR. BOSE

(ironically, mysterious way)

MR. LEV রাশিয়া থাকতেন; শুনেছি ওখানকার মাফিয়া

অনেকটা নরকের জন্মদ-এর মতো হয়; আর খুনির কপালের

একদম (pointing his finger to his

forehead) মাঝখানে গুলিটা লাগে; - সবকিছু এক

করলে যা দাঁড়ায়....

MR. GUPTA'S eyes widen.

Suddenly, MISS SEN, annoyed, snatches the file from BOSE and snaps it shut,

MIRA

(slightly irritated, anger)

সামনের দিকে তাকিয়ে drive করুন !

MR. GUPTA back to normal,

MR. BOSE

(mutters under his breath)

Miss Sen আপনি এতো রেগে যান কেন ?

Unfortunately, MIRA hears him. She slowly turns to glare, and BOSE quickly diverts his attention outside.

MR. GUPTA, the driver, lightly hits the car dashcam again and again that catches the BOSE'S attention,

MR. GUPTA

(calmly mutters)

Ahhh!!...dashcam টার আবার কি হলো;ON হয়ে

যা...

MR. BOSE (O.S.)

খারাপ হয়নি তো ?

The mention of the DASHCAM triggers something in MIRA'S mind. She thinks for a moment,

MR. GUPTA (O.S.)

কে জানে - এতক্ষন তো ঠিকই ছিলো .

A **QUICK FLASHBACK**: - shows a close-up photo of tyre marks near the lakeside.

MIRA (suspicious, low voice)

DashCam footage!

Both detectives glance at her, surprised.

MIRA

(again, looking at MR. GUPTA)

MR. GUPTA! DashCam footage!

FROM OUTSIDE ROAD- We see the car brake and come to a stop at the roadside.

INSIDE CAR- MIRA opens the photo of the car tire marks on her phone, shows it to the others, and says curiously:

MIRA

Memory card reset হওয়ার আগেই আমাদের ওই গাড়ির dashcam footage check করতে হবে,

MR. GUPTA (confused)

কিন্তু এই tyre mark দেখে গাড়ির owner কে খুঁজে বের করা অসম্ভব.

MIRA (looking at Gupta,suspicious)

যদি officer Mitra-r অনুমান সঠিক হয় তাহলে -

MR. BOSE

(MR. BOSE stops her, suspiciously)

আপনিও কি Monohar Ganguly কেই সন্দেহ করছেন?

MIRA glares at him, MR. BOSE realises that's true and immediately whispers,

MR. BOSE (CONT'D)

(confused, little annoyed,
disagree)

কিন্তু সেজন্য তো search warrant লাগবে, আর
এতো কম সময়ের মধ্যে কোনো evidence ছাড়া
কিভাবে-

MR. GUPTA stops him, eyes fixed on something,

MR. GUPTA (seems serious)

আমরা কাজটা unofficially ভাবে করবো,
Miss sen!(looking at Miss Sen) আমার
কাছে একটা পরিকল্পনা আছে-

MR. BOSE (in a low voice)

পরিকল্পনা?

Curiosity fills MR. GUPTA'S eyes.

SMASH TO:

19. EXT/INT. CYBER CAFE - EVENING

19

From a distance, we see the glowing banner of the cyber cafe: *NIGHT THIEF*. The car stops out front, and only MR. GUPTA steps out.

(The THIEF, 31, is a short man with messy, long hair. He always carries a sack and owns a cyber cafe. Though born into a life of stealing, he strongly denies it to everyone. A master of deception, he can instantly switch from casual chatter to a serious, commanding tone.)

Inside the bustling cyber cafe, rows of computers are occupied by people absorbed in their screens. At the counter, THE THIEF, the cafe owner, leans back in an ergonomic chair, softly snoring with a handkerchief covering his face.

MR. GUPTA enters, walking straight toward him with a serious look, and stops in front of the chair. Without hesitation, he yanks the handkerchief away. THE THIEF squints up at him, annoyed.

From outside, we glimpse THE THIEF, mouth taped green, hands bound with his own handkerchief, as GUPTA drags him by the collar.

INSIDE CAR (ON THE WAY) --

SMASH TO:

In the back seat of the car, THE THIEF struggles to speak through the tape. MIRA sits with her eyes closed, head resting on her hand in a posture of fatigue and mild headache. MR. BOSE peels the tape halfway off the THIEF's mouth. Annoyed, the THIEF blurts out, loud and impatient:

THIEF

আপনারা আমাকে ছেড়ে দিন! - সত্যিই আমি চুরি করা ছেড়ে দিয়েছি।

MR. GUPTA quickly intercepts, speaking softly but firmly:

MR. GUPTA

Last offer, Ten thousand.

THIEF (pauses, intrigued/amused)

Ten thousand?

He looks over at MR. BOSE, who, with a knowing smile, gives a small nod as if to confirm Yes.

THIEF gives a tight hug to BOSE, who looks uncomfortable.

THIEF

(instantly switches to sadness, fake crying)

Thank you officer, আপনারা মহান!

THIEF (CONT'D)

(instantly switches to joyful, laughter)

Driver! জলদি চলো! (GUPTA annoyed)

The car picks up speed , merging into the bustling street.

20. EXT. MONOHAR'S BUNGALOW - GARAGE - LATE EVENING 20

An OWL rests silently on a tree branch, watching intently.

Inside the garage, the THIEF slides his hands over the plush interior of a parked luxury car, savoring every detail. Muttering to himself, he mouths words of admiration for the car's luxury.

He opens the glove box, grins, and stashes every cigarette pack he finds into his sack. His eyes then land on the dashcam.

He mutters, pulls out the dashcam's memory card.

21. INT/EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 21

MR. GUPTA leans forward, resting his head on the steering wheel, waiting. MIRA scans the five-year-old case file, lingering on the photo of two-year-old LEELA. MR. BOSE glances hopelessly out the window toward the high walls of MONOHAR'S bungalow.

Suddenly, the THIEF tosses the sack over the wall. BOSE notices, (a structure of smile as he says)-“আসছে ...চোর আসছে” GUPTA sits up straight.

From MIRA'S POV, she slowly closes the file and shifts her gaze to the wall. The THIEF struggles but manages to climb and drops down with a heavy THUD! MIRA closes her eyes, irritated, as the THIEF, clutching his sore waist, picks up the sack.

From THIEF'S POV- we see a car speed past as he crosses the road and slips into their car, closing the door with a solid SHUT! CUT TO:

MIRA fast-forwards through the footage on her laptop. The video shows only the garage interior and a few random road views.

The two officers lean in, urging MIRA to rewind and replay the footage for any missed clues, do this and that- The footage ends-nothing useful found. Hopelessness-

MR. BOSE

(in a low voice)

আমরা শুধু শুধুই এত সময় নষ্ট করলাম,

MR. GUPTA

(leaning back with frustration, mutters)

they're perfect killers.

MIRA, lost in thought, closes the laptop. Suddenly, a thought strikes MIRA. She urgently reopens the five-year-old case file, flipping through the pages, searching intently for something.

MIRA finds a picture of the GANGSTER in the file and shows it to the others, pointing at the image.

MIRA

Take a look -

MR. GUPTA & BOSE focus on the photo, THIEF also looks partially but shifts his eyes another side,

MR. BOSE

(looking at photo)

এ-তো Monohar Ganguli-r দলের লোক,
gangster.

MIRA (looking at BOSE)
আমাদের next target -

MR. BOSE
(looking at MIRA)
কিন্তু Footage এ যদি কিছু না পাওয়া যায় তাহলে?
(BEAT)

MR. GUPTA (looking at BOSE)
সেই যখন আমরা কাদা ঘেটেই ফেলেছি, তো আরেকটু না-হয়
ঘাটলাম -

MR. GUPTA (looking at MIRA)
Miss Sen! আমাদের এখনই যেতে হবে, হাতে বেশি
সময় নেই.

MIRA (eyes fixed, serious) nods,

MR. GUPTA just start the car, THE THIEF, rubbing his back,

From outside, we see the car pull off, speeding away
quickly, disappearing into the shadows.

The OWL rests silently on a tree branch, watching intently
towards the disappearing car, the owl "HOOTS"...

SOUND BRIDGE:

22. INT. LEV'S VILLA - BEDROOM - NIGHT

22

LEV'S villa sits on a hill, glowing warmly in the dark. We
begin to hear LEELA'S faint voice,

BEDROOM --

LEELA
তুমি আমার কথা কেনো শুনছো না বাবা!

The half empty luggage is open on the bed. LEV sits inside
it, folding LEELA'S dresses. LEELA stands inside the
luggage, holding her father.

LEELA
(softly, earnestly)
বাবা! কেনো জেদ করছো তুমি, আমার কথা কেনো শুনছো
না?

LEV

(confused, asking)

কী?- আমি তোমার কথা শুনছি না ?

LEELA

(softly, earnestly)

হ্যাঁ তুমি! - আমার কথা শুনছোই না তো।

LEV finishes folding LEELA's dress and lifts her out of the luggage. He quickly zips it up, then sets it down from the bed glancing at LEELA, who sits beside it, arms folded and facing away, showing her anger.

LEV picks up the glass of milk from the bedside table and

LEV

(sincerely)

আমরা তো একটা দিন পরেই চলে আসবো। আর তুমি তো সারাক্ষণ আমার সাথেই থাকবে, তাহলে -

...sits beside LEELA, tilting it toward her mouth. But LEELA turns her head away, refusing to drink.

LEELA

(showing anger)

না! আমি যাবো না - তুমি প্রত্যেক বছরই একই কথা বলো, তুমি বলো - মা আমার জন্য ওখানে অপেক্ষা করে ;

LEELA (CONT'D)

(looking at LEV)

তাহলে ওখানে গিয়ে আমি মা কে কেনো দেখতে পাই না ?

Hearing her words, his eyeballs shifting downward, emotionless but sad, (BEAT)

LEELA (O.S.)

(faint call, softly)

BABA!

Then he again stares at LEELA, offering her the milk again. LEV holds the glass, LEELA finally starts drinking.

LATER --

LEELA tightly holds LEV's hand, eyes closed, LEV'S eyes FIXED ON THE CEILING. LEV GENTLY PETS HER HEAD, showing care as he helps her drift off to sleep.

LEELA

(softly, open her eyes, looking at LEV)

Baba! - মা আমাকে ভুলে যায়নি তো ?

LEV
(calmly)
Na!

LEELA
(softly, sad, again closing her eyes)
তাহলে মা কেনো আমার কাছে আসে না ?

We see, LEV's HAND STOPS petting her head as he hears LEELA's words.
Emotionless, a hint of sadness in his eyes. (PAUSE)

23. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MID-NIGHT 23

An old, classical wall clock reads 1:00 AM. On the sofa, SANDEEP holds a phone to his ear, glances at AMARTYA, concern in his eyes.

CALL ENDING EXTREME FAINT AUTOMATED VOICE: "The person you are trying to reach is not answering. Please try again later."

AMARTYA stands at the entrance, staring outside, tense and waiting for MIRA.

AMARTYA
(looking outside)
(to himself, low) ওর ফিরতে তো কখনও এতো
রাত হয় না। (BEAT)
SANDEEP! MIRA-র কোনো খবর পেলে -

SANDEEP
(shakes his head)
না sir, বোধ হয় MISS SEN আজ ব্যাস্ত আছেন,
শুনেছি আজ উনি থানায় গিয়েছিলেন অফিসার MITRA-এর
সাথে কোনো একটা কেসের ব্যাপারে জানার জন্য; কাল রাতে
তো DIRECTOR এর ছেলে খুন হয়েছে;

SANDEEP puts the phone on the table, revealing the caller ID: "MISS SEN." The FAINT automated voice continues, "The person you are calling is not answering. Please try again later."

AMARTYA
কি ? - director এর ছেলে খুন হয়েছে ?

SANDEEP

হ্যাঁ! - আপনি চিন্তা করবেন না; অনেক রাত হয়েছে শুয়ে
পড়ুন;

SANDEEP gently closes the door, guiding AMARTYA toward the
bedroom.

SANDEEP (CONT'D)

আমি তো এখানেই আছি, MISS SEN আসলে আপনাকে
জানিয়ে দেবো, চলুন তো এখন -

AMARTYA

(hesitating)

কিন্তু, SANDEEP—

SANDEEP

(stopping him)

আর কোনো কিন্তু নয়, আপনি শুতে চলুন তো। MISS
SEN হয়তো আর কিছুক্ষণের মধ্যেই চলে আসবেন, আপনার
মেয়ে একজন bureau officer তাও আপনি এত
চিন্তা করছেন?...

SANDEEP's voice fades as they walk away down the hall.

SOUND BRIDGE:

24. INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**24**

The large, empty old disowned warehouse is dimly lit,
messy, and damp. WATER DRIPS rhythmically from a leaky
pipe, pooling on the floor.

Two BUREAU OFFICERS lie bound and unconscious on the
ground, wrists and ankles tied, mouths sealed with tape.

On the other side, MIRA lies on the ground, tied with rope,
mouth sealed with tape. A tiny bit of dust on her forehead.

She's barely conscious, her dizzy, BLURRY vision catching a
glimpse of a few men (The GANGSTER's companions, dressed in
black) leaving the warehouse. They close the entrance,
blocking the moonlight. Her eyes slowly shut as DARKNESS
envelops the room.

25. EXT. LEV'S VILLA - VERY EARLY MORNING**25**

The hilly region glows with the charm of a beautiful
morning.

LEV'S black Mercedes waits in front of the villa. The
DRIVER opens the car-boot. From inside the villa, MAID
appears, carrying a suitcase.

DRIVER
(faint- urgently)
Jaldi aao!

MAID
Haan.

The MAID hands him the suitcase, which he places in the boot before closing it, and MAID moves towards the grand entrance gate.

We see LEV steps out of the villa. Behind him, faintly, we hear LEELA's voice calling out.

LEELA
বাবা! সামনে থেকে সরে যাও আমার plane আসছে..

She suddenly rushes past him, holding a blue paper plane in a flying position. LEV tries to stop her (CALL-"leela!"), but she's already DARTED outside.

LATER --

From inside the car we see- LEELA sits in the front passenger seat, helping the DRIVER as he attaches her paper plane to THE REARVIEW MIRROR.

(Inside the car, the rearview mirror also holds those previous ornaments:)

LEV sits in the back, watching them, his face emotionless.

(Through the front windshield, a bit distance we see the MAID in the background opening the grand entrance gate.)

LEELA smiles, happy. The DRIVER finishes attaching the plane and says to her:

DRIVER
Ho gaya... Ab chale?

LEELA giggles, nodding excitedly.

LEELA
Haan!

SMASH TO:

26. INT/EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

26

- RUNWAY- A jet lands, white smoke rising as its tires make contact with the ground. A MELODIOUS BACKGROUND MUSIC STARTS

- AIRPORT TERMINAL- LEELA holds LEV's hand as they approach toward the exit. They step onto an escalator, descending together with their luggage.

- AIRPORT, SUBWAY ENTRANCE- Outside, they approach the subway area just as a white taxi pulls up.

LEV opens the taxi door.

NILANJAN (O.S.)

Mr. Sen!

The background music fades. LEV freezes, looking across the road to see a POLICE OFFICER approaching. ABHIJIT stands near the police car, NILANJAN reaches him, LEELA holding her baba's hand also glares at him quietly.

NILANJAN

Sir, আপনাকে একবার পুলিশ স্টেশন যেতে হবে.

With a confused look at NILANJON, LEV closes the taxi door.

LEV

(gently)

what?

The taxi pulls away quietly, leaving NILANJON looking awkward under LEV's lingering, puzzled gaze.

NILANJAN

(embarrassed, awkward smiles)

না মানে তেমন serious কিছু নয়, আসলে একটা

case -এর ব্যাপারে কিছু জানার ছিলো, আর - (BEAT)

NILANJON stops, his embarrassed smile, his gaze shifting to LEELA, who looks at him curiously. LEELA deliberately blinks twice, her eyes fixed on him. Uncomfortable, NILANJON again shifts his gaze back to LEV, again smile,

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

(embarrassed, awkward smiles)

ওই ঘন্টা দু-একের (finger gesture 2) ব্যাপার;

(stop smiling) চিন্তা নেই, আমি আপনাদের

আবার পৌঁছে দেবো।

LEV and LEELA exchange a brief, intense glare. NILANJON's face flushes with embarrassment, clearly uncomfortable under their shared stare.

The noisy ceiling fan spins above, creaking. Below, NILANJAN sits at his desk, tense, tapping his finger on the desk, eyes on the dark display, phone lies on the table in speaker mode, caller ID reads "Miss Sen," but the automated FAINT voice:

"..... is currently switched off. Please try again later."

LEELA is eating an ice cream,

LEV glares at NILANJAN. (NILANJAN tenses, tapping his finger on the desk, his eyes fixed on the phone.) After a beat, NILANJAN ends the call.

LEV

(firmly, glares at his wristwatch,)

বোধহয় আমরা অনেক আগেই চলে এসেছি।

NILANJAN smiles, glares at LEV hesitates, shifting uncomfortably.

NILANJAN

না না -আসলে এতক্ষণে ওনার চলে আসার কথা, উনি যে কেনো এত দেরি করছেন- (stops - eyes on his phone)

Another call interrupts him. The caller ID reads "SANDEEP ROY."

NILANJAN (V.O.)

(suspensefully glares at the phone)

Mr Roy এসময় ???

LEV glances at the ringing phone, by seeing the caller id his eyebrow subtly narrows as if something suddenly hits his mind.

NILANJAN picks up the phone, excusing himself with a quick glance at LEV.

NILANJAN

(with a smile to LEV)

Excuse me, sir.

NILANJAN picks up.

NILANJAN

(friendly, gentle)

হ্যাঁ Mr. Roy বলুন -

INTERCUT WITH:

SANDEEP is driving, places his phone to his ear while driving.

SANDEEP

আপনি গতকাল phone-এ বলছিলেন- officer Mira Sen, কোনো একটা কাজে আজ পুলিশ স্টেশন এ আসবেন, - উনি কি এসেছেন?

NILANJAN

(back to normal)

না উনি তো এখনও আসেননি, আমি তো ওনার জন্যেই অপেক্ষা করছি - কিন্তু কেনো বলুন তো ?

SANDEEP drives, distracted on the phone, while AMARTYA, in the front passenger seat tries calling MIRA, his face tight with tension.

SANDEEP

আসলে Miss Sen আর অন্য দুজন officer কাল রাত থেকেই - (stops by truck horn)

Suddenly, a truck HORN blares nearby (left side/Amartya's side). CAR ACCIDENT -

FROM INSIDE THE CAR - SLOW MOTION-

we see the truck barreling toward them. SANDEEP freezes mid-conversation, slowly turning his head. His face shifts from surprise to fear as he calls out, "Sir..."

AMARTYA slowly eyes at SANDEEP, just then the truck slams into the car's side. Glass shatters in all directions. AMARTYA'S head smashes against the window pillar, one of the flying broken window glass cuts SANDEEP'S forehead, blood flows, - SLOW MOTION EMDS.

OUTSIDE- The truck continues pushing the car, forcing it to slide a bit further before stopping. Silence descends, broken only by the faint hissing from the car's engine, smoke rising.

INSIDE THE CAR - AMARTYA hangs unconscious in the seat belt, blood soaking his shirt.

we see, SANDEEP'S head rests against the steering wheel, blood streaming from cuts on his forehead, barely conscious, eyes half-open, looks weakly at AMARTYA.

NILANJAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(faint, weak voice)

Sir, উঠুন, আমাদের Miss Sen কে - (whispers)
খুঁজে বের করতে হবে... (voice fades)

Before his voice fades, NILANJAN MITRA'S call echoes faintly from SANDEEP'S phone on the car floor. The caller ID reads "Nilanjan Mitra". A faint voice over the phone:

NILANJAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

hello! Mr. Roy? আপনি কি ঠিক আছেন? ...

(CONT'D)

Back to the police station-

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

(worry)

কিছু বলছেন না কেনো? - Mr. Roy!

NILANJAN lowers his phone, receiving no response. He stares off, lost in thought for a BEAT.

Suddenly, his expression sharpens; he grabs a stack of files from the table and stuffs them urgently into the cabinet, his movements tense and hurried.

Across the desk, LEEA clings tightly to her father, her fearful gaze fixed on NILANJAN.

LEV

(calmly)

What happened, Officer?

NILANJAN closes the cabinet, then turns to Lev, looking a bit urgent,

NILANJAN

Sorry, Mr. Sen, আমাকে এক্ষুনি একবার বেরোতে হবে? মনে হয় Officer Roy-এর কোনো বিপদ হয়েছে,

approaches the desk for grabbing his phone, urgent-

NILANJAN (CONT'D)

আপনি হয়তো চিনবেন না - উনি এই থানারই একজন officer,

NILANJAN picks up his phone from the desk, looking tense.

LEV

(gently but firm)

Officer!- আমি কি আপনার সাথে যেতে পারি?

NILANJAN

(confused - looks at LEV)

আপনি যাবেন?

LEV's eyes, emotionless, glares at him. (BEAT) A faint ambulance siren begins.

SOUND BRIDGE:

MONTAGE:

(A slow, soft melancholic atmosphere with a sense of despair, filled with soft, haunting tones that evoke sadness and hopelessness. - STARTS)

29A. INT. AMBULANCE - DAY 29A

Inside the moving ambulance, SANDEEP and AMARTYA lie unconscious, their faces and clothes bloodied. They jolt slightly with each bump on the road

29B. EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS 29B

SLOW MOTION- The ambulance glides down the road, siren gradually fading.

29C. INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 29C

SLOW MOTION- DOCTORS and NURSES, tense and focused, push SANDEEP and AMARTYA on stretchers toward the emergency room. Their movements are deliberate, heavy with urgency.

29D. INT. ROOM ONE - LATE AFTERNOON 29D

SLOW MOTION- SANDEEP rests on a bed, a small bandage on his forehead. He lies motionless, a saline drip connected to his hand.

29E. INT. ROOM TWO - LATE AFTERNOON 29E

SLOW MOTION- Next door, AMARTYA lies unconscious, his head heavily bandaged as if fresh from surgery. Medical equipment surrounds him, with tubes attached to his hands and a monitor by the bedside tracking his vitals.

29F. INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE - EARLY EVENING 29F

SLOW MOTION- Through a small square glass window on the door, LEV- calm and emotionless, he gazes inside(ROOM TWO)- (PAUSE)

(THE BACKGROUND MUSIC FADES, REPLACED BY A FAINT, STEADY BEEPING FROM THE MEDICAL MONITOR.)

(CONTINUED)

30. INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE - EARLY EVENING 30

(CONTINUED) LEV gazes inside.

NILANJON (O.S.)
(gently, smiles)

আপনি যে ওনাদের চেনেন, এটা জেনে একটু সস্তি পেলাম?

LEV blinks slowly & turns back. (background-we see, LEELA lying on a hallway bench, covered with his black suit jacket.) NILANJON stands nearby, smiling face,

NILANJON
(gently, hands LEV two phones)
এই নিন - Mr Roy আর Amartya sir এর phone.

LEV takes the phones quietly, calm and composed. He walks over to LEELA,...

NILANJON (O.S.)
(gently)
আপনি কি কালই ফিরে যাবেন?

... sits beside LEELA & PLACES THE PHONES BESIDE ON THE BENCH, ADJUSTS THE JACKET OVER LEELA-

LEV
(firmly, ADJUSTS THE JACKET)
হ্যাঁ - Bureau Officer-দের কোনো খবর!

NILANJON (O.S.)
(gently)
না এখনও পায়নি; মনেহয় কোনো কাজে আটকে পড়েছেন-

A SUDDEN PHONE VIBRATION catches their attention. LEV's eyes snap to the two phones behind him on the bench. It's AMARTYA's phone.

LEV picks it up, his expression steady as he checks the screen. The caller ID reads: "MIRA" (BEAT)

After a brief hesitation, LEV hovers over the ACCEPT button. and switches to speaker mode.

THIEF (V.O.)
(urgency in voice,nervous)
Sir, আপনি কি Bureau Officer Miss Sen-এর বাবা বলছেন?

NILANJAN
(confusingly mutters)
Bureau Officer Miss Sen! - (To himself) উনি কি তাহলে Amartya Sir এর মেয়ে!

LEV

(LEV stays calm)

না! - আমি ওনার বাবা নই। কিন্তু আপনার যা বলার আছে,
আমাকে বলতে পারেন?

NILANJAN finally figures it out. His eyes shift to LEV as he says,

NILANJAN

(Realizing, surprising expression)

Mr Sen! Amartya Sir-এর মেয়ে Mira
Sen; মানে এনারই তো আজ আপনার সাথে দেখা করার
কথা ছিলো।

LEV

(confused, not too loud)

What?

NILANJAN realizes he's did something wrong. He straightens up immediately, shifting uncomfortably. His eyes dart around as he adjusts his collar and swallows hard.
[Continued in Scene 32/ FLASHBACK:]

SMASH TO:

31. INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM ONE - EARLY EVENING

31

We see, close-up of the IV line as clear intravenous droplets fall into the solution.

A NURSE stands by the bed, clipboard in hand, watching the drip.

SANDEEP on the hospital bed, a saline drip connected to his hand. Suddenly, SANDEEP stirs. His fingers twitch, eyes flutter open. Realizing he's in a hospital, he tenses, urgency flashing across his face. He bolts upright.

SANDEEP

(faintly, to himself)

Amartya Sir!

The NURSE tries to ease him back.

NURSE

(gently)

Sir, আপনি উঠবেন না, ... (call out)

Doctor!

Urgency triggers. SANDEEP ignores the NURSE, muttering under his breath.

SANDEEP

(tense, to himself)

আমাকে এখনই Amartya Sir-এর কাছে যেতে হবে;

NURSE

(anxious, attempts to calm SANDEEP)

Sir একটু বোঝার চেষ্টা করুন - কি করছেন আপনি!

But he ignores her and roughly pulls the IV tube from his hand.

HOSPITAL HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE ROOM --

The sounds of COMMOTION(Hoichoi) echoing from inside the room.

SANDEEP (O.S.)

(urgency)

Sister! Amartya Sen এখন কোথায় আছেন? -

আমাকে ওনার কাছে নিয়ে চলুন ;

NILANJAN shifts his eyes toward the room door, drawn by the faint voices coming from inside.

LEV's thumb (not so quick) hovers over the END button(THIEF'S PHONE CALL), his glare follows the same direction—the room where the voices originate.

NURSE (O.S.)

Sir, please- আপনি এখনও সুস্থ হননি; আপনার

এখন চলাফেরা করা বারণ.

SMASH TO:

INSIDE ROOM ONE --

We see from SANDEEP'S POV- SANDEEP slides his legs off the bed, preparing to leave. NURSE still at his side.

SANDEEP

(urgency)

আমি একদম ঠিক আছি,

The door opens quickly—it's NILANJAN.

NILANJAN

Mr. ROY!

SANDEEP freezes in his position. NURSE holding SANDEEP'S hand also freezes:

SANDEEP

(Low voice, with hope)

Mr. Mitra!

NURSE releases his hand and goes back to his normal position.

NILANJAN

(steps in, calm but firm)

আপনি শান্ত হন; Amartya sir এখন ঠিক আছেন।

SANDEEP

(Concerned, to Nilanjan)

উনি কোথায় আছেন? আর ওনার -

But soon, SANDEEP's expression shifts to confusion as he spots LEV slowly approaching the doorway.

SANDEEP

(Wonder, eyes fixed, faintly)

Mr. Lev!

(BEAT)

SMASH TO:

HOSPITAL HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE ROOM --

LEELA stirs awake, rubbing her eyes. She spots her father in the doorway and mumbles sleepily.

LEELA

(sleepy, groggily)

Baba!

She approaches her father and gently holds his hand.

LEV lowers his gaze, glaring at LEELA-

LEELA

(soft)

Baba! আমরা কখন যাবো?

SANDEEP

(Wonder, again faintly)

Leela!

LEELA glares at SANDEEP, a stranger for her, her face filled with fear. She quickly hides behind her father.

Slowly, LEELA peeks out from behind her father, Slowly, LEELA peeks out from behind her father, her eyes fixed on SANDEEP.

SMASH TO:

32. INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM TWO - EARLY EVENING**32**

The steady beep of the medical monitor fills the room.
AMARTYA lies on the bed, unconscious.(BEAT)

LEV (O.S.)

Mr. Roy!

LEV, calm and firm, eyes fixed on AMARTYA.

LEV (CONT'D)

এবার নিজেকে দোষী ভাবা বন্ধ করুন; যা হয়েছে তাতে
আপনার কোনো দোষ নেই, এটা শুধুমাত্র একটা
accident.

SANDEEP, standing beside the bed, crying silently. Tears
roll down. His head gesture nods indicates he is saying
yes.

He quickly wipes his tears, pretending to be normal-

SANDEEP

কিন্তু MR. LEV! - Miss Sen কে যে kidnap
করা হয়েছে, সেটা আপনি কিভাবে জানতে পারলেন?

LEV's calm and active eyes gently shift from AMARTYA
towards SANDEEP (we only see LEV'S face not SANDEEP'S)-

LEV (V.O.)

(firm and controlled voice)

তরমানে আপনি গতকাল রাতে ...(CONTINUED)

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK:

[Inside Scene 30, a part of the telephonic conversation
unfold]

HOSPITAL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE - EARLY EVENING

(CONTINUED)

LEV (CONT'D)

...Bureau officer দেব সাথে ছিলেন।

We see LEV holding AMARTYA's phone, the call on speaker.
He's talking to the THIEF. LEV's voice is firm and
controlled.

THIEF (V.O.)

(nervous, fearful)

হ্যাঁ Sir; ওই dashcam footage ...

(CONTINUED)

INTERCUT WITH:

SMALL, MESSY THIEF'S BEDROOM - EARLY EVENING

The room is dimly lit, THIEF'S shadows swallowing the clutter. A desk stands in the center, with a warm glow from a table lamp casting light on the THIEF's nervous, fearful face. He sits on a chair, a phone pressed to his ear.

(CONTINUED)

THIEF (CONT'D)

(nervous, fearful)

...check করার পর যখন আমরা ওখানে পৌঁছাই,
officer-রা তখন কোনো একজনের gang member
এর কথা বলছিলেন;

FLASHBACK:

ROAD OUTSIDE OF A BAR - NIGHT [FLASHBACK INSIDE FLASHBACK]

MR. BOSE (O.S.)

MR. GUPTA! মনে হচ্ছে এটাই gangster-এর
গাড়ি।

From inside the BUREAU OFFICERS' CAR parked a distance from the bar, we see a sleek black SEDAN—the same one used to transport the body—stop in front of the bar, the DRIVER(gang member), GANGSTER, and the UNDER-BOSS step out and urgently head into the bar.

MR. GUPTA (O.S.)

(reply)

হ্যাঁ। ঠিক বলেছেন।

MIRA, in the front passenger seat, watches the three men stepping into the bar. MR.GUPTA and MR. BOSE also watches them silently. Beside MR. BOSE, THE THIEF— holding the sack on his shoulder, watches them quietly as well.

THE THIEF

(stupidly, reactionless)

আমরা একদম সঠিক সময়ে এসেছি।

MR. BOSE

(glares at him, whispers)

MR. THIEF! best of luck.

LATER --

INSIDE the parked GANGSTER'S CAR, the THIEF, moving with urgency, pulls a small MEMORY CARD from the dashcam. He then begins clearing the dashboard and glove box, stuffing everything into his sack.

SMASH TO:

MR. BOSE and MR. GUPTA stand just behind their car. The surrounding darkness swallows them, rendering the scene barely visible. Their eyes are locked on the gangsters' car in the distance.

From the shadows behind them, two GANG MEMBERS, dressed in black and wearing surgical gloves, emerge silently. Each holds a thick BLACK CABLE in hand.

Their steps are swift and silent. Suddenly, they loop the CABLE around BOSE and GUPTA's throats, pulling tight.

The officers choke, unable to scream, faint muffled sounds escaping as they claw at the wires. But the gang members' grip is unyielding.

BOSE and GUPTA struggle for a moment, their strength fading, until their bodies go limp, unconscious and collapse to the ground.

In the front passenger seat, a weary MIRA hears FAINT MUFFLED SOUNDS (BOSE AND GUPTA'S STRUGGLING SOUND) outside. Suspicious, she turns to look back.

MIRA

Mr. Bose?

No response. Concerned, she steps out of the car, glancing around.

MIRA

Mr. Gupta?

Still no answer. She cautiously moves slowly toward the back of the car.

Suddenly, a GANG MEMBER emerges from behind, clamping a white handkerchief over her mouth.

MIRA struggles, trying to pull his hand away, her eyes darting desperately to see her attacker. But it's no use. Her movements slow, SLOW MOTION- she begins to lose consciousness.

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE:

- The phone slips from MIRA's hand, tumbling through the air. Time slows as it hits the road with a faint THUD!

- another GANGMEMBERS' BLACK car approaches there; the headlight makes the scene more visible for a few seconds.

- The THIEF, partially hidden behind the GANGSTERS' car, freezes in terror. His wide eyes fix on the unfolding scene, the sack holding on his hand. His body is rigid, motionless, consumed by the unfolding chaos.
- The THIEF ducks low, pressing himself into the shadows, trying to stay out of sight. (In the background, the BUREAU OFFICERS' car and the another GANG MEMBERS' car slowly drive away from the frame)
- From the phone's POV- (The phone VIBRATES on the ground, the screen lights up, displaying "SANDEEP ROY" on the caller ID & the call ends) the THIEF's hand reaches down and picks up the phone.
- THIEF straightens up, eyes calm as he watches the two cars vanish into the night. (The sack still slung over his shoulder)

THIEF (V.O.)

(nervous, crying-silent)

ওরা Miss Sen আর অন্য দুজন bureau

officer দেব ওখান থেকে নিয়ে যাচ্ছিলো;

(CONTINUED)

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK ENDS.

BACK TO:(TELEPHONIC CONVERSATION)

SMALL, MESSY THIEF'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see the THIEF talking on the phone.

THIEF (CONT'D)

(nervous, crying-silent, glares at the LAPTOP)

দূরে দাঁড়িয়ে সবটা দেখা ছাড়া আমার কাছে কোনো উপায়

ছিল না, ; আমি খুব ভয় পেয়ে গিয়েছিলাম... (tears fall)

On the nearby table, under the warm glow of a desk lamp, a LAPTOP is connected to the dashcam memory card, playing a video. The car's headlights illuminate as two bodyguards throw the body into the lake, while MONOHAR wipes his bloody hands.

HOSPITAL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

We see LEV holding AMARTYA's phone, the call on speaker.

THIEF (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm sorry sir- সবকিছু জানাতে আমি অনেক দেরি
করে ফেলেছি।

NILANJAN upset & calm, his eyes fixed on the phone.

LEV's eyes also remain calm but active, his face
emotionless, yet his gaze suggests he's deep in thought.

(BEAT)

FLASHBACK ENDS.

SMASH TO:

33. INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - EVENING

33

The spacious hospital lobby, dimly lit by the evening glow
filtering through glass panels, hums with subdued activity.

NILANJAN walks beside LEV, both appearing hurried, their
expressions tense.

NILANJAN (CONTINUED)
(urgently)

Mr. Sen! শুনেছি gangster খুব সাংঘাতিক একটা
লোক। আমাদের উপরে যদি ওরা হামলা করে - তাহলে তো
আমরাই বিপদে পড়বো; আমরা কি police force
নিয়ে যাবো!

LEV remains calm, his face emotionless, instantly says:

LEV
(firm)
কোনো প্রয়োজন নেই।

NILANJAN confused hesitates for a moment, then nods, trying
to mask his nervousness.

NILANJAN
(starts moving again, faintly)
okay, সেটাই ভালো।

LEV's measured, controlled strides create a natural
distance between them. NILANJAN, flustered, quickens his
pace, trying to match LEV's deliberate steps, but struggles
to keep up.

SMASH TO:

34. EXT. BAR ENTRANCE - LATE EVENING

34

From a distance we see- A TAXI pulls up in front of that bar. Three figures step out, and the taxi drives off, leaving them under the dim streetlight.

LEV stands in the middle, flanked by NILANJAN and the THIEF. The THIEF, clutching a sack slung over his shoulder, stares nervously at the bar's GLOWING NEON LOGO before them.

35. INT. BAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

35

The room oozes an aura of dominance. A GANGSTER lounges on a plush sofa, his posture relaxed, eyes closed, enjoying a neck massage from one of his men. A wine glass dangles in his hand, another bottle sits on the coffee table nearby.

GANGSTER

হ্যাঁ, ডান দিকটা... ভালো করে-

The MASSEUR adjusts, pressing firmly. Two gang members stand guard by the door, their watchful eyes scanning. On the left, four others stand in a line, like soldiers awaiting orders.

Suddenly, the UNDER-BOSS bursts in, panic etched across his face.

UNDER-BOSS

BOSS!!!!!!!!... BOSS!!!!!!!!

He stops in front of the GANGSTER, fear and nervous

UNDER-BOSS

BOSS! বাইরে police-

The GANGSTER doesn't flinch or palpitate, still savoring the massage.

UNDER-BOSS (CONT'D)

(loud)

BOSS!!!

GANGSTER

(calm)

আমি শুনে নিয়েছি; এবার শান্ত হও !

UNDER-BOSS

(nervous)

আমি কিকরে শান্ত হবো boss ! পুলিশ তো এদিকেই আসছে;

The faint sound of footsteps grows louder, heading toward the room. NILANJAN enters, his shoes clicking against the floor. UNDER-BOSS pretends to be normal and brave.

The GANGSTER opens his eyes at the sound. A slight hand gesture halts the MASSEUR, who steps back. The GANGSTER straightens, takes a final sip of wine, and places the glass on the table.

He takes a cigarette from the packet on the table and places it between his lips.

GANGSTER

(calm)

কি ব্যাপার Officer, (cigarette between his lips) আপনি আবার কবে থেকে এসব জায়গায়...
(He flicks open a lighter, igniting the cigarette)

The brief flicker of fire reflects in his cold eyes before it vanishes, replaced by a glowing ember at the cigarette's tip, smoke curls into the air as he exhales slowly.

NILANJAN

(gently)

Bureau officer der কোথায় আটকে রেখেছে ?

GANGSTER's eyes slowly snap toward NILANJAN. The tension in the room thickens as the two lock eyes. Silence lingers.

SMASH TO:

BAR COUNTER --

The dimly lit bar hums with a low chatter. The THIEF sits on a bar stool, several half-finished drinks scattered in front of him. He takes a small sip from one glass and GRIMACES dramatically:

THIEF

Ahhh! This is terrible! Are you trying to poison me?

The BARTENDER bows slightly, grabbing another bottle from the shelf.

BARTENDER

I'm so sorry, sir. Let me fix that for you.

The bartender pours a fresh drink with precision. The THIEF SWIRLS the glass, eyeing it suspiciously before taking another sip.

Beside him, LEV sits silently on a stool, his expression blank yet tinged with fake annoyance. His eyes shift

between the THIEF'S EXAGGERATED ANTICS AND THE BARTENDER'S STRAINED POLITENESS.

LEV's glare lingers for a moment longer before he quietly stands and steps out of the place, leaving the THIEF immersed in his theatrical complaints.

The faint clink of glasses and murmured apologies fade into the background as LEV disappears.

BAR ROOM --

The air is thick with tension and smoke. The GANGSTER stands in front of NILANJAN, exuding calm confidence as he faces NILANJAN. A slow curl of cigarette smoke drifts lazily, hitting NILANJAN's face, NILANJAN's jaw tightens.

GANGSTER

(apathy laced with menace, calm slow pace)

Officer, আপনি ভুল সময় ভুল জায়গায় এসেছেন; - এখনও সময় আছে, ফিরে যান।

NILANJAN

(serious)

আমাকে থ্রেট দিয়ে কোনো লাভ নেই; আমরা জানি যে এটা তোমার কাজ;

GANGSTER takes another drag, blowing smoke deliberately, then turns back, steps are UNHURRIED as he approaches the wine glass on the table.

GANGSTER

(threatening calm slow pace)

কোনো evidence ছাড়া এভাবে কাউকে বিরক্ত করা ভালো নয় officer! আবার বলছি ফিরে যান!

LEV (O.S.)

(firm controlled voice)

অসময়ে বিরক্ত করার জন্য SORRY - আমরা এখানে ফিরে যাওয়ার জন্য আসিনি।

The GANGSTER's body stiffens mid-motion. His hand holding the glass. Slowly, his eyes widen, a mix of wonder and doubt flashing through him. He doesn't turn immediately, as if frozen in place.

GANGSTER realizes the voice is eerily similar to one he heard five years ago. The old voice begins echoing in his ears, and fear grips him, his expression turning pale

LEV (V.O.) FROM PAST

(firm, eyes unwavering)

কাউকে মারার জন্য আমার কাছে একটা কারণেই যথেষ্ট। ...

The background blurs momentarily, then sharpens—revealing LEV standing calmly at the doorway, shrouded in shadow yet utterly composed. His eyes are locked on the GANGSTER.

LEV's face betrays no emotion—calm, cold, unreadable. The tension in the room tightens as the GANGSTER finds it difficult to remain calm and confident. (BEAT)

A CALM, SOOTHING MELODY BEGINS...TO PLAY THE KIND THAT LINGERS GENTLY IN THE AIR, PERFECT FOR THE AFTERMATH OF A DISASTER.

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK:

THE CALM MELODY PLAYS AS THE SCENE UNFOLDS, FADING AS THE DIALOGUE BEGINS. THE MELODY INTENSIFIES AS THE FLASHBACK ENDS AND THE PRESENT SCENE RESUMES.

GLAMOROUS LIVING ROOM - DAY

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE:

- The room is drenched in blood(Bloody room). Gang members lie lifeless on the floor aside, crimson pools spreading beneath them (bloods).
- The KILLER's, 33,(GANGSTER'S BOSS) body rests near the sofa, ONE BULLET hole in the center of his forehead, blood trailing from his mouth.
- The GANGSTER kneels before LEV, trembling, his head bowed in terror. LEV sits calmly on the sofa, his face unreadable, yet his eyes heavy with a deep sorrow—carrying the weight of lost loved ones. His gaze remains fixed on the KILLER's lifeless face.

MUSIC FADES.

LEV
(firm, eyes unwavering)
কিন্তু, মারার আগে আমি তাকে একটা সুযোগ দেই। -
নিজের ভুলটা শুধরে নেওয়ার শেষ সুযোগ; এজন্য নয় যে
আমি তার উপর দয়া করছি,- আসলে আমি দেখতে চাই সে
সুযোগটা পাওয়ার যোগ্য কিনা; (BEAT) (glances
at the pistol) - আপসোস! তোমার Boss
এই সুযোগটা পায়নি।

LEV glances at the pistol in his hand before setting it down on the glass coffee table with measured precision.

LEV (CONT'D)
(firm)

তোমার ভয় পাওয়ার কোনো প্রয়োজন নেই; আমি তোমাকে
মারবো না।

The GANGSTER dares not meet his eyes, his voice shaking.

GANGSTER
(small, fearful)
Sorry, Sir. আমরা জানতাম না যে ওই police
officer আপনার - (crying)

LEV's expression remains unchanged, (BEAT) LEV's eyes blink
SLOWLY, his gaze shifting toward the GANGSTER.

THE MELODY INTENSIFIES, CARRYING THE FLAVOR OF
DARKNESS AND EVIL ...

FLASHBACK ENDS.

SLOW MOTION- Now, the same kind of scene unfolds again.
Inside the room, the GANGSTER slowly drops to his knees
before LEV. The UNDERBOSS and NILANJAN watch in silent
wonder, doubt in their eyes. LEV's gaze remains fixed on
the GANGSTER, mirroring the events from five years ago.

(PAUSE) MUSIC FADES.

36. INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

36

The large door creaks open, allowing the outside light to
spill into the dark room.

LEV enters with his group - NILANJAN and the THIEF on his
left, the GANGSTER and UNDERBOSS hanging back on his right.
The GANGSTER and UNDERBOSS halt a few steps behind.

LEV's controlled stride slows as his eyes fall on the scene
before him. He stops. In front of them, the BUREAU OFFICERS
lie unconscious on the floor.

FROM MIRA'S POV, lying on the ground - excluding LEV the
others pause in the dimly lit room. A faint glow from a
corner bulb casts a soft circle of light. LEV steps into
its range and stops, his face emerging gently from the
shadows. His calm, composed expression settles on MIRA.
(SOFT BG:MUSIC)

We see MIRA's face - calm, her hair glowing softly in the
faint back light, unconscious. (BEAT)

37. INT. MIRA'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

37

The room is dimly lit. The morning light glows through the
white window cloth.

On the bedside table, a glass vessel half-filled with water glistens in the soft morning light. LEELA, with a calm demeanor, stands by the bed. She squeezes a tiny, thick white towel, water dripping into the vessel.

On the bed, MIRA lies asleep, her face dusty and marked from last night's time in the warehouse. LEELA, quiet and focused, gently dabs at Mira's face with the towel, wiping away the dirt with care.

Suddenly, MIRA'S eyes twitch slightly, then flutter open. She stares at LEELA, slightly confused but calm. (BEAT)

LEELA freezes, her eyes showing a flicker of fear, little gasps. Calmly, MIRA sits straight up from the pillow & then with FEAR, LEELA slowly backs away a few steps, but her eyes remain FIXED on MIRA.

MIRA'S gaze follows LEELA.

MIRA
(softly)
কে তুমি?

MIRA'S eyes fall on the tiny towel HELD by LEELA's hand.

LEELA
(fearfully, hiding the towel behind her back)
তোমার গালে তো মাটি লেগে ছিলো ... আমি তো পরিস্কার করে দিচ্ছিলাম।

MIRA, confused, DOUBTFULLY touches her cheek, feeling the remnants of dirt. Her eyes SHIFT SLIGHTLY TO THE LEFT, as if a lost memory surfaces-

A **QUICK FLASHBACK** bursts through: [previous scene]
SLOW MOTION- MIRA barely conscious, her dizzy, blurred vision catching a glimpse of a few men (The GANGSTER's companions, dressed in black) leaving the warehouse.
FLASHBACK ENDS.

MIRA, filled with a little SUSPENSE, keeps her eyes fixed in the SAME POSITION.

MIRA
(mutters, under her breath)
কিন্তু আমি এখানে কিভাবে....

LEELA (O.S.)
কি হয়েছে তোমার ?

MIRA SHIFTS HER EYES TOWARDS LEELA, URGENTLY comes down from the bed and KNEELS to match LEELA's height. She HOLDS LEELA. LEELA's fear DISSOLVES.

MIRA

(softly, with a bit confusion)

তুমি কী জানো, আমি কখন এখানে এসেছি? আমার না কিছু মনে পড়ছে না।

LEELA

(softly)

জানি তো! কাল রাতে; আমরা তো সবাই একসাথে এসেছি।

MIRA

(confusion)

আমরা সবাই! -

LEELA

(softly)

হ্যাঁ!- বাবা, আমি, sandeep uncle, ar ekjon police uncle-ও তো আমাদের সাথে ছিলো; কিন্তু তুমি তো ঘুমিয়েছিলে, তাই হয়তো তোমার কিছু মনে নেই।

MIRA's gaze CALM & shifts, unfocused, as if lost in thought. Her eyebrows narrow, and the weight of not remembering seems to press down on her.

MIRA

(muttering, low)

ঘুমিয়ে ছিলাম...

Suddenly, SANDEEP interrupts.

SANDEEP (O.S.)

Miss Sen!

Both MIRA and LEELA glare at him.

He appears in the doorway, dressed like a cook, wearing a kitchen apron. He seems doubtful as he notices how they look like a perfect mother and daughter.

38. EXT. SKY-SCRAPER TOP - SWIMMING POOL - MORNING

38

(RUDRA CHATTERJEE, 35, behind his gentle exterior lies a cunning and evil mentality. He has no respect for anyone and masks his true nature by presenting himself with a tough, commanding temper. He firmly believes he is the most powerful person and speaks fearlessly, unafraid to challenge or intimidate others.)

RUDRA swims effortlessly through the pool. Water ripples gently as he reaches the edge and pulls himself out. There

are many BODYGUARDS/GANG-MEMBERS nearby in formal attire and one BODYGUARD stands ready with a towel, handing it over. We can see numerous professional bodyguards in the area, all dressed in formal attire.

Water dripping from his shoulders, wraps a towel around himself as he strides to the seating area. He sinks into a lounge chair, calm and composed, and lights a cigar.

Another BODYGUARD quickly approaches from behind and whispers something into his ear, then returns to his post.

MONOHAR urgently approaches RUDRA, tense, and kneels in front of him. RUDRA remains indifferent.

MONOHAR
(speaking tense)
আমাকে বাঁচান Sir!

RUDRA, without looking at him, glances little upward, careless and calm, as he slowly drags on the cigar-

RUDRA
(taking his time, thoughtfully)
তুমি director-er ছেলেকে খুন করেছো, তারপর case-টা বন্ধ করার জন্য investigator দেব kidnap করিয়েছো; কিন্তু এতো কিছু পেরোও ...; — ওই dashcam footage তো officer দেব হাতে;-

RUDRA takes the last drag of his cigarette and leans forward to stub it out in the ashtray -

RUDRA (CONT'D)
এখন তোমাকে বাঁচানো খুবই মুশকিল Monohar...

MONOHAR
(with hope)
Sir, please এভাবে মুখ ফিরিয়ে নেবেন না, এতদিন ধরে আপনার এই drugs এর business আমি সামলেছি; তাই অন্তত শেষবারের মতো আমাকে বাঁচান!

Hearing the word "drug," RUDRA's hand freezes mid-motion. His eyes flicker briefly. Instead of the ashtray, he presses the cigarette hard into the table, his anger showing despite his calm look.

He gently picks up a knife from the fruit plate. MONOHAR notices, a flicker of fear in his eyes.

RUDRA gazes at the glittering knife with a twisted sense of affection, then speaks in a surprisingly gentle tone-

RUDRA

আজ নাই কাল - আমাদের সবাইকে একদিন না একদিন
মরতে হবে।

RUDRA shifts his glare to MONOHAR, who seems tense.

RUDRA (CONT'D)

তুমি যদি কালকের মৃত্যুকে আটকাতে চাও তাহলে সবথেকে
সহজ উপায় কি জানো - (BEAT)
(feels the sharpness of the knife)
তোমাকে আজ মরতে হবে।

MONOHAR's face tightens in surprise, he realizes RUDRA is going to kill him. His face pales, consumed by fear. His eyes shift towards the knife in RUDRA's hand, the realization of death sinking in. Fear strikes hard as he looks back at RUDRA and stammers, trembling:

MONOHAR

(faintly)
না Sir; আপনি -

We see, RUDRA's left hand moves SWIFTLY—the knife slashes MONOHAR's throat. He stops mid-sentence, collapsing to the ground with a heavy thud. Blood flows rapidly, pooling around him as he struggles to speak, only managing faint, gurgling sounds.

RUDRA's calm eyes slowly transform into something devilish.

SMASH TO:

39. EXT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - MORNING**39**

A sleek, luxurious WHITE SEDAN glides to a stop in front of the house entrance. The glossy, glaring windows obscure the view of the passengers inside.

MIRA, dressed in fresh clothes, her damp hair hinting at a recent shower, she waits by the entrance, her WORRIED expression gradually softening as she spots her father. She moves toward him,

AMARTYA opens the car door, stepping out with a warm smile, his head wrapped in fresh bandages from a recent hospital discharge. He smiles, approaches MIRA, his demeanor RELAXED and PLEASED.

MIRA

Baba!

She hugs him partially, hesitant but relieved.

FROM INSIDE THE CAR --

LEV (driver seat) watches through the window. His calm eyes track AMARTYA and MIRA outside. Their faint conversation penetrates inside, AMARTYA's relief showing in a gentle, unspoken smile.

MIRA

(we see MIRA talking to her father)

তুমি ঠিক আছো baba? আমাকে খুঁজতে যেতে কে বলেছিলো তোমায়?

AMARTYA looks at MIRA, his LAUGHTER softening her tension.

LEV opens his door with a metallic CLICK!

OUTSIDE (CONT'D) --

MIRA pulls back slightly, concern etched on her face. Tenderly, AMARTYA wipes away her teardrops, his touch gentle and his SMILE warm-

AMARTYA

Accident না হলে তুমি এতো তাড়াতাড়ি ফিরে আসতে কিভাবে? ভাগ্নিস কাল Lev এসেছিলো।

MIRA

(doubtful)

Lev!

a little behind them, LEV steps out of the car and shuts the door behind him with a soft THUD!

MIRA glances at LEV, but he's focused on checking the time on his wristwatch. (Despite the commotion, LEV remains composed, waiting for LEELA.)

MIRA's eyes drift to him, her worry melting away, her eyes FIXED fill with doubt, mixed with curiosity (BEAT) -

MIRA (V.O.)

(faintly, into her mind)

Lev Sen!

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK:

INT. POLICE STATION [previous scene]

MIRA'S eyes lock onto LEV's photo,

MR. GUPTA (O.S.)

(interrupts)

আর এই ছোট্ট মেয়েটি-

Just beneath, she notices a photo of a crying 2-year-old child.

NILANJAN (O.S.)

আমি যতটুকু জেনেছি, ওই ছোট্ট মেয়েটি ওনার কাছেই
আছে.

MIRA's eyes soften. Her thumb gently brushes over the
crying child's face in the photo. (BEAT)

LEELA (V.O.) (FAINT)
Miss Sen!

SOUND BRIDGE:

FLASHBACK ENDS.

MIRA's eyes remain fixed, lost in thought.

LEELA (O.S.)
(softly)
Miss Sen!

LEELA's voice gently breaks her daydream- MIRA shifts her
gaze to LEELA, who looks up at her, her tiny hand tugs at
MIRA's dress, trying to pull her out of the daydream.

Realization dawns in MIRA's eyes-LEELA is the girl from the
2-year-old photograph. MIRA gently kneels down, her gaze
softening as she holds LEELA.

LEELA (CONT'D)
সেই কখন থেকে তোমায় ডাকছি। কি হয়েছে তোমার ?

MIRA
(smiles, softly)
কই - কিছু হয়নি তো।

LEELA (pointing towards Lev)
Miss Sen, ঐ দেখো আমার বাবা, দাদু কে নিয়ে
এসেছে।

MIRA glances at LEV again -

From MIRA'S POV- (BACKGROUND) - AMARTYA standing beside the
car, holding LEV's hand. SANDEEP stands nearby,

AMARTYA (BACKGROUND)
(gently says, faint sound)
Sandeep! তুমি lev আর leela দিদিভাই এর সাথে
যাও; সবকিছু মিটে গেলে ওদের আবার সঙ্গে করে নিয়ে
আসবে।

SANDEEP (faint sound) (BACKGROUND)
Okay sir.

The SUDDEN ROAR OF CAR ENGINES pierces through the chaos.
Two to three black cars approach, screeching to a halt
(catches their attention) -

40. EXT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**40**

From the cars, a group of 10 GANG MEMBERS, dressed in black formal attire, step out. At the front are the GANGSTER and the UNDER-BOSS, their movements precise and composed as they stride towards LEV.

LEV stands calm and composed at the front. Nearby, AMARTYA and SANDEEP stand together - AMARTYA unknowingly glares at the gang, while SANDEEP, with fear in his eyes.

Curiosity sparks in MIRA's eyes as she slowly stands, her gaze fixed on the gang. LEELA, fearful, clings tightly to MIRA's hand.

The GANGSTER(seems tough but actually not) stops directly in front of LEV, his voice firm and unwavering:

GANGSTER

I am sorry, Boss!

LEV, unsure why they've come, casts a doubtful glance at AMARTYA and SANDEEP before turning to the GANGSTER.

LEV

(doubtfully, taking time)

Sorry- কিসের জন্য? - আর তোমরা এখানে কেনো এসেছো?

GANGSTER

Boss! আপনার wife-কে kidnap করার জন্য আমরা খুবই লজ্জিত;

MIRA

(doubtfully, mutters)

Wife?? (BEAT)

UNDER-BOSS

(earnestly)

Head Boss! আমরা নিজেদের ভুল বুঝতে পেরেছি। তাই আপনার কাছে ক্ষমা চাইতে এসেছি ;

GANGSTER

(firmly)

আমাদের ক্ষমা করুন Boss!

GANGSTER lower his head, behind him, the ten gang members also lower their heads in unison, LOUDLY TOGETHER:

GANG MEMBERS

আমাদের ক্ষমা করুন Boss!

The UNDER-BOSS glances back at them, hesitates, then awkwardly mimics the gesture, bowing his head as well.

SANDEEP

(whispering to AMARTYA)

Sir, Mr. Lev আর Miss Sen কি husband-wife?

AMARTYA

(looks puzzled, in a low voice)

আমিও তো সেটাই বোঝার চেষ্টা করছি? Mira র তো এখনও বিয়েটাই হয়নি ?

SANDEEP, now confused, frowns and glares at AMARTYA.

SANDEEP

কি-?!

MIRA begins walking toward them. Her expression is tense, a mix of annoyance and anger evident in her eyes.

LEV

(exhausted)

দেখো আমি তোমাদের boss নই, আর Miss Sen আমার –

Before he can finish, MIRA steps forward, shoving LEV aside.

MIRA

(faintly-firm, seems angry)

সরো সামনে থেকে!

LEV STUMBLES slightly but regains his balance, stepping aside as MIRA takes charge.

The GANGSTER and his men straighten their heads immediately, SLIGHTLY STARTLED by MIRA'S bold move.

MIRA glares at the GANGSTER, her annoyance sharp-

MIRA

তরমানে তোমরাই kidnapping এর পেছনে ছিলে;
আর একটু আগে কি যেন বলছিলে তোমরা ?

The GANGSTER, now in an awkward position, shifts his gaze nervously between LEV and MIRA. He glares at the GANG MEMBERS behind and firmly says:

GANGSTER

মনে হচ্ছে Boss-er wife এখনও আমাদের উপর
রেগে আছেন... সবাই Boss-er wife এর কাছে
আবার ক্ষমা চাও।

The GANGSTER turns his head toward MIRA once more and bows respectfully, speaking earnestly:

GANGSTER

আপনাকে kidnap করার জন্য আমরা সবাই লজ্জিত;
Please, আমাদের ক্ষমা করুন।

All the GANG MEMBERS ABRUPTLY bow their heads again in unison, shouting loudly:

GANG MEMBERS (loudly)

আমাদের ক্ষমা করুন!

LEELA hides partially behind AMARTYA, who gently places a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

MIRA's anger FALTERS, shifting into awkwardness. A heavy SILENCE fills the air.

LEV keeps his eyes closed, his posture reflecting the weight of the moment, as if battling an oncoming headache.

SANDEEP, hesitant, glances at LEV-

SANDEEP

Mr. Lev, বোধহয় আমাদের এখান থেকে এখন যাওয়া উচিত।

Before LEV can respond, MIRA cuts in firmly:

MIRA

(looking at sandeep)
Sandeep! তোমার যাওয়ার কোনো দরকার নেই!

SANDEEP exchanges a puzzled look with LEV.

SMASH TO:

41. INT. LUXURIOUS WHITE SEDAN - MORNING (LATER)

41

The WHITE SEDAN cruises along the road.

A LIGHT, UNSERIOUS, ALMOST FOOLISH SOUND EFFECT BEGINS, ADDING AN IRONIC TONE TO THE MOMENT.

In the back seat, LEELA clings tightly to MIRA, who holds her protectively, stares out the rear windshield, her eyes fixed on the cars following them—two or three vehicles driven by the gangsters.

LEELA looks slightly fearful, while MIRA's expression is tinged with doubt.

MIRA turns to LEV, in a doubtful tone:

MIRA

ওরা আমাদের follow করছে কেনো?

Up front, LEV drives, calm yet visibly drained, responds without much thought, his voice heavy with exhaustion -

LEV

জানি না।

MIRA's annoyance flares as she presses further, her tone sharp, almost taunting LEV-

MIRA

তুমি হলে ওদের Boss, আর তুমিই জানো না ওরা কেনো follow করছে?

LEV, exhausted and unintentionally uttering:

LEV

আমি ওদের Boss নই;

MIRA smiles slightly, an ironic edge to her expression, MUTTERS UNDER HER BREATH:

MIRA (to herself)

কেউ এতো মিথ্যে কিভাবে বলতে পারে!

She then glares at LEV, her tone sharp, almost interrogating:

MIRA

এবার সত্যি করে বলো, ওরা আমাকে তোমার wife ভাবছে কেনো? কাল রাতে তুমি ওদেরকে কি বুঝিয়েছো ?

LEV, now visibly frustrated, grips the steering wheel tightly. His voice rises slightly, irritation seeping through.

LEV

Miss Sen! আপনি কেনো বুঝতে পারছেন না- এটা একটা misunderstanding! আর এমনিতেই ওরা আমার পিছনে পড়ে আছে, এখন তো মনে হচ্ছে আপনাকে ওদের হাত থেকে বাঁচানোটাই আমার ভুল হয়েছে।

MIRA deliberately softens her expression and, with less annoyance, says:

MIRA

ঠিক আছে; বেশি চিৎকার করার কোনো দরকার নেই।

MIRA shifts her focus to LEELA, gently holding her closer, her expression softening.

LEV driving, visibly annoyed, eyes flick to the IRVM, catching sight of MIRA gently holding LEELA closer, her expression softening.

SMASH TO:

Behind LEV's car, the GANGSTER'S CAR trails closely. In the front passenger seat, the GANGSTER leans halfway out of the window, urgency written all over his face.

GANGSTER

Boss! আমরা কিন্তু আপনার পিছনেই আছি; কোনো চিন্তা করবেন না।

LEV's car speeds up slightly, pulling ahead. The GANGSTER snaps back inside, turning to the driver with authority.

GANGSTER

Driver, quick!

The driver nods, stepping harder on the gas. But the car engine stops and comes to a halt.

GANGSTER

(confused)

কি হলো?

DRIVER

(flatly)

Petrol শেষ, Boss!

The GANGSTER squeezes his face in extreme annoyance, shutting his eyes tightly, barely containing his frustration.

GANGSTER

(confused)

কেউ একটা কোনো কাজের না ; বেরোনোর আগে সবকিছু একবার চেক করতে পারো না !

Reply : sorry BOSS !

43. EXT. ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

43

LEV'S car cruises a bit further ahead, leaving the gangsters' cars behind. LEV'S car slowly disappears into the distance as the screen gradually FADES TO BLACK.

44. EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - MORNING

44

SLOW MOTION - From the grave's POV- LEV steps into the frame, his face emotionless, a flower bouquet in one hand and LEEELA's tiny hand in the other. LEEELA clutches a small bunch of flowers, her expression quiet and slightly upset, searching for someone.

LEV'S eyes are calm.

FLASHBACK:

- The blood-soaked room (2 year old LEELA crying holding her deceased mother) comes into view.

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

FLASHBACK ENDS.

DISSOLVE TO:

LEV blinks slowly;

LEV leans down and gently places the bouquet on the grave. The grave is wide, with a stone engraved with the names MR. AND MRS. MUKHERJEE.

Beside LEV, LEELA'S eyes calm visibly UPSET,

LEV (V.O.)
(calm voice)
তোমাদের Leela এখন অনেক বড়ো হয়ে গেছে, প্রত্যেক
বছরের মতো এবছরও ওকে মিথ্যে বলে এখানে এনেছি;

LEELA's small hand reaches out, placing her flowers on the grave, her movements tender-

LEELA (V.O.)
(softly)
তুমি বলো মা আমার জন্য অপেক্ষা করে। তাহলে আমি কেনো
মাকে দেখতে পাই না? বাবা! মা আমাকে ভুলে যায়নি তো?

LEV's calm eyes blink slowly, the moment heavy with unspoken emotion-

LEV (V.O.)
(calm upset voice)
আমি leela কে আর মিথ্যে বলতে পারবো না; - আজ
শেষবারের মতো লীলা কে দেখে নাও, - আমরা এখানে আর
কখনও এসব না!

LEV, still calm, glances down and SLOWLY turns to LEELA—but she's no longer there.

LEV spots her sitting on a bench in the distance, her head bowed and gaze fixed downward, her small frame visibly heavy with sadness. (CONTINUED)

45. EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

45

MIRA stands waiting, a mix of impatience & thoughtfulness.

Suddenly, her phone VIBRATES. She glances- CALLER ID: MR. MITRA.

MIRA answers, bringing the phone to her ear.

MIRA

Ha, Mr. Mitra—

INTERCUT WITH:

46. INT. MONOHAR'S BUNGALOW - MORNING

46

NILANJAN holds his phone to his ear, speaking calmly yet hesitates.

NILANJAN

(hesitates)

Madam, আমরা Monohar Ganguly কে arrest করতে পারিনি?

MIRA (V.O.)

কেনো? arrest warrant তো পেয়ে গেছেন।

ABHIJIT glares at NILANJAN,

NILANJAN

(hesitates)

হ্যাঁ Madam! কিন্তু, আজ সকালে - (glares at the dead body)

We see, ABHIJIT and NILANJAN stand nearby MONOHAR's lifeless body, covered with a white cloth full of flowers, the head left uncovered. His BODYGUARDS linger silently in the background.

SMASH TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH ROAD - MIRA, still holding her phone—

MIRA

What? কি বলছেন আপনি?

NILANJAN (V.O.)

Ha Madam, আজ সকালে Monohar এর একটা accident হয়। এখন আমি ওনার bungalow তেই - (stops him/ MIRA interrupts)

As NILANJAN's voice continues, MIRA's gaze drifts far away. Her eyes fall on a distant bench where she spots LEELA, sitting quietly, with LEV kneeling in front of her.

MIRA

MR MITRA! আমি আপনার সাথে পরে কথা বলছি। ..

MIRA's expression softens, she starts walking toward them.

47. EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

47

(CONTINUED)

LEV kneels down, holding LEELA's tiny hand, his calm, upset eyes fix on her but she keeps her gaze lowered, her voice soft and sorrowful.

LEELA

তুমি আবার আমাকে মিথ্যে বললে কেনো?

LEV

(calm, gently)
I am sorry, Leela.

LEELA looks up at LEV, her eyes filled with quiet hurt, tears roll down- LEV wipes her tears.

LEELA

BABA! আমায় promise করো তুমি আর কখনও
মিথ্যে বলবে না।

MIRA slows her steps and stops nearby, lingering in the background.

LEV's eyes glisten as he FIGHTS back tears, gently hugs LEELA, his voice soft,

LEV

(upset, in a low)
আমি আর কখনও তোমায় মিথ্যে বলবে না, promise!

LEELA

বাবা! আমি জানি মা কোনো আসেনি।

LEV's expression shifts, his concern growing. (BEAT)

LEV

(with worry)
কি জানো তুমি?

LEELA hesitates, then speaks with heartbreaking clarity.

MIRA'S eyes seem watery, she gently wipes the corner of her eyes.

LEELA

আমি জানি, মা আমাকে ভুলে গেছে।

LEV's eyes are calm and upset but a relief.

In the hug/embrace, LEV's gaze drifts to the GRAVE, his expression somber. He softly WHISPERS -

LEV

হ্যাঁ - মা সত্যিই তোমায় ভুলে গেছে।

his voice heavy with regret.

LEELA clings to her father even tighter, closing her eyes as a tear slips down her cheek & falls onto his BLACK SUIT.

MIRA watches them silently. Her expression softens as she feels the weight of their sorrow and apologies. Her gaze shifts slightly toward the grave, her calm demeanor carrying a hint of reflection. The GRAVE-nameplate reads: MR. AND MRS. MUKHERJEE.

(PAUSE)

48. EXT. OUTSIDE CHURCH ROAD - LATER

48

MIRA, LEV, and LEELA exit the church. MIRA holds LEELA's hand, guiding her to the car. LEV follows closely behind them.

Across the road, hidden from sight, another car sits parked. Inside the car, THE SHADOW—clad in his usual formal black attire, a Jesus cross chain glinting faintly—spies on them with calculated precision.

His gloved hands grip a camera, the lens trained on MIRA, LEV, and LEELA. He snaps:

Photo 1: All three—MIRA, LEV, and LEELA—together, framed as they near the car.

Photo 2: LEV alone, his stride steady, focus intense.

Photo 3: MIRA and LEELA, hand-in-hand, sharing a moment as MIRA opens the car door.

The camera CLICKS! RAPIDLY, the sound muffled by the closed car windows. THE SHADOW adjusts the lens, ensuring each frame is sharp.

SMASH TO:

49. EXT. SKY-SCRAPER TOP - DAY

49

In the sleek, glass-enclosed penthouse, RUDRA CHATTERJEE lounges near a gleaming glass table, holding a photograph in his hand. His demeanor is calm, but his devilish eyes glow as they linger on the image—MIRA with LEV and LEELA exiting the church.

He places the photograph on the table gently, alongside two other photo, and remarks:

RUDRA

এই lady officer কি murder case-এর investigation দায়িত্বে ছিলো ?

Opposite the table, THE SHADOW stands calm and composed,

THE SHADOW

হ্যাঁ sir; আর Monohar-এর মৃত্যুর পর case-টাকে
বন্ধ করে দেওয়া হয়েছে কিন্তু এই lady officer
নতুন করে investigation করতে চাইছেন।

RUDRA's gaze sharpens.

RUDRA

কেনো ?

THE SHADOW

(hesitates)

আসলে- Monohar যে drugs এর business
এর সাথে যুক্ত ছিলো সেটা Officer-রা আগে থেকেই
জানতো, আর এই এক্সিডেন্ট এর ব্যাপারটা লেডি অফিসার
বিশ্বাস করতে চাইছেন না, এমনকি ওই Officer
Monohar-এর body post mortem এর জন্য
পাঠাতে চেয়ে ছিলেন।

RUDRA, eyebrow narrowed, thoughtful, lets the words settle,

RUDRA

(mutters, under his breath)

Investigation শুরু হলে তো ...

(BEAT)

He shifts his sharp glare to THE SHADOW-

RUDRA

কিছুদিনের জন্য সমস্ত ড্রাগস্ সাপ্লাই বন্ধ করে দাও।

THE SHADOW

কিন্তু sir, officer-রা যদি Monohar-এর
ব্যাপারে information collect করা শুরু করে
তাহলে তো -

RUDRA deliberately interrupts in mid:

RUDRA

(devil voice)

ওই lady officer যাতে আমাদের কাছে পৌঁছতে না
পারে তার জন্য আমাদের ওই অফিসার এর কাছে পৌঁছতে
হবে।

RUDRA stands casually & moves slowly around the table, His
footsteps echo against the polished floor until he stops
beside THE SHADOW.

RUDRA (CONT'D)

investigation বন্ধ করার জন্য শুধু একটাই কাজ
করতে হবে - যে কাজটা আমরা এতদিন ধরে করে এসেছি।

THE SHADOW hesitates, his doubt evident in his gaze.

THE SHADOW

আপনি কি ওই LADY OFFICER কে -

RUDRA's eyes shift toward THE SHADOW, Placing a firm hand on THE SHADOW's shoulder, his calm demeanor morphs into chilling determination, his thoughtful expression hardening into rage. A devilish smile creeps across his lips.

THE SHADOW's doubtful eyes relax, his expression shifting to one of understanding. The SPACE grows heavier with unspoken intent.

50. INT. A DIMLY LIT CAFE - EVENING**50**

A cozy, dimly lit cafe hums with quiet chatter and the soft clinking of dishes. At a corner table, ABHIJIT BHADURI sits, glancing at his wristwatch impatiently. A waiter arrives and places a cup of coffee on the table.

WAITER

(faintly)

Your coffee, sir.

ABHIJIT gives a distracted nod, barely acknowledging him, THE SHADOW enters & moves through the cafe with quiet confidence. Reaching the corner table, he abruptly sits across from ABHIJIT.

ABHIJIT

তুমি আস্তে অনেক দেরি করে ফেলেছো;

Without a word, THE SHADOW places a black bag on the table and slides it across.

THE SHADOW

এখানে অর্ধেক টাকা আছে, বাকি অর্ধেক কাজ শেষ হলে পাবে।

ABHIJIT unzips the bag, his eyes scanning the neatly bundled cash inside. He smirks, satisfied.

ABHIJIT

(Eyes scanning the money)

ধরে নাও কাজ হয়ে গেছে, তুমি বাকি টাকার ব্যবস্থা করো।

ABHIJIT abruptly zips the bag shut.

SMASH TO:

51. INT. BUREAU OFFICE - DIRECTOR'S ROOM - EVENING**51**

The BUREAU DIRECTOR sits in his chair, radiating annoyance. To his left, MR. BOSE and MR. GUPTA stand awkwardly side by

side. In Front of the desk, MIRA stands firm, her expression unwavering.

The BUREAU DIRECTOR glares at MR. GUPTA, his tone sharp as he scolds:

DIRECTOR

Bureau officer হয়ে, এরকম একটা কাজ কীভাবে করতে পারলে?

BOSE, standing beside GUPTA, hesitates before speaking respectfully, his head slightly bowed-

MR. BOSE (hesitates)

Sir, আমাদের কাছে আর কোনো উপায় ছিল না; বেশি দেরি করলে dash cam reset হয়ে যেত, আর সমস্ত evidence --

The director stops BOSE,

DIRECTOR

তুমি চুপ করো; ভাগ্য ভালো যে officer Nilanjan তোমাদের বাঁচিয়ে এনেছে;

BOSE and GUPTA glare at MIRA, who also shifts her gaze towards them, sharing the discomfort caused by the false statement that NILANJAN saved their lives, when in reality, it was LEV who did.

MIRA interrupts, her voice calm but firm:

MIRA

Sir, আপনিও তো খুনিকে শাস্তি দিতে চেয়েছিলেন, যদিও আমরা কাজটা unofficially ভাবে করেছি, সেজন্য আমি আপনার কাছে ক্ষমা চাইছি; কিন্তু sir, Monohor-এর মৃত্যু কোনো accident-এর কারণে হয়েছে বলে আমার মনে হয় না।

The BUREAU DIRECTOR calms slightly, a hint of curiosity flickering across his face. GUPTA seizes the moment, drawing the DIRECTOR's attention:

MR. GUPTA

Monohar Ganguly drugs-এর illegal business-এর সাথে যুক্ত ছিল; আমার মনে হয় এই বিষয়ে নতুন করে investigation করা উচিত।

DIRECTOR

Monohar-এর মৃত্যু যেভাবেই হোক না কেন, সেটা আমাদের জানার বিষয় নয়; আমরা জানি যে Monohar-ই খুনটা করেছে।

MR. BOSE

(interrupts)

কিন্তু sir-

DIRECTOR

(stops him, ignoring)
government এই সব বিষয় খুব ভালোভাবে জানে; তারা
যদি চোখ বন্ধ করে থাকে, তাহলে আমরা শুধু শুধু এবিষয়ে
মাথা ঘামাবো কেনো!

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

(glares at MIRA)
তবে আমি তোমাদের বারণ করবো না, তোমরা যদি
ইনভেস্টিগেশন করতে চাও তাহলে করতে পারো;
(glares at GUPTA) কিন্তু investigation
যেন বেআইনি ভাবে না হয়।

GUPTA lowered his head in shame. MIRA in discomfort; glares
at GUPTA then shares a gaze with the DIRECTOR and nods.

MIRA

Okay sir!

52. INT. MIRA'S CAR - ROAD - LATE EVENING

52

MIRA visibly TIRED, driving, trying to relax. Her CALM EYES
hint at deep thoughts (BEAT) (& the sounds from the outside
fade for a while):

FLASHBACK:

INT. CHARCH - MORNING

Morning, inside the quiet church. LEELA sits between MIRA
and LEV. Silent tears stream down LEELA's face. MIRA wraps
her arms around LEELA, offering comfort. LEV sits beside
them, visibly upset.

MIRA

(softly, to LEELA)
মনে হচ্ছে আজও তোমার মা এখানে আসেনি। মা তোমাকে
ভুলে গেছে তো কী হয়েছে? তোমার বাবা তো তোমার সাথে
আছে; আমি, দাদু, সন্দীপ আফেল, আমরা সবাই তো তোমার
সাথে আছি।

MIRA gently wipes LEELA's tears.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

MIRA's face softens with a gentle smile, her thoughts
lingering on LEELA. But abruptly, the smile fades, and her
tiredness vanishes. A sudden realization strikes her,
making her stumble slightly, as if gripped by something
serious.

MIRA

(to herself, alarmed)

iss! আমি তো LEELA-র আইসক্রিম নিতেই ভুলে গেছি!

Suddenly, she hears a CONTINUOUS HONKING behind her. MIRA looks in the REARVIEW MIRROR and sees a car honking persistently. She MUTTERS to herself-

MIRA

মনে হচ্ছে তুমি খুব ব্যস্ত।..

She carefully moves her car to the side, creating space. The honking car speeds up and pulls alongside her, driving parallel.

MIRA's instincts tell her something is wrong, suspiciousness evident in her eyes. She SPEEDS UP to distance herself from the car, (BEAT) but again that car follows closely, this time MIRA little TENSE, speeds up.

SMASH TO:

53. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

53

SANDEEP, now wearing a thick fake black mustache, is sitting on the sofa with LEELA by his side. Leela is fully concentrated on the card castle that stands on the tea table in front of them.

SANDEEP, hands trembling slightly with a mix of fear and focus, carefully places the last card on top of the fragile structure.

SANDEEP

(placing the card)

This is the last card. তারপর আমাদের

CASTLE তৈরী হয়ে যাবে। (WORK DONE)

SANDEEP steps back slightly, admiring the completed castle.

Then, with a playful grin, he places a small crown on his head and looks at LEELA.

SANDEEP

(smiling)

Anddddddd...NOW- I am the king of this castle.

LEELA claps excitedly, letting out bursts of laughter as she jumps slightly with joy.

LEELA

(giggling)

You're the king of this castle!

They both laugh together, sharing a joyful moment.
Highlighting their bond and the playful atmosphere.

AMARTYA and LEV sit with their coffee, watching the playful scene unfold. Both seem content. AMARTYA chuckles softly, glancing at LEELA.

AMARTYA
(to LEV)
আজ LEELA কে খুব খুশি দেখাচ্ছে।

LEV, still looking at LEELA and SANDEEP, smiles faintly.

LEV
(softly)
প্রতিটি বছরে এই দিনটাতে LEELA-র মন খারাপ থাকে,
কিন্তু আজ ও খুব খুশি। মনে হয় আপনাদের জন্য।

AMARTYA quickly glances at LEV, his MANNER LIKE A FOX-

AMARTYA
তাহলে এবার থেকে ওকে আমাদের কাছে মাঝে মাঝে নিয়ে
আসবে? ও আরও খুশি থাকবে।

LEV keeps his gaze on LEELA and SANDEEP, nodding slightly.

LEV
হ্যাঁ, চেষ্টা করব।

He takes a sip of his coffee. Suddenly, his phone vibrates. The caller ID shows an unknown number. LEV's faint smile fades, replaced by a calm, emotionless expression. He picks up the phone-

SMASH TO:

INTERCUT WITH:

54. INT. GANGSTERS'S CAR - LATE EVENING

54

The UNDER-BOSS drives, with a GANGSTER in the front passenger seat. Their car tails MIRA's car and the PURSUING CAR ahead. The UNDERBOSS, focused on the road, holds a phone to his ear, speaking with LEV.

GANGSTER
BOSS! আপনার WIFE -

LEV (V.O)
(instantly interrupt)
আমার কোনো wife নেই; আর আমাকে বার বার phone
করা বন্ধ করো-

GANGSTER
(instantly, interrupts)

BOSS! আগে আমার কথাটা তো শুনুন! - আপনার WIFE
এখন বিপদের মধ্যে আছেন!

55. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

55

LEV
What ?

SANDEEP and LEELA abruptly stop their playfulness, their gazes fixed on LEV. AMARTYA's attention shifts to him as well.

AMARTYA
(in a low voice)
কি হয়েছে, LEV?

LEV remains calm, composed, and emotionless as he puts down his phone. He looks at AMARTYA.

LEV
(calmly but firmly)
Miss Sen-কে কেউ follow করছে।

AMARTYA's expression tenses instantly.

AMARTYA
(alarmed, tense)
কি বলছেন তুমি? Mira এখন কোথায় আছে?

Amartya seems urgent

LEV
(with urgency, yet steady)
আপনি চিন্তা করবেন না।

LEV's gaze shifts sharply to SANDEEP, who looks curious.

LEV
(urgently)
Mr. Roy! আমাদের এখনই বেরোতে হবে।

SANDEEP
(nodding quickly, low)
হ্যাঁ।

LEELA
(worryingly)
MISS SEN এর কি হয়েছে বাবা !

LEV glances at LEELA, his eyes softening for a moment. The urgency in his demeanor vanishes briefly, replaced by a fleeting calm.

LATER --

AN INTENSE, OMINOUS SOUNDTRACK BEGINS TO PLAY SOFTLY AND INTENSIFIES THROUGH THE WHOLE SEQUENCES, AMPLIFYING THE TENSION IN THE SCENE...UNTIL THE SOUND OF GUNSHOT.

LEV and SANDEEP quickly get into a WHITE MERCEDES. LEV starts the car, tires screeching as the white sedan rushes out, LEV driving with urgency and SANDEEP in the passenger seat.

The car speeds away, leaving the frame. Meanwhile, AMARTYA and LEEELA stand quietly at the entrance, watching them go. (BEAT)

56. INT. MIRA'S CAR - LATE EVENING

56

MIRA SPEEDS UP to distance herself from the car, but it follows closely. The pursuing car tries to INTENTIONALLY HIT her. MIRA narrowly avoids a collision with the SIDE BARRICADE, her EXPERT DRIVING skills keeping her in control. Despite her fear, SHE MANEUVERS HER WAY THROUGH THE FLYOVER.

As MIRA rushes through the flyover, the pursuing car is cruel. A few cars accidentally make their way onto the flyover, but POLICE OFFICERS quickly set up barricades and CLOSE THE FLYOVER ENTRY POINT.

57. INT. GANGSTERS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

57

GANGSTER'S CAR is stuck at the closed entry point, frustrated, slams on the dashboard.

GANGSTER

(to himself)

Shit!

From GANGSTER'S POV- MIRA's car and the pursuing car disappear into the flyover, leaving the other cars behind. The traffic halts, creating a jam. Horns blare as frustration builds.

The GANGSTER, frustrated, thoughtful for a moment,

UNDER-BOSS

এখন আমরা কি করবো boss!

He calmly orders the UNDER-BOSS to reverse the car and take an alternate route. UNDER-BOSS nods like "OKay BOSS"

SMASH TO:

58. EXT. FLYOVER - CONTINUOUS

58

The following car swerves parallel to MIRA's car and hits its side. MIRA's car shakes uncontrollably,

Then FOLLOWING CAR'S POV- we see MIRA'S car crashes into the side of the flyover a few feet ahead. The car comes to a halt, evident damage on the front, with smoke rising from the engine. The pursuing car stops a short distance behind.

The scene is chaotic. We can hear the smoky engine's HISS! Sound faintly.

Three MASKED MEN dressed in COLORFUL SHIRTS and TEXTURED SUITS step out from their car and approach MIRA'S car.

Now we can see MIRA's condition inside, her head resting on the steering wheel. A few drops of blood trail down the left side of her face from a small cut, but she appears mostly unhurt, SENSELESS. The left side window is completely shattered.

Each man holds a different weapon:

- The FIRST MAN, holding an IRON ROD, smashes the remaining glass of the driver's side window.
- The SECOND MAN, also armed with an IRON ROD, swings it against the rear side window, breaking it into pieces.
- The THIRD MAN carries a WHITE DIESEL BARREL. He unscrews the cap and begins SPLASHING DIESEL across the car and around it, drenching the vehicle -

SMASH TO:

59. INT. LEV'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

59

LEV presses down on the ACCELERATOR, and the CAR SPEEDS UP, almost heading towards the flyover's opposite end.

LEV is driving, focused and emotionless like his character. His phone displays the navigation map as a call from GANGSTER,

SANDEEP glares at the display, his expression filled with doubt, then glances at LEV for reassurance.

SMASH TO:

60. EXT. FLYOVER - CONTINUOUS

60

The THIRD MAN spreads diesel around the car, the barrel nearly empty.

Their intent is clear—they're preparing to SET THE CAR ON FIRE. The situation is dire, and Ms. Sen remains unconscious inside the vehicle.

One of them pulls out a lighter and FLICKS! it ON.

SLOW MOTION SEQUENCES:

He is ready to set the car on fire, his eyes fixed on the lighter fire for a while and SLOWLY moves towards the MIRA'S CAR,

MIRA reveals through the broken glass window.

The three men stand in a dominating stance, their devilish eyes fixed on MIRA's car.

From the opposite side of the road, LEV's car silently comes into view. The headlights on low beam cast a faint glow as the car SILENTLY comes to a halt a few distance away.

The man holding the lighter slowly moves his hand, LOOSENING HIS GRIP -

At that moment, a gunshot rings out, echoing through the air. The man holding the lighter freezes as a bloody hole appears in the center of his forehead, caused by an unseen bullet that pierces through from the back of his head.(BEAT SILENCE)

Without a word, the man's expression remains unchanged as he slowly collapses to the ground. THUD!

Behind him, distance away LEV is revealed. (THE DEVIL SOUNDTRACK STARTS AGAIN) Standing a short distance in front of his vehicle, he holds a pistol, the barrel still aimed steadily at the fallen man. LEV's face is emotionless, calm. His arm remains extended, unwavering.(PAUSE)

SANDEEP stands by the car door(BOTH DOOR OPENS), his expression filled with terror. Posture leans slightly, pressing his hand against his ear, his eyes wide with shock as he takes in the scene, slowly standing straight.

LEV'S CALM eyes shift to the left, locking onto the remaining two men(O.S.), a quiet intensity burning in his gaze. [SOUND TRACK FADES]

SLOW MOTION ENDS.

In one swift motion, he turns his gunpoint to the left, aiming at the other two men, without hesitation, LEV fires two consecutive shots. The bullets hit their marks, creating bloody holes in both men's legs. They collapse to the ground, screaming faintly as they clutch their wounds, their hands pressing desperately against the bleeding injuries, painful.

NILANJON's police car (*ABHIJIT not the) and the GANGSTER's car screech to a halt near the scene. Three men urgently step out, their movements brisk and tense-

As their eyes fall on the dead body and the chaotic aftermath, a wave of terror washes over them. Their expressions freeze, wide-eyed and startled, unable to fully process the grim reality before them.

SANDEEP stares at the unconscious MIRA, his face pale with worry. He calls out faintly, almost pleading:

SANDEEP
(urgent)
Miss Sen!

Without hesitation, he rushes toward the car, his steps quick and determined.

FROM THE TWO MEN'S POV- we see LEV approaches them slowly, calm and composed. He crouches down, his piercing gaze meeting their terrified eyes. The two men, writhing in pain, struggle to maintain composure as they tremble in fear.

LEV
(calm, firm voice)
তোমাদের কে পাঠিয়েছে?

The two men stammer, their voices shaky with fear.

MAN 1 (painfully)
আমরা কিছু জানি না!

MAN 2
(pointing weakly at the deceased man, painfully)
সবকিছু ও জানতো... আমরা তো ওর সাথে এসেছিলাম।

LEV's eyes narrow with annoyance. He lowers his gaze, staring at the pistol in his hand, the metal gleaming ominously under the dim light.

LEV
(calm, firm voice)
তারমানে তোমরা সত্যিটা বলতে চাও না।

he COCKS THE GUN with a sharp metallic SOUND!

The distinct click of the cocking pistol sends a wave of tension through the air. In the background, NILANJON's face fills with worry as he steps forward, trying to stop LEV.

NILANJON
(like pleading)
দাঁড়ান Mr. Sen!

At the same time, GANGSTER cautiously approaches LEV, his voice faint and hesitant-

GANGSTER

Boss...!

LEV notices their voice and stops.

BY THE SIDE OF THE CAR - MIRA slowly opens her eyes, her consciousness returning. Her vision is hazy at first, but then she sees SANDEEP leaning toward her, A faint, relieved smile crosses in SANDEEP'S face.

SANDEEP (O.S.)

(faint sound)

MISS SEN!

MIRA

(weakly)

Sandeep!

her gaze shifts to the shattered windshield. The reality of the situation dawns on her.

Suddenly, the distant sound of the GANGSTERS' voices catches her attention, pulling her into the gravity of the moment.

NILANJAN (O.S.)

হ্যাঁ Mr. Sen! আপনি এবার Madam কে বাড়ি নিয়ে

যান; - আর আমরা সবাই বিষয়টাকে গোপন রাখবো।

Through the shattered window, MIRA's eyes fix on LEV standing a short distance away, a pistol firmly in his hand.

GANGSTER

Boss...! ওদেরকে আমাদের হাতে ছেড়ে দিন! আমরা

ওদের পেট থেকে কথা বার করছি।

A wave of worry flashes across her face. Without hesitation, she quickly but in a little pain moves out of the car and begins to approach the scene, her urgency evident in her steps-

(SECONDARY ACTIVITY- The GANGSTER UNDERBOSS and NILANJAN move swiftly, working together to drag the injured two men off the ground. Struggling with their weight, they haul them toward their car, their movements quick and practiced, determined to get them out of there.)

MIRA slowly stops near the group, her gaze drifting to the road where the deceased man lies. Her eyes fix on the bullet hole in the middle of his forehead, and she

freezes.(FAINT DEVIL SOUND TRACK BEGINS...) Her eyes widen in shock as the gravity of the scene sinks in- (BEAT)

QUICK FLASHBACK:

MIRA's eyes focus intently on a photograph from an old case file. The image shows a killer with the same distinctive bullet hole in the center of his forehead. Her gaze sharpens, the similarity triggering a wave of unease.

BACK TO PRESENT.

Her eyes radiate curiosity as she connects the dots, her mind racing to piece together the implications. After the realization her gaze slowly shifts to LEV.

LEV turns toward MIRA, his calm, steady gaze locking onto her. He stares at her silently for a moment, his expression unreadable. Then, his eyes shift downward, focusing on her forearm.

A thin cut runs along her arm, blood trickling slowly from the wound. LEV's gaze lingers, his calm demeanor betraying a flicker of concern.

- (BEAT) MUSIC FADES.

61. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - MIRA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

61

A DIGITAL ALARM CLOCK BUZZES loudly on the bedside table. MIRA's eyes flutter open, her face calm, as if refreshed. She stretches her hand lazily and presses the button to silence the clock.

As she pulls her hand back, her eyes catch the sight of wrapped bandages on her forearm. She freezes momentarily, then sits up straight, carefully examining the bandages with CARE & LOVE.

A small smile forms on her lips, as if a thought or memory has surfaced, bringing a quiet sense of comfort-

FLASHBACK:

INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LAST NIGHT

MIRA sits quietly on the sofa, her posture composed but tired. LEELA stands on the sofa beside her, gently leaning against her arm (bandaging forehead). Infront MIRA- LEV sits on a chair, his calm demeanor unshaken(wiping the blood from her hand). Nearby, AMARTYA stands, visibly annoyed, scolding MIRA:

AMARTYA

(firm, frustrated)

তুমি এই কেসটা ছেড়ে দেবে আর হেড অফিস ট্রান্সফার নিয়ে
নেবে! বুঝতে পেরেছো!

MIRA

(calm, respectfully)

বাবা! এসব তুমি কি বলছো? আমি কোথাও যাচ্ছি না।

AMARTYA

(cutting her off)

না, না! আমি তোমার কোনো কথা শুনবো না—

LEELA interrupts AMARTYA mid-sentence. She carefully cleans a small cut on MIRA's forehead and attaches a tiny bandage. Her innocent voice chimes in, breaking the tension.

LEELA

(gently scolding)

UGH!..দাদু! তুমি মিস সেনকে বকছো কেন? দেখছো না
মিস সেন ব্যথা পেয়েছে!

MIRA smiles softly, her eyes meeting LEELA's with affection. AMARTYA pauses, taken aback by LEELA's unexpected intervention.

AMARTYA

(bewildered)

দিদিভাই!

INSTANTLY from behind AMARTYA- SANDEEP enters, carefully carrying a bowl of hot water. He politely asks AMARTYA to step aside before placing the bowl on the table.

LEV, calm and methodical, is already cleaning the blood on MIRA's hand. He picks up a piece of cotton soaked in the warm water and dabs it against a deeper cut.

MIRA WINCES slightly, the pain evident. LEV glances at her with a calm but piercing gaze, silently observing her reaction. Then MIRA feels dumb-

Then she quickly shifts her eyes away, avoiding his stare, as though embarrassed he might notice her discomfort.

Without a word, LEV finishes cleaning the wound and begins wrapping it with a bandage. Meanwhile, MIRA hugs LEELA partially, resting her little head against her shoulder, bringing a moment of tenderness to the tense room.

Nearby, AMARTYA smiles softly watching LEV, MIRA, and LEELA's caring moment.

SANDEEP stands silently beside him, eyes uncertainty flickering toward AMARTYA, trying to understand the unexpected warmth in his smile.

Noticing SANDEEP's questioning gaze, AMARTYA instantly hardens his expression, his brief moment of tenderness vanishing.

MIRA'S eyes again shift towards LEV.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

MIRA remains seated for a moment, lost in thought. Suddenly, something clicks in her mind. Her eyes widen slightly, and she faintly gasps.

MIRA
(softly, with urgency)
Leela!

She quickly swings her legs off the bed and gets up, her movements swift.

62. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE LEV'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 62

MIRA approaches the door to LEV's room, softly calling out LEELA's name with a gentle, loving tone.

MIRA
(softly)
Leela...?

Her voice carries tenderness as she steps closer, pausing at the doorway. The sight inside halts her.

Through the slightly open door, she sees LEELA asleep in the middle of the bed. Beside her, LEV sits on a chair, his head resting on the edge of the bed near LEELA's. He's also asleep, his arm folded under his head as a makeshift pillow.

MIRA steps in cautiously, MIRA watches quietly, her expression softening as she takes in the peaceful moment. Her eyes LINGER on LEV, noticing the calmness on his face, so unlike his usual demeanor. (LEV sleeps on the chair because the bed isn't wide enough, and LEELA needs more space to sleep.)

She moves closer, her eyes shifting to LEELA. A few strands of LEELA's hair have fallen across her face. MIRA's hand hesitates but then moves gently to brush the hair away.

Before she can touch LEELA, LEV's hand suddenly catches hers, stopping her mid-action.

MIRA's gaze snaps to LEV as he slowly opens his eyes. She's slightly annoyed but keeps her voice quiet.*

MIRA
(annoyed, whispers)
তাহলে তুমি ঘুমানোর ভান করছিলে!

LEV straightens in his chair, calm but firm, still holding her hand.

LEV
(firm)
আপনাকে এখানে কেনো এসেছেন?

MIRA glares at his hand holding hers. Her expression sharpens, and she suddenly twists her hand to the right with a deliberate motion. The unexpected move throws LEV off balance and he nearly tilts forward but catches himself just in time, sitting back awkwardly.

MIRA doesn't pay him any attention; her focus is entirely on LEELA. She gently brushes the hair off LEELA's face with a loving touch.

Her demeanor abruptly shifts, annoyance taking over. She shoots a sharp glare at LEV, then moves to leave the room but before leave-

MIRA
(coldly, stepping toward the door)
বাইরে এসো; কিছু জিজ্ঞেস করার আছে!

LEV exhales deeply, his exhaustion evident. He closes his eyes briefly, his expression bored and mildly frustrated & MUTTERS-

LEV
আবার একটা headache, এখানে আসাটাই আমার
উচিত হয়নি।

SMASH TO:

63. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

63

MIRA stands by the balcony, gazing out at the green yard below. Her demeanor is calm, lost in thought.

LEV, barely paying attention to LEELA inside, adjusts his suit jacket as he approaches MIRA. His tone is firm and gentle.

LEV
Miss Sen, যা কিছু জিজ্ঞেস করার আছে, তাড়াতাড়ি
করুন।
(glances at his wristwatch)
I don't have much time.

He stops beside her, his gaze also shifting to the serene view outside. MIRA turns her attention to LEV, her expression firm, and asks directly:

MIRA

তুমিই তাহলে ওকে মেরেছিলে তাই না ?

LEV remains calm and composed, a faint, casual smile crossing his face.

LEV

আপনি হয়তো ভুলে গেছেন—ওরা আপনাকে মেরে ফেলার জন্য এসেছিল;

His calm gaze locks onto MIRA's, his tone sharp yet DELIBERATE steady.

LEV (CONT'D)

আর আমি আপনাকে ওদের হাত থেকে বাঁচিয়েছি! ওদের না আটকালে আপনি হয়তো গাড়ির মধ্যেই পুড়ে চাই হয়ে যেতেন।

MIRA's gaze sharpens as she confronts LEV, her tone steady yet piercing.

MIRA

আমি পাঁচ বছর আগের কথা বলছি। ওই পুলিশ ইন্সপেক্টরের খুনিকে তাহলে তুমিই মেরেছিলে।

LEV's expression subtly shifts. His deliberate steadiness falters, his relaxed demeanor fading. His gaze fixes on MIRA's eyes for a moment, then he softly looks away, staring at the yard. He hesitates, his voice low-

LEV

আপনি কীভাবে...?

MIRA

তোমার আসল পরিচয় কী? যেভাবে তুমি ওদেরকে মেরেছ, তাতে স্পষ্ট বোঝা যায় পিস্তল তোমার কাছে একটা খেলনা; তোমার আসল পরিচয় কী?

LEV'S eyes are calm, thoughtful. MIRA grabs LEV's arm forcefully,

MIRA (CONT'D)

ওদিকে কি দেখছে; আমার দিকে তাকাও !

turning him to face her. Her intensity grows as she continues.

MIRA (CONT'D)

সত্যি করে বলো, তুমি কী লুকানোর চেষ্টা করছে?

MIRA's eyebrows knit together, her voice demanding answers. LEV remains silent, calm and composed, for a moment. Then, very gently, his tone low and unhurried but firm, he responds: (slow pace)

LEV

আপনার প্রশ্নের কোনো উত্তর আমার কাছে নেই। - আর,
আমাকে জানার চেষ্টা, আপনাকে নরক দেখাতে পারে। -
আমি -

(pauses, his eyes meet hers,
unwavering, his voice soft , gaze
firm)

একটা শয়তান;- যাকে, Leela নিজের বাবা হিসাবে চেনে।

MIRA's curious eyes are locked on LEV, whose calm yet intense gaze is also fixed on her. The tension between them is palpable. (BEAT)

Suddenly, MIRA's serious expression breaks into uncontrolled laughter. She tries hard to suppress it but fails.

LEV, confused and slightly annoyed, glares at her, completely bewildered.

MIRA finally manages to stifle her laughter, wiping a tear from her eye. She glares at LEV with a casual smirk.

MIRA

আমাকে ভয় দেখানোর চেষ্টা কোরো না। যদি কিছু বলতে না
চাও, অন্তত মিথ্যে কথা বলাটা বন্ধ করো।

LEV, still doubtful, moves slightly forward, his tone sharp but confused.

LEV

কি! আমি মিথ্যে বলছি?

MIRA

(casually, waving him off)
তা নয়তো কি!

Suddenly, the sound of a car pulling up outside grabs their attention. Both their gazes shift toward the driveway. From the balcony, they see NILANJAN's police car driving up the path and stopping at the entrance.

MIRA's gaze follows the car below, her brow furrowing slightly in thought.

MIRA

Mr. Mitra এখানে?

LEV remains in his position, calm but firm.

LEV

আমি ডেকে পাঠিয়েছি।

MIRA turns to him, curiosity piqued.

MIRA

কেন?

LEV hesitates, shifting his gaze away from MIRA as if he does not want to tell her.

LEV

আমাদের একটা বিশেষ কাজে বেরোতে হবে।

MIRA looks thoughtful for a moment, muttering softly to herself:

MIRA

বিশেষ কাজ...!

Abruptly, she snaps out of her thoughts and turns toward LEV with determination.

MIRA

আমি-ও তোমাদের সাথে যাব।

LEV, caught off guard, raises an eyebrow in surprise.

LEV

what?

MIRA

(matter-of-factly, casually)

ওতো আশ্চর্য হওয়ার কিছু হয়নি!

She starts striding away, clearly preparing herself. LEV watches her, frustration evident, and speaks with a tone of exasperation.

LEV

Miss Sen! আপনার যাওয়ার কোনো প্রয়োজন নেই;

আপনি হয়তো জানেন না আমরা কোথায় যাচ্ছি-

MIRA's voice, faint but loud enough, echoes as she continues walking away.

MIRA

জানার কোনো দরকার নেই; সেখানে গেলেই জেনে যাব। -

আমি পাঁচ মিনিটে রেডি হয়ে আসছি।

She disappears inside. LEV remains in place, closing his eyes with a deep sigh, frustration etched across his face. It's clear he feels defeated, unable to convince MIRA to stay behind.

SMASH TO:

64. INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

64

The TWO MEN from the previous night sit slumped on wooden chairs, tightly roped. Their faces, hands, and bodies are bruised and bloodied, evidence of a brutal beating. Both are in serious pain, their eyes barely open.

In front of them, the GANGSTER releases his grip on a bloody iron rod, letting it fall to the ground with a loud metallic CLANG!. Breathing heavily and drenched in sweat -

Nearby the UNDER-BOSS hands a towel to the gangster, his voice faint :

UNDER-BOSS
(softly, faint)
এই নিন, boss!

The GANGSTER, without shifting his intense gaze from the two men, stretches out his left hand to grab the towel. Calmly, he begins wiping the sweat off his face and neck, his movements deliberate and unhurried, exuding a MENACING presence, a GRIM satisfaction on his face -

GANGSTER
(smug)
যদি আগেই সবকিছু বলে দিতিস, তাহলে তোদের এরকম
অবস্থা হতো না।

From behind, the creak of a door catches everyone's attention. LEV, NILANJON, and MIRA enter the warehouse.

LEV seems calm and composed, his face emotionless. NILANJON and MIRA, however, feel visibly uncomfortable at the brutal scene in front of them. They stop, staring at the two bloodied men tied to the chairs.

MIRA, disgusted, squints her eyes and frowns in DISINTEREST, her face showing clear contempt/APATHY-

MIRA
তোমরা তো প্রায় ওদের মেরেই ফেলেছ।

LEV shifts his gaze to MIRA, silently observing her reaction, his face unreadable.

The UNDER-BOSS, lowering his head slightly and speaking in a subdued, fearful tone, tries to explain.

UNDER-BOSS
Madam, boss তো ওদের বাঁচিয়েছে। যদি head

boss হতেন, তাহলে তো অনেক আগেই এরা উপরে পৌঁছে
যেত।

LEV's sharp glare cuts him off mid-sentence. The UNDER-BOSS
freezes, realizing he's overstepped, stops. MIRA glares at
LEV blankly.

The GANGSTER looks at LEV-

GANGSTER

Boss! জেনে গেছি, কাল রাতে এদের কে পাঠিয়েছিল।

LEV's calm, firm eyes shift from the TWO injured MEN to the
GANGSTER. The gangster hesitates, glancing at NILANJON.

NILANJON, catching the look, grows suspicious.

GANGSTER strides toward one of the men. With a burst of
rage, he grabs the man's face, forcefully turning it toward
LEV-

GANGSTER

(furious)

আমাকে যা বলেছিস সেটা boss-এর সামনে বল!

The bloody, weak MAN groans in pain but manages to speak in
a PAINFUL mix with BREATHING voice-

WEAK MAN

থানার ওই ASI - Abhijit Bhaduri আমাদের

পাঠিয়েছিল, officer Miss Sen-কে মারার জন্য; -

এর বেশি আমরা কিছু জানি না; (GANGSTER
releases his face and the face
again previous position)

NILANJAN

(Surprise)

What? - Abhijit এরকম একটা কাজ করেছে? কিন্তু
কেনো?

MIRA curiously looks at NILANJAN.

MIRA

(to NILANJAN)

আপনি অভিজিৎ বদুরিকে এখুনি অ্যারেস্ট করুন।

NILANJAN

না, Madam; অভিজিৎ আপনাকে মারার plan কেন
করবে? আপনার সাথে তো ওর কোনো শত্রুতা নেই। নিশ্চই
এরা মিথ্যে বলছে।

LEV, without looking at NILANJAN, his eyes fixed on the two bloody men, interrupts firmly and gently and calm manner:

LEV

কাউকে মারার জন্য শুধুমাত্র শত্রুতা জরুরি নয়। -
(glares at Nilanjan) আপনার কি মনে হয় Mr. Mitra! (SUBTEXT)

NILANJAN shifts his gaze thoughtfully toward the two BLOODY MEN, now almost UNCONSCIOUS. The tension in the room is palpable. (BEAT)

SMASH TO:

65. INT. NIGHTCLUB- EVENING

65

The nightclub is alive with chaos—loud music, clinking glasses, and laughter fill the air. The dance floor is packed, women in sleek party dresses sway with wine glasses in hand, lost in the rhythm. Strobe lights cut through the smoky haze, amplifying the electric atmosphere.

ABHIJIT, dressed casually, lounges on a plush sofa. A wine glass dangles from his fingers as he drinks and laughs with a group of women surrounding him. His drunken state is evident—his speech slurred, his movements lax.

Suddenly, his PHONE VIBRATES on the table. He mutters in irritation, picking it up with a slight stagger, tumbleness visible in his movement.

ABHIJIT

(Annoyed, hide from other)
আমি কিছু দিন তোমাকে ফোন করতে বারণ করেছিলাম;—
তাও কেনো phone করেছো?

The voice on the other end is cold and authoritative—THE SHADOW speaking with sharp intent:

THE SHADOW (V.O.)

তোমার লোকেরা কাজটা করতে পারেনি। Police officer NILANJAN MITRA তোমাকে arrest করার জন্য আসছে;

The words pierce through ABHIJIT's drunken stupor. His expression shifts to shock as he abruptly sits upright.

ABHIJIT

(Alarmed, faintly)
কি?

ABHIJIT swallows hard, panic flashing in his eyes. The once carefree reveler now looks like a trapped animal.

THE SHADOW (V.O.)

(On the phone with ABHIJIT)

এফুনি এশহর ছেড়ে অন্য কোথাও চলে যাও; আমি না বলা
পর্যন্ত এখানে আসার চেষ্টা করবে না। ... (CONT'D)

INTERCUT WITH:**66. INT. THE SHADOW'S FLAT ROOM - EVENING****66**

The room is dimly lit, cloaked in an eerie silence. A FLICKERING TABLE LAMP casts unsettling shadows on the walls. THE SHADOW, sitting on a worn chair, absentmindedly flicks the lamp's SWITCH ON AND OFF, creating a rhythmic strobe effect.

His voice is calm but laced with authority as he speaks into the phone.

THE SHADOW (CONT'D)

(On the phone with ABHIJIT)

আর হ্যাঁ - আমার নাম যেন এসবের মধ্যে না আসে। যদি
police-কে কিছু বলার চেষ্টা করো, তাহলে ওই দিনই
তোমার স্ত্রী আর ছেলে মারা যাবে, কথাটা মনে রেখো।

(The light briefly illuminates his face, revealing only fragments-half-lit features cloaked in mystery. The rest of the room remains shrouded in darkness, heightening the tension.) THE SHADOW ends the call (CALL ENDING SOUND!)

With ONE FINAL FLICK OF THE SWITCH, THE LAMP STAYS ON, its steady glow revealing scattered items across the table—a gun, a half empty white powder packet, a stack of documents- the white powder line onto it, and a half-empty glass-giving the room a chilling clarity.

BACK TO:

67. INT. NIGHTCLUB - EVENING**67**

Fear takes over ABHIJIT. His face turns pale as realization dawns on him. He abruptly stands, startling the girls around him;

He urgently SWITCH OFF the phone (we see the power of menu on display),

A few girls try to stop him with their silly behavior, but ABHIJIT remains indifferent, brushing them off without a word.

He storms out of the lounge, without sparing a glance at anyone, ABHIJIT moves through the crowd, his steps quick and chaotic. He pushes past the dancing bodies, colliding

with people in his path, but doesn't stop to acknowledge them.

The vibrant chaos of the nightclub fades behind him as he storms out, swallowed by the city night.

68. EXT. NIGHTCLUB - ROAD - CONTINUOUS

68

ABHIJIT, a mix of drunkenness and fear, rushes down the stairs.

From inside the TAXI, we see ABHIJIT quickly approach and randomly enter the vehicle. He doesn't pay attention to the driver, With a tense voice, he orders the driver-

ABHIJIT

Driver! এয়ারপোর্ট চলো।

Now we realize the driver is the GANGSTER. his tone firm:

GANGSTER

Sir, আপনি এত তাড়াহুড়ে করছেন যে!

The GANGSTER turns toward ABHIJIT, ABHIJIT's eyes widen in SHOCK as he slowly realizes the trap. Before he can react, the UNDER-BOSS presses a white handkerchief to his face. ABHIJIT struggles and mumbles something inarticulate.

The gangster smiles SLOWLY, his face spreading into a DEVILISH satisfied GRIN. (BEAT)

SMASH TO:

69. INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - LATE EVENING

69

A HARD SLAP!(by NILANJAN) echoes through the dimly lit space. ABHIJIT's head snaps sideways, his cheek instantly reddening, swelling from the impact.

(Despite being tightly bound-his hands and legs secured by thick ropes-and in pain, ABHIJIT laughs SHAMELESSLY like a hardened CRIMINAL.)

ABHIJIT struggles for breath, his asthma worsening. The GANGSTER quickly grabs an inhaler and sprays it into ABHIJIT's mouth. ABHIJIT's breathing steadies slightly, but he continues to gasp, his breaths still labored.

In front of him stands NILANJAN, who is clearly angry, grabs ABHIJIT by the collar, shaking him violently.

Nearby, the GANGSTER and UNDER-BOSS stand silently, observing the scene with no emotion.

NILANJAN

(voice trembling with rage)

সত্যিটা বোলো Abhijit! কেন তুমি Miss Sen-কে
মারার প্ল্যান করেছিলে?

ABHIJIT smirks, blood trickling from the CORNER of his mouth.

ABHIJIT

(smirking, shameless with mix of pain)

Sir, এতদিন আপনাকে একজন সৎ officer
ভাবতাম। কিন্তু আপনি তো ঠিক আমার মতোই- দু'জন গুণ্ডার
সঙ্গে হাত মিলিয়ে -

NILANJAN's anger boils over. Without a word, he punches ABHIJIT square in the mouth. Blood spatters on the floor as ABHIJIT's head jerks to the side.

The UNDER-BOSS silently glares at the GANGSTER, who, annoyed, keeps his eyes fixed on ABHIJIT.

NILANJAN grabs ABHIJIT's collar tightly again, his voice louder now, full of fury.

NILANJAN

আমি তোমাকে শেষবারের মতো বলছি, সত্যিটা বোলো!

He looks back at NILANJAN with a mix of pain & shameless grin.

ABHIJIT

(shamelessly)

আমার পিছনে ফালতু সময় নষ্ট করছেন sir! এতো কষ্ট না
করে আমাকে মেরে ফেলুন। আমি আপনাকে কিছুই বলবো
না। (again smirks)

LEV's VOICE interrupts-

LEV (O.S.)

(firmly)

তরমানে তুমি সত্যিটাকে গোপন রেখেই মরতে চাও।

LEV, MIRA, MR. BOSE, and MR. GUPTA enter dramatically. NILANJAN's rage visibly subsides, his demeanor shifting to cold composure & back to his normal state.

The group approaches ABHIJIT. LEV and MIRA stand close together, a united front. MR. BOSE and MR. GUPTA position themselves strategically nearby.

MR. BOSE leans in, whispering something into MR. GUPTA'S ear.

MR. BOSE

(whispers)

এনি তো পুলিশ অফিসার অভিজিৎ?

MR. GUPTA

(whispers back, eyes on ABHIJIT)

কি বলছেন! - আপনি কি sure?

MR. BOSE

(whispers)

১০০%

ABHIJIT'S doubtful eyes fixed on LEV and says in a low voice,

ABHIJIT

(unexpectedly, doubtful)

Mr. sen! আপনি এখানে?

LEV strides SLOWLY toward ABHIJIT, calm and composed. Leanes slightly and gently wipes the blood from ABHIJIT's face with a handkerchief and says,

LEV

(firm and calmly)

ভেবেছিলাম কাল ফিরে যাবো, (mix of devil tone)কিন্তু তোমার এই ধরনের আচরণ দেখে কিছুদিন এখানে থাকবো বলে ঠিক করেছি।

ABHIJIT

(confused)

কি চান আপনি ?

[REQUIRES CAREFUL ATTENTION: The **PENDULUM** is a solid metal ball, its surface marked with '20kg,' hanging from the ceiling by a durable wire. It operates on the LAWS OF PHYSICS—if handled casually, its weight and momentum could easily shatter glass or even break a skull.]

LEV's calm demeanor persists as he strides towards the hanging PENDULUM nearby, saying,

LEV

(firm and calm)

আমি চাই তুমি সত্যিটা বলো! (holding the PENDULUM's metal wire & observing it, the metal ball printed 20kg)
Miss Sen কে তুমি কেনো মারতে চেয়েছিলে ?

ABHIJIT pauses for a moment & again shamelessly, bows his head and laughs.

ABHIJIT

আপনারা সবাই তাহলে একসাথে হাত মিলিয়েছেন।

Others glare at him, annoyed.

LEV

(firm and calm)

তোমার হাসি দেখে মনে হচ্ছে, মৃত্যুর সাথে তোমার এখনোও
পরিচয় হয়নি।

ABHIJIT shamelessly glares at LEV.

ABHIJIT

আমাকে মেরে তোমরা কেউই বাঁচতে পারবে না।

LEV holds the PENDULUM metal ball with one hand, moves
towards the GLASS TARGET PLATE, while saying -

LEV (CONT'D)

(firm and calm)

তুমি হয়তো খবরটা পাওনি, কাল রাতে যাদেরকে তুমি
পাঠিয়েছিলে তারা কেউ বেঁচে নেই; - আর এখন তোমার
কাছে দুটো রাস্তা আছে- সত্যিটা বলে নিজের জীবন বাঁচাও,
না হলে- মৃত্যুকে স্বীকার করো। (and positions
the PENDULUM close to the GLASS
TARGET PLATE, slow dark tone, He
releases it with an extra push.)
(BEAT) কিন্তু আমার কথা না শুনে তুমি মৃত্যুকে বেছে
নিয়েছো!(PAUSE)

ABHIJIT'S smile vanishes; The PENDULUM sways to the other
side, and as it swings back toward the glass, the metal
ball crashes into the GLASS TARGET PLATE, shattering it
with a LOUD NOISE. ABHIJIT STARTLE, DOUBT(mix with fear)
creeps into his expression.

The GANGSTER and UNDERBOSS exchange a glance, suddenly
appearing urgent. Without delay, they TAPE ABHIJIT'S mouth
shut, grab him by his collar, and lift him off the chair.
The UNDERBOSS picks up the wooden chair and together, they
position ABHIJIT in front of the shattered glass target
plate. ABHIJIT'S defiance wavers, FEAR flickering in his
eyes. We can't understand his muttering mumble voice inside
from his taped mouth.

NILANJAN

(alarmed)

Mr. Sen! আপনি কী করছেন?

Turning to MIRA(who observing the
who situation silently), his tone
pleading:

Madam! আপনি ওনাকে আটকান।

GUPTA

(echoing)

Miss Sen!

BOSE's eyes remain fixed as the UNDER-BOSS hands the METAL BALL to LEV.

BOSE

(nervously)

আমরা কি এখন একটা live হত্যাকাণ্ড দেখতে চলেছি!

MIRA, seemingly curious and ignoring others' words, strides towards LEV as if she's going to stop him from killing ABHIJIT. NILANJAN, BOSE, and GUPTA get fooled for a moment because—

MIRA

কাজটা আমাকে করতে দাও!

LEV's eyes shift to MIRA, realizing she probably knows the physics behind how the PENDULUM works. With a SUBTLE SMILE, he steps aside, giving his position to her. Now, MIRA is in charge of the PENDULUM. She firmly holds the metal ball, preparing to release it.

LEV, meanwhile, takes on the role of cleverly engaging in conversation with MIRA, his calm tone deliberate. His real goal: to amplify ABHIJIT's fear, pushing him to finally reveal the truth.

NILANJON

(from his position)

Madam, আপনি একজন bureau officer,

এধরণের কাজ আপনি করবেন না।

MIRA doesn't care; she shifts her glares at ABHIJIT, who looks fearful, his bewildered eyes shifting between LEV and MIRA as he observes their conversation.

LEV

Miss Sen! আপনি তৈরী?

MIRA

(playfully, energetic)

হ্যাঁ!

LEV steps aside, watching as MIRA holds the PENDULUM before ABHIJIT's face. She releases it SIMPLY.

ABHIJIT's POV- the metal ball swings terrifyingly close, his fear peaking as he squeezes his eyes shut. Inches from impact, the PENDULUM swings back. The UNDERBOSS catches it, resetting for another swing. OTHERS RELIEF.

ABHIJIT's muffled mumbling grows frantic, his words inaudible. MIRA grips the PENDULUM again, standing firm. ABHIJIT's eyes widen, panic overtaking him.

LEV

(glares at ABHIJIT)

Miss Sen! ঠিক করে, এবার যেন কোনো ভুল না হয়।

MIRA

(focused, also glares at ABHIJIT)

আরেকবার চেষ্টা করছি, আশাকরি এবার কোনো ভুল হবে না।

She releases the ball again. The PENDULUM swings toward ABHIJIT's face. His fear peaks—he MUMBLES LOUDLY, squeezing his eyes shut. But again, the PENDULUM narrowly misses, obeying the LAWS OF PHYSICS. ABHIJIT opens his eyes, gasping for breath, his face pale with terror. He glares at LEV, MUMBLING FRANTICALLY, seemingly ready to confess.

MIRA abruptly unzips his mouth, and ABHIJIT bursts out:

ABHIJIT

আপনাকে মারার জন্য একটা contract দেওয়া হয়েছিল!

MIRA, annoyed and doubtful, snaps:

MIRA

Contract! (BEAT)

SMASH TO:

70. INT. THE SHADOW'S FLAT ROOM - LATE EVENING

70

With one swift motion, RUDRA clamps his hand over the SHADOW's mouth and slices a knife clean across his throat.

The SHADOW's eyes widen in shock, his muffled gasp fading as his body crumples to the floor with a heavy THUD! Blood spills rapidly from his throat and mouth, pooling darkly beneath him.

RUDRA remains unfazed, standing over the lifeless figure. Calmly, he wipes the blade clean with a handkerchief. A TABLE LAMP flickers dimly on the nearby table, casting a grim glow over the scene.

Near the doorway, RUDRA's BODYGUARDS observe in silent indifference.

Without a word, RUDRA grabs the SHADOW's phone and the powder packet from the table. He pockets it, turns, and exits the room, his bodyguards following.

ROADSIDE --

RUDRA, a cigarette dangling from his lips, strides briskly toward a sleek, black SUV, flanked by his silent BODYGUARDS. His expression is sharp, focused.

Without hesitation, they slide into the vehicle.

The SUV's engine ROARS to life. Tires screech as the car speeds off to the left, vanishing into the night.

BACK TO ROOM --

The SHADOW, barely conscious for a fleeting moment, stares blankly at the ceiling. His breathing slows, pain. The room falls eerily still as blood streams across the floor, spreading into a deep red pool. (BEAT)

MOMENTS LATER - ROADSIDE--

From behind, NILANJAN's police car & GANGSTER'S LUXURY BLACK SEDAN screeches to a halt at the exact spot where RUDRA's SUV was parked moments ago.

The doors fling open.

Six figures emerge urgently—LEV, calm and composed, strides forward with MIRA beside him, her expression tense and serious. Behind them, NILANJAN, BOSE, and GUPTA follow briskly. GANGSTER & UNDER-BOSS alert.

They move with purpose, heading toward the FLAT.

ROOM -

The door BURSTS open. One by one, the group enters—LEV first, calm yet intense, followed by MIRA, NILANJAN, BOSE, and GUPTA.

They FREEZE, (but LEV fearless calm, casual) their eyes locking onto the horrifying scene before them. (BEAT)

NILANJAN

(upset, in a low voice)
আমরা বোধহয় অনেক late করে ফেলেছি।

MIRA (V.O.)

(INTO HER MIND, focused, suspicious)
এমন কেউ আছে যে সামনে আস্তে চায় না;

MIRA focused, eyes on the body, BOSE & GUPTA observing the dead body.

GUPTA

তারমানে Monohar-এর মৃত্যু accident-এর কারণে হয়নি, তাকেও খুন করা হয়েছে;

BOSE (O.S.)

কিন্তু এসবের পিছনে কে থাকতে পারে ?

LEV steps forward, his voice firm and controlled. His gaze locks onto the table, where a low amount of WHITE POWDER and a few small, dark blood droplets stain the surface from when RUDRA picked up the phone earlier.

LEV rubs the powder between his fingers, examining it meticulously against the light of his left hand.

LEV

(interrupts, casualty)

Miss sen! (Mira glares at him) বোধহয়

আপনি drugs mafia-দের নজরে চলে এসেছেন;

(LEV turns back eyes on MIRA) যদি

বেঁচে থাকতে চান তাহলে drugs এর ব্যাপারে

investigation করা বন্ধ করে দিন! নাহলে আপনার

সাথে Mr. Bose আর Mr. Gupta-র অবস্থাও

এরকম হতে পারে।

BOSE & GUPTA share a fearful gaze, but MIRA is suspicious and not willing to step back.

MIRA

একটা বেকার উপদেশ দেয়ার জন্য Thanks; খুনিকে খুঁজে

না বের করা পর্যন্ত এই ইনভেস্টিগেশন বন্ধ হবে না। আর

তোমার কথা শুনে মনে হচ্ছে তুমি খুনির ব্যাপারে অনেক

কিছু জানো। খুনটা আবার তোমার লোকেরা করেনি তো!

The GANGSTER shifts uncomfortably, sensing an indirect mockery from MIRA. Her words or demeanor have struck a nerve, causing a visible unease that ripples through his body language.

LEV's lips curl into a slight, careless smile. A hint of anger flickers behind his eyes. He closes them irritatingly, muttering something under his breath.

LEV

(muttering under his breath)

আপনাকে বাঁচানোটাই উচিত হয়নি!

He begins to leave the room, slightly brushing against MIRA's side. MIRA turns slightly irritated by the contact.

NILANJAN (addressing LEV)

Mr. Sen! আমরা এখন কি করবো?

LEV (in a low voice, walking away)

আপনার পাশে যে lady officer দাঁড়িয়ে আছে, তাকে

জিজ্ঞেস করুন।

MIRA foams with anger at LEV by hearing his words. NILANJAN turns to MIRA, about to speak, but stops himself,

intimidated by her fury. He hesitates awkwardly, unsure of what to say next.

The GANGSTER and UNDER-BOSS glance outside at LEV, then back at MIRA, their hesitation clear, equally unsettled.

GANGSTER

(awkwardly)

Madam, আমরা আপনাকে kidnap করেছিলাম ঠিকই কিন্তু এসব খুন-টুন কিন্তু আমরা করিনি। দয়া করে আর আমাদের সন্দেহ করবেন না। (bow their head)

After that, they decide to follow LEV-

GANGSTER

(awkwardly)

দাঁড়ান Boss!

UNDER-BOSS

(calling out)

Head boss!

MIRA's eyes narrow as she watches the GANGSTER and UNDER-BOSS stride after their BOSS(LEV), their movements hurried, almost anxious. Her gaze lingers on them, following their every step.

SMASH TO:

71. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LATE EVENING

71

LEV and MIRA come back home. LEV strides firmly through the LIVING ROOM toward the stairs, his demeanor calm and composed but slightly annoyed. MIRA follows closely behind him, visibly irritated and angry.

MIRA

(annoyed, calling after him)

আমি কিন্তু তোমাকে দাঁড়াতে বলেছি! কি হলো- আমার কথা কি তোমার মাথায় ঢুকছে না,- আমার প্রশ্নের উত্তর দাও!

LEV

(firm, carelessly while walking)

আপনার বেকার প্রশ্নের কোনো উত্তর আমার কাছে নেই;

LEV, unbothered, keeps walking. His firm pace leaves MIRA a step behind.

MIRA

(firmly, escalating)

কি? আমার প্রশ্ন তোমার কাছে বেকার মনে হচ্ছে! তুমি কিন্তু এভাবে সবকিছু এড়িয়ে যেতে পারবে না...

LEV pauses briefly, turns his head slightly, and replies calmly without looking back.

LEV

(quiet, firm)

Miss Sen Please, এভাবে সবাইকে সন্দেহ করা বন্ধ করুন; আমি বলছি তো ওরা একাজটা করেনি!

MIRA

(angrily)

একাজ ওরা ছাড়া আর কেউ করতে পারে না; আমাকে সবকিছু সত্যি করে বলো!

He is annoyed again, resumes walking up the stairs, with MIRA close behind, refusing to give up.

MIRA

(angrily)

কি হলো - সত্যিটা বলো আমাকে।

From the AMARTYA, SANDEEP, and LEELA' POV- Their voices fade as they disappear toward the UPPER FLOOR, still ARGUING.

LIVING ROOM --

AMARTYA, SANDEEP, and LEELA stand frozen, watching the scene unfold in stunned silence.

SANDEEP resumes pulling a WIRE from an extension cord, AMARTYA holds a string of DECORATIVE LIGHTS, and LEELA clutches PAPER FLOWERS. All three are confused.

SANDEEP

(confused, murmuring, eyes fix towards upper floor)

Miss Sen আর Mr. Lev কি আবার ঝগড়া করছেন?

AMARTYA

(staring after them)

দেখে তো তাই মনে হচ্ছে।

LEELA looks up innocently at AMARTYA, her curiosity piercing.

LEELA

Dadu! Baba আর Miss Sen সবসময় ঝগড়া কোনো করে?

AMARTYA and SANDEEP exchange glances, suddenly feeling the weight of LEELA's question. They both turn their attention back to her, trying to lighten the mood.

AMARTYA

(smiling, loving)

দিদিভাই! ওরা দুজনে তো বন্ধুর মতো, তাই হয়তো ঝগড়া করে; ওসব নিয়ে তুমি ভেবো না তো। আমরা তো এখন লাইট জ্বালাবো, flower garden সাজাতে হবে তো।

LEELA giggles happily.

LEELA

Haa!

AMARTYA

(to SANDEEP, whispers)

Sandeep, তড়াতড়ি করো নাহলে দিদিভাই এর

BUTTERFLIES আসবে না!

SANDEEP

(quickly)

Haa, sir!

He abruptly increases the speed of pulling out the wire from the extension cord.

SMASH TO:

UPPER FLOOR --

LEV and MIRA stride through the hallway, locked in their ARGUMENT. The hallway is adorned with DECORATIVE LIGHTS hanging beautifully along the walls, though still SWITCHED OFF. From the ceiling, PAPER BUTTERFLIES dangle delicately, swaying slightly. Toward the TURNING POINT, THE BUTTERFLIES CLUSTER MORE DENSELY, obscuring what lies ahead.

LEV, frustrated and determined, barely notices the surroundings. MIRA, equally annoyed, steps forward, blocking his path and facing him head-on.

MIRA

(suspicious, firm)

তুমি কি লুকোনোর চেষ্টা করছো; আর

INVESTIGATION বন্ধ করার কথা কেনো বলছিলে।

LEV sighs, closing his eyes momentarily as if trying to compose himself.

LEV

(exhausted)

Miss Sen, আমি TIRED, আর সত্যিই আমি কিছু

জানি না; যেভাবে আপনার উপর হামলা করা হয়েছিল সেটা

দেখার পর আমার যা মনে হয়েছিল, আমি সেটাই আপনাকে

বলেছি; - এবার পথ ছাড়ুন।

LEV attempts to move past her, but MIRA ANNOYINGLY straightens her arm, blocking his path again. Frustrated, LEV removes her arm gently yet firmly and strides toward the NEXT TURN.

Not giving up, MIRA steps back quickly to intercept him—

Her foot catches on a THREAD BARRICADE strung across the floor, she starts losing her balance and screams slightly-

SLOW MOTION:

MIRA loses her balance, stumbling backward. Her eyes widen in shock.

LEV's eyes widen with anxiety as he sees MIRA falling. Without hesitation, he spins toward her, his face tense with concern as he instinctively reaches out to catch her.

He grabs her hand just in time, but the momentum disbalances them both.

LEV pulls MIRA close to protect her from falling hard. Holding her tightly, he loses his footing-

They FALL together onto what seems like a PAPER FLOWER GARDEN.

MIRA'S EYES squeeze shut as she clings to LEV's shirt. LEV lands on his back THUD!, protecting her from the impact. LEV's face is etched with concern, his heavy breathing audible as he moves. Despite the tension, MIRA is safe, steadying herself just in time.

As LEV and MIRA lie amidst the paper flowers, a soft CLICK! echoes. THE CALM SOFT LOVING BEAT STARTS...

(BEAT)

A SERIES OF LIGHTS TURN ON - ONE BY ONE.

The DECORATIVE LIGHTS flicker to life, spreading a warm, magical glow.

WIDE - The soft golden light ripples through the HALLWAY, moving like a wave.

The glow touches LEV and MIRA, a few LIGHTS and THREADS catching on their bodies from the fall, twinkling softly around them.

The glow spreads further-

THE LIGHTS REACH THE STAIRCASE- One by one, the decorative lights on the bannister illuminate, guiding the glow downstairs...

LIVING ROOM --

The PAPER FLOWER MINI-GARDEN in the corner starts to sparkle.

SANDEEP, focused and determined, flicks the switches ONE BY ONE like keys on a harmonium. The FINAL SWITCH is flicked.

The lights around the room burst to life in perfect rhythm.

LEELA

(jumping excitedly)

YHAA!

She claps her hands, laughing with pure joy. AMARTYA and SANDEEP, seeing her happiness, break into wide smiles.

WIDE— The MINI PAPER FLOWER GARDEN glows brilliantly, its delicate beauty coming alive.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

- LEELA runs around the glowing flowers, her laughter echoing softly.
- AMARTYA watches, smiling warmly, his face peaceful.
- SANDEEP chuckles, proud of his handiwork.
- The light's warm glow dances across the room.

SLOW MOTION ENDS.

BACK TO:

UPPER FLOOR --

(The HALLWALK TURNING POINT opens up into a surreal, dreamlike space—an LARGE INDOOR GARDEN crafted entirely from PAPER FLOWERS.

The hallway, winding like a garden path, is filled with vibrant PAPER FLOWERS in various shapes and colors. Soft threads of DECORATIVE LIGHTS hang above, giving the place a magical glow.

Through the paper garden, the path leads to TWO DOORS: One to LEV's room. The other is MIRA's room.)

We see, LEV lies on his back amidst the PAPER FLOWER GARDEN, holding MIRA securely on his chest.

MIRA, still clinging to him, eyes still CLOSE & TENSE.

The two freeze for a beat, their BREATHING AUDIBLE in the quiet, dreamlike space, the glowing light shimmering around them.

MIRA, still resting on LEV's chest, SLOWLY opens her eyes for a moment. Her grip on LEV's shirt LOOSENS SLOWLY, her body relaxing as the TENSION FADES.

She glares at LEV, her gaze locks onto LEV's eyes, expression freezes. Her wide eyes remain fixed on him, as if time itself has paused.

LEV, calm and composed, stares back at her. His own gaze softens, observing her stillness.

LEV blinks slowly, but MIRA's eyes remain unwavering – a quiet, intense stillness lingering between them.

(PAUSE)

THE MUSIC FADES as LEV interrupts.

LEV
(calm but firm)
আর কতখন এভাবে থাকবেন?

MIRA's DAYDREAM SHATTERS. Time resumes. Her eyes flutter, and she ABRUPTLY realizes her awkward position. With embarrassment, she tries to stand, but LEV unexpectedly holds her back.

MIRA's mind races, eyes widen and when LEV'S hand moves forward towards her face, she slowly closes her eyes, assuming something romantic like LEV is gonna KISS her.

LEV, calm and emotionless, his hand reaching out onto MIRA's head, he removes a paper butterfly tangled in her hair. He observes the PAPER BUTTERFLY with a SOFT SMILE, as if reminded of something.

LEV
(softly, to himself)
Leela!

Hearing this, MIRA's eyes snap open. She realizes her FOOLISH (MUSIC FADES ABRUPTLY.) assumptions and springs to her feet, stands and moves aside, turning away from LEV to hide her embarrassment. She squeezes her eyes shut.

CUT TO THE HALLWAY CORNER --

AMARTYA, SANDEEP, and LEELA are hiding against the wall, clearly having witnessed everything.

LEELA mumbles something fuzzy, but SANDEEP already presses his hand over her mouth, to stop her from talking.

SANDEEP
(whispering)
সার, আমি কিন্তু কিছু দেখিনি!

AMARTYA
(awkwardly agreeing)
আমিও কিছু দেখিনি।

LEELA somehow free, biting SANDEEP's hand.

SANDEEP
(hissing, in pain, whispering)
AhHHAHhhh! leela!

LEELA escapes and runs into the hallway.

BACK TO FLOWER GARDEN HALLWAY --

LEELA runs in, her face dropping at the sight of her damaged "dreamland.", LEV fixing his dress.

LEELA
(upset, teary-eyed)
আমার flower garden!

LEV and MIRA both freeze, realizing the harm they've caused.

LEV
(guilt-ridden)
I'm sorry, Leela. আমি তোমার garden-e
পড়ে গিয়ে ছিলাম।

LEELA starts crying SILENTLY, only tears rolling down.

MIRA kneels down, pulling LEELA into a comforting hug.

MIRA
(gently, wiping her tears)
আমিও তোমার garden-e পড়ে গিয়েছিলাম; I'm
sorry.

SANDEEP and AMARTYA emerge from the corner.

AMARTYA
(softly)
দিদিভাই, কান্না থামাও? আমি আর Sandeep uncle
আবার তোমার garden ঠিক করে দেবো।

SANDEEP
(nodding)
হ্যাঁ! এবার তো কান্না থামাও।

MIRA kisses LEELA on the forehead.

MIRA
(soothingly, wiping her tears)
আমরা সবাই মিলে তোমার garden ঠিক করে দেবো!

LEELA sniffs, managing a small nod.

LEELA
(softly)
আর আমার butterflies?

MIRA
তোমার butterflies ও ঠিক হয়ে যাবে; আর কান্না
নয়, অনেক রাত হয়েছে, খেয়ে নেবে চলো!

MIRA stands, holding LEELA's hand. They walk away together, leaving the others behind.

A real BUTTERFLY suddenly flutters into view, catching the attention of the three remaining people. The BUTTERFLY lands softly onto the PAPER FLOWER. The decorative lights in the background flicker twice before going out completely.

72. INT. MIRA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

72

MIRA CALM, lies on her bed, staring at the ceiling, restless.

FLASHBACK - Her grip on LEV's shirt LOOSENS, MIRA's widen eyes are fixed on LEV.

BACK TO PRESENT.

She turns on her side, clutching the pillow.

MIRA
(murmur under her breath)
আমি কেন ওকে নিয়ে এত ভাবছি...

She closes her eyes, but then-

FLASHBACK - LEV unexpectedly holds her back. MIRA's eyes close slowly, expecting something... romantic.

BACK TO PRESENT - MIRA's eyes fly open, embarrassed. She groans, pressing her face against the pillow to hide.

MIRA
(embarrassed, muttering)
ও কিভাবে আমার সাথে এরকম করতে পারে...

Suddenly, LEELA'S VOICE echoes FAINTLY from next room.

MIRA lifts her head, alert, her embarrassment forgotten.

LEELA (O.S.)
বাবা! আমি ওইদিকে ঘুমোবো।

LEV(O.S.)
না, ওইদিকে তুমি পড়ে যাবে—

SOUND BRIDGE:

73. INT. LEV'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

73

LEELA

আমি বলছি তো কিছু হবে না, সই না আমি ওইদিকে...

LEV lies on one side of the bed, eyes closed, trying to sleep.

LEV

আমি কিন্তু একবার না বলেছি।

On the opposite side, LEELA sits upright, determined.

LEELA

না আমি ওইদিকে ঘুমোবো; তুমি আমাকে জায়গা দাও-

LEELA frowns cutely, then begins tugging at LEV's arm, trying to pull him toward her side of the bed.

LEELA

(grunting as she pulls) বাবা, আমি বেশি জায়গা নেব না, আমাকে একটু জায়গা দাও... তুমি এদিকে এসো...

LEV ignores her, his eyes close.

LEV lies on one side of the bed, eyes closed, pretending to sleep. LEELA tugs at him, trying to pull him over to her side.

Nearby, MIRA stands awkwardly, arms folded, observing the scene with a mix of disbelief and amusement.

Suddenly, LEELA's eyes catch MIRA standing there. She freezes mid-tug, startled.

LEELA

(softly, surprised) Miss Sen!

LEV, eyes still shut.

LEV

(firmly) কারও রুমে নক না করে ঢোকা একটা অভদ্রতা। আপনার হয়তো সেটা জানা নেই।

MIRA's gaze shifts toward LEV. MIRA's gaze softens for LEELA but sharpens with annoyance for LEV.

Without responding, MIRA steps forward, picks LEELA up from the bed. LEV opens his eyes halfway, confused.

MIRA

(firmly) Leela, তুমি আমার সাথে শবে।

LEV, startled-

LEV

(attempting to sit up slightly)
What?

Before he can react further, MIRA places a firm hand on his shoulder, pushing him back onto the pillow.

MIRA

(annoyed) আশা করি, এতে করে আমি শান্তিতে
ঘুমোতে পারবো - Good Night!

MIRA abruptly leaves the room, taking LEELA with her.

LEV, exasperated and irritated,

LEV

(muttering to himself) সাহস কিভাবে হয়
লীলাকে নিয়ে যাওয়ার...

His eyes fixed on the empty doorway as MIRA shut the door,
THUD!

The room falls silent again, he closes his eyes in
frustration & turns to face the other side.

74. INT. HALLWAY CORNER - CONTINUOUS

74

AMARTYA and SANDEEP peek out slightly, half-hidden behind the hallway wall. Their eyes follow MIRA as she strides through the paper flower-decorated hallway, carrying LEELA in her arms.

The soft glow of the decorative lights illuminates her path as she reaches her room. MIRA shuts the door firmly behind her.

AMARTYA and SANDEEP remain stuck in their hiding spot, exchanging an awkward glance.

75. EXT. CITY SKYLINE - MORNING

75

The sun rises gracefully, casting golden hues over the city. The skyline glows as the morning comes alive, serene and breathtaking.

76. INT. MIRA'S ROOM DOORWAY - MORNING

76

A hand hovers just inches away from knocking on the door. It belongs to LEV, who stands frozen, his expression conflicted. He hesitates, awkwardly lowering his hand and muttering under his breath.

LEV
 (to himself, under his breath)
 লীলার তো এতক্ষণে উঠে পড়ার কথা...

He exhales sharply and moves his hand again to knock, but before he can—

SANDEEP enters the hallway, walking casually like it's just another routine morning. He carries a steaming cup of coffee on a tray meant for MIRA.

SANDEEP
 (cheerfully)
 Mr. Lev! Leela কি এখনও ঘুম থেকে ওঠেনি?

LEV stiffens, STARTLED. His hesitation shows clearly on his face as he stammers.

LEV
 (awkwardly)
 হ্যাঁ—না... জানি না, লীলা ভেতরে আছে, মিস সেনের সাথে।

SANDEEP stops in front of the door.

SANDEEP
 (casual tone)
 আমি লীলাকে নিয়ে আসছি, আপনি নিচে চলুন।

SANDEEP knocks twice on the door and casually begins to push it open.

LEV
 (hesitate)
 Mr. Roy!

SANDEEP pauses, hand still on the doorknob, and looks back at LEV, bemused.

SANDEEP
 (innocently)
 Haa?

LEV hesitates, struggling to find the right words glares at SANDEEP. (BEAT)

CUT TO:

LEV watches him leave, exhaling deeply to calm his nerves. SANDEEP strolls off down the hallway, leaving LEV standing there holding the coffee tray.

LEV
 (slight casual smile, softly to himself, eyes on doorknob)
 এটা অতটাও মুশকিল কাজ নয়...

LEV takes a deep breath, pushes the door open and steps inside the room, tray in hand.

77. INT. MIRA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

77

LEV'S gaze softens as he notices MIRA and LEELA peacefully sleeping. LEELA is curled up beside MIRA, clinging to her like a child seeking warmth. MIRA, protectively holding LEELA, sleeps with serene stillness. A blanket covers them both.

LEV approaches calmly, his movements measured. He gently places the cup of coffee on the bedside table and kneels near the bed. He watches them—first, LEELA's warm, innocent sleep, then MIRA's protective posture, like a mother figure. LEV's eyes linger on LEELA with an unfamiliar tenderness.

Suddenly, MIRA's eyes flicker open, slowly at first. Her gaze lands on LEV, who is staring intently at LEELA. Confused, MIRA quietly watches him for a moment, almost as if questioning the reality of the scene. How could LEV possibly be here?

LEV's gaze shifts—he catches MIRA's eyes. For a beat, they both hold each other's stare. Calm. Quiet. Expressionless. But beneath the silence, the situation feels charged.

MIRA suddenly realizes this isn't a dream. Her eyes widen in surprise.

MIRA
(loudly, startled)
তুমি এখানে কি — (stops by LEV)

LEV startles and quickly reacts. He abruptly presses his hand over MIRA's mouth, MIRA'S eyes widening—

LEV
(whisper)
Shhh!

MIRA freezes in shock, eyes darting between LEV's hand and his face. LEELA stirs slightly, mumbling incoherently. Both LEV and MIRA freeze, their eyes now locked on LEELA, who's still nestled in the middle of them.

For a moment, it seems like LEELA will drift back to sleep. But then—

LEELA's eyes flutter open. Her sleepy, dazed gaze lands on LEV, whose hand is still firmly over MIRA's mouth.

LEELA
(groggily, confused)

Baba... তুমি ওভাবে Miss Sen-er মুখ কেনো
চেপে ধরেছো?

LEV freezes, eyes darting to MIRA, who looks at him as if to say *"This is your fault!"* He immediately pulls his hand away and stands up abruptly, trying to maintain his composure.

MIRA sits upright as LEELA rubs her sleepy eyes. LEV picks up LEELA onto his lap and says to MIRA,

LEV
(awkwardly)
Miss Sen! টেবিলে আপনার কফি রাখা আছে।

Before MIRA can respond, LEV turns and heads for the door.

MIRA is left alone, her doubtful gaze falling on the untouched cup of coffee on the table.

Suddenly, realization hits her. She abruptly tosses the blanket aside and rushes toward the mirror. Her eyes widen as she takes in her reflection—messy hair, crumpled night clothes. Disappointed by seeing herself ugly—

MIRA
(mortified, whispering to herself)
Lev কি আমাকে এই অবস্থায় দেখেছে... Mira! তুই
এতো বোকা কিভাবে...

She starts crying fake & covers her mouth in embarrassment but stops abruptly as another realization dawns—

MIRA (CONT'D)
(snapping out of it, convincing herself)
এক মিনিট— আমি কেন এত টেনশন নিচ্ছি? (looking in the mirror) Mira! কি হয়েছে তোর? Lev
কি ভালো তাতে কিছু এসে যায় না! (attempting a fake smile but stops abruptly &
GRABS A COMB...)

She huffs, pretending to act indifferent. With newfound determination, she GRABS A COMB and starts straightening her hair, trying to look composed, though her flustered expression says otherwise.

SMASH TO:

78. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

78

LEV sits on one side of the sofa, sipping his tea. On the other side, AMARTYA stares at him with deliberate, mocking

intent. AMARTYA NOISILY SLURPS his tea, eyes locked on LEV. This unsettles LEV, who shifts awkwardly.

(At the side table, SANDEEP is teaching LEELA how to cut fruits.)

MIRA appears at the top of the stairs, she is ready to go to the office. Her hair is damp, as though she just took a shower. She freezes for a moment, Spotting LEV in the living room, discomfort flickering on her face, but she quickly pretends to act normal & fixes her HAIR and begins descending the stairs.

As MIRA approaches LEELA and SANDEEP, faint background conversation continues. But MIRA's attention is clearly on AMARTYA and LEV, who are speaking.

AMARTYA notices MIRA nearing. His voice rises, as though speaking for her to hear.

AMARTYA

Lev! (mocking tone) তুমি লীলাকে ওর মায়ের
ব্যাপারে কবে জানাবে?

LEV freezes mid-sip, glaring at AMARTYA. He puts his cup down, composure masking his unease. MIRA also stops,

LEELA

(notices that, glares at AMARTYA)
Maa!

LEV abruptly shifts his gaze to LEELA, worry flashing across his face. He hopes she didn't hear, but it's clear she did.

LEV

(worry)
Mr. Sen! আপনি এসব কি বলছেন!

AMARTYA

(interrupts, serious)
Lev! আমি চাই তুমি পুরোনো সব কিছু ভুলে যাও, আর
লীলাকে এভাবে কষ্ট দেওয়া বন্ধ করো!

MIRA notices the tension. MIRA's eyes flicker, stuck in her place, LEELA walks over to AMARTYA, upset.

AMARTYA (CONT'D)

লীলাকে এবার ওর মায়ের কাছে নিয়ে যাও!

LEELA

দাদু! তুমি কি জানো, আমার মা কোথায় আছে?

AMARTYA smiles lovingly, though there's a hint of mischief.

AMARTYA

হ্যাঁ, আমি জানি তো, তোমার মা কোথায় আছে।

LEV remains silent, his calm emotionless face and tearful eyes fixed on LEELA;

MIRA's eyes widen. LEV stiffens, growing serious.

LEV

(faintly)
Mr. Sen!

MIRA

(upset, stopping her father)
বাবা! তুমি কেন নীলাকে কষ্ট দিতে চাইছো?

AMARTYA and LEELA glare at LEV and MIRA.

AMARTYA

কেনো? তোমাদের কি আপত্তি আছে যদি আমি নীলাকে ওর
মায়ের পরিচয় বলে দিই?

MIRA storms forward, visibly upset.

MIRA

তোমার মাথা খারাপ হয়ে গেছে? (Then to leela)
নীলা, তুমি আমার সাথে চলো!

MIRA grabs LEELA's hand, trying to pull her away, but
AMARTYA remains firm-

AMARTYA

থামো, অনেক হয়েছে। আমাকে এবার সত্যিটা বলতে দাও।

The tension peaks. MIRA and LEV are fearful as though
worried AMARTYA will reveal the truth.

SLOW MOTION- LEV freezes, his eyes watery again. A tear
rolls down his cheek. MIRA, noticing LEV's state, glares at
him upset-

LEELA

দাদু! বলো না আমার মা কোথায় আছে?

LEV panics. He reaches for LEELA. But AMARTYA removes LEV's
hand away,

AMARTYA

ভালো করে দেখো, দিদিভাই! - তোমার মা!

Slowly, AMARTYA turns LEELA toward MIRA.

LEELA's eyes widen as she stares at MIRA.

LEELA
(faintly)
Miss Sen...!

MIRA freezes, her gaze shifting uneasily to LEELA. (BEAT)

SLOW MOTION ENDS.

AMARTYA
(smiling)
Haa. Miss Sen-ই হলো তোমার মা।

LEV and MIRA react together, shocked, unexpected.

LEV
What?

MIRA
আমি?

SANDEEP, sensing disaster, hurriedly covers his face with a towel, looking utterly uncomfortable.

AMARTYA
(to LEV and MIRA)
তোমরা এত আশ্চর্য হচ্ছে কেন? আমি কি ভুল কিছু বলেছি?

LEV suddenly grows firm, glaring at MIRA.

LEV
না! লীলার কোনো মায়ের প্রয়োজন নেই।

He finally grabs LEELA's hand.

MIRA
(angry, to LEV)
আমি চাই না লীলা তোমার মতো একটা মিথ্যেবাদীর কাছে বড় হোক!

MIRA yanks LEELA toward her.

MIRA (CONT'D)
Leela! আজ থেকে তুমি আমার সাথে থাকবে।

LEV stands, furious-

LEV
Miss Sen! আপনার সাহস দেখে আমি অবাক হয়ে যাচ্ছি। লীলাকে এখানে নিয়ে আসাটাই আমার উচিত হয়নি।

AMARTYA realizes the situation is spiraling. He stands quickly, attempting to calm things down.

AMARTYA
Ahh! তোমরা এইভাবে ঝগড়া করা বন্ধ করো!

Suddenly, LEEELA jerks both of their hands away, freeing herself.

LEEELA

(firm, upset)

ছাড়ো আমাকে! - আমি তোমাদের কারও সাথে থাকবো না!

আমি জানি, তোমরা কেউই আমার বাবা-মা নও।

Hearing LEEELA's words, the room falls into a heavy silence. Everyone tenses, realizing that LEEELA may already know the truth about her biological parents and has been hiding it deep inside.

LEV is startled, a sharp pang of pain hitting him. He grips the sofa tightly.

MIRA kneels down close to LEEELA, her face tense with concern.

MIRA

Leela, তুমি কেন এমন কথা বলছো?

Tears stream down LEEELA's face as she speaks, her voice trembling.

LEEELA

Miss Sen, আমি জানি তুমি আমার মা নও; আমার মা

হলে তুমি আমাকে ভুলে যেতে না!

(looking at LEV)

আর বাবা আমাকে মিথ্যে বলে এখানে নিয়ে আসতো না।

তোমরা কেউ আমাকে ভালোবাসো না!

AMARTYA and SANDEEP exchange a glance of relief, realizing that LEEELA doesn't actually know the full truth of the past.

MIRA's tears finally spill over. MIRA wipes away LEEELA's tears and pulls her into a tight hug.

MIRA

কে বলেছে আমরা তোমাকে ভালোবাসি না? আমরা সবাই

তোমাকে অনেক ভালোবাসি।

MIRA looks up at AMARTYA, her expression soft. AMARTYA smiles proudly at her, while SANDEEP's face lights up with happiness.

MIRA (CONT'D)

আর তোমার মা তোমাকে কখনও ভুলে যায়নি?

LEEELA (now seems calm)

তাহলে তুমি এতদিন আমার কাছে আসোনি কেনো?

For a brief moment, LEV and MIRA's eyes meet, a flicker of emotion passing between them. But the moment quickly fades. Their expressions harden, and they both look away, annoyed.

LEELA (now seems calm) (CONT'D)
তুমি কি সত্যিই আমার মা!

MIRA
(firm)
Haa! আমি তোমার মা। তুমি আমার কাছে থাকবে।

LEV
(firm, annoyed)
What?

AMARTYA watches them, his face falling into disappointment. He glares at them both, exasperated, feeling hopeless about ever bringing LEV and MIRA together.

LEV feels angry, and leaves that place. LEELA tightly hugs her mother and smiles faintly.

79. INT. BUREAU OFFICE - DIRECTOR'S ROOM - DAY

79

A thin white line of powder lies onto the desk's glass surface—a single shot of drugs.

RUDRA leans over and snorts it sharply into his nose. The hit rushes to his system. He leans back into the sofa, his body sinking as the narcotics make him slightly dizzy, relaxed, and disturbingly content.

Reveals RUDRA casually seated in the DIRECTOR's chair, exuding arrogance. The DIRECTOR stands nearby, his face tight with annoyance as he glares at his son.

DIRECTOR
তুমি কি এইসব করার জন্য এখানে এসেছো?

RUDRA turns his gaze to the DIRECTOR and stands abruptly, calm yet taunting. His ironic, happy demeanor feels unnerving as he strides toward the DIRECTOR. Getting uncomfortably close, he mockingly whispers:

RUDRA
(very calm voice)
বাবা! এই drugs এর নেশা, তোমার ছোট ছেলেকে মেরে ফেলেছে। (moves away from Director)
কিন্তু তুমি কোন চিন্তা করো না- আমি মরবো না;

The DIRECTOR stiffens, his anger bubbling over. RUDRA lighting his cigarette.

DIRECTOR

তুমি বেঁচে আছো না মরে গেছো, তা আমার জানার দরকার নেই; এখুনি এখান থেকে বেরিয়ে যাও।

RUDRA

(very calm voice)

আমি জানি আমার মরা বা বাঁচা নিয়ে তোমার কোনো মাথা ব্যথা নেই, কিন্তু তোমার ছোট ছেলেকে নিয়ে তো তোমার মাথা ব্যথা ছিলো!

The DIRECTOR's patience snaps as he shouts:

DIRECTOR

RUDRA!

RUDRA smirks, casually -

RUDRA

তুমি রেগে যাচ্ছে কেন বাবা! তোমার তো খুশি হওয়া উচিত; মনোহরকে তো আমি শেষ করে দিয়েছি।

DIRECTOR

কি?- মনোহরকে তুমি মেরেছো?

RUDRA

(serious)

চেপ্টা করেছিলাম খুনটাকে accident এর মতো দেখাবার, কিন্তু তোমার intelligent lady officer ঠিক ধরে ফেলেছে।

DIRECTOR

তারমানে তুমি নিজেকে বাঁচানোর জন্য এখানে এসেছো- কিন্তু আমি তোমাকে আর বাঁচাতে পারবো না; এবার পাপের শাস্তি পাওয়ার জন্য প্রস্তুত হও।

RUDRA smiles as he approaches AMARTYA, stepping close and deliberately releasing a puff of smoke into his father's face. His voice drops to a chilling calm.

RUDRA

বাবা! আমি নিজেকে বাঁচানোর জন্য এখানে আসিনি। আমি চাই তুমি আমার এই drugs এর কারবার নিয়ে মাথা ঘামানো বন্ধ করো। নাহলে, তোমার ওই lady intelligent officer খুব তাড়াতাড়ি মারা যেতে পারে।

RUDRA flicks the cigarette to the floor in anger, grinding it under his shoe with deliberate force. Without another word, he abruptly turns and storms out of the room, his bodyguards trailing closely behind.

The DIRECTOR stands frozen, thoughtful, his sharp gaze fixed on the doorway as RUDRA exits.

80. EXT. BUREAU OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 80

RUDRA and his members approach a sleek, luxury car parked near the entrance urgently. They get in.

The engine ROARS to life. The car starts moving, gliding down the driveway.

At the same moment, another CAR-pulls up to the office from the opposite direction... (IT'S MIRA'S CAR)

81. INT. MIRA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 81

From MIRA's POV, we see RUDRA's car crossing ahead. Through her windshield, the luxury car momentarily comes into view, but neither occupant notices the other.

RUDRA's car speeds off, disappearing down the street.

MIRA's car rolls to a stop in front of the bureau.

SMASH TO:

82. INT. BUREAU OFFICE - DIRECTOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 82

MIRA holds a file, her eyes fixed on a profile labeled KESHAV MUKHERJEE, the deceased SP. Attached to it are two photographs: one of the bloody bedroom, and the other of MUKHERJEE's dead body lying on the floor.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

(serious)

SP Keshav Mukherjee ঐসময় drugs-er
illigal import বন্ধ করতে চেয়েছিলেন;

MIRA's curious gaze shifts to the DIRECTOR, standing by the window and staring outside.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

কিন্তু তাকে মেরে ফেলা হয়।

MIRA narrows her eyes, her curiosity growing.

MIRA

(suspicious)

এসব কথা আপনি আগে কেন বলেননি?

The DIRECTOR turns to MIRA, his glare sharp.

DIRECTOR

(calm)

কারণ প্রয়োজন ছিলো না; আমি চাই তুমি carefully investigation continue করো।

BOSE (hesitates)
কিন্তু sir আপনি এতকিছু কিভাবে ..জানলেন!..?

GUPTA's covert slap stops BOSE, but the DIRECTOR has already heard. The DIRECTOR approaches the desk, opens a drawer, takes out another file, and places it in front of them.

MIRA curiously place that file close and take the recent file given by director, as she opens the file first page contain with the profile of RUDRA CHATTERJEE,

MIRA
(unknowingly)
RUDRA CHATTERJEE!

Behind MIRA BOSE & GUPTA leans to see the profile.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
(calm, The sound is low, as our focus remains on MIRA's intense attention on LEV)
এই RUDRA CHATTERJEE সবকিছুর পিছনে যুক্ত, drugs-er কারবার এইই সামলায়। যদি তোমরা এর বিরুদ্ধে এভিডেন্স কালেক্ট করতে পারো তাহলে আমরা খুব শিগগিরই একে arrest করতে পারবো।

MIRA casually flips the page to the next profile, which is labeled LEV MIRONOV. The profile contains a profile photograph of a man in a black suit, whom MIRA knows as LEV SEN, LEELA's father. MIRA'S EYES widen, lost in thought-

A **QUICK FLASHBACK flickers** to the night of the flyover incident. LEV, holding a pistol, glares at the dead body.

MIRA's lips faintly pronounce the name "LEV MIRONOV," as if in slow motion. Doubt washes over her like a DAY-DREAM.(BEAT)

Suddenly, the faint sound of the DIRECTOR's voice cuts through her thoughts.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
(hallucinatory)
Mira...Mira!

MIRA freezes, startled. Her breathing quickens as the voice echoes unnaturally in her mind. She snaps the file shut

abruptly, gripping it tightly. Her eyes dart to the DIRECTOR. (BEAT)

83. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

83

KITCHEN --

SANDEEP stands at the kitchen counter, uncomfortably slicing vegetables with a knife. His movements are clumsy, his unease palpable. He sneaks a glance at MIRA, who stands beside him, her gaze piercing and unyielding.

SANDEEP swallows hard and, driven by fear, speeds up his chopping.

MIRA

(serious)

Mr. Lev ar Leela কোথায়?

SANDEEP hesitates, then answers gently, his voice trembling slightly.

SANDEEP

Amartya Sir Leela কে নিয়ে ঘুরতে গেছেন; আর কিছুক্ষনের মধ্যেই চলে আসবেন। আর Mr. Lev কোথায় গেছেন জানি না।

(quickly, trying to change the subject)

আপনার কি কিছু চাই? যেমন ধরুন চা, কফি বা অন্য কিছু?

MIRA doesn't respond. Instead, she opens the file and pulls out LEV MIRANOV's profile. She places it FIRMLY THUD! on the counter in front of SANDEEP.

MIRA

(cutting)

Mr. Lev-er আসল পরিচয় কি?

SANDEEP freezes mid-chop. His eyes widen as they fix on LEV's photo. He looks caught, like a rabbit in headlights. Slowly, his gaze shifts toward MIRA.

MIRA, her movements deliberate, pulls a sharp vegetable-cutting knife from the nearby knife case. She holds it firmly in her hand, her tone dripping with quiet menace.

MIRA

(low, threatening)

পাঁচ বছর আগে যা হয়েছিল, সব কিছু আমি শুনতে চাই!

Sandeep's face goes pale with fear of Mira. His eyes shut tightly as though bracing himself for what's to come.

FLASHBACK:

SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE: Throughout the montage, the recording plays in the background, providing a voice-over that ties the scenes together -

84A. INT. MR. MUKHERJEE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

84A

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.

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

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.

He opens the recording app and presses the record button with his bloody finger... THE RECORDING BAR STARTS...

MR. MUKHERJEE (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...

SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

84B. EXT. MR. MUKHERJEE'S HOUSE - DAY

84B

A sleek black Mercedes pulls up in front of a villa. LEV, 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.

A second police car stops. AMARTYA and SANDEEP step out, their expressions grim as they follow LEV at a respectful distance.

84C. INT. MR. MUKHERJEE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 84C

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.

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

MR. MUKHERJEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(struggling to speak, painfully)
...You know... today is my
daughter's second birthday...

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

MR. MUKHERJEE (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:

84D. INT. LARGE ROOM - NIGHT 84D

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

MR. MUKHERJEE (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.

84E. INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - DAY 84E

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

MR. MUKHERJEE (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:

84F. INT. MERCEDES - NIGHT

84F

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

The bloody phone in his hand as he listens to the voice recording, THE RECORDING BAR PROGRESSING...

MR. MUKHERJEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (struggling to speak, painfully)
 ...finally learns to talk and calls you "Papa," that will give me peace...

FLASHBACK ENDS.

SOUND BRIDGE:
 SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO:

85. INT. AMARTYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

85

MIRA sits on the sofa, her eyes fixed on THAT old mobile phone in her hand. A charging cable is plugged into the device.

MR. MUKHERJEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (sad, The sound becomes faint as he dies.) Take care of her.
 And...forgive me...like you always do.

The PROGRESS BAR nearly reaches the end when MIRA presses the power button, turning the screen off.

MIRA sits in silence as tears stream down her face. She bows her head, closing her eyes.

SANDEEP sits cross-legged on the floor, an old briefcase open on the tea table between them.

The air grows heavier. SANDEEP, visibly upset, speaks gently.

MUSIC FADES.

SANDEEP

Miss Sen...

MIRA quickly wipes her tears, pretending composure.

MIRA

(calmly)

আর MR Lev-er সম্পর্কে file-e যা কিছু আছে,
সব কি সত্যি?

SANDEEP glances thoughtfully at the RUSSIAN PISTOL WITH A SILENCER lying inside the briefcase.

SANDEEP

হ্যাঁ, MR LEV একজন Russian Mafia
Interrogator, উনি ছোটবেলা থেকেই SP
KESHAV MUKHERJEE কে নিজের ভাইয়ের মতন
ভালোবাসতেন আর মাঝে মাঝে এখানে আসতেন ওনার সাথে
দেখা করার জন্য; — AMARTYA SIR retire
হওয়ার আগে DRUGS এর ILLIGAL IMPORT বন্ধ
করতে চেয়েছিলেন, (O.S.) আর MR MUKHERJEE
তখন ইনভেস্টিগেশন এর দায়িত্ব নেন, তাই ওনার মৃত্যুর জন্য
AMARTYA SIR নিজেকে এখনো দোষী ভাবেন। আর
AMARTYA SIR-i পরে Mr. Lev আর Leela
-র নতুন identity তৈরী করে দেন যাতে করে লীলা
তার একটা পরিচয় পায়; তখন থেকেই MR LEV
MIRONOV - MR LEV SEN এর পরিচয়ে এখানে
আছেন।

MIRA's gaze drifts from the pistol to SANDEEP. Her voice is calm but probing.

MIRA

Sandeep, তুমি কি বলতে পারবে ওই মৃত officer
কোথায় থাকতেন?

SANDEEP's eyes shift slightly to the left, his expression distant as if searching through old memories.

SOUND: Two wine glasses clink together—CLING!

MATCH CUT TO:

86. INT. NIGHTCLUB - EVENING

86

The sound of the clinking glass echoes into the new scene, seamlessly transitioning the action.

(The dimly lit nightclub buzzes with low music and chatter. RUDRA sits on a plush sofa, a wine glass in hand. Opposite him, ABHIJIT mirrors his posture, holding his own glass.)

They clink glasses, a faint *clink!* echoing.

ABHIJIT gulps down his wine in one go, then firmly places the glass on a table SCATTERED with photographs. (CHARCH PHOTOGRAPH: One shows LEV approaching a car; another features MIRA and LEELA together.) The glass lands directly on the photos.

RUDRA's devilish smile widens, his gaze never leaving ABHIJIT. With deliberate calm, he picks up an unzipped black bag brimming with cash and sets it on the table.

RUDRA

(smiling, satisfied)

তাহলে আজ থেকে তুমি আমার পার্টনার হলে; কি
ABHIJIT!

ABHIJIT's eyes lock onto the bag, drawn to it like bees to a flower.

ABHIJIT finishes his wine with a final sip, then places his glass just as firmly on the table.

ABHIJIT

(respectfully)

আপনি যা বলবেন Sir.

He snatches it abruptly, his greed unmistakable.

SMASH TO:

87. EXT/INT. MR. MUKHERJEE'S VILLA - LATE EVENING

87

The road is QUIET, LONELY and lined with trees. The villa stands alone, its grand entrance gate unused for five years, covered in darkness.

Overgrown plants and spider webs cover everything, and broken lights hang down. Dust fills the air, making the place look abandoned.

MIRA(DRIVING, ALONE) stops her car in front of the entrance. The headlights illuminate the old doorway.

MIRA steps out of the car and approaches the old doorway. She notices the broken lock and the door slightly ajar. Her eyes narrow in suspicion—it's clear someone has already entered the haunted-looking house. CURIOUS UPBEAT PLAYS.

Her body tenses as she glares at the dark, looming structure. She reaches into her coat, pulling out LEV's pistol with the silencer attached.

With steady hands, she cocks the gun, gripping it tightly. Fully alert, she moves cautiously toward the house, her senses sharp.

INSIDE VILLA --

MIRA carefully pushes the entrance door open, its creak breaking the heavy silence. She steps inside cautiously, her movements deliberate.

Moonlight streams faintly through the dusty window panes, casting a dim glow across the unused house. The air is thick, and shadows loom in every corner.

MIRA stands near the doorway, her eyes scanning the eerie surroundings. Her gaze locks onto a room ahead. Across the doorway, faded police "No Entry" barricade tape hangs loosely, covered in dust.

She pulls out her phone, switching on the flashlight. The beam cuts through the gloom, landing on the tape. The reflective material faintly glows under the light, dulled by years of neglect.

THAT BLOODY BEDROOM --

MIRA carefully approaches the room. Each click of her heels on the dusty floor echoes loudly in the eerie silence. She removes the barricade tape and steps inside.

The room feels frozen in time—a haunted space. The bed, draped in a white sheet, sits at the center. A breeze blows in through the partially open window, lifting a corner of the sheet. MIRA hesitates, a flicker of fear crossing her face.

Suddenly, a stronger gust sweeps through, pulling the sheet off the bed entirely. It floats briefly before gliding to the floor, stopping at MIRA's feet. She glances down, her breath catching as she notices a faint WHITE outline on the floor—the white chalk marking where MR. MUKHERJEE'S body once lay. Her eyes widen—

Suddenly, a CRYING sound STARTLES MIRA. The phone drops from her hand to the ground, and her heartbeat quickens.

Slowly, she lifts her gaze toward the now-uncovered bed. In her mind's eye, a faint, glowing scene begins to take shape.

MIRA'S VISION:

The little LEELA CRYING, clings to her deceased mother on the bloodstained bed, sobbing uncontrollably. The ghostly images shimmer, half-real, half-dream.

MIRA stares, frozen, her fear mingling with curiosity. The vision feels so vivid, so present, as if it's unfolding before her.

Suddenly, the wind slams the window shut with a loud *BANG!* MIRA gasps (SHHH!), startled.

The vision vanishes instantly. She steps back instinctively but bumps into someone. Whirling around, she draws her pistol in one swift motion, her hands steady and her eyes sharp.

A figure emerges from the shadows—a man in a black suit, his face obscured by the darkness. He steps forward silently, crouching to pick up the phone. The PHONE FLASHLIGHT casts an eerie glow, briefly illuminating his face. It's LEV.

MIRA exhales, a flicker of relief crossing her face. Downs the pistol.

LEV

(calm, emotionless)

Miss Sen, আপনি এখানে কেন এসেছেন?

Without a word, he switches off the flashlight and hands the phone to MIRA. His attention shifts to the white bedsheet on the floor. He picks it up, still avoiding MIRA's gaze.

LEV stands and walks past her with a composed demeanor. Calmly, he begins spreading the sheet back over the bed, each movement deliberate and precise. His actions feel routine, almost dismissive, as if her presence doesn't alter his focus.

MIRA

তুমি তো আমাকে ভয় পাইয়ে দিয়েছিলে?

LEV

(apparently indifferent)

এতই যখন ভয় পান তাহলে কাউকে সাথে করে তো নিয়ে

আসতে পারতেন।

MIRA

(annoyed)

তুমি যদি এরকম ভূতে মতো দাঁড়িয়ে থাকো তাহলে যে কেউ

ভয় পাবে;

LEV

(apparently indifferent)

একজন bureau officer ভূতের ভয় পায় সেটা
আমার জানা ছিলো না।

MIRA

(calmly, ignoring)

আমি ভয় পায়নি; আমার মনে হয়েছিল আবার কেউ হয়তো
আমাকে follow করছে; - কিন্তু তুমি এখানে কি করছো?

LEV smooths the sheet on one side, his movements slow and deliberate.

LEV

(softly)

আমি কাল ফিরে যাবো; সেইজন্য শেষবারের মতো এখানে
আসতে চেয়েছিলাম।

MIRA moves closer to the bedside, seems worry:

MIRA (instantly)

শেষবারের মতো! তুমি কি আর কখনও এখানে আসবে না!

LEV shifts to the other side of the bed to fix the sheet, but MIRA stands in the way. Without hesitation, he walks around her, continuing his task.

LEV

(apparently calm, yet firm)

আমার pistol আপনার কাছে; তারমানে আপনি হয়তো
আমার আসল পরিচয় পেয়ে গেছেন;

As he smooths the sheet, he adds without looking at her:

LEV (CONT'D)

আমি লীলাকে নিয়ে রাশিয়া চলে যাবো।

MIRA

(restlessly)

কিন্তু তুমি লীলা কে নিয়ে তো এখানেও থাকতে পারো!

Her words hit him, LEV now approaches towards her & stands directly in front of MIRA, his gaze unreadable.

LEV

(chilling calm, taking time)

এই শহরে আমি কাছের মানুষদের হারিয়েছি। - লীলাকে
হারাতে চাই না। (beat)(even steps more
close, try to scare her) আপনার কি
কোনো অসুবিধা আছে!

MIRA HESITATES, unsure how to respond. As she decides to step back to give him space,

MIRA

(awkwardly)
না!.. আমি.. এমনই-

her foot catches on something-

She stumbles, losing her balance, and instinctively grabs LEV's shirt to steady herself. The pull catches LEV off guard, and both of them tumble onto the bed.

For a BEAT, silence hangs in the air as they lie there, tangled in an awkward position, the tension palpable. MIRA's eyes widen glares at LEV; pistol is on the bed.

LEV's gaze softens, fixed on MIRA. The calm between them deepens, and for a fleeting moment, both seem unable to control themselves.

MIRA, equally calm, TIGHTENS HER GRIP ON HIS SHIRT. As LEV's face inches closer to hers, she closes her eyes slowly, her breath steady but expectant.

LEV pauses, a FAINT SMILE CROSSING HIS LIPS. Instead of what she anticipates, he gently brushes away a few strands of her long hair covering her face. His touch is soft, deliberate.

MIRA's eyes slowly open, her gaze innocent and curious, locking onto his. But LEV, focused on fixing her hair, doesn't meet her eyes immediately.

(BEAT)

Suddenly, the SHARP SOUND OF BREAKING GLASS—a flower pot shattering—pierces the silence.

Startled, MIRA's eyes widen, and she gasps, beginning to speak. But before any noise escapes, LEV's hand swiftly covers her mouth, silencing her.

CUT TO:

ENTRANCE - LIVING ROOM --

FOUR men seem calm and composed, dressed in formal attire, moving cautiously into the villa. Their sharp eyes scan every corner, pistols drawn and ready. These are RUDRA's professional men, following ABHIJIT's orders.

A flower pot shatters on the ground, likely the result of an unintentional hit by a member.

MEMBER 1
(annoyed, in a low)
এবার থেকে দেখে চলো।

The others exchange frustrated looks.

The MEMBER 2 who breaks the pot nods silently, embarrassed.

Suddenly, from a dark corner of the room, a mouse scurries out. In its wake, a small glass teeters on the edge of a shelf and crashes to the ground.

The four men, startled, instantly raise their guns and open fire, bullets flying into the shadows. The sound of gunfire reverberates through the villa. BUT the mouse comes into view they all realise it's a mistake. The stops...

CUT TO:

INSIDE BEDROOM --

LEV stands against the wall near the doorway, his back pressed firmly against it, holding MIRA close. His other hand grips the pistol, silencer attached.

Through the narrow gap of the doorway, it's hard to see the movements of the four armed men searching the villa, as only moonlight dimly lights the interior. MIRA clings tightly to LEV, her breath uneven, fear in her eyes.

LEV

(calm but firm)

Miss Sen, আমার না বলা পর্যন্ত আপনি বাইরে আসবেন না!

MIRA ignores his order clutching him even tighter.

MIRA

(fearful)

না ... ওরা --

Before she can finish, LEV silences her fears with an abrupt, comforting kiss on her forehead.

MIRA freezes, her eyes widening, then SLOWLY gazes upward into his calm, determined eyes. Her breathing steadies as she becomes calm, the tension momentarily dissolving.

Without another word, LEV gently lets go of her and steps out of the room. LEV moves like a shadow, swift and calculated. He raises his pistol and fires four quick, muffled shots. The silenced gun emits faint hisses as each bullet finds its mark with precision.

SLOW MOTION - All four men collapse to the ground, their bodies hitting the floor with dull THUDS! LEV lowers his hand. MIRA, in shock, stands behind LEV, glaring at the dead bodies on the floor. (BEAT)

LATER --

MIRA crouches down, the mobile flashlight in her hand casting an unsteady beam over the faces of the four dead men sprawled on the floor. Her gaze sharpens with a mix of unease and frustration.

MIRA

(quietly, but pointed)

হাতে বা পায়ে গুলি করলেও তো চলতো... এভাবে মেরে ফেলার কী দরকার ছিল?

She lifts her eyes to LEV, standing nearby. He hesitates, clearly caught off guard by her question.

LEV

(softly, avoiding her gaze)

তখন আমার মাথায় আসেনি। এর পর থেকে চেষ্টা করবো।

A phone vibrates, breaking the tense silence. Both their eyes dart toward the source—a buzzing sound from one of the dead man's pockets.

LEV moves with his usual calm, reaching into the pocket and pulling out a phone. The display reads: UNKNOWN NUMBER.

MIRA's eyes lock onto the screen, then shift to LEV. Their gazes meet, heavy with silent understanding.

LEV answers the call and puts it on speaker. He doesn't speak, waiting to hear the other side.

A tense silence fills the air. Then, ABHIJIT's voice cuts through, casual and fearless.

ABHIJIT (V.O.)

(calm)

Miss Sen! - মনে হচ্ছে MR. LEV আপনাকে বাঁচানোর জন্য আবার পৌঁছে গেছেন।

MIRA (surprise, mutters)

ABHIJIT!

ABHIJIT (V.O.)

(he sighs, mockingly)

আমাকে আপনার মনে আছে তাহলে; (smiles) যাই হোক, —আপনার মেয়ে এখন কিন্তু আমার কাছে আছে। বোধহয় আপনার মেয়ে আপনাকে কিছু বলতে চায়।

LEELA (V.O.)

আমাকে তোমরা কোনো আটকে রেখেছো আমি মায়ের কাছে যাবো ; - Maa!

MIRA stiffens, her voice rising in urgency.

MIRA
Leela!

LEELA (V.O.)
(fearfully)মা! আমার খুব ভয় করছে? আমাকে
এখান থেকে নিয়ে চলো! মা! বাবা কোথায় আছে? Ahh
ছাড়ো তোমরা আমায় —(Mumbles start to
escape from her as someone's hand
presses over her mouth.)(LEELA'S
VOICE FADES.)

MIRA silently starts crying, pressing her mouth.

SLOW MOTION- LEV remains calm, but his eyes sharpen,
filling with water. Seems like the TIME stops for LEV:

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK:

EXT. EMPTY FIELD -NIGHT(DREAM)

He turns, spotting LEELA, standing a short distance away,
her face filled with fear.

LEELA
(tears roll down, small voice
trembling with hope)
আমার খুব ভয় করছে বাবা, আমাকে তোমার সাথে নিয়ে
চলো...

She stretches out her right hand, reaching for him. LEV,
eyes filled with grief, watches as tears roll down her
cheeks. He slowly reaches for her, his hand moving toward
hers, almost touching—

But she vanishes transparently.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

SLOW MOTION ENDS.

Tears roll down from LEV's eyes, but MIRA's hand wipes them
away. LEV's emotionless eyes shift to MIRA, whose upset
face also shows tears rolling down.

The phone call has already ended. LEV's grip tightens on
the phone as her determination hardens.

THE DARK BEAT BEGINS TO PLAY, SIGNALING THAT IT'S TIME FOR
REVENGE...

SMASH TO:

MIRA'S screeches to a halt outside the house. LEV steps out from the driver's seat, followed by MIRA. Both move with urgency, entering the house without hesitation.

Inside, they freeze. AMARTYA and SANDEEP lie on the floor, bound with ropes, their mouths taped shut. SANDEEP's forehead is smeared with blood, a visible wound oozing down his face.

UPPER FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

LEV walks through the HALL. The decorative lights hang shattered, and the once-vibrant flower arrangements are now crushed and scattered across the floor. His sharp eyes take it all in.

He reaches his room and steps inside. His gaze freezes on a small bunch of flowers-ROSES, strewn across the floor. MUSIC FADES.

LEV's eyes narrow, and his jaw tightens. Slowly, the scene around him shifts-his imagination filling the room with the shadow of what happened-

SEMI-TRANSPARENT MEMORY VISUAL:

Little LEELA stands by the flowers, her eyes alight with joy as she holds the delicate bunch in her small hands.

Suddenly, a MAN storms into the room. LEELA glares at him SLOWLY, the MAN Aggressive and ruthless, he grabs LEELA, pulling her up roughly. The flowers tumble from her grip, hitting the floor in slow motion.

LEELA

(crying, struggling)

Chharo amake! BABA! MAA! (FAINTING)

The man ignores her cries, yanking her toward the door. LEELA's small frame thrashes in protest as she's dragged out of the room.

LEV's gaze follows the man and LEELA as they vanish from sight.

BACK TO PRESENT.

LEV's focus shifts back to the flowers on the floor. (MUSIC STARTS AGAIN) He crouches down, his movements deliberate, and gently picks up the rose stems, one by one.

He mutters under his breath, his tone deadly calm:

LEV

তোমরা নিজেদের বাঁচানোর শেষ সুযোগটা হারিয়ে
ফেলেছো।...

LEV's grip on the rose stems tightens, thorns digging deep into his flesh. Blood trickles down his hand from where the sharp spikes pierce his skin, but his hold only intensifies. MUSIC STARTS INTENSIFIES.

LEV

(rage-filled, low)
এবার আমি তোমাদের মুক্তি দেব!

His blood drips onto the floor, MUSIC INTENSIFIES (The camera lingers on LEV's blood-streaked hand FOR A BEAT as he clenches the flowers, his rage barely contained.)

FADE TO BLACK:

89. EXT/INT. MONOHAR'S BUNGALOW - NIGHT

89

The WHITE LUXURY SEDAN sits in front of the bungalow's entrance. The driver's door is AJAR, hanging open as if abandoned in haste.

Moments later, THREE CARS screech to a halt behind it.

MIRA's car leads the way. She steps out urgently, accompanied by AMARTYA and SANDEEP, their expressions tense and worried.

Behind them, a BUREAU OFFICERS' CAR-SEDAN pulls up. DIRECTOR BOSE and GUPTA quickly exit, followed by NILANJAN'S POLICE VEHICLE.

Simultaneously, THREE BLACK CARS arrive and stop abruptly. The first, a SLEEK BLACK LUXURY SEDAN, and the two behind carry the GANG MEMBERS. From the lead car, the GANGSTER and his UNDER-BOSS step out, their movements sharp and focused. TEN other members, clad in black, spill out from the vehicles, their urgency mirroring the others.

ENTRANCE --

MIRA, filled with worry, rushes toward the entrance. Her pace quickens until she's running through the grand doorway and into the house.

LIVING ROOM --

MIRA halts abruptly(WE CAN HEAR HER BREATHING), in her tracks as she approaches the living room. Behind her, the others-AMARTYA, SANDEEP, BOSE, GUPTA, NILANJAN, and the

gangsters—follow her in, stopping just as suddenly when they see what she sees.

MIRA's EYES WIDEN, her face a mix of shock and calm resolve. (THE DEVIL TRACK.)

A RIVER OF BLOOD flows down the grand staircase, pooling at its base. The crimson stain spreads across the marble floor, stark against the pale tiles.

On the stairs lie several bodies, clearly members of ABHIJIT's crew. Some have KNIVES BURIED IN THEIR CHESTS, while others have their THROATS VICIOUSLY SLIT, their faces frozen in terror.

The air is heavy, filled with the metallic scent of blood. The sight sends a wave of unease through the group.

MIRA's gaze remains fixed on the carnage. Around her, the others exchange anxious glances. SANDEEP grips his wounded head, wincing, while AMARTYA clenches his fists nervously.

Even the gangsters, hardened and ruthless, seem momentarily shaken by the brutal scene. The UNDERBOSS mutters something under his breath, but the GANGSTER silences him with a single sharp glare.

GANGSTER
(faintly)
BOSS!

MIRA takes a steadying breath and steps forward cautiously.

UPPER FLOOR --

MIRA ascends the stairs cautiously, her steps slow but deliberate. She reaches the upper floor and turns right.

Her breath catches.

THE HALLWAY is a grotesque sight. Bodies lie strewn across the corridor, their blood painting the walls and floors in horrific patterns. Some have been stabbed repeatedly, while others bear vicious throat slashes. The scene is a testament to unrestrained brutality.

MIRA's face freezes, her emotions wiped blank as she processes the carnage. Slowly, she blinks, her eyes scanning the long hallway.

Behind her, AMARTYA, SANDEEP, BOSE, NILANJAN, and the gangsters come into view. They stop as the horrific scene unfolds before them. Even the most hardened among them flinch at the sight.

The group hesitates, but MIRA gathers her resolve. Her gaze shifts to the last door at the end of the hallway, its surface smeared with blood splatters, stark and ominous.

Determined, MIRA steps forward, each step heavy with dread. The others follow cautiously, their eyes darting around as if expecting something to leap out at them.

MIRA reaches the door first. The door is slightly ajar. Her hand gently gives it a little push, and it creaks open, revealing the room beyond.-

INSIDE ROOM --

ABHIJIT lies sprawled on the floor, lifeless, a bullet hole clean through the middle of his forehead. The room is eerily still.

On the tea table, LEV's pistol rests in plain sight. LEV sits on the sofa, calm yet imposing, his black suit soaked with blood splatters, a few dark droplets streaking his face.

LEELA sits on his lap, her small frame unaware of the chaos around her. LEV gently ties a cloth over LEELA's eyes, shielding her from the sight.

LEELA, oblivious, chatters softly.

LEELA

(gently) বাবা, আমরা মায়ের কাছে কখন যাব?

LEV tightens the knot, his voice even, yet heavy.

LEV

মা তোমাকে ভুলে গেছে। মা আর আসবে না।

LEELA's face falls, her tone tinged with disappointment.

LEELA

মা কেন বারবার আমাকে ভুলে যায়, বাবা?

LEV freezes at the question. For a moment, his calm exterior falters.

At the doorway, MIRA stands motionless, her eyes brimming with unshed tears. She hears LEELA's words, and her heart shatters silently. A single tear escapes, tracing her cheek.

Abruptly, MIRA hardens her resolve. She strides into the room, her steps purposeful but trembling. Without a word, she pulls LEELA from LEV's lap, cradling her tightly on her own.

MIRA begins to SOB UNCONTROLLABLY, her tears soaking LEELA's little shoulder.

LEELA

(*smiling, surprised*) Maa!

But soon, LEELA realizes her mother is crying. She looks up, puzzled.

LEELA

তুমি কাঁদছো কেন, মা?

MIRA, her voice breaking, whispers through her sobs:

MIRA (kisses her)

জানি না!

LEELA instinctively wraps her arms tightly around her mother, as if trying to hold her together.

LEV watches them silently, his face unreadable. His gaze lingers on MIRA and LEELA for a moment before shifting to the doorway, where the DIRECTOR and other agents have just entered.

With quiet resolve, LEV picks up his pistol from the tea table, his movements deliberate.

As LEV strides toward the doorway, LEELA, now calmer, NOTICES HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME. Her eyes follow him, curious but silent, as if sensing something she doesn't fully understand.

The scene holds, heavy with emotion.

LEV stops in front of the DIRECTOR, his expression STOIC.

Without a word, LEV extends his hand, offering the pistol. The DIRECTOR hesitates for a moment, then slowly takes the weapon.

As the pistol exchanges hands, the room seems to hold its breath. Others glares unknowingly;

LEV (gently, firm)

আমাকে দেখে আপনি আশ্চর্য হননি;- তারমানে আমাকে আপনার এখনও মনে আছে; (director upset and calm)

DIRECTOR

Lev, তুমি কি আমাকে আরেকটা সুযোগ দেবে?... আমি কথা দিচ্ছি RUDRA এধনের ভুল আর করবে না।

Other Bureau officers startle upon hearing the name RUDRA muttering the name shakily.

LEV (CONT'D)

(glares at his gun)

সুযোগ তাকেই দেয়া যায় যে যোগ্য হয়; একজন অপরাধীকে শাস্তি না দিয়ে আপনি তাকে বাঁচিয়েছেন। - (glares at Director) আমার চোখে আপনি আর কোনো সুযোগ পাওয়ার যোগ্য নন! (director bows his head, his eyes becomes watery)

FLASHBACK:

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - FIVE YEARS AGO - DAY

The dimly lit office feels suffocating. Papers and files are scattered on the floor. The DIRECTOR is pinned against his desk, LEV's hand gripping his tie tightly. The DIRECTOR gasps, struggling to breathe, his face red with strain.

LEV's face is a mask of icy calm.

DIRECTOR (Struggling to speak)

তুমি একজন Bureau Director গায়ে হাত দিয়েছো; একজন রাশিয়ান গুপ্তা -

LEV tightens his grip, the tie digging deeper into the DIRECTOR's throat. The man chokes, his hands clawing at LEV's grip, trying to pull away.

DIRECTOR

(gasping, barely audible)

আমাকে মেরে.. তোমার.. কোনো লাভ হবে না। ..

LEV leans in closer, his voice quieter, but every word lands like a threat:

LEV (chilling calm but hidden rage)

আপনাকে একটা শেষ সুযোগ দিচ্ছি। Bureau

Director হওয়ার যোগ্যতা প্রমাণ করুন!

LEV releases his grip abruptly. The DIRECTOR stumbles, falls onto the ground, coughing violently, his breaths ragged.

Through his labored breaths, the DIRECTOR manages to stammer:

DIRECTOR

আমি সত্যি জানতাম না... আমার ছেলে এরকম একটা কাজ করেছে...

LEV's eyes narrow. His voice is calm but carries a deadly edge:

LEV

সেইজন্যই আপনাকে আরেকটা সুযোগ দিচ্ছি। চেষ্টা করুন,
যেন আমার সাথে দ্বিতীয়বার দেখা না হয়। - (before
leaving) আর হ্যাঁ! এখন থেকে ভুলে যান আপনার
কোনো ছেলে আছে; তাকে নিয়ে নিজের ছেলের মৃত্যু কম কষ্ট
দেবে।

Without waiting for a reply, LEV adjusts his suit and turns to leave, his movements precise and deliberate.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

Without a word, LEV extends his hand, offering the pistol. The DIRECTOR hesitates for a moment, then slowly takes the weapon.

As the pistol exchanges hands, the room seems to hold its breath.

LEV's gaze doesn't linger. He turns away and begins to walk toward the far end of the room. The gang members, still and tense, instinctively step aside, creating a clear path for him. Their eyes avoid his; no one dares meet his piercing, quiet demeanor.

The air is heavy as LEV walks past them, his footsteps measured and deliberate.

SLOW MOTION:

The DIRECTOR glances down at the gun in his hand, his fingers brushing over the smooth surface. His face is calm, but his eyes reveal a mix of sadness and disapproval. He exhales slowly, his grip tightening on the weapon.

The tension in the room is thick. LEV strides calmly through the middle of the carnage, stepping over the lifeless bodies with a cold detachment. All eyes are on him, their fear palpable.

At the back, the DIRECTOR, his face pale and distant, silently picks up the pistol LEV had handed over moments earlier. His hand trembles slightly as he raises it to his own temple.

MIRA, still inside, holding LEELA protectively, glances toward him—and her eyes widen in horror.

MIRA

(softly, almost a gasp)
Sir...!

Nearby, BOSE and GUPTA also notice. Bose lunges forward, shouting:

BOSE

Sir, na! Thamun!

But it's too late.

The DIRECTOR pulls the trigger. The muffled sound of the silenced gun barely cuts through the air. A small hole appears at his temple, and he collapses slowly to the ground, lifeless.

MIRA freezes, turning away instinctively to shield LEELA from the sight, holding her daughter tightly. LEELA clings to her, sensing the tension but not understanding what has happened.

The room falls into stunned silence.

The GANGSTER, UNDER-BOSS, NILANJAN, and the other members stand frozen, their faces a mix of shock and disbelief. Even the hardened criminals seem shaken by the sudden turn of events.

LEV continues walking, never breaking stride. His footsteps ECHO through the silence, growing fainter as he moves away. Without a backward glance, his figure disappears around the CORNER.

SLOW MOTION ENDS.

SMASH TO:

90. INT. GANGSTER'S CAR - LONELY ROAD - NIGHT

90

The car cruises through the dark, deserted road. The only sounds are the faint hum of the engine and the occasional creak of the suspension. LEV sits in the back seat, calm, staring out of the window into the void of the night. His face is unreadable, a mask of stillness.

At the front, the GANGSTER sits in the passenger seat, glancing nervously toward the LEV, who is driving. Finally, unable to hold back, the gangster speaks up.

GANGSTER

Boss!... এটা কিভাবে সম্ভব? ডিরেক্টর এরকম একটা কাজ কিভাবে করতে পারে?

LEV doesn't react. His gaze remains fixed on the passing darkness outside.

The UNDERBOSS, emboldened by the silence, cautiously glares at the IRVM -

UNDERBOSS

Head boss!... আপনি কি জানেন আপনার যাওয়ার পরেই bureau director suicide করেছেন?

LEV

আমি তোমাদের একটা প্রশ্ন করছি;

The GANGSTER shifts uncomfortably, and his voice rises slightly, attempting to gauge LEV's mood.

GANGSTER

Haa boss!

LEV (simply, glares at outside)

কেউ কখন suicide করে তোমরা কি জানো?

UNDER-BOSS

যখন কারো ব্রেকআপ হয়!

GANGSTER laughs, mocking the UNDER-BOSS's wrong answer, and casually hits him. Their chaos annoys LEV.

From the outside, we see the car swerving left and right. LEV, visibly annoyed, angrily shuts them up, and the car stabilizes, speeding up again.

91. INT OLD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

91

LEV, flanked by the GANGSTER and UNDERBOSS, steps into the dimly lit warehouse. They approach RUDRA, who is tightly tied to a chair, mummified in ropes. Two GUARDS stand watch on either side.

LEV stops in front of RUDRA, who appears to be sleeping. The GANGSTER gestures to the UNDERBOSS.

The UNDERBOSS pulls out a dull knife and starts sawing at the rope. It barely makes a mark. Seeing LEV's growing impatience, the GANGSTER snatches the knife.

GANGSTER

আমাকে দাও; কোনো কাজের না!

He speeds up, aggressively rubbing the knife against the rope. Still, the ropes remain intact. Suspicious, the GANGSTER inspects the knife and realizes it's blunt, dull.

GANGSTER

এটা কি ছুরি? রাখো তোমার কাছে।

He throws the knife back at the UNDERBOSS in frustration.

UNDERBOSS

Sorry boss!

LEV steps in, annoyed. He unzips the tape over RUDRA's mouth, but notices something is off. Leaning closer, he checks for a pulse and freezes.

LEV

তোমরা মেরে ফেলেছো?

GANGSTER

কি?! বেঁচে নেই?

He CHECKS the body and turns to the GUARDS.

GANGSTER

Medicine কতটা ইনজেক্ট করেছো?

GUARD 1

Boss, আমরা পুরোটাই দিয়ে দিয়েছি।

GANGSTER (eyes wide)

পুরোটাই?! সবটা?

Enraged, the GANGSTER yanks off his shoe and starts whacking the GUARDS.

GANGSTER

বারবার করে বলেছিলাম ১০ মিলি বেশি যেন না ইনজেক্ট করা হয়; এটা কেউ কাজের না... আজ দেখাচ্ছি মজা;

The GUARDS dodge (they apologize again and again), running in circles around the warehouse, with the GANGSTER chasing after them, shoe in hand.

The UNDER-BOSS, utterly confused, looks at LEV, who closes his eyes, visibly irritated.

The shouting and chaotic chase continues in the background until the screen slowly FADES TO BLACK.

SLOWLY FADES TO BLACK:

ENDING:

The screen is black, We hear faint sounds before slowly
FADING IN—

MIRA's voice calling out softly:

MIRA (V.O.)

Leela!

We see MIRA, dressed in a black A-line dress, striding through LEV's villa in the hilly region. She moves from room to room, searching.

MIRA enters the kitchen, where a MAID is cooking.

MIRA

Aapne Leela ko dekha?

The maid glances up.

MAID

Naha rahi hogi.

MIRA in front of the bathroom and knocks twice on the door.

MIRA

Leela! (SILENCE FOR A BEAT)

She hears something unusual—a faint, distant giggling sound. Curious, she gently pushes the door open.

DREAMY VISION 1- Inside, she sees a dreamlike vision: LEELA, 2 years old, sitting in a tiny bucket, playing with water. LEV carefully bathes her, his expression soft and playful. The memory glows with an otherworldly light, slightly transparent.

MIRA's gaze softens. Suddenly, a BUTTERFLY flutters through the glowing scene. As it moves, the vision dissolves, and the BUTTERFLY flies out of the room.

MIRA follows the BUTTERFLY. It flutters toward LEELA'S BEDROOM, landing gently on the bed:

DREAMY VISION 2- Another glowing vision begins: 2 YEARS OLD LITTLE LEELA, crying on the bed, and LEV, trying to calm her down with a CARE. MIRA smiles.

Again, the vision fades as the BUTTERFLY absorbs the glow and flies toward the entrance wall. There, it hovers near chalk height marks on the wall, showing LEELA'S growth over the years:

DREAMY VISION 3- Another vision starts: LEV marking LEELA's height, year by year, as the MAID and DRIVER watch with

warm smiles. The dreamlike scene vanishes once more as the BUTTERFLY moves outside.

MIRA follows it, stepping onto the ENTRANCE, where the BUTTERFLY flutters around THE WIND-CHIME. The CHIME sways gently in the breeze, producing a soft, melodic sound.

Beyond, the air is filled with HUGE BUTTERFLIES, flitting and swirling in a mesmerizing dance. MIRA's eyes widen in wonder. Her gaze falls on THAT BLACK MERCEDES parked nearby. The HUGE BUTTERFLIES flutter around the car, (The car windshields fill with fog, blurring the inside vision.) almost as if something beautiful is inside. The sight shocks MIRA lovingly.

Realizing LEELA is in the car, MIRA strides toward it BUT she STOPS at the threshold of the villa, where the first drops of RAIN begin to fall. The drizzle grows into a dense, steady rain.

MIRA steps back under the entrance, picks up a TRANSPARENT UMBRELLA, and-

SLOW MOTION- opens it with a soft CLICK!. Water droplets slide off the umbrella as she steps into the rain. Slowly, she walks toward the car, her movements calm and deliberate...

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE CAR- the DASHBOARD IS FILLED WITH ROSES, their petals vibrant and fresh. LEELA is engrossed in hanging a BEAUTIFUL PAPER FLOWER from a piece of cotton thread.

Suddenly-KNOCK! KNOCK!

Startled, LEELA GLARES toward the fogged-up side window. Her TINY HAND WIPES THE FOG AWAY, revealing her mother, MIRA, standing outside with the umbrella.

LEELA gasps softly, her eyes wide-

LEELA (whispering)
Maa!

she ducks down, trying to hide.

MIRA leans slightly, her face peeking through the side window. She glares softly, her eyes catching a glimpse of LEELA's little effort to hide inside.

MIRA's expression melts into a warm, gentle smile, the kind that feels timeless.

MUSIC begins to play—bright, yet with an undertone of hopefulness and love, as if echoing the unspoken bond between them.

FADE TO BLACK:

OVER BLACK --

The sound of the world fades as the WIND-CHIME sways gently, its soft melody blending with the music, filling the moment with a quiet, warm beauty.

THE END