

FADE IN:

**INT. PARKING LOT - DAY**

Top angle shot of a huge parking lot. A car enters. The man inside, Mr. Gaitonde finds a spot and parks. A crass Altaf Raja song plays inside. He starts reaching for his mobile and some files on the back seat. While he is doing this, we see from inside his car, two cars parking on either side of his car. We see no human being around. In a top shot we see another car blocking Gaitonde's car from behind. No driver from the other car seen. Gaitonde is busy turning off his AC, radio, etc. Soon he tries to open his door and it hits the other car. He realizes he can't open his door. A car stops behind his.

GAITONDE

Kamal hai yaar! Arre aye!aye!aye!

He rolls down his window.

GAITONDE

Arre aye! Aye! aye! Arre mere ko gaadi nikalna hai. Arre, kidhar ja raha hai. Oye!

Just then, he notices the open window of the driving school car next to him. He rolls down the window of his car. After a slight struggle, he manages to squeeze his body through his car window and into the driving school car. His feet dangle outside. Suddenly, a flunky enters.

GAITONDE

Arre, Arre yaar kaise gaadi park karte ho?

Flunky starts the car, reverses it, and drives off. In a top shot we see all the three cars dispersing off.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY**

A hand yanks Gaitonde's feet in. Before Gaitonde can understand what's going on, someone pops out from the rear seat, gun in hand. It's CIRCUIT.

GAITONDE

Aye! Aye! Aye!

CIRCUIT

kya re yeh. tu andhar aarela hai  
ki bahar ja rela hai chal  
andhar...

GAITONDE

Arre Kya kar rahe ho?

CIRCUIT

apun kya kar rela hain. Tu hi toh  
ghuss rela hain andhar. Radio  
chori karne ka hai kya?

Gaitonde peeps out of his window and yells.

GAITONDE

Ye, Ye Bachao, Arre bachao,  
bachao, arre ba...

CIRCUIT

Yeh kya bachao bachao chilla rela  
hai. izzat loot rela hoon kya  
teri. Police police chilane ka.

Gaitonde yelling is pulled back into the car.

GAITONDE

Tumko maloom hain mein kaun hoon?

CIRCUIT

Nahi maloom hai Kaun hain?

GAITONDE

G.S. Gaitonde. Deputy Chief  
Engineer. Mahanagar Palika.

CIRCUIT

kya re Municipality Itna bada  
aadmi hoke ek radio ke liye  
magazmari.

GAITONDE

Yeh kya hai? Kaun ho tum log? Kya  
chahiye? Tum ko maloom hai mein  
kya kar sakta hoon? Haan, kya re,  
tera dukaan band karva doon, tera  
driving License cancel karva doon  
kya? haan?.....teri toh mai...

As Gaitonde throws a barrage of questions, Circuit takes out a gun and spills the bullets, leaving just one inside. Swirls the magazine. Shuts gun and fires. Gaitonde panics.

CIRCUIT

Ek goli hain iske andhar kya? Tu  
jitni baar sawal poochenga na  
uthni baar apun ghoda dabayega.  
bol....

GAITONDE

Lekin mere ko Kahan le ja rahe ho  
?

Circuit presses trigger. Gaitonde panics. Stays quiet.

CIRCUIT

Pooch na....pooch na...maza aa  
raha hai...

FLUNKY

Bhai kidhar jaane ka hain?

Circuit presses the trigger. Gaitonde turns to the driver.

GAITONDE

Arre pagal ho gaye ho kya? sawal  
kyun pooch raha hai? Ayi. goli  
math marna.

Circuit smiles wide.

CIRCUIT

Abhi samajh mein aaya na... Chal  
yeh Alam Lucky Singh ke office  
chal.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY**

A photographer and Cuckoo hold a huge photo of Lucky Singh with George Bush, against the backdrop of white house. Lucky watches intently.

LUCKY

Thoda, thoda, haan...yeh correct  
hai. Oye Photostudio, nichhe likh  
"Mr.Lucky Singh President Mumbai

builders association in serious  
talking with Mr.George Bush  
President of America. Oye! It's  
rocking!

CUCKOO

par Sirji aap toh kabhi America  
gaye hi nahi.

LUCKY

George Bush India to aaya hoga?  
Pichhe se White House hata de apni  
farm house laga de. teri ma ne  
tere ko Common sense nahi sikhaya  
tha.

Phone rings. Lucky takes the phone.

SECRETARY

Sir Circuit aaya hain.

LUCKY

Oye Ciruitee my dear, Duniya mein  
aa...logon ko....aa..

Picks up gun fom his drawer and tucking it in walks away.

He comes up the stairs. Gaitonde seated on a lonely chair.  
Circuit sits watching a metch on the plasma TV.

LUCKY

dhoka kabhi ho jaata hain...tu aaj  
kal mera phone nahin uthata yaar!

CIRCUIT

Abhi laga na uthayega!

LUCKY

circuit you are rocking! Yeh  
Cuckoo side le. Hath...

CUCKOO

Haan ji!

GAITONDE

Dekhiye, Dekho, Mein...mai tumhara  
koi kaam nahi kar sakta.

LUCKY

Kyoon?

GAITONDE

Pichhli baar aanthh maale ki permission lee thi aur gyarah maale ki building bana di.

LUCKY

Arre bante bante ban gaye yaar. apni ginti bachpan se hi kamzor hai.

GAITONDE

Meri naukri jayegi tumhare iss chakkar mein.

LUCKY

Arre, chhad yaar teri dus hazaar ki naukari! Khurana Builders da naam suna hain.

GAITONDE

Haan!

LUCKY

Meri ladki ka rishta hua hain waha. Cuckoo woh naksha dikha.

Lucky opens a map. Lucky points at the map. Circles his finger over an area.

LUCKY

yeh Versova pump house ke piche vo property hai na, poori property unhone khareeda hain. Sirf yeh peela bangla nahi mil raha hai. Maine kaha, main dilwa doonga. wedding gift samjho.

GAITONDE

Wo bungla pe toh lease hain. 99 years ki.

LUCKY

Agle mahine khatam ho rahi hain.

GAITONDE

Vo toh Renew ho jayegi.

LUCKY

Renewal Papers mat bhej. Default  
karne de.

GAITONDE  
Nahin, Nahin, Nahin hoga.

Lucky's expression suddenly changes.

LUCKY  
Main commit kar chuka hoon. Izzat  
ka sawal hain. To bangla mala  
pahije Gaitonde.

GAITONDE  
zamnaar nahin ho!

Lucky takes out the gun and wallet. Places them on the  
table.

LUCKY  
yeh wallet hai. yeh bullet hai. Tu  
Chose kar.

A beat. Gaitonde watches.

LUCKY  
Price bol na yaar.

GAITONDE  
Dus.

LUCKY  
Dus. Bus. Tu bees le le yaar. Oye,  
Bees hazar de de Cuckoo. Naye  
note. Khush?

Cuckoo leaves.

GAITONDE  
Nahin, Nahin... Dus lakh.

Cuckoo stops. Silence.

LUCKY  
Thirty Thousand.

GAITONDE  
Nau Lakh!

LUCKY

31.

GAITONDE

Chalta hoon.

LUCKY

Chalta hoon?? Oye, tereko main uthha ke laaya hoon. Pistol mere haath mein hai . Waha jo baitha hain, din mein do char haddiya totta hain.

CIRCUIT

Sachin, thodela hai, thodela hai...

LUCKY

Thoda to darr yaar.

Shot of Circuit enjoying the match.

GAITONDE

Dekho Lucky Bhai, na tera na mera. Beech mein. Paanch lakh.

LUCKY

Yeh correct hain .Na tera na mera. Beech mein. Dhai lakh. The deal is done. Iska muh meeta karva de.

GAITONDE

Haan ji.

**He fires a shot in celebration.** It hits the ceiling where we see few more holes. Gaitonde gulps.

Cut to secretary outside. She hears the shot and takes out a Mithai box and walks into the room. Offers sweets to a stunned Gaitonde.

LUCKY SECRETARY

With best compliments.

Lucky sits next to Circuit.

LUCKY

circuit Munna ko khushkhabri dede. ek bangla khali karvana hai. Vo hai kidhar yaar?

Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT

Bhai nau se barah kaam nahin karta hai.

LUCKY

late uthta hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Sota kidhar hain. Aajkal Love ho gayela usko Love. akha din dariya kinare...

LUCKY

bada cheap lagta hai yaar flats khaali pade hai. use it.

CIRCUIT

Arre nahin yaar, aisa nahin hai, udhar baith ke voh Radio sunta hain.

LUCKY

Radio? Radio pe kya hai?

CIRCUIT

Apun ki Bhabhi hai radio pe.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BOMBAY CITY - DAY**

**TITLES**

Top angle city shots. Traffic moving. Jhanvi's voice spills out on the shot of Mumbai city.

People listening to the radio : At a Tea stall, in a car, college kid on a walkman, vegetable market, paan shop, barber shop home. Radio on a cycle handle. Various city shots.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Goooooooood Morningggggg Mumbai.  
This is Jhanvi On World Space  
Radio. Jaane se pehle yeh hain  
mera aaj ka khayal, un sab ke liye  
jo Daude ja rahe hain eas shahar  
mein.

Shahar ki eas daud mein daud ke  
karna kya hain...



Gar yehi jeena hain dosto to phir  
marna kya hain.  
Pehli baarish mein train late hone  
ki fikar hain...  
Bhool gaye bheegte huye tehelna  
kya hain...  
Serial ke kirdaroon ka saara haal  
hain maloom...  
Par Maa ka haal puchne ki fursat  
kahan hain...  
Ab Reth pe nange paon ab tehelte  
kyun nahin...  
Ek sau aath hain channel par dil  
behelte kyun nahin...  
Internet pe duniya se to touch  
mein hain lekin...  
Pados mein kaun rehta hain, jaante  
thak nahin..  
Mobile, landline, sabki bharmar  
hain...  
Lekin Jigri dost tak pahunche aise  
taar kahan hain...  
Kab doobte huye sooraj ko dekha  
tha yaad hai?  
Kab jaana tha shaam ka guzarna kya  
hain....

Toh Doston, Shahar ki eas daud  
mein daud ke karna kya hain.  
Gar yehi jeen hain doston to phir  
marna kya hain.\*\*\*

CUT TO:

**EXT. JETTY - DAY**

Top shot of a motorcycle with a side car parked on the jetty. It has two speakers on the side car. A radio from inside the side car plays. Munna lounges in the side car listening to Jhanvi's voice. His eyes closed, a small smile on his face. The emotional poetry finishes and Munna has tears in his eyes.

MUNNA

Wah Jhanvi wah...

JHANVI (V.O.)

Lage Raho Munnabhai

So, Goodbye Mumbai. Mera bye bye  
bolne ka waqt aa gaya hai.

MUNNA  
Bye bye Jhanvi.

JHANVI (V.O.)  
Umeed hai aap se kal phir mulaqat  
hogi.

MUNNA  
Hundred percent.

JHANVI (V.O.)  
Yahi par...

MUNNA  
Idharich.

JHANVI (V.O.)  
Issi samay.

MUNNA  
Yaich time.

JHANVI/MUNNA  
(chorus)  
So friends, till then don't worry,  
be happy....sayonaara.

JHANVI (V.O.)  
Aur haan, yaad rakhna kal do  
October hai and we are having THE  
MAHATMA quiz contest. Jo bhi yeh  
quiz jeetega, wo hoga mera special  
guest. Yes, Usse main studio mein  
invite karoongi, aur usse karoongi  
dher saari batein..

Munna suddenly sits up.

JHANVI  
So bye bye, and don't forget to  
tune in tomorrow at 9.

Worldspace jingle starts playing.Munna dials a number.

CIRCUIT  
bhai...  
MUNNA

Aey Circuit... yeh do October kya hai?

CIRCUIT

Dry day hai bhai. Stock leke rakhne ka hai kya?

MUNNA

Dry day? Kaiko?

CIRCUIT

Koi idea nahin hai bhai. Mai pata lagata hoon na. tension kayko leta hai...

Disconnects...

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Circuit and Munna on the bike with side car, driving on a busy road and talking loudly to overcome the traffic sound and the bike noise.

CIRCUIT

Birthday hain Bhai. Do october ko na Bapu ka happy birthday hain.

MUNNA

Kiska Bapu?

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Bapu bole toh Mahatma Gandhi.

MUNNA

(thinks)

Arre wo note waala?

CIRCUIT

Correct. Woich.

MUNNA

Aur kya maloom hai tereko uske baare mein?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Jaasti nahin maloom hai. Body-vody tha nahin uska lekin daring bahut tha. Bhai Angrez logon ki vaat laga di usne.

MUNNA

Kya!

CIRCUIT

Dar ke bhag gaye sab log. apne ko azaadi bhi dilaayi.

MUNNA

Army mein tha kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai, uniform mein kabhi photo dekha nahin aur Note ke oopar khali close-up hai na.

MUNNA

Dekh... kal na radio ke oopar Babu ke baare mein quiz hai.

CIRCUIT

haan.

MUNNA

Agar apun woh quiz jeetega na toh Jhanvi se milne ka chance hai yaar.

CIRCUIT

Bhabhi se? Bhai Samjho ho gaya. ho gaya. ho gaya.

Circuit takes out phone and starts to dial. Pause. We just hear the bike sound. Bhurrrr.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit...

CIRCUIT

Haan Bhai...

MUNNA

Shirt kaunsa pehnu yaar?

CIRCUIT

Lage Raho Munnabhai

Bhai shirt ka tension nahin hai  
na. radio pe shirt dikta hi nahin  
hai.

MUNNA

Arre, correct, correct..

CIRCUIT

Bhai, bhai apna awaz pe dhyan do  
bhai. Awaz pe. mein wazan hona  
chahiye. Abhi Bhabhi ko impress  
karne ka hai na. Wazan hona hai  
bhai, Wazan.. Baaki sab apun  
sambhal lega.

CUT TO:

**INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - DAY**

Munna sits in front of a mirror practicing in his bedroom.  
Camera travels outside to show 3 Professors on a bench.  
Circuit explaining the rules. In the background is a gifts  
gallery.

MUNNA

Jhanvi ji mein Murli Prasad Sharma  
bol raha hoon. Ha..Ha...Ha...

Does a very Bachchanisque laugh.

MUNNA

mein theek hoon. Aap kaisi hain.

Camera travels to Circuit and Professors.

CIRCUIT (O.S.)

darne ka nahin hai re. Simple  
hain ekdum. Dekh Bhabhi ji hai na  
radio pe hai na, Bapu ke baare  
mein sawal puchhengi tum logon ko  
jawab dene ka. hai ki nahin? Jitna  
correct jawab dega, utna prize  
uthane ka.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Dekhiye... aap log yeh theek nahin  
kar rahe hai. Mujhe college jaane  
ke liye der ho rahi hai.

CIRCUIT

Aye Professor tu college jayega na  
to yeh tere ghar pe jaayega.

(points to a flunky)

Teri wife ko hello bolne ke liye.

Professor Kishore hovers around the gifts.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Hum jo chaahe le sakte hai?

ATUL DHOBI

Javab de diyo achche se phir jo  
chahe voo le liyo ,yeh mixer le  
liyo, tawa le liyo, gas le lo...

MUNNA

Jhanvi ji aap ki awaaz apun ko  
yeda bana deti hain.

Circuit who is crossing the door overhears and walks into  
the bedroom.

CIRCUIT

Bhai yeda nahin bolne ka bhai  
nahin toh khali-peeli apun ko  
tapori samjhegi woh. yeh Professor  
log jo bolenge na bilkul woich  
bolne ka.

(to flunkies)

yeh phone nikal, phone nikal,  
number laga chal.22666888 aur  
Redial pe rakhne ka. Bhabhi ne  
jaisa saval pucha na waise button  
daba ne ka. Kisi aur ka phone  
lagnaich nahin mangta hai. yeh  
teri tu kya kar raha hai idhar...

Back to Munna's bedroom.

MUNNA

Ha...Ha...Haa...Shaadi? Abhi tak  
ki nahin . Sach baath to yeh hain  
Jhanviji ki koi jami nahin.

JHANVI V.O.

ok. so are we ready for the quiz?

Circuit voice overlaps.

CIRCUIT

Bhai aa jao. yeh Aalam volume  
badha re.

Flunky presses remote. Munna steps out.

As Jhanvi speaks Munna walks into the room and sits on his  
chair. Professor Kishore runs and takes his place on the  
bench.

JHANVI

Har caller se main tab tak savaal  
poochhungi jab tak ki woh koi  
galat jawaab na de. Aur haan Jiss  
ne bhi dus sahi jawaab diye woh  
hoga hamaara winner. Sab apne apne  
phone ke paas taiyyar rahe. Number  
hai 22666888

Flunkies press the buttons of their mobiles. Number  
flashes.

JHANVI

Aur hamaara pehla savaal. Gandhiji  
ko south-africa mein unke dost kis  
naam se bulate the.

Professor Kishore lifts hand enthusiastically.

DILSHAD

Lag gaya bhai!

CIRCUIT

phone de.

JHANVI

Arre wah!, sawal khatam hone se  
pehle hi pehla call.  
Hello, hello, Hello..

One Dhobi runs and hands phone to Munna. Munna in all base  
says

MUNNA

Hello...

PHONE MESSAGE

Eas route ki sabhi lines vyast  
hain, Kripya thodi der baad dial  
kare.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Hello...

Munna throws the phone at the Dhobi. It goes dangerously close to his hand.

DILSHAD

Hello, hello, Yeh wala laga tha bhai.

CIRCUIT

Abe dikha raha hai kya? phone de...

Dhobi runs and hands him the phone.

MUNNA

Hello.

JHANVI

Who's this?

MUNNA

(base in voice forgotten)  
Apun, Apun Murli Prasad Sharma.

JHANVI

So Murli, whats the right answer?

Munna looks at the professors. Puts hand on phone.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai.

MUNNA

Haan bhol!

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai. Bhai.

MUNNA

Arre, bol na..

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Bhai. Bhai.

CIRCUIT

Abe teri toh, Doon kya rakhe ke.

PROFESSOR KISHORE



Gandhiji ko dakshin africa mein  
unke dost bhai keh kar sambodhit  
karte the.

JHANVI (OVERLAP)  
Aapke paas hain sirf dus second  
Murli..soch ke boleyega..  
(continues talking)

MUNNA  
Are you sure ?

PROFESSOR KISHORE  
Bilkul.

MUNNA  
nahi to yeh bhai log tereko nahin  
chhodenge.

PROFESSOR KISHORE  
100% sure.

Munna removes his hand from the mouthpiece and speaks.

MUNNA  
Hello, Dakshin africa mein  
Gandhiji ko Bhai ke naam se ...

CIRCUIT  
sambodhit....sambodhit.

MUNNA  
sambodhit kiya jaata tha.

JHANVI (V.O.)  
Well... that's the right answer.  
Congratulations.

Professor Kishore gets up and rushes towards the mixer  
grinder. Camera pans and stays with Munna.

JHANVI (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Ab mai apse tab tak savaal  
poochoongi jab tak ki aap koi  
galat jawaab na de.

MUNNA  
Uska koi chance nahin hai Jhanvi  
ji. Ha..Ha...Ha...

Camera on the other 3 glums professors on the bench.

JHANVI (V.O.)

We'll see. Doosra savaal. Gandhiji ke kitne bachhe the, aur unke naam kya the?

SADA

Rajiv Gandhi. Indira Gandhi.

CIRCUIT

Arre wah!

PROFESSOR PUSHKAR

Bade bete ka naam tha Harilal....

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Harilal, Manilal, Ramdas aur Devdas.

Circuit slaps sada. Professor grabs the cooker.

CIRCUIT

kuch maloom nahin tere ko....

SADA

Bhai, Mere ko cooker ,cooker mangta tha na.

Sada looks sad.

MUNNA

Harilal, Manilal...

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Ramdas. ..

MUNNA

Ramdas...

Munna grabs his hand and makes him sit next to him. the other professors look sad.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Devdas...

MUNNA

Aur Devdas.

JHANVI

Wow that's absolutely right.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Thank you...thank you...

JHANVI

Ab teesra sawal. Gandhiji ke paas  
wo kaunse hathiyar the jo Hitler  
ke paas nahin the.

Professor Kishore sitting points his hand to a gift hamper.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Istri...

MUNNA

Istri, are you sure?

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Arre Satya aur Ahinsa.yeh Istri  
dena..

MUNNA

Satya aur Ahinsa.

Sada angrily puts the hamper in his finger.

JHANVI

Well done Murli, Gandhiji ne jab  
shaadi ki to unki umar kya thi.

Now another Professor on the bench answers first.

PROFESSOR ANAND

Terah saal.

PROFESSOR PUSHKAR

Terah saal.

PROFESSOR KISHORE

Thirteen years.

(pointing to the cooker  
and grinder on the sofa  
to Munna)

Yeh zara sambhalna haan, Kasturba  
bhi terah saal ki hi thi.

MUNNA

Bhai aur Bhabhi dono terah saal ke  
the jab unki shaadi hui thi.

CIRCUIT

Life ka tragedy dekh yaar apna  
bhai saala abhi talak kunwara hain  
re.

PROFESSOR ANAND  
Pehle maine answer diya.

PROFESSOR KISHORE  
Maine zyaada diya.

JHANVI  
Fantastic. Bilkul sahi jawab. Arre  
Yeh shor kaisa hain?

MUNNA  
mere family members hain. zara  
naraaz hain. Bol rahe hain ki Bhai  
ki shaadi terah saal ki umar mein  
hui thi. Tum bhi kar lo.

Suddenly, Professor VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI gets up and starts  
shouting loudly.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI  
Yeh Jo kuch bhi ho raha hain sab  
galat ho raha hain....Yeh teek  
nainn hai.

MUNNA  
Chup! Circuit!

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI  
Main police ko bulaoonga. Main yeh  
hone nahin doonga. Main yeh hone  
nahin doonga.....

CIRCUIT  
teri to, chal be!

Circuit grabs the Vattikutty, shuts his mouth and takes him  
out in the corridor.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DHOBI GHAT - DAY**

Circuit pulls him into the corridor. Dhobi-ghat in  
background.

CIRCUIT

ye note book, bol tera naam kya  
hain re?

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Professor Venkatesh Vattikutti

CIRCUIT

Dekh re Vattikutti, life mein na,  
eak doosre ka help karna mangta  
hian kya. Abhi tere paas Bapu ka  
full tu information hain, apne  
paas nahin hain. Isske liye toh  
chahiye na mere ko...hai ki  
nahin. Abhi agar tere ko kabhi  
Shakeel yeda, Dagdu Dada, Afzal  
tonda in logon ka information  
chahiye na apne ko aake poochna,  
apun na nahin bolega. kasam se.  
Arre gyan bantna chahiye tu kya  
apne paas rakhke sada rela hai..

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Yeh galat hain. Main tumhe aisa  
nahin karne donga. mai police ko  
bulaoonga...

Circuit stares at him for a while. JUMP CUT

Circuit dunks Professor Vattikutti's head into a tank of  
water. The Professor comes up for air. Circuit gives him a  
second dunk. When he comes out a loud roar is heard from  
inside. Circuit turns there.

CIRCUIT

abhi Kapada geela ho gaya na  
tera...

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Yeh tum teek nahin kar rahe ho.  
Yeh galat baat hai..mai bolta  
hoon..

CIRCUIT

Arre Chal na. doctor hai kya teek  
nahin kar raha hai. yeh dry clean  
sukha re isko. Bhai jeet gaya.

CUT TO:

**INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - DAY CONTINUOUS**

All cheering.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Aur iss saal hamare pehle hi caller Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma ne yeh contest jeet liya hain.

MUNNA

Kya bolne ka Jhanviji. Apoon Babu ka bhot bada fan hai.

Circuit enters.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Toh Murli, kal aapse mulaqat hogi studio mein, main aapse milne ko bahut hi utsuk hoon.

MUNNA

Bole toh... apoon bhi.

JHANVI

Good bye Mr. Sharma

MUNNA

Good Bye Jhanvi.

He disconnects.

SADA

Bhai Bhabhi dikhne mein kaisi hain?

MONTY

Arre par Bhai ne Bhabhi ko dekha kidhar hain.

DILSHAD

height mein kam zyaada nikli to?

RAM

Size mein Moti patli nikli to?

SADA

Bhai tum awaaz pe risk le rahe ho bhai. Apun ki maa kya lori gati thi. Lekin apun ka naseeb achha tha ki apun baap pe gaya.

Munna is not listening. He is whistling.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**      **SONG 1**

As the beat picks up, Munna and Circuit on the yellow bike are travelling on the road. Munna dressed in his most colourful shirt. Journey from Dhobi Ghat to the Studio. "bole to bole to kaisi hogi hai". The whole city sings with them.

SONG

Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai  
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha...  
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai  
Aisi ya waisi ya kaisi hogi hai  
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi  
hogi hai  
Hai re hai, hai re hai  
Lage raho Munnabhai  
Ho ho ...  
Hey bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi  
hai  
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai  
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi  
hogi hai  
Hai re hai, hai re hai  
Lage raho Munnabhai

Khwabo mein woh apun ke roz roz  
aaye  
Khopdi ke khopche mein khalbali  
machaye  
Ho ho...  
Hey khwabo mein woh apun ke roz  
roz aaye Khopdi ke khopche mein  
khalbali machaye  
Khali peeli bheja saala yun hi  
phadphadaye  
Hai re hai, hai re hai  
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai  
Aisi ya waisi arre kaisi hogi hai  
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi  
hogi hai  
Hai re hai, hai re hai  
Lage raho Munnabhai Ho ho ...

Kisi ko ho khabar toh Yaaron humko  
yeh bataye  
Seedhi saadhi hogi voh Ya item hi-  
fi  
Ho ho...  
Kisi ko ho khabar toh Yaaron humko  
yeh bataye Seedhi saadhi hogi voh  
Ya item hi-fi  
Maa ke pair chuyegi ya Just kahegi  
hi!  
Hai re hai, hai re hai  
Bole toh bole toh kaisi hogi hai  
Aisi ya waisi ya kaisi hogi hai  
Apun ko jaisi mangta hain waisi  
hogi hai  
Hai re hai, hai re hai

Lage raho Munnabhai  
Hai re hai, hai re hai...

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY**

Munna and Circuit enter the studio lobby. Munna has a huge bouquet of roses. They walk up to the receptionist.

CIRCUIT

Ei enquiry! Bhabhi ji kidhar hai?

RECEPTIONIST

Bhabhiji??

Receptionist wonders. Munna covers up.

MUNNA

Bole to Jhanviji. Myself Murli Prasad Sharma. Contest winner.

CIRCUIT

First aayela hai, first, first.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh Oh...She's waiting for you.  
Over there.



She points to the right.

Munna enters the corridor and walks in slowly, little unsure holding the bouquet.

A sweeper sprays a window with a cleaner. Jhanvi's voice is on the speaker.

JHANVI

Pyar mein log aksar bade stupid se  
sawal poochte hai  
Kyun hoti hai bahar?...arre bhai  
because of change of season.

Munna looks through the first window. A fat old woman is on the mike talking. Munna can't hear her. Munna's jaw drops.

Praying to God he moves ahead.

JHANVI V.O.

Kyun goom hai har disha...because  
you have a poor sense of  
direction.kyun Hota hai  
nasha...because of drug addiction.

The sweeper on the other window swipes, cleaning the mist of spray on it. From behind emerges Jhanvi on the mike.

Love theme takes over as Munna watches through the window. She emerges bit by bit. She's full of life. **Few strands of her hair sway on her cheek...She puts the strands back with a flick.**

Munna is mesmerized.

Her phone light blinks. She presses the phone button and at the same time notices Munna.

JHANVI

Hello.

Munna thinks that she is greeting him.

MUNNA

Hello.

JHANVI

Aapki awaaz nahin aa rahi hain.

Munna yells loudly,

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Hellooo.

JHANVI

kaun bol rahe hain aap.

MUNNA

Arre mein Murli Prasad sharma...  
Murli...Munna...

Cut from inside we just see Murli yelling. No sound.

JHANVI

(looking at Munna)  
Can't hear you! Aap Kahan se bol  
rahe hain ?

MUNNA

(wondering looks around)  
kahan se bol rahe hai? Arre idhar  
se bol raha hoon. baahar se.

Suddenly the callers voice emerges.

CALLER LADY

jee mein Chembur se bol rahi hoon.

Munna realizes that he has been yelling standing outside a  
sound proof window. Feels pretty foolish.

JHANVI

Ok, so kaunsa gaana sunna pasand  
karengi?

CALLER LADY

Ek Ladki ko dekha toh...

Jhanvi's eyebrows go up.

JHANVI

Woow. Alright my friend from  
Chembur. your song's comin up  
right after this commercial break.

Munna turns back and retreats in haste.

CUT TO:

**INT. TOILET - DAY**

Circuit is taking a leak and Munna enters. Dumps bouquet in a bin.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit... Chal nikal jaldi se.

CIRCUIT

Bhai Kya hua bhai?

MUNNA

Apun ko nahi milne ka hai re uss ko.

CIRCUIT

Par Kayko bhai?

MUNNA

Woh kya hai ki apna first impression hai na ekdum wrong ho gaya hai yaar. Wo sound proof kaanch ke aage saala apun hello hello bol raha tha. Voh Soch rahi hogi ki apun kitna bada mamu hain yaar.

CIRCUIT

Bhai mamu nahi bolne ka bhai aaj ka din khali Bapu bolne ka. Bapu.

A corporate looking guy enters the toilet whistling. Circuit gets distracted. He grabs him by the hand.

CIRCUIT

Yeh teri toh leakage! chal bhag yaha se bhag. attached hai na, chal bahar jake kar. bahar jhaad ke neeche ja chal. Emergency meeting chalo hai. chal Hat...

Shoves him out. Shuts the door and turns back to Munna.

MUNNA

Vaat lag gaya yaar apna!

CIRCUIT

Kya ho gaya Bhai, Bhabhi kya dikhne mein achchi nahi hai?

MUNNA

Arre nahin re. Kya dikhti hain vo.  
Yeh badi badi ankheen. Aur wo kya  
bolte hain voh jo baal aisa hai jo  
gaal pe aakar girta hai?

CIRCUIT

Shendi?

MUNNA

Nahin yaar.

CIRCUIT

Lat. Lat. Lat bolte hai bhai usko.  
Lat. Lat.

MUNNA

woich Saala ek 'lat' idhar gaal pe  
aakar hil rehla tha. Pyar se touch  
kar raha tha gaal ko yaar.

CIRCUIT

Phir? phir? Phir?

MUNNA

Phir na usne na apne ungli se voh  
lat ko uthakar kaan ke pechu  
baitha diya. apun to udharich  
baith gaya saala.

Flash cut of Jhanvi putting hair strand behind her ears.

CIRCUIT

Kya bhai, tum kya kam hai kissi  
se...tum bhi kissi ke kaan ke  
neeche ek haath maarta to woh bhi  
baith jata hai na. Bhai tension  
nahin lene ka...full confidence  
....full confidence mein jaane  
ka...aur ekdum vinamra ke saath  
baath karne ka..

MUNNA

Yeh saala Vinamram Kaun hai?

CIRCUIT

Vinamra Hindi mein bole to  
politeee. Wo Professor bola mere  
ko, bhai woh bola ki Bapu ne na

vinamra ke saat na both bade bade  
kaam kiyele hai.

The corporate guy enters again, unzipping in a rush.  
Circuit turns to him, bends down and bows.

CIRCUIT

Teri to! Thodi dher rokh nahin  
sakta kya tu! Dekh abhi apun tere  
ko full vinamra ke saath request  
kar raha hai. thodi dher ke liye  
rokh ke rakh. hum logon ki meeting  
ki kayko vaat laga raha hai.

Munna watches Circuit. He too bends down folding his hand.

MUNNA

Apun bhi....bole toh kya?

CIRCUIT

Vinamra...

MUNNA

vinamram karta hain ki.

The corporate guy zips his pant and steps back. Dashes out.  
Circuit shuts the door and turns to Munna.

CIRCUIT

vinamra ke saath kaam hota hai.  
Mere ko maloom hai.

MUNNA

Chal. Aage bol...

CIRCUIT

Achcha aur Bhai apna Hindi hai na  
thoda sambhal ke bolne ka jaisa  
abhi agar bolne ka ki apne desh  
ki vaat lageli hein, toh bolne ka  
ki desh ki durgatti ho gayeli  
hein. aur bhai hai na, bhari bhari  
words phекne ka jaisa... Hridya  
Parivartan, Atma santulan, Haan,  
aisa

MUNNA

aur bol...

CIRCUIT

Phir, Bhai Bapu ke bare mein na  
ekdum kam baat karne ka...Abhi kya  
Bapu ke baremein apne ko maloom  
nahin hai na...apni toh vaat lag  
jaayegi na...voh durgati ho  
jayegi...durgati. Toh Bapu ke  
baremein...

A peon enters.

PEON

Tum Murli Prasad Sharma ho?

Munna bends down with folded hands.

MUNNA

Apun vinamra hain.

PEON

To Murli Prasad Sharma kaun hain?

MUNNA

Arre Apun hai.

PEON

To vinamra kaun hain?

MUNNA

Arre tere ko kaun mangta hai?

PEON

Murli Prasad Sharma. Jhanvi madam  
usse dhoondh rahi hain.

Peon watches, blocking the door. Munna pushes him aside.

MUNNA

toh baaju hath na mamu.

Door closing and from the slit we see Circuit on phone.

CIRCUIT

Kya mach mach kar raha hai. Aye  
Radio chalu kar.Radio. Bhai aa  
rela hain.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DHOBI GHAT - DAY**

Track out from behind a huge Ponga speaker to see Dhobi's who have stopped work and are settling down. Jhanvi's voice comes out of the speaker.

JHANVI (V.O.)

Good morning Mumabai! Welcome back to your favourite show. . aur aaj hamare studio main hai Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma.

Dhobi's cheer.

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY**

JHANVI

Toh batayiye aap Gandhiji ke baare mein itna sab kuch kaise jaante hain?

MUNNA

Bole to apun Bapu ka bhot bada fan hain. Kya aadmi tha wo... akela... laathi dikha kar angrezo ko bola OUT, matlab vaat laga diya unka.

Circuit reacts.

CIRCUIT

vaat nahin...durgati!durgati!

MUNNA

What a man...class. haan!

**EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY**

Cuckoo driving. Lucky sitting beside him hears the radio.

LUCKY

Yeh Satta Munna toh nahin hai?

CUCKOO

Aho ji.

LUCKY

Awaz bada de..

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY**

JHANVI

Par kya aapko nahi lagta nahi ki log aajkal unke bhulte ja rahe hain.

MUNNA

Bilkul nahin. Aaj bhi unke honor mein do october ko dry day rakhte hain. agar dry day nahi bhi ho na toh bhi apun daru ko haath nahi lagata hai.

JHANVI

No...Jokes apart... kya aap unke dikhaye hue raaste pe chalte hain?

MUNNA

Chalta hai na...apun teen kilometre roz halta hain...Mahatma Gandhi Road ke oopar.

JHANVI

(laughs heartily)

Mera matlab hain, kya aap unke adarshon pe chalte hain?

MUNNA

Total. Apun kya hai bole to Gandhiigiri mein number one hai.

JHANVI

You mean .. aap Gandhivaadi ho Right?

MUNNA

Total...aur aap?

JHANVI

Main? Not really par mujhe unki kuch kuch baatein achchi lagti hain.

MUNNA

Jaise?



JHANVI  
jaise main kabhi jhooth nahin  
bolti.

Munna thinks for a moment and then gets up. Extends his hand. She gestures him to sit.

MUNNA  
Toh aapke aur mere vichar bhot  
milte hain. Apun ko regularly  
milna chahiye na.

JHANVI  
Aap kabhi jhooth nahin bolte...you  
never lie?

MUNNA  
Ek time bola tha. '92 mein.

Circuit reacts. He is puzzled.

MUNNA  
Kya hai ki ek bachhe ka athani kho  
gaya tha. Bhot ro raha tha. Apun  
ne usko apna athani diya aur bola  
ki tera hain. rakh le.

Dhobi's clap.

**EXT. ROAD/INT. CAR - DAY**

Lucky reacts.

LUCKY  
Meri gal note kar. Yeh politics  
mein ja raha hai.

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY**

JHANVI  
Achcha aap karte kya hain?

MUNNA  
Apun...Professor hain.

Circuit puts his head between his legs.

JHANVI

Professor?

MUNNA

Haan...bachchon ko itihaas sikhata hain na.

Circuit sits up alert.

JHANVI

I mean, par aapki bhasha???

MUNNA

Abhi kya karega...akhhe country ki bhasha ki vaat... matlab hai ki durgati' ho gaya hain. Pure Hindi saala koi samajhta hi nahin hai. bolega ki "hriday parivartan ho gaya hai" to aisa lagta hain, ki saala kissi ko heart attack aagayela hai.

JHANVI

You mean aap jaan bujh kar aisi bhasha bolte hain jo students ke samajh mein aaye.

MUNNA

Correct. Isiliye apne class mein sab first aata hain. saala second koi aata heech nahin hai.

JHANVI

Well, apun bhi aaj se aiseech bolega. Bole to tumko apne students ko kaunsa song sunane ka hain mamu.

MUNNA

Koi bhi mast item number.

CUT TO:

**INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY**

Jhanvi laughs heartily. She picks up two cups of coffee and sits opposite to Munna. We are in Jhanvi's cubicle.

JHANVI

Fantastic show, really Professor.  
I hope mere bachho ne suna ho.

MUNNA  
Aapke...bachhe hain?

JHANVI  
yes. Cheh bachhe hain mere.

Circuit walks upto them.

CIRCUIT  
Bhai. Bhai abhi apun chalte hai.

Munna is numb. Circuit introduces himself.

CIRCUIT  
sarkeshwar. student  
hain....Professor saheb ka

JHANVI  
Oh right. pull up a chair  
na.Baitiye na...

MUNNA  
Baith na.Baith

Jhanvi smiles mischiveously, picks a photo from the pin board and gives it to Munna.

JHANVI  
Meet my children. Cute hain na?

MUNNA  
Yeh!  
(showing the photo to  
circuit)  
Yeh dekh.

CIRCUIT  
Arre Yeh! Achcha hai.

JHANVI  
Yeh sab bhi aapki tarah Gandhigiri  
mein expert hain.

Six oldies stand in front of a beautiful old bungalow.

MUNNA  
Kaun hai yeh log?

Jhanvi laughs.

JHANVI

Mere Dadaji ke college friends.  
Jinki bhi apne bachhon se nahi  
banti dadu unhe ghar le aate hain.

MUNNA

Yeh aapke ghar mein rehte hain?

JHANVI

Dadu ne ghar ka naam hi 2nd  
innings home rakha hain.

MUNNA+CIRCUIT

Both Achcha hai na!

JHANVI

Unka kehna hain ki 'dosto..life ka  
last over hain, front foot pe  
khelo'.

CIRCUIT

Correct!

MUNNA

Mast hain tumhara dadu. Milna  
mangta hain usse.Haan.

JHANVI

actually kya aap unke liye  
Gandhiji par lecture de sakte hai?

MUNNA

Gandhiji pe Lecture...?

Circuit from outside the glass gestures a big NO.

JHANVI

Yes. They will love it. How about  
friday?

CIRCUIT

College jaane ka hain.

JHANVI

To phir Saturday?

CIRCUIT

Tuition hai na.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

JHANVI

So Sunday.

Before Circuit can say anything Munna nods yes.

MUNNA

Sunday done .

JHANVI

That's Great! So, I'll See you on Sunday. I have to rush now. Mera saatwa bachcha aaj aa raha hai. Ok. Bye. see you.see you then.Ok.

MUNNA

Thank you. Thank you...

CUT TO:

**EXT. OLD HOME - DAY**

Exterior of the bungalow. A board reads, "**SECOND INNINGS HOUSE**". A car pulls to a stop. Son looks at his father inside the car.

HARI DESAI

Dad, I hope you understand it.  
aap alag se rahenge to aap ke liye  
bhi achha hain aur Bindu ke liye  
bhi.

ATMARAM DESAI

tu meri chinta mat kar Beta. Yahan  
sab mere dost hain. Gappe mareenge,  
mast rahenge. Tu bahu ka khayal  
rakh. Puri umra to tujhe usi ke  
saath guzarni hain. Mai aur kitna  
rahonga.

Hari looks at his watch.

HARI DESAI

toh kya mai Andar tak aaon?

ATMARAM DESAI

Nahin. Nahin, mai chala jaaonga...

Hari nods and opens the door on his father's side.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

HARI DESAI  
dad, dad I'm getting very  
late...ok.

ATMARAM DESAI  
Kabhi waqt mile to milke jaana  
beta.

HARI DESAI  
Yeah.

Hari nods.

Jump cut Atmaram keeps his bags down. Track back to reveal the house. He has tears in his eyes.

**INT. OLD HOUSE - DAY**

The grandfather's clock strikes three. Track out from it to a bunch of oldies sitting on the dining table silently. We go close to Dadu and Bomi. Both exchange a bored look. It's Obvious they have been hearing Atmaram for a while.

ATMARAM  
Maine eak kamre ke makan mein char  
bachchon ko paala. Aur aaj unke  
chaar makano mein, baap ke liye ek  
kamra nahi.

Marubhai looks at his watch.

MARU BHAI  
Do ghante laga diye, yeh baat  
batane ko.

PAPAJI  
Isme nai baat kya hain? Yeh to  
ghar ghar ki kahani hain Lale.

BOMI  
Rota kaisa hain, chhokri ke jaisa.

PANDITJI  
Sab buddhe agar aise ansoo bahane  
lage na toh desh ki paani ki  
samasya hal ho jayegi.

CAPTAIN

yeh buddha Bhot kit kit karega  
isko Kone wala kamra de do yaar.

ATMARAM

Arre main serious baat kar raha  
hoon aur tum logo ko mazaak sujh  
raha hain.

DADU

Woh iss liye kyunki Second innings  
House mein serious baate karna  
mana hai.

ATMARAM

Second Innings House?

DADU

Dekh Atmaram, hum sab ne zindagi  
ki first innings rozi roti ki  
bhagam bhag mein kaat li . Ab  
second innings mein ya toh kit kit  
karke maro ya jeene ki vajah  
dhoondh lo.

MARU BHAI

mai ek baar hawai jahaj mein udna  
chahta hoon...

PAPAJI

Mai marne se pehle ek baar Lahore  
jaana chahta hoon. Apna vo ghar,  
Apni vo galiya dekhna chahta hoon.

PANDITJI

Mai singer banna chahta hoon.  
Marne se pehle apna photo cassette  
cover pe dekhna chahta hoon.

BOMI

Aur mai marne se pehle phir ek  
baar shaadi karna chahta hoon.

Atmaram gets a smile on his face hearing Bomi's wish.

ATMARAM DESAI

Shaadi?Eas umar mein batting hogi  
tujhse.

Bomi pauses. Looks around.

BOMI

Net Practice karta rahta hoon  
Atmaram. They all stop.

Bomi nudges Panditji and points left. Oldies burst out laughing. Jhanvi enters.

All become quiet. She guesses some mischief.

JHANVI

Hmmm. Dadu maine aapke doston ke  
vicharo ke shuddhi ke liye Sunday  
ko ek Professor ka intezam kiya  
hain.

GRANDFATHER

verygood!

JHANVI

Wo aap sabko Gandhiji par  
pravachan denge. You all need it..

CUT TO:

**EXT. JETTY - DAY**

Circuit and Munna sit. Their bike is passed close by.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Tum tension mat lo bhai.  
Professor log hai na, pavthi  
banayenge. Yaha haath pe  
chipkayenge, taang pe chipkayenge,  
jeb mein daalenge. Underwear mein  
daalenge. woh Daalke leke jane ka.

MUNNA

Underwear mein daalenge, Wo Mamu  
log sawal puchhenge mein underwear  
mein haath dalke, pavthi nikal ke  
padh ke jawab doonga. Kya bol rela  
hain tu yaar.

CIRCUIT

Ajeeb dikhega na underwear mein  
haat dal raha hai baar baar. Phone  
pe bitayenge bhai. Phone pe  
bitayenge. Woh Uncle log waha se



Lage Raho Munnabhai

sawal poochega na, bolne ka boss  
cut maar ke aane ka hai. Bathroom  
mein jake apne ko phone lagane ka.  
Professor log jawab dega.

MUNNA

Arre kitne bar jaonga bathroom.  
yeh phone-vone se nahin chalne  
wala hai.

Circuit thinks.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, phir to eakich tarkeeb hain  
bhai.

CUT TO:

**EXT.GANDHI SANGHRALAYA - DAY**

Track out from a board "Mahatma Gandhi Granthalaya" to see  
Munna and Circuit on the steps of an old building.

MUNNA

Aur koi raasta nahin hain kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai Wo doosra Radio Station hai  
na, waha pe ek item hai. Anupama  
Chopra. Usse milo bhai. Din bhar  
hai na woh Shah Rukh Khan ki baat  
karti rehti hain. Uske buddhe log  
guarantee mai bolta hoon Dilip  
Kumar ke fan hai. Un logon ko apun  
sambhal lenge bhai.

MUNNA

Yeh Bakwas band kar yaar. sochne  
de na mereko.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Phir to koi raasta nahin hai  
apne paas. paanch din hain. Bapu  
ke baare mein jitna padh sakta hai  
padh lo.

MUNNA

Teek hai. Chalta hoon.

Munna's phone rings. Circuit moves forward and takes it.

CIRCUIT

Teek hai Bhai, Bhai kya kar raha hai. padhai mein dhyan do bhai. dhada mai sambhalega na. Tension nahi hai.

(to the ringing phone)

Yeh tehar be. Tum Jao bhai...

Munna starts to climb the steps. Circuit starts to go down. He talks on the phone.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GANDHI SANGHRALAYA - DAY CONTINUOUS**

Munna enters a huge library. Empty. No body around.

MUNNA

Hello...koi hain.

An old caretaker, HARIRAM, walks upto Munna.

HARIRAM

Namaskar, Main Hariram. Aapki kuch sahayata kar sakta hoon.

MUNNA

Bole toh, idhar Bapu ke upar kuch information milega kya?

Hariram stares as tears well up in his eyes.

MUNNA

Kya hua?

HARIRAM

Barso baad koi yaha aaya hain. Badi khushi ho rahi hai. Gandhiji ke upar likhi gayi har kitab tumhe yaha mil jayegi. Nischint hokar ke padho. Mein tumhare liye chai bhijwata hoon.

He dashes away. Munna looks around.

MUNNA

Saala idhar sab jaada-jaada kitab  
hain .

CUT TO:

He picks up a thin book from the selection. Sits down to read.

"Bande mein tha dum" music fades in.

Munna studies obsessed. Like a mad man he finishes one book after another. The light on the window goes away. It is night. Photographs of Gandhi in various stages of his movement, his childhood, paintings of him with other historical figures, engravings of his quotes line the walls. Munna moves around, absorbing it all. Days pass. Tea glasses pile up. A slight stubble grows.

**INT. GANDHI SANGHRALAY - DAY/NIGHT**

Munna is at his desk, when a whispering sound distracts him.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munnaaa...

Munna looks up from the desk. His eyes are bloodshot, his face drained. A beat. There at a distance stands GANDHI. A magical beam of light falls on him.

Munna rubs his eyes in disbelief. A beat.

MUNNA

Kaun?

GANDHI

Mohan Das Karamchand Gandhi.

MUNNA

Dekho uncle. teen night se Apun  
soyela nahin hai. Khali peeli  
dimag kharab kiya na to...

GANDHI

To khali peeli kya karoge?

MUNNA

Umar ka lihaj karta hoon uncle,  
padhayi karne de...nahi toh..

GANDHI

Nahin, To kya karoge? Maroge?

Munna stares at him.

GANDHI

Tum daaye gaal pe maroge to mein  
baaya gaal aage kar doonga  
Professor saheb.

MUNNA

Yeh professor waala baat tumko  
kissne bola?

A boy enters with a cup of tea and gives it to Munna.

TEA BOY

Yeh lo chai?

MUNNA

De wo fancy dress ko aur bol chup  
baith ne ke liye.

The tea boy looks around.

TEA BOY

Kisko?

MUNNA

Arre babu ke duplicate ko.

TEA BOY

Arre Kidhar??

MUNNA

Arre udhar hai, Dikhta nahin hai  
kya?

The tea boy looks again. From his point of view there is no one. He dumps the tea on the table before leaving.

TEA BOY

Sab yede aate hain idhar.

Munna seems worried. He stares at Babu sitting on his mattress.

MUNNA

kaun ho tum? ye touch nahin karne  
ka! haan!

Bapu walks in next to him and says softly in his ears.

GANDHI

Tum chaho to mujhe pyar se bapu  
bula sakte ho.

Munna turns to see him next to him. He looks back at the  
mattress and nobody is there. He panics. Looks back at Bapu  
next to him. Takes a step back.

GANDHI

Daro math bhai... Maine aaj tak  
kisi ko koi nuksaan nahin  
pohnchaya.

MUNNA

Boss, idhar kuchh lafda hai. tum  
koi atma-vatma to nahi hai na?

GANDHI

(smiles)  
Atma nahin, chetna keh sakte ho.

MUNNA

apun ko kuch samajh mein nahin aa  
rahela hai baap.

GANDHI

Baap nahin Bapu...(smiles) Bahut  
pyar karte ho na Jhanvi se.  
Ravivar ko uske ghar ja rahe ho.

MUNNA

Tum ko kaise maloom? Hariraaaam..

GANDHI

Daro mat beta. Mein to tumhari  
madad karne aaya hoon.

MUNNA

Hariraaaaam...

GANDHI

Agar tum dar rahe ho to mai jaata  
hoon. Jab bhi meri zaroorat pade  
mujhe dil se yaad karna...mein aa  
jaonga.

MUNNA

Hariram!!

Swish pan to Hariram entering.

HARIRAM  
Kya hua beta?

MUNNA  
dekho udhar koi hain.

HARIRAM  
Kaun hain bata?

CIRCUIT (V.O.)  
Hallucinations Woh kya hai??

CUT TO:

**INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY**

A torch moves to reveal a doctor's face looks down.

DOCTOR  
Kai baar dimagi thakan ya chemical  
imbalance se awaaze sunai deti  
hain, aisi cheeze dikhai dete  
hain, jo real mein hai nahin.

The doctor moves away to reveal Munna on the couch. Circuit next to him.

DOCTOR  
That's hallucinations.

MUNNA  
Arre..apun ko clear dikha...  
Mahatma Gandhi khade the udhar.  
Apun to bolta hain ki wo Bapu ki  
aatma thi.

DOCTOR  
Agar aatma hoti to us chai waale  
ko bhi dikhti. Sirf tumhe kyon  
dikhi?

MUNNA  
Arre yeh to aatma ke mood ke upar  
hain na yaar. sabko thodi dikhegi.

Doctor laughs.

DOCTOR

Aap teen rato se bina soye, bina khaye-peeye, sirf Gandhiji ke baare mein padh rahe hain. Easiliye eak thaka hua dimag aapko Gandhiji hi dikha raha hain.

Munna walks up to the doctors table.

MUNNA

Tere bolne ka kya matlab hain, apun ki satak gayeli hain?

DOCTOR

Don't worry. Yeh davai le lena...ok

MUNNA

Ek minute dekh...Bapu ne apun ko bola, Agar dil se yaad karega na, toh wo aayega. Apun try karta hai...

Munna shuts his eyes. Concentrates hard.

MUNNA

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...Patit paavan seeta ram.

Doctor and Circuit watch worried.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Kaise ho Murli Prasad?

Munna opens his eyes. Gandhi sits on the couch. A scared Munna gets up from his chair and dashes away from Gandhi.

MUNNA

yeh touch nahin karne ka, touch nahin karne ka! yeh, dekh, Bapu, dekh!

GANDHI

Daro mat beta, mein to tumhari madad karne aaya hoon.

MUNNA

Aey... dekh. Dekh Bapu. Abh bol apun yeda hai...

Lage Raho Munnabhai

DOCTOR

Wahan koi nahin hain Mr. Sharma.

MUNNA

Arre Babu apun ko clear dikta hain.

DOCTOR

sirf aap ke dimag mein hain.

Munna pauses worried.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit tere ko dikta hai na Babu?

Circuit takes a pause. Wonders, then walks towards Babu. He crosses him.

CIRCUIT

Hello. Babu last time tumne kya entry maara maloom kya. Apna bhai dar gaya. apna bhai waise darta nahin hai. achche-achche logon ka tight kar diyela hai bhai ne.

He over shoots Babu

MUNNA

Aye Circuit...

CIRCUIT

Haan Bhai..

MUNNA

idhar hain Babu.

Circuit stops. Expression changes. He covers it up by giving a knowing smile, 'of course I know' type. He picks up a bottle of water and a glass and turns.

CIRCUIT

Paani de raha tha bhai. Babu, pani, Chai, Thanda-vanda mangao kya?

DOCTOR

Yeh kya tamasha hain... don't reinforce his hallucination.



Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT

Teri toh. Yeh ek Doon kya ek rakh  
ke. Bhai ne bola dikhta hai toh  
dikhta hai.

Munna in anger advances towards the doctor.

MUNNA

Aaj,mein tere ko din main taare  
dikhata hoon. Real mein hain nahin  
pan dikhenge....Bole toh  
Hallucination.

Munna **slaps** the psychiatrist hard. Circuit intervenes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, bhai...yeh idhar aa, idhar  
aa .bhai tum baitho na Bapu ke  
saath,Tension nahin hai. Chal be.  
apun sambhalta hain isko.

Grabs him by the collar and goes out.Circuit pulls the  
doctor into the corridor.

CIRCUIT

Teri toh saale mental hospital.  
kya mach mach kar rela hai re.  
Haan..Apne ko maloom hain Bapu  
nahin hai kya . Arre baar baar bol  
ke bhai ka dimag kyun kharab kar  
raha hai. pagal kar dega Bhai ko.  
davai de idhar saala. Apun  
khilayega Bhai ko.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DHOBI GHAT - NIGHT**

Munna and Circuit sit drinking.

MUNNA

yeh Circuit!

CIRCUIT

haan bhai...

MUNNA

Yeh Babu hai na khali tereko  
mereko kayko dikhta hain?

CIRCUIT

Wo kya hain na bhai, tumhara will  
power itna solid hai na iss ke  
liye wo book se bahar aa gaya. Voh  
alladin ke chirag ke mafik. Apun  
bhi toh gaya tha na, Apun tumko  
leke gaya tha Gandhi granthalay  
toh iske liye apne ko bhi hello-  
vello bol diya. Tension nahin lene  
ka bhai. Do-char din yeha pe  
rahega desh ki haalat dekhega,  
vaapis chala jayega book mein  
woh. koi tension nahin lene ka  
bhai...

Offers a drink. Munna is lost in his own thoughts.

CIRCUIT

kayko itna sochne ka?

MUNNA

Babu ne apun ko bola, ki voh apun  
ka help karne aayela hai idhar.

CIRCUIT

Woh Lucky ko makan khali karane ka  
hain. udhar Bhej do kya?

Munna swings into action. He takes the glass from Circuit's  
hand. Throws the drink in water. Hides the bottle away  
under water and starts to hum. Circuit is worried about the  
bottle. His hand goes in water

MUNNA

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram Patit  
Pavan...

CIRCUIT

Bhai yeh davai lona bhai...bhai,  
bhai...

Circuit is trying to find the bottle underwater with his  
feet and hand. Munna continues singing.

MUNNA

seeta ram. Ishwar allah tero  
naam...

Suddenly Gandhi's resonant voice mingles with his voice.

GANDHI

...Sabko sammati de bhagwan

Munna stops singing. Turns as Babu bows.

GANDHI

Kahiye Murlī Prasad, Mohandas  
aapke liye kya kar sakta hain?

MUNNA

yeh Babu, woh kya hai na babu...

CIRCUIT

Aayla baatli kidhar gayi?

MUNNA

apun ko tumhara help mangta hain.

GANDHI

agar kisi ko maarna hain, kisi ko  
uthana hain to yeh mujhse nahin  
hoga. Aise kaamo mein zara kamzor  
hoon mai.

MUNNA

Arre Nahin...nahin Babu.... Wo sab  
apun kar lega. Woh kya hai ke kal  
na tum apun ke saath Jahnvi ke  
ghar chalo. Aisaich invisible. Woh  
Mr. India type. Wo log na tumhare  
bare mein history puchhega tum  
hallu se apun ke kaan mein answer  
bol dalne ka. Woh kya hai babu,  
apun ka history thoda weak hai  
na...

GANDHI

Agar mein tumhara yeh kaam kar  
doon to tumhe bhi mere eak kaam  
karna hoga.

MUNNA

Arre dus kaam karega Bapu. Lekin apun ka yeh kaam kar do please.

GANDHI

Mera kaam sunn to lo...

MUNNA

Arre Bapu..Promise bola na. Jo Tum bolega apun karega. Arre Zaban de raha hoon bapu.

GANDHI

Mera kaam itna asaan nahin hai.

MUNNA

Bapu yeh akhkhii Mumbai mein apun ke liye koi kaam mushkil nahin hai. Tumhara kaam ho gaya. Done samajh lo.

GANDHI

Theek hain. Mai Chalta hoon. Yaad karna, pahunch jaonga.

Bapu smiles and exits. Munna turns to Circuit and whispers.

MUNNA

Haan! Aye circuit tension khallas abh Dadu ko itihaas ke bare mein kuchh bhi puchhne de. Itihaas toh apun ke saath ja rela hain.

Circuit's bend in the water finds the bottle. He bends down and picks it up.

CIRCUIT

Mil gayi! cheers!!

CUT TO:

**INT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

On the board is written "Welcome Professor Murli Prasad Sharma." Munna sits on a swivelling chair. Table with a white cloth and a flower pot sit in front of him. Oldies sit before him. Captain sips loudly from his coconut straw. Munna is visibly nervous. Grandfather raises his hand.

GRANDFATHER

Professor saheb, ek sawal hai.

MUNNA

ek minute, ek minute, ek minute...sawal poochne se pehle hum sab mil kar bapu ko yaad karenge.

(singing)

Raghupati Raghav.

OLDIES

Rajaram Patit pavan seeta ram.  
Ishwar Allah tero naam, sabko sanmati de bhagwan...

Munna gets up and starts to look for Gandhi. Finds him sitting behind him.

MUNNA

Bapu, thank you, thank you apun ko sambhal lena bas...ho gaya, arre ho gaya, ho gaya Bus. Arre bas karo, bas karo. Jo bhi sawal poochna hai, poocho. Bindaas. Bindaas.

Grandfather raises hand. Munna gestures at him to proceed.

GRANDFATHER

Beta, kal yahan park mein mere saamne ek naujawan ne patthar marke Bapu ke statue ka haath tod diya. Aur phir khada-khada hans raha tha. Meri samajh mein yeh nahin aaya hi mai usse samjhao toh kaise samjhao...

MUNNA

Simple hain. woh naujawan ke ghar pe jaane ka usko waha se utthane ka. Bapu ke putle ke saamane khada karne ka, aur ek usko rakh ke....

GANDHI

...aur patthar deke usse kehna chahiye ki mere poora putla hi gira do.

Munna turns back to face Bapu.

MUNNA  
yeh Kya bol rela hain bapu?

GANDHI  
Jo mein kehta hoon, wo kaho.

MUNNA  
Are you sure?

All wait. Look at each other. Munna is facing the other direction. Silence. Munna turns back on his chair.

MUNNA  
woh nau-jawan ke haath mein  
patthar dene ka aur bolne ka ki  
Bapu ka full putla gira do.

All oldies stare at him. Individual reactions.

GANDHI  
Is desh mein mere jitne putle  
hain, sab ko gira do.

MUNNA  
yeh Full country mein bapu ka  
jitna bhi putla hai na sab ko gira  
do.

All watch, stunned.

GANDHI  
Meri har tasveer ko deewar se hata  
do.

MUNNA  
Bapu ki jitni bhi tasweer deewar  
pe latkeli hai na sab ko hata  
do...

GANDHI  
Har imarat, har chauraha, har marg  
jispe mera naam likha ho, mita  
do.

MUNNA  
Woh kya hai ki har building, note  
-vote, road se Bapu ka naam nikal  
do.

GANDHI

Agar kahin rakh sakte ho to mujhe  
apne dilo mein rakho.

Tight close of Munna as he realizes the impact and with gusto renders:

MUNNA

Agar Babu ko rakhnaich hai toh  
apne dil mein rakho na.

Silence. Maru bhai claps. All clap. Munna smiles and finally takes over.

MUNNA

samjha kya. Idhar rakhna mangta  
hain. heart mein. heart mein. Arre  
kya nahin kiya usne apun ke liye.  
Jail gaya, fasting kiya, ek dhoti  
pehan kar akhki country ka round  
maara. Goli bhi khaya...idhar.  
idhar.

Munna points to his heart.

MUNNA

aur apun ne uske liye kya kiya. ek  
tasweer bana kar deewar pe latka  
diya. Aur uske nicche araam se  
rishwat leta hai. Wo socha ki apun  
apna country kya mast banayenga.  
Ek dum imported jaisa. Apun ne  
saala yeh country ka vaat laga  
diya.

GRANDFATHER

Arre nahin beta, itna bhi bura  
haal nahin hain. Aaj kal desh  
tarakki kar raha hain .

MUNNA

Arre ghanta tarakki kar raha hain.  
Nal hain lekin pani nahin hain.  
Bulb lagela hain pan bijli nahin  
hai. Road pe gaadi kam hai gaddhe  
zyada hain. Footpath pe tum chal  
nahin sakta kyunki dukaan khadela  
hain. Train hain lekin, naam  
waiting list mein hain. Ticket

confirm hota hain to train cancel  
hota hain. Aspatal jao to bed  
khali nahin hain. Bed milega to  
koi puchne waala nahin hain.  
Complaint karo to koi sunnewala  
nahin hain. Neta ke paas jao to  
woh Babu ke paas bhej tha hai.  
Babu ke paas jao to woh meeting  
mein hain. Ghar pe phone karo to  
bathroom mein hain. jab woh  
milega toh bolega ki application  
do woh bhi duplicate mein. Aur  
phir wo application ghoomta  
rahenga round and round, round and  
round, round and round.....

Takes a breath.

MUNNA

Aaj agar Bapu hota na to bolta ki  
desh toh apna ho gaya hai, lekin  
log paraye ho gaye hai.

Grandfather has tears in his eyes. Panditji starts to  
clap. One by one, the other oldies join him.

MUNNA

Thank you...thank you.thank you.

CUT TO:

**EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

All oldies are having snacks and chatting. Bomi notices  
Munna watching Jhanvi.

BOMI

Ai professor! idhar aa...Tu usse  
pyar karta hain?

Munna is stunned.

MUNNA

Bole to...

BOMI

Teri ankhoon mein dikhta hain.

MUNNA



Aankh main kaise dikhta hain?

BOMI

Jhoot mat bol, teri aankh teri control mein hi nahin hain. Mundi idhar baat karti hain aankh usko dekhta hain.

MUNNA

kya hai ki apun ki aankh ka thoda problem hain na..

BOMI

Usko bolne ko darta hain na. Hain na. Mai bhi darta hoon.

MUNNA

Bole to?

Takes out wallet and shows picture of TINA.

BOMI

Yeh dekh yeh Tina hain. Mere saat College mein thi. mai uss se shaadi karna chahta tha, lekin mere papa bola non-Parsi ko ghar mein layenga, toh mai ghar mein se tere ko bahar nikal doonga. Phir dar ke maare maine Feroza se shaadi kar li. Abhi after 50 years Tina mereko milli. Uska husband bhi off ho gaya hai. Aur Feroza bhi oopar chali gayi.

MUNNA

To shaadi bana daal na.

BOMI

Arre bachche log bolta hain, "Dad don't embarass us." saala pehle papa ki suno phir bachho ki suno. Meri bhi kuch life hain ki nahin. Mein ghar chhod ke seeda idhar chala aagaya.

MUNNA

Phir tension kya hain?

BOMI

Tina ko I love you kaise kahoon  
meri samajh mein nahin aata hai?

MUNNA

Wo bhi tereko I love you karti  
hain kya?

BOMI

I think so. Yeh dekh. pachas saal  
pehle ka hain...

Flips to another pic in the wallet. We see two teenagers  
holding hands against a black car.

MUNNA

Arre saala, yeh toh yeheech gaadi  
hai.

BOMI

Haan! Us din bahut baarish pad  
raha tha. Andhera tha. Aur yehi  
gaadi ki picche ki seat pe maine  
Tina ko kiss kiya tha. Sharma ke  
woh bhag gayi thi. Kabhi gaadi ka  
chabi chahiye na toh maang lena.

Jhanvi walks in.

JHANVI

Isn't this a lovely car Murli.  
Humne iska naam 'The Kissing Car'  
rakha hai. Poocho kyun?

BOMI

Tum logon ko drive pe jaana ho na  
toh hoke aao.

Munna looks at Jhanvi. She looks down. Music begins.

#### **EXT. ROAD - NIGHT SONG 2**

Munna and Circuit drunk sing a song. Munna describing what  
all happened and Circuit wondering if all that happened.  
Munna says, "samjho ho hi gaya". Song abruptly ends as  
Munna spots Gandhi.

Ae bhai, bhai bhot khush lag raha  
hain bhai, baat kya hain?

Ae bhai hua kya? Ae bhai hua kya?  
Ae bhai bolna yaar, hua kya?  
Card chapwaale.  
Ae bhai hua kya?  
Suit silwale.  
Samjho ho hi gaya. Bolana, samjho  
ho hi gaya... arre samjho ho hi  
gaya.  
Pam pam pam samjho ho hi gaya.  
Ae bhai reverse mein kayko story  
suna raha hain.  
Starting se sunao na. Bhabhi ko  
ghumane ke liye kidhar le ke gaya.  
Arre kidhar mat pooch yeh pooch...  
kiss mein le gaya tha. Kiss mein.  
Kismein bhai?  
Arre kissing car mein yaar.  
Ae bhai side car suna, kalakar  
suna, bekar suna, Dakar bhi suna,  
yeh kissing car kya hota hain?  
Arre jismein kiss karte hain yaar.  
Apun ko mil gayi, arre ek kissing  
car, back seat pe jee bhar ke kiya  
pyar.  
Bhai driver ne mirror mein dekha  
renga kaisa manage kiya?  
Arre driver ko maine sau ka note  
dikhaya, usko su su karne ka idea  
tab aaya.  
Arre bhai tu toh genius hain! Phir  
kya hua?  
Kabhie chumti idhar, kabhie chumti  
udhar  
Arre boli mere Munna, itne saal  
the kidhar.  
Aise hua kya bhai?  
Arre samjho ho hi gaya. Samjho ho  
hi gaya.(2)  
Uske baad kissing car kidhar muda  
bhai? Picture??  
Nahin re.  
Chinese... haka noodle.  
Nahin re... Circus. Circus.  
Circus kayko?  
Arre Circus mein sher hain na  
yaar.  
Toh??

Ring master ko ek sau ka note  
dikhaya,  
Usne zor se phir hunter ghumaya.  
Hunter? Hunter se kya hua?  
Sher ne kiya roar, voh lapki meri  
ore  
Phir sher ko main bola, "Ae mamu  
once more"  
Aayla bhai sher ko mamu bol dala?  
Phir kya hua?  
Darr se usne aise mujhko gale  
lagaya  
Kya bataoon Circuit arre kitna  
mazaa aaya..  
Aise hua kya bhai?  
Haan samjho ho hi gaya. Arre  
samjho ho hi gaya. Samjho ho hi  
gaya.  
Abey Circuit..  
Samjho ho hi gaya. (repeat)  
Ae bhai bolna hua kya? Haan.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

Munna spots Bapu and stops.

MUNNA

Ayla saala koi bhi gaana gaao to  
Bapu aate hai? voh dekh!

GANDHI

Tum yaha prem geet ga rahe ho,  
vaha Jhanvi kisi aur ko chahne  
lagi hain.

MUNNA

Kis ko chahne lagi hain Bapu?

GANDHI

Hain eak satyavadi, vidhvaan.

MUNNA

Kaun hain Bapu?

GANDHI

Koi Professor hain...

MUNNA

Naam batao rakh ke doonga ek ...

GANDHI

Professor Murli Prasad Sharma.

For a moment, Munna stands speechless before bursting into a laugh.

MUNNA

Kya Bapu firki le raha hai na apna.

GANDHI

Nahin beta, sach hain. Wo to us vidhvan 'Professor' ko chahti hain. Tumhe nahin.

Munna stares at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Kal jaakar usse sach bata do. Jhooth bolte rahoge to eak na eak din chhod ke jayegi tumhe.

MUNNA

Arre Sach batayega to kal hi chhod ke jayegi na Bapu.

GANDHI

Tumne vachan diya tha mera eak kaam karoge.

MUNNA

yeh kaisa kaam hain Bapu? koi Doosra kaam bolo na.

GANDHI

Bhai mera to yahin kaam hain. Satya ki raah pe chalo.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit Bapu ko ghar chhod ke aa chal.

Circuit does not know where to look. He faces just in the opposite direction.

CIRCUIT

Bapu, ye, Bapu let's go Bapu,  
Let's go ...Mumbai city hai. Akela  
nahin ghoomne ka raat ko. Let's  
go.

MUNNA

Aye Circuit ...

CIRCUIT

Haan bhai...

MUNNA

Udhar kya dekh rela hai yaar. Bapu  
toh idhar khada hain na.

Circuit turns and walks the other way as Bapu talks.

GANDHI

Beta, sach bolo aur sar uttha ke  
jeeyo.

Circuit crosses Bapu.

CIRCUIT

Aye bapu kya idhar-udhar ghoomte  
rehte ho, last local train nikal  
gaya maloom abhi taxi mein jaana  
padega.

MUNNA

Yeh Circuit, chadh gayi hain tere  
ko. Bapu ka Haath pakad aur le ke  
ja.

CIRCUIT

Aadmi nahin dikhta hai. haath  
kahan se dikhega. Bapu mil gaye.  
Let's go...

Circuit turns grabs thin air and walks away. Munna stares.  
Circuit walks away from Munna towards a parked taxi  
talking, hand in air as if grabbing someone.

CIRCUIT

Bapu, itna late night ko bahar  
nahin ghoomne ka maloom sehath  
kharab hota hai, ankh ke neeche  
dark circle hota hai maloom.

Circuit reaches a parked taxi. Opens the door.

CIRCUIT  
Aao baito. Ok. bye bye.

Shuts the door.

CIRCUIT  
yeh chhod ke aa re.

TAXI DRIVER  
Arre Kisko chodoon?

CIRCUIT  
mere ko kya maloom...

Gandhi looks at Munna as Munna looks at a drunk Circuit.

GANDHI  
Jis raah pe tum chal rahe ho beta,  
ek din buri tarah phasoge, uss din  
mujhe yaad karna. Mai pahunch  
jaaonga...

CUT TO:

**INT.COLLEGE CORRIDOR / MUNNA HOUSE DAY.**

Jhanvi walks in the corridor, dials a number.

Munna has zonked out on his bed. Munna's phone rings. With great effort, Munna opens his eyes, takes the phone.

MUNNA  
Hello!

JHANVI V.O.  
Hello...

Munna gets up.

MUNNA  
Haan Jhanvi.

JHANVI  
Hi Murli. Kahan ho? College mein?

MUNNA  
Haan class le raha hoon.

JHANVI

Guess what! Mein tumhare college mein hoon.

MUNNA

Kayko?

JHANVI

Principal se milne aayi hoon.

MUNNA

Kyun?

JHANVI

pehle milo...phir batati hoon.

MUNNA

Dekho, Apun aata hai lekin Principal se nahin milne ka..

JHANVI

kyun?

MUNNA

Dekho Tum canteen mein wait karo. Apun class khatam karke dus minute mein aata hain. Ok. Please.

JHANVI

Ok, relax, main yahi baiti hoon. haan.

MUNNA

Yeh Circuit... Emergency hai. chal...

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. COLLEGE GATE / COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY**

A car and a jeep full of flunkies dressed as students and Dhobi's dressed in safari suits arrives. All get down in great rush.

ATUL DHOBI

Eih! yeh bhoja humko deo.

Jhanvi sitting in the canteen sipping tea. Munna spots Jhanvi and his pace changes. He makes it look very casual.



MUNNA

Hello Jhanvi.

JHANVI

Hi Murli...

A student is about to sit on a chair when it is pulled away by Munna unknowingly. The student falls on the ground as Munna sits on the chair unaware of what is happening in the background. Jhanvi smiles at Munna's attire.

MUNNA

Dekho tum uss Principal ka bilkul vishwas nahin karne ka. Bahut Lambi lambi pheкта hain. Kabhi kabhi to total memory loss hai. Apun ke class mein aake bolta hain ki tum kaun hai.

JHANVI

Relax, itne excited kyun ho?

While Munna talks, the fallen student rises and in anger faces Munna. Stares. Then takes a step towards him.

BOY

Excuse me...

MUNNA

ek minute busy hai na...ek minute..

A dhobi dressed in a safari suit slaps him.

AJAY DHOBI

Badtameez, teen mahine mein eak baar college aata hain aur wo bhi saara din canteen mein baite rehte ho. chalo, chalo andhar.

Jhanvi looks at Munna

JHANVI

Yeh kaun hain?

MUNNA

woh yeh woh Bhugol ka Professor hain.

Dhobi takes the student away.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

GIRL STUDENT 1

Who's he?

BOY STUDENT 2

Must be his father!!

MUNNA

Lekin tumko yeh Principal se kyon  
milne ka hain?

JHANVI

kal Atmaram ji ka birthday hain.  
Aur Maine unke liye ek surprise  
party arrange ki hain.

MUNNA

Atmaram bole to..woich na jiska  
ladka usko ghar ke bahar chhod ke  
gaya.

JHANVI

Haan hari.

Circuit in the corridor is managing flunkies and dhobi's.

CIRCUIT

yeh baal ka dukaan Chal...

JHANVI

Woh usse bahut miss karte hain.  
uska Phone try karte rehte  
hain.Aur Wo hai ki uthata hi nahin  
hain aur call back bhi nahin  
karta hai.

Flunky wishes and passes away.

DILSHAD

Good Morning sir.

MUNNA

Good Morning.Good Morning....

DILSHAD

Bye bye sir...

MUNNA

Bye bye, Bye bye Chalo....

JHANVI

Pata hai Principal saab...

Another Dhobi arrives and interrupts.

ATUL DHOBI  
Good Morning Professor. Good  
Morning.

MUNNA  
Good Morning.

ATUL DHOBI  
Wah! Kya baat hai kya padhate hain  
Professor. Ayi-hai.

Munna smiles and wants him to leave. Circuit watches him.  
Little away from Munna.

CIRCUIT  
yeh toh Poori scene ki vaat laga  
deha yaar.

Munna gestures subtly at him to leave.

MUNNA  
Dubey ji main thoda mai thoda busy  
hoon.

ATUL DHOBI  
Aapko toh Principal hona chahiye  
bhai. Principal.

He continues unperturbed.

ATUL DHOBI  
Principal ko dekha hai aapne, ye  
koi Principal hai? ekdum Chirkut  
hai. kapde dekhe hai aapne, dhobi  
lagte hai dhobi. hum sab dhobi  
hain inke saamne waise.

Circuit decides to intervene.

CIRCUIT  
Mr. Dubey, Madam Phadke bula reli  
hain aapko....

ATUL DHOBI  
Thankyou. Bye.

Dhobi leaves and meets Circuit.

ATUL DHOBI

Kaun hain yeh madam Phadke ?

CIRCUIT

Abe Phadke toh tere ko mai  
maroonga, char aane ki murgi barah  
aane ka masala. kitni over acting  
karta hain, chal bhag yaha se  
chal..

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Good morning. Good mor....

CIRCUIT

Tum logon ko maloom hai na, kya  
karne ka hai..

(noticing vettikutty)

Hello!

Circuit freezes as he is spotted by Professor Venkatesh Vattikutty..

JHANVI

Maine Hari se bhi baat ki. kehta  
hain ki he can't come. Atmaram ji  
is really low, I really want to  
cheer him up.

Vettikutty stops by a female Professor and whispers.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Principal ko bolo, police ko  
bulaye.

LADY PROFESSOR

Police?

He chases Circuit who gives him a run.

CIRCUIT

Yeh Bina cover ke notebook saala  
peecha hi nahin chodta yaar!

MUNNA

Lekin Yeh story se Principal ka  
kya connection hain?

JHANVI

Principal sahab Atmaram ji ke purane dost hain . mai unhe party mein invite karne aayi hoon. Socha sab dost milenge to achha lagega unhe.

MUNNA

yeh Principal hai na both depressing aadmi hai. Teen time suicide attempt kiyela hain. Roti kam khata hain neend ki goli zyaada khata hai.

Vettakutty manages to corner circuit.

CIRCUIT

Oye, teri toh! mai shyam...Woh Raam tha re. Chashma dekh na...Tu kaala kurta dekh ke Confuse hua na...

Circuit runs.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Hey you! hey you! hey  
(on loosing circuit)  
kaha gaya. kaha gaya? kaha gaya  
woh?dekha usse...  
call the police, police ko bulao,  
call the police, Woh cheater  
hai...

CIRCUIT

idhar hai!

MUNNA

yeh Principal ko dekho. Student home work karke nahin aya to police ko bulata hain. How sad?

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Abhi, abhi yaha tha bhag gaya woh.

JHANVI

Yeh Principal hain.

Circuit sends a flunky.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT

Bhai ko bol kalti hone ka. chal.

FLUNKY 1

Bhai niklo!

FLUNKY 2

Sir class shuru kare?

Munna gets up and starts to walk towards the exit.

MUNNA

woh apun ko jane ka hai. woh  
Doosra class chaloo shuru ho raha  
hai na. tension nahin lene ka.  
Apun Atmaram ji ke liye eak aisa  
surprise gift layega na ki dil  
khush ho jayega.

Vatikutty spots Munna.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

(to Munna)

Hey, you...hey you

MUNNA

Aa rahan hoon sir, Aa raha hoon.

Circuit comes in the way. Vatikutty chases Circuit again.

CIRCUIT

yeh fullmoon! chal race lagata hai  
kya? chal na. aa ja...

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

arre tum? arre tum? pakado,  
pakado, pakado ise....

Munna pretends to walk casually. he is walking towards the exit.

MUNNA

Tum birthday ka tayyari karo,  
baaki apun pe chhod do. Tumko  
Atmaram ke face par smile mangta  
hain na. Samjho Done. Yeh  
Taxi....yeh...

Munna ushers Jhanvi into the taxi.

Vettakutty is still looking for Circuit.

VENKATESH VATTIKUTTI

Kaha gaya?

Circuit enters with a bike. Munna jumps on it and leaves as 2 cops enter.

CUT TO:

**INT. HARI DESAI OFFICE - DAY**

Munna walks over to the reception.

MUNNA

Hari Desai. Milega kya ?

RECEPTIONIST

Aapka naam?

MUNNA

Apun Murli Prasad Sharma.

RECEPTIONIST

Kya kaam hai?

MUNNA

Private hai.

RECEPTIONIST

Wo meeting mein hain. Message dena ho to mujhe de dijiye.

Munna bends down and whispers in her ears.

MUNNA

Usko bolna ki kaam ho gayela hai.  
Voh laash hai na bangle ke peechhe  
gaadi ki dikki mein padela hai.  
Payment lene ko aayela hai.

Receptionist watches in horror.

MUNNA

Kidhar hain office. Apun bolta hai. Tension nahin lene ka.

She points in one direction. Munna leaves.

CUT TO:

**INT. HARI DESAI ROOM - DAY**

Munna opens the door. Hari is on the phone.

HARI DESAI

Ok. Fine. Yaar! Theatre pe hi milte hain. Bhulna mat haan. Sunday teen se che .

Munna walks in.

MUNNA

Arre, Che se nau kar de yaar.

Hari looks at him. Holds receiver.

MUNNA

Arre paanch baje tere baap ka birthday party hai yaar. Dekh Cake tu leke aana. Uspe mast likhna "happy birthday papa"

HARI DESAI

Chal see you on sunday.Ok yeah.  
Bye  
(disconnects)  
Tum andar kaise aaye?

MUNNA

Darwaje se. Tu kya khidki se aata hain kya? Chal chhod. Uncle ke liye Gift kya layega kuch socha hai?

HARI DESAI

Look please, Don't interfere. Yeh mera family matter hain.Ok?

MUNNA

Arre birthday ke din gussa baju mein rakhna yaar. tera baap tera kitna birthday manaya hoga, Arre adhe ghante ke liye aa ja yaar. Happy birthday bol ke nikal ja. akhka din smile rahega uske muh par.



Hari walks to the door, opens it.

HARI DESAI

Please Come with me haan. Please,  
Thank you very much. After you.  
Good bye. GET OUT.

MUNNA

Get Out bole to...

HARI DESAI

OUT. idiot.

Hari catches Munna's hand and pushes him out of the door.  
Shuts door behind him. Walks back to his seat.

Door opens again. Munna enters. Locks the door. Hari  
watches. He takes off his jacket.

HARI DESAI

You didn't understand that. You  
want to fight me...haan. you want  
to fight me. Come on, you know, I  
use to be a boxing champion.

Munna stares at him for a while.

MUNNA

Agar, tu boxing champion hain na  
toh Apun laafa champion hain.

Keeps slapping him on both cheeks. Stops.

MUNNA

Rukh, thoda upar, thoda left...yeh  
Sab uncle ki galati hain. bachpan  
mein tere ko paanch- che laafa  
maara hota na toh aaj yeh naubat  
nahin aati.

Hari Desai puts phone to his ears and talks. Camera does a  
180 degree to realize he is upside down hanging from the  
12th floor. Traffic down below as he talks on phone.

HARI DESAI

Hello...hello Bindu, how are you  
honey?

WIFE

Where are you?

HARI DESAI

Bas main Office ke bahar hoon.  
Achcha, eak kam karna hai order a  
birthday cake. Oopar likhwana "  
Happy Birthday dearest dad" aur  
neeche likhna " from Hari your  
loving son"

WIFE

darlingKya zaroorat hai?

HARI DESAI

Honey, try and understand he is my  
father yaar...

WIFE

But, why darling...

HARI DESAI

Shut up. do what I say. Organise a  
birthday party, buy an expensive  
gift. aur ghar pe jo carpenter hai  
usko office bhej do. balcony mein  
grills lagwani hai. Urgent.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

Hari Desai enters with a huge cake on a trolley. Gas balloons in hand. Singing loudly. Spanish singers holding guitars follow him. Chef and waiters pulling trolleys with food. He is followed by Munna. There is a big crowd of jugglers, Micky mouse and other cartoon characters.

HARI DESAI

Happy birthday to you Happy  
birthday dear Atmaram happy  
birthday to you. You are the best  
dad ever. We'll forget you never.  
Happy birthday dearest dad, happy  
birthday to you.

Gives his father a big hug. All oldies enjoy themselves.

Hari Desai sits with his father, opening a gift box. Jhanvi watches.

JHANVI

Kaisa kiya tumne?

MUNNA

Apun uska office gaya aur usko Vinamrata se samjhaya. Aur woh Samajh gaya. Lekin apun ki jagah koi doosra hota na toh uske saath hinsa karta. Usko laafa marta, usko Barah male ki building se latkata. Phir woh thodi aata.

JHANVI

This is really unbelievable. Thank you so much Murli.

MUNNA

Bole toh tumhare liye apun ke paas ek aur surprise hai. Tum kal apun ke saath eak ghante ke liye aayega?

JHANVI

Kahan?

Munna does not reply but yells out to Bomi

MUNNA

yeh Bomi uncle, tumhara gaadi ka chabi milega kya?

Jhanvi's eyes widen.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY**

Track out from a celebrity photo to Lucky and Munna and Cuckoo.

Circuit watches cricket on TV at a distance.

LUCKY

Oh ho ho ho welcome my dear welcome! Oye tum log hai kitthe yaar. Dekh Gaitonde ne ek makaan dila diya hai, tujhe khali karvana hai. meri simran ka wedding gift hai. Yes. Aye Cuckoo tu address likh ke de de.

CUCKOO

Haan ji.

Munna absently twirls the globe on Lucky's table.

MUNNA

yaar Lucky. Apun suna ki India  
mein har do second mein ek bachcha  
paida hota hai.

LUCKY

Hota hoga. to?

MUNNA

Matlab ke har second mein kisi na  
kisi ka shaadi hota hoga.

LUCKY

To?

MUNNA

har half second mein koi ladka  
kisi Ladki ko apna feeling bolta  
hoga.

LUCKY

To?

MUNNA

Saala apun ko do mahina ho gaya,  
bolne ki Himmat hi nahin hoti hai.

LUCKY

ki bolne ki himmat nahi hoti hai?

MUNNA

woich.

LUCKY

Woich?

MUNNA

Arre woich na?

LUCKY

Ki woich na?

MUNNA

Arre, Woich ki...apun tereko bhot like karta hai...Apun ki wife ban na.

Lucky bursts out laughing.

LUCKY

Arre Munna, tu woh kaam kar jo tujhe suit karta hai yaar. makan khali karva. haddi - vaddi tod. Yeh shaadi ki baat mai karta hoon uske baap ke saath.

Circuit watching the cricket match turns.

CIRCUIT

Uska Baap nahin hain. Late ho gayela hai. Che-Saat buddhe logon ke saath rehti hain.

Lucky's expression changes.

LUCKY

Kitthe rehti hain.

Cuckoo writes down the address. SECOND INNINGS HOUSE. Versova.

CIRCUIT

Versova mein kidhar toh bhi rehti hai. Apne ko maloom nahi hai. Kya hai ki na Bhai akele jatha hai udhar. apne ko leke nahin jaata hai. .

Cuckoo approaches Munna with the address.

CUCKOO

Lo Munna paaji address. yeh makan khali karana hai.

Lucky snatches away the chit from his hand. Folds it and keeps it in his pocket.

LUCKY

Oye rehne de MBA.

CUCKOO

Sirji, address nahi hoga to pahunchege kaise.

LUCKY

Tu iss duniya mein nahi pahuncha  
tha without address? apni maa se  
pooch... haath mein map leke paida  
hua tha ?

LUCKY

Munna yeh kam vam tu chhod de.  
Mind nu relax di zaroorat hai. ek  
kaam kar apni kudi nu leke Goa  
chala ja.

MUNNA

Goa?

LUCKY

Vaddi romantic jagah hain.  
Samunder de lehrein. Leheron pe  
hichkole khati huyi motorboat.  
Motorboat mein tu aur teri kudi,  
all alone. Ladkiya vaddi emotional  
hoti hain. Door sunset tak le ke  
jaa. aur pyar keh de. " Listen  
marry me or leave the boat it's my  
boat." paani mein thodi jump marne  
wali hai.

MUNNA

wo akele kayko chalegi apun ke  
saath?

LUCKY

Nahin, nahin nahin akele nahin, tu  
sab buddhono ko saath leke ja.  
Cuckoo my dear GO AIR ki tickt  
book kara. Hotel book kara. Kharcha  
mein uthaonga.

Munna seems confused

LUCKY

Tu apne ko dost maanta hain na? To  
soch mat. Tu Goa ja, Angooti daal  
ke aana ok? makaan mein khaali  
karwanga ok?

CUT TO:

Exterior of second Innings house.

**EXT/INT. OLD BUNGALOW/RECREATION ROOM - DAY**

Bomi's car comes and stops in the drive way. Munna and Jhanvi step out of it. He walks into the corridor. Bomi spots him. Munna stops. Jhanvi moves ahead. Knowing smile on her face. Bomi notices that. Happily he turns to Munna.

BOMI  
Kuchh kaam bana?

MUNNA  
Nahi tumhara?

BOMI  
Phone kiya tha. Lekin Servant bola bahar gayi hain.mein ek poochon kya? Teri waali phatkari hanste-haste kyon gayi?

MUNNA  
Joke sunaya apun ne.

BOMI  
what? Tu bilkul pokal hain. Gaadi mein joke sunane ko gaya tha. chabi la.

MUNNA  
gaadi mein hai.

BOMI  
Careless bugger. Chabi bhi Gaadi mein chhod ke aaya... idiot, stupid!

He turns to go to the car. **We cut to the recreation room.**

JHANVI  
Arre jaldi-jaldi bags pack ki jiye. Hum sab Goa ja rahe hain.

ATMARAM DESAI  
Goa?

MARU BHAI  
Goa jaana hai? magar kyun?

All look up wondering. Munna enters

MUNNA

Bole toh Shaadi hain.

Oldies exchange a knowing look. They feel Munna and Jhanvi are getting married. Maru bhai puts a lock on his trunk.

GRANDFATHER  
shaadi? Kiski Shaadi hai bhai?

Jhanvi and Munna exchange a look. Jhanvi gestures at Munna to say it.

MUNNA  
nahin, nahin Apun nahin  
bolega...tum bolo na.

JHANVI  
Aap sab mana to nahin karenge na.

PANDITJI  
mana kya?

GRANDFATHER  
Arre nahin, nahin pehle pata toh  
chale shaadi kiski hain? Arre suno  
bhai...

Munna and jhanvi walk out of the room. All follow her curiously in the corridor.

PANDITJI  
Arre batao toh...

MUNNA  
nahin, nhain, arre, Apun nahin  
bolega..

GRANDFATHER  
Arre bhai kahan ja rahe hai hum  
log?

CAPTAIN  
Arre bata do, hum kuch nahin  
kahenge...

MARU BHAI  
Arre Batao toh sahi, aakhir baath  
kya hai?

Munna stands near the car. The oldies come near the car.



Lage Raho Munnabhai

GRANDFATHER

Arre mujhse kyun sharma rahi ho?  
batao shaadi kiski hai.

MUNNA

kaise batayega?

Munna points inside the car. Oldies peep in. Inside Bomi is kissing an elegant lady. All oldies surround the car and peep from every window possible.

MARUBHAI

kaun hain yeh?

MUNNA/JHANVI TOGETHER

Surprise Gift

ATMARAM DESAI

Bomi ki Tina.

MUNNA/JHANVI TOGETHER

Yessss.

Music kicks in.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PLANE TAKE OFF - DAY**

Shot of a plane taking off.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GOA - DAY SONG-3**

Shots of Goa. Moments between oldies, Jhanvi and Munna. Intercut with close shots of lock being broken. 2nd innings house board being ripped up, record player thrown out. Other stuff thrown out. Etc. End on marriage of Bomi and Tina in a church. Through the song we see that Munna drops his ring. Jhanvi picks it up and keeps it with her.

AANE CHAR AANE

Aane char aane bache hain char  
aane Sun le waste na karna yaar  
Barah aane zindagi yu hi waste hui  
Waste hui, waste hui

Ke ab toh aane char aane bache  
hain char aane Sun le waste na  
karna yaar  
Kitne sapne the jo dil mein hi mar  
gaye  
Chadhne ke pehle hi parbat se dar  
gaye  
Ab toh chadhenge, girenge,  
dekhenge, kya hain parbaton ke  
paar Ke ab toh aane char aane  
bache hain char aane Sun le waste  
na karna yaar  
Back foot, back foot, back foot,  
back foot pe khele the  
Front foot, front foot, front  
foot, front foot pe khelenge  
Second innings mein jo mareenge  
chakka, seedha stadium ke paar.  
Barah aane zindagi yu hi waste hui  
Waste hui, waste hui  
Ke ab toh aane char aane bache  
hain char aane  
Sun le waste na karna yaar

**EXT. BEACH / OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

Jhanvi stands on a rock looking at the sea. Munna walks from behind.

MUNNA

Jhanvi...

JHANVI

Hi Murli...

MUNNA

apun ko tumko ek both important  
cheez bolna mangta hain.zara  
neeche aao na please...

JHANVI

Kya?

Munna puts his hand in his back pocket. His expression changes. He digs deep. Then into all other pockets, He is a worried man. Jhanvi watches with a smile.

JHANVI

Kya dhoond rahe ho?

MUNNA

Ek Bhot zaroori cheej hai...

JHANVI

yeh angoothhi to nahin.

Munna stops searching. Looks up.

MUNNA

Arre, yeh angoothi tumhare paas  
kaise aayi?

Jhanvi moves the ring in her hand. It has M & J embossed on it. A typical tapori vision.

JHANVI

Kisi ko deni hai?

MUNNA

Abhi lady angoothi hai to kisi ko  
dene ke waastej hogi na.

JHANVI

to Goa mein koi ladki pasand aa  
gayi?

MUNNA

Haan.

JHANVI

Uska naam M se shuru hota hain?

MUNNA

Arre M se to apun ka naam shuru  
hota hain.

JHANVI

Toh phir J se shuru hota hain? I'm  
so jealous.

MUNNA

Arre Tum tension nahin lene ka....

Jhanvi acts jealous.

JHANVI

Lucky girl.

MUNNA

Bole toh, apun agar kissi ko like  
karega to woh lucky hai kya?

JHANVI

Of course Murli.

MUNNA

Jhanvi, apun ko tumse ek both  
important baat bolne ka hain.

JHANVI

Pehle us 'J' ko angoothi dekar  
aajao, aur phir apni baat aram se  
karna

MUNNA

angoothi dene se pehle woh baat  
bolna both zaroori hai.

JHANVI

To phir kah do na.

MUNNA

Jhanvi na mat bolna. Agar answer  
'no' rahega na to about turn maar  
ke chale jaana. Par 'na' mat  
bolna.

JHANVI

Main 'na' nahin boloongi.

Munna takes a deep breath.

MUNNA

Jhanvi....apun na, tumko apun ke  
dilse...

Jhanvi's phone rings. She smiles. Does not pick up the  
phone. Munna breathes out. All the courage he mustered is  
spoilt by the phone ring.

MUNNA

le lo, Le lo..

JHANVI

sorry. Hello.

A beat. Her expression changes.

JHANVI (CONT'D)

kab? arre kaun? aise kaise kar  
sakte hai?

(to Munna)

Murli koi ghar mein ghus gaaya  
hai. Saaman nikal raha hai.

(back on phone)

hello, police ko phone karo.  
turanth. kaun builder? kahan....

Munna takes out his phone and dials Circuit. Jhanvi talks  
in background as Munna in foreground takes charge.

CIRCUIT

Ayla, Bhai, kya haal hai bhai?

MUNNA

Koi Jhanvi ka ghar mein ghus ayela  
hai.

CIRCUIT

Uski bhains ki... Bhai khol ke  
rakh daalega usko, apne khud ke  
ghar mein nahi ghusega voh. tu  
khali Address bolo bhai.

MUNNA

dekh voh udhar Versova mein hai  
na...

CIRCUIT

Bhai apun Versova mein hi hai.  
Tension nahin hai. Khali bol road  
kaunsa hai.

MUNNA

Arre Jetty road pe yaar.

CIRCUIT

Jetty road bhai. apun udhar hi  
hain.yeh Rambo gaadi nikal re.

MUNNA

Arre Wo plot no baees. Peela  
bangla.

CIRCUIT

Bhai kaunsa , kaunsa plot bhai.

MUNNA

Plot no. 22. Jaldi ja.

Circuit turns. It is '2nd innings house'.

CIRCUIT

Bhai voh toh apunich khali karva  
rela hain.

MUNNA

Saala tu Mamu ho gayela hai kya?

CIRCUIT

Bhai apun kya karega bhai voh  
?Lucky Singh bola apne ko.

Aircraft take off sound.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.**

A happy Lucky poses in different costumes. Flashes.

Lucky tells the photographer.

LUCKY

Enough! ek kaam kar, aisawale pose  
hai na uske andhar film star laga  
de. Aur aisewale pose hai na, toh  
yeh world leaders and politicians  
laga de aur I want one with london  
di queen. Like this pose haan! as  
a respect haan. Go.

Kiran enters.

KIRAN

Oh hoji. Bade khush nazar aa rahe  
ho. haan...

LUCKY

2nd Innings house milgayaji.

KIRAN

Haan, Kaise milaji? Khuranaji toh  
do saal se try kar rahe the na.

LUCKY

Arre wo business bhi jyotish ko consult karke karte hain. Maine kaha yeh project yaha mat dalo, Tension hai lekin nahin, Maharaj ne kaha hain ki yeh vaastu ke hisab se best hain. what can i do? 700 crores ka land khareeda hain eas makan ke around. Agar Yeh makan nahi miltata toh yeh 700 crores gutter mein.

Servant enters.

SERVANT

Sirji Khurana sahab aaye hain.

LUCKY

Oye hoy hoy! What timing? Dekhna mein chabi dikhaonga badi smile aayegi face pe. come on, lets go,.....

The 2nd innings house key swings in foreground. Shift focus to Khurana.

LUCKY (V.O.)

2nd innings house aapka ho gayaji. wedding gift samjho.

Khurana and Batuk exchange a look.

Lucky wonders, why he isn't smiling. Back to Khurana.

KHURANA

lucky singh ji Yeh shaadi nahi ho payegi.

Lucky and Kiran are stunned.

KIRAN

Yeh aap kya bol rahe haiji?

Khurana glances at Batuk Maharaj.

BATUK

Maine aapki beti ki kundli banayi hai. Ladki manglik hain.

LUCKY

To??

BATUK

matlab agar yeh shaadi huyi, toh  
sunny barbaad ho jayega.

LUCKY

Arre saddi beti jis ghar mein  
jayegi swarg bana degi.

BATUK

aur gharwalon ko swargvaasi.  
kundali mein saaf likha hua hai ki  
agar yeh shaadi huyi toh, sunny ek  
saal se zyaada zinda nahin rahega.  
yeh baat tai hai.

LUCKY

Khuranaji iss zamane mein bhi...

KHURANA

Main inki baatein ignore nahi kar  
sakta hoon.

(a beat)

Aaj hum jo bhi hain Batuk Maharaj  
ki wajah se hain. Hamari to  
factriya doob gayi thi. Inhone  
kaha Khurana mein eak 'K' aur  
lagado. dekhiye aaj hum kahan par  
hain.

Batuk looks at the shocked Kiran and Lucky.

BATUK

Aapki ladki chand ghanton baad  
paida hoti to baath badal jaati.

LUCKY

Bad timingji!!

Lucky gets up. Walks away from them. His mind scheming fast.

LUCKY

Tu agar, Simran ko paanch minute  
baad paida karti to date hi badal  
jaati na.

Kiran gets up.

KIRAN



Par Date kaise badalti ji...

Lucky quickly walks to her. Puts arm around her.

LUCKY

Simran 11-55 ko paida hui thi.  
correct.

KIRAN

haan!

LUCKY

Tu paanch minute aur hold karti  
thi na, toh saat ki aath april ho  
jaati. Baat Samajh.

Lucky press her shoulder.

Batuk gets up.

BATUK

Eak minute, Eak minute, Eak  
minute. Apki beti subah paida hui  
thi ? 11-55 **AM**.

LUCKY

Na ji. 11-55 **PM**. Raat thi.

Batuk pushes foward a file.

BATUK

Nahin, nahin, aapne, aapne mujhe  
bataya tha yeh dekhiye, yeh  
dekhiye yeh ismein likha hua hain  
ki nahin likha hua hai, yahan par.

LUCKY

never!

Lucky takes the file. Looks at it.

A smile comes on his face. The smiles broadens.

Lucky Singh laughs aloud.

LUCKY

Subramanium Chacha!

KHURANA

Subramanium?

LUCKY

Hamara typist hainji. Behra ho gaya hain buddha. woh dictation woh lip read karta hain. AM, PM same lip movement hota hai na.

Lucky demonstrates.

LUCKY

AM ... PM.

Khurana and Batuk look at each other, with a hint of doubt. Lucky continues laughing and starts to dial his phone.

LUCKY

Big problem hai ji. woh Lawyer ko liar likta hain. Risky business ko whisky business likhta hai. ek baar Maine kahan likho cement supplier ko ki send us an e-mail. Usne likha send us a female. (whispers) aur woh bhi order ke chakkar mein usne bhej di. Very Embarrasing situation in office.

Lucky laughs. His phone connects.

LUCKY

(in the phone)

Oye Cuckoo! Wo Subramanium hai na uske kaan ke liye vaddi machine khareed.

Cut to Cuckoo on the phone puzzled.

CUCKOO

Kaun Subramanium??

LUCKY

Arre Yaara, dono kaan ke liye khareed. kya faraq padta hai. Lekin agar mein whispering bhi karoon uske kaan mein dhad-dhad Loudspeaker bajni chahiye haan. Thanks Cuckoo. Thanks.

Lucky disconnects. Cuckoo wonders. Khurana gets up.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

KHURANA

Simran manglik nahi hai yeh to  
bahut khushi ki baat hai.

KIRAN

haanji!

Khurana tries to cheer a glum Kiran.

LUCKY

Kya time pe bachhi paida ki hai.  
Well done. What timing.

He pushes the keys forward again.

LUCKY

ab to chabi le lo.

Khurana glances at Batuk.

Batuk smiles.

BATUK

nahin, nahin, nahin, ekminute. ek  
minute. chaabi Shaadi ke din li  
jayegi 10-27 **PM.** PM.

LUCKY

Ok. Oye. Munh mittha karao ji.  
Munh mita karao. mubarak ho.  
mubarak ho. final. final. that's  
it. Deal is done. Tooh!

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY SINGH'S OFFICE - DAY**

Munna angrily walks into the office. Travels through the  
staff and turns to find Lucky in the corridor with his  
staff.

MUNNA

Tere ko maloom tha na?

LUCKY

Ki?

MUNNA

Ki Jhanvi uss bangle mein rehti  
hain.

Lucky stays quiet.

MUNNA (CONT'D)

Tu ne apun ko mamu bana kar Goa  
bheja na.

**EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

JHANVI

Kal mein aapke makan mein ghus kar  
kahoon ki yeh mera makan hain. Toh  
phir...

INSPECTOR

Dekhiye, Dekhiye Madam, property  
ke lease ke papers inke naam par  
hain...

We see Cuckoo holding an open file.

INSPECTOR

... possession bhi inke paas hain.

GRANDFATHER

Arre bhai toh lease transfer karne  
se pehle, hame notice to milna  
chahiye tha koi.

CUCKOO

Dekhiye BMC ne aapko notice zaroor  
bheja hoga. Aap post office mein  
jaakr check kariye.

**INT. LUCKY SINGH OFFICE - DAY**

LUCKY

Oye Munna... Pyar mohabbat se  
makan khali ho gaya. Kahaan budhhon  
ke saath maar-peet karta, achha  
lagta ?

Munna watches him quitely.

LUCKY

Dekh mai Virar mein eak flat de deta hoon. Fresh air hai. Good for health flat hai. apni taraf se kudi ko de de, khush ho jayegi.

**EXT. OLD BUNGALOW - DAY**

JHANVI

Aap hamari madad nahin kar sakte hai?

INSPECTOR

Dekhiye madam, hum kuch nahin kar sakte hai. jaayiye koi wakil kariye. jaayiye.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY SINGH OFFICE - DAY**

MUNNA

Bangle ki chabi de chal.

LUCKY

Dekh Munna sun. Main Khurana ko vaada de chuka hoon. yeh meri Simran ki shaadi ka mamla hai. Tu beech mein mat aana.

MUNNA

dekh Lucky... tere ko mangta renga na to apun saala chief minister ka bhi bangla khali kar dega. Lekin yeh bangla apun ke liye chhod de. please.

LUCKY

Oy tu wo ladki mere liye chhod de. kissi Miss India ke saath shaadi karwa deta hoon. Happy!

MUNNA

Jhanvi ko beech mein mat dal. Lucky.

LUCKY

Wrong hai na. Tera ishq apni jagah, mera business apni jagah. Tu mix na kar.

MUNNA

Mix to tune kar diya lucky. Abhi apun woh bangla tere se alag karke chhodega. Apun aaj hi ghusega woh bangle mein. Tereko jo bhi ukhad ne ka hai ukhad le.

Munna turns to go. Lucky starts dialing the phone.

LUCKY

Buddho nu Goa kaun leke gaya. Tu.

Munna stops.

LUCKY

Makan khali kisne karvaya. Tere dost ne professor saab bhabhi nu Bata doon tu kaunsa subject sikhata hai?

Phone gets connected. Jhanvi voice is heard on speaker phone.

JHANVI

Hello...Hello, Hello

Munna hesitates. Lucky smiles.

LUCKY

Hello. Ballu is there?

JHANVI

(VO)  
wrong no.

LUCKY

Sorry Wrong number. Ab tu ja. Tujhe jo ukhad na hain ukhad le. side de....Just chill, chill, just chill....

Munna stands still. Lucky turns and walks away singing a song.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DHOBI GHAT - NIGHT**

Munna is sitting silent, head on folded palms. Eyes closed. Thinking. Circuit moving in front of him with an umbrella.

CIRCUIT

Sorry bhai, bhai apne se mistake  
ho gaya bhai. Apne ko phone karna  
chahiye tha na tumko. Par bhai  
apan bola tumko disturb kaha  
karega? chhota sa kaam hain, apun  
hai na. kaam sambhal ne keliye.

Munna's head is down. Thinking.

CIRCUIT

Bhai mood kyun kharab karta hai  
bahi. jaane do na abhi. bhai mai  
samjhayega. mai bhabhi ko  
samjhayega. koi tension nahin  
hai.app phikr..

Munna gets up in anger. Walks through the water. Slaps  
Circuit hard. The umbrella goes flying on the ground.

MUNNA

Kya samjhayega usse...kya  
samjhayega usse ki apan ek bhai  
hain. Yeh samjhayega.ek kaam bhi  
teek se nahin kar sakta hai saala.

Top angle shot, circuit stands still holding his cheek as  
Munna walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. MUNNA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Munna softly begins to sing, his voice choking with sorrow:

MUNNA

Raghupati raghav raja ram...patit  
pavan sitaram...

Munna breaks down. Suddenly, a calm voice speaks.

GANDHI (O.S.)

Kaise ho bhai. Bada waqt lagaya  
bulane mein.

Munna turns to see Gandhi standing by his side.

MUNNA

Dekho Bapu, aaj Life mein first time apun aisa fasela hain. Kuch bhi idea nikal kar apun ko bachalo abhi.

GANDHI

Hmm...Eak tarkeeb hain.

Munna looks up.

MUNNA

Kya?

GANDHI

Lucky ke bachhi ko utha lao. Aur Phir us se sauda karo. Makan khali karde aur bachhi ko le jaaye.

MUNNA

Yeh idea to apun kal raat ko hi reject kar dala.

GANDHI

Phir utaar do char goliyan Lucky ke seene mein..

MUNNA

Aye Bapu apun ke saath kuch khunnas hai kya? Kaiko sab khudkushi wali idea de rela hai?

GANDHI

(smiles)

Yeh mere nahin tumhare hi idea hain beta...aaj tak yehi to karte aaye ho. Mere raaste pe to tum chaloge nahin. Bolke kya faayda beta.

Munna is struck silent. Runs his hands through his hair. Looks up from the corner of his eye.

MUNNA

Teek hai, teek hai bapu, bolo na apna raasta bolo...Apun yeh bhi try karke dekhta hai.



Lage Raho Munnabhai

GANDHI  
(shakes his head)  
Nahin hoga tumse..

MUNNA  
Arre kaise nahin hoga bapu? Tum  
bolo na. Bhot daring hain apun me.

GANDHI  
Mera raasta aasan nahin hai..Par  
jeet pakki hai.

MUNNA  
Bangla waapis milega na?

GANDHI  
Vachan deta hoon.

MUNNA  
Jhanvi apun ko chhod ke nahin  
jayegi?

GANDHI  
Umra bhar garv se tumhare saath  
chalegi.

MUNNA  
Tum ko itna confidence hai to bolo  
kya karne ka hain bolo.

GANDHI  
maafi mango

MUNNA  
maafi ? Kis se?

CUT TO:

**EXT. JETTY - DAY**

Circuit sitting by himself at the jetty. Seagulls. Boat at  
a distance. Solitude. Munna walks in with Bapu.

MUNNA  
Yeh maafi mangna zaroori hain kya?

GANDHI  
Dekhna chahta hoon tumme kitni  
himmat hain.

MUNNA

Bole to...

GANDHI

Chanta marna aasan hain. Maafi  
mangne ke liye himmat chahiye  
beta. Yeh kaayro ka kaam nahin  
hai. jao beta.

Munna stares at Circuit sitting at the jetty back to him.

MUNNA

Idhar kya karrela hain?

Circuit the loyal man he is, gets up. Wipes his tear and  
hides his sadness away.

CIRCUIT

Kuch nahi bhai. woh subah se Maa  
ka bhot yaad aa raha tha toh yaha  
aake baith gaya.

MUNNA

apun ko tereko kuchh bolne ka  
hain.

CIRCUIT

Haan, haan bhai bolo na.

MUNNA

yeh mat soch ki apun peeyela hain.

CIRCUIT

kya hua bhai?

MUNNA

Udhar turn ho ja. Apun ki aankh  
mein mat dekh.

Munna makes him turn the other way. He too turns the other  
side. Then with lot of effort and pain on his face speaks.

MUNNA

Apun ko tereko sorry bolne ka  
hain. Akhkhii raath Soya nahin  
apun. Sab purana memories voh  
bheje mein ghoom rela tha. yaad  
hai, Jab apun ko bullet laga tha  
pet mein, neend nahin aata tha  
saala full night. Apun ne tere ko

bola ki maa ka yaad aata hain,  
tune saala apun ka sar lekar godd  
mein dala aur lori sunaya apun ko.  
Aur saala apun ne haath uthaya  
tere pe!

Circuit is in tears.

MUNNA

Apun bhi yeda saala raat ko teen  
baje tere ko bola ki apne ko  
chinese khane ka hai. Aur tu wo 5  
star mein jaake voh cheeni ko utha  
ke leke aaya. Kya Haka noodle  
banaya na usne. Aur apun ne tere  
pe haath uthaya. maaf kar de na  
yaar.

Munna hear a sobbing sound. Circuit is standing in front of  
him sobbing like a baby.

CIRCUIT

yeh sab bolne ka kya zaroorat hai  
bhai.

Munna opens his arms. Both hug.

MUNNA

yeh sorru bola na...

Circuit moves out of the hug. Munna looks in the direction  
of Bapu.

MUNNA

yeh Bapu

CIRCUIT

Bhai, Davai!

MUNNA

Thank you bapu. Dil halka ho gaya.  
Apun ka.

MUNNA

Bol abhi kya karne ka hain.

GANDHI

Lucky ko pyar se samjhana hain

MUNNA

Lage Raho Munnabhai

Yeh kaam zara mushkil hain.

GANDHI

Tension nahin lene ka. Bapu hai na.

CUT TO:

INTERVAL

**INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - DAY**

Exterior of Court. Cut inside a lawyers's bar-room. The lawyer shuts the file and turns to the oldies.

\*\*\*\*\*LAWYER

Dekhiye, yeh Lakhbir singh ne kuch bahut bada chakkar chalaya hain.

JHANVI

Par ab kya kare?

LAWYER

Madam. Hum hai na...sabse pehle toh suit file karenge. Illegal possession of property. iss ko dikhadenge ki hum log bhi kaun hai.

JHANVI

par Makan vapis milne mein kitna waqt lagega?

Munna walks in.

MUNNA

Kam se kam pandrah saal.

All turn and look. Munna walks in confidently.

LAWYER

Arre nahin nahin madam, Zyada se zyada, cheh mahine lagenge Hum kis liye baithe hain.

MUNNA

Guarantee de?

LAWYER

Do char mahine upar nichhe pakad  
lijiye.

MUNNA

Do ya chaar? Upar ya nichhe?

LAWYER

Dekhiye bhai sahab. yeh court-  
Kachari ka mamla hain. kabhi  
judge ka transfer ho jata  
hai....Kabhi taarikh aage badh  
jaati hain, aise kuch keh nahin  
sakte..

MUNNA

Arre hisab maar ke total bol na  
yaar.

LAWYER

char paanch saal.

Munna pulls out a stamp paper from the lawyers file.

MUNNA

Chal cheh saal pakad...Likh ke de.

LAWYER

nahin, Aise koi vakil aise Writing  
mein nahi deta kabi..

MUNNA

arre cheh mahina bolta hain aur  
cheh saal ka guarantee bhi nahin  
de sakta hain.

Munna turns to the oldies.

MUNNA

Chalo, yahan se chalo.

Munna gets up.

JHANVI

Kahan?

MUNNA

Apun eak vakil se mil ke ayela  
hai.

LAWYER

Kaun vakil?

Munna glances at Gandhi's picture on the wall.

MUNNA

Bhot bada vakil hai. London mein padhai kiyela hai aur South Africa mein practice.

LAWYER

London mein...Gujju?

Lawyer looks to his right. We see an chair. On which stands a briefcase. The briefcase has a sticket "Bharatbhai Patel Barristar at law."

MUNNA

Wo bola Dadagiri nahin karne ka, Gandhigiri karne ka.

LAWYER

yeh gujju, Saala gate pe khade rehke mere client bigad raha hain.

MUNNA

Agar, dushman tumko gaali diya na, toh usko smile dene ka.

Lawyer again looks at the chair with the briefcase.

LAWYER

(to another lawyer)  
aisa Gujju bola! suna!

MUNNA

woh yeh bhi bola ki koi agar ye gaal pe laafa maarega toh  
(shows his other cheek)  
usko ye gaal dene ka. aisa karne se eak din uski nafrat kamthi hoyegi aur apne liye izzat badhegi.

LAWYER

Suna!

Lawyer's exchange looks.

MUNNA

Wo ye bhi bola ki agar dushman ka  
dil jeetne ka hai na toh phir ye  
vakil logon ki zaroorat nahin...

Munna exits the frame as the Gujju lawyer enters the room.

MUNNA

chalo.

All lawyes in the bar room get up.

CHORUS

Kaun bola? Kaun bola yeh?

GUJJU

Kya bola?

The Gujju appears at the door napkin and tiffen box in  
hand. All lawyers stare at him as he walks thru them. He  
wonders.

GUJRATI LAWYER

Shu thyu?

LAWYER

Shu thyu.

Our lawyer slaps him and pushes him.

As other lawyers pounce on him, shouting, 'saale dhanda  
band karwayega' etc. Start bashing him. Tilt up from  
lawyers to Gandhi's smiling photo on the wall.

CUT TO:

**EXT. COURTROOM CORRIDOR - DAY**

Munna, Jhanvi walk followed by the oldies.

JHANVI

Murli yeh kya kar rahe ho tum?

MUNNA

Gandhigiri.

JHANVI

Matlab?

MUNNA

Dadagiri ka opposite. Lucky sochega ki apun uske saat fight karega lekin apun ulta karega. apun ossko phool bhejega.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.**

On the dining table lies a huge bouquet of flowers. Lucky in his night dress emerges from behind.

A smile spreads on his face.

Simran, Lucky's beautiful, vivacious daughter comes carrying a gym bag. She settles down, picks the newspaper, starts to take off her shoes. In some activity as Lucky comes to her.

SIMRAN

Goodmorning pops.

LUCKY

Oye hoy!Jr. Khurana ne red roses bheje hain tere liye.

SIMRAN

Sunny ne.Ho hi nahin sakta.

LUCKY

Kyoon? Ladai hui?

SIMRAN

Sunny ke saath? Never.

LUCKY

Phir?

SIMRAN

Arre Baba Batuk Maharaj ne Khurana Uncle se keh diya hai ki Roses Khurana's ke liye unlucky hain. Khurana Uncle ne ghar ke saare Roses ke jhaad katwa diye .Aur jo unke Secretary ka naam Rosie tha. Court mein jaake usse bhi change kar diya. Now she is called-Chameli.



Lucky shakes his head, sits down.

LUCKY

Yeh Sunny kaise jhelta hoga aise  
father ko.

SIMRAN

Because his father is a good man.  
Thode se superstitious hain. But  
that's Ok.

LUCKY

Thode se? mahurat nikal ke phir  
nahane jaate hain. Already naam ke  
aage do 'K' laga chuke hain. Abh  
samajh mein nahin aata ki Khurana  
bolu ya K...K...Khurana bolu. Main  
yeh sab karo, to tu jhelegi mujhe?

SIMRAN

Aap bhi to sara din photo  
khichwate rehte hain...kabhi  
aise....kabhi aise...kabhi  
aise...haan..

She poses with arm around an imaginary someone...with arm  
stretched shaking hands with an imaginary character.

SIMRAN

Aur phir kabhi photographs mein  
Ash, Bush Queen...

We see Lucky with the Queen.

She breaks into a laugh and hugs his father.

SIMRAN

But I still love youuuu. Because  
you are a good man.

Simran massages Lucky's shoulders.

LUCKY

Idhar, idhar, one minute, toh phir  
yeh phool kisne bheja hain?

Cut to Kiran near the refrigerator

KIRAN

Wo tumhari frock waali secretary  
ne bheja hoga.besharam...

Pan to Simran near the bouquet. She pulls out the card that  
had slipped into the middle of the flowers.

SIMRAN

Mom. dad, aapke liye hain 'Get  
well soon card' hain.

KIRAN

Hain! tumhari tabiyat ko kya hua?

LUCKY

Bas thodi gas hain pet mein.That's  
all.

SIMRAN

Chee!

Kiran enters again.

KIRAN

Haan! haan! Loji gas ke liye bhi  
ab 'get well soon' card bhej rahin  
hai woh.

SIMRAN

Kisi Munna ne bheja hain.

LUCKY

Oye! don't touch, don't touch,  
isme bomb hoga.Arre hath! don't  
touch! Oye duck!every body get  
down.duck.

Lucky dashes towards the bouquet and throws it out of the  
window. Shuts his ears and waits for an explosion. Simran  
starts to read the letter.

SIMRAN

Stop it pop! Ismein kuch likha  
hai. Dear Lucky, Apna wakil bola,  
be-i...beimaani eak beemari hain.  
Jisko lagi uski lagi. Tere ko idea  
nahi hain tu kitna beemar hain.

Lucky's expression changes.

SIMRAN

Apun teri beemari mitayega. Jab  
tak tu get well soon nahin hota  
apun tere saath rahega. Zarra  
khidki se nichhe dekh na. Munna"

Lucky dashes to the window.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FOOTPATH/LUCKY BEDROOM - DAY**

Lucky enters bedroom and peeps out of the window.

Subah ho gayi mamu begins to play....

From a toppish shot Lucky sees furniture sprawled all over  
the footpath. Tent, wardrobe, easy chair, bags, record  
player, grandfather clock etc.

Papaji is cooking in one corner. Steam emerging from food.  
He looks at the window.

Captain is having a bath.

Simran and Kiran appear at the window.

Atmaram cuddled in a blanket sleeps on a rocking chair.

Panditji moves with the gramophone into the tent.

Grandfather is shaving.

Jhanvi is moving some books and stuff to a table. She looks  
at Lucky.

The gate opens. Lucky emerges. He walks straight to Munna.

Circuit shouts a slogan.

CIRCUIT  
Bolo, Bolo, bolo...

BOMI+MARUBHAI  
Zulm ki yeh raat kategi. Lucky  
teri.....

CIRCUIT  
vaat, vaat....

Lage Raho Munnabhai

BOMI+MARUBHAI  
vaat lagegi!

Kiran and Simran watch from the window.

LUCKY  
Yeh ki drama hain Munna?

MUNNA  
Arre Satyagraha bolte isko.

GRANDFATHER  
Hum aapse ladenge nahi, sirf aapke  
ghar ke saamne khade rahenge.

JHANVI  
Tab tak jab tak आपको ये हिसास  
नहीं हो जाता कि आप गलत कर  
रहे हैं.

Oldies start surrounding Lucky one by one.

PAPAJI  
Chaubeeson ghante hum me se eak na  
eak eas sadak par khada rahega.

PANDITJI  
Agar eak girega to doosra uski  
jagah lega.

CAPTAIN  
Hum dua karenge ki teri beemari  
jaldi theek ho jaaye.

TINA  
Get well soon Lucky.

MARU BHAI  
Ja hamare ghar ki chabi lekar aa.

Lucky calls for the security guard.

LUCKY  
Idhar aa.

Lucky instructs the security guard before walking away into  
the house. Lucky takes out his phone, starts to dial.

The big menacing security guard walks towards Munna determined look in his eyes. He strides towards Munna purposefully baton in hand.

A tense silence. The guard walks close to Munna. Stops and stares at him.

MUNNA

Namaste!

They eyeball each other in the tense silence. As the anxious oldies watch.

The guard slaps Munna hard.

Circuit dashes towards him.

CIRCUIT

Bhai ko haath lagaya saale!

Munna stops him.

MUNNA

Arre Circuit nahin Bapu bola agar dushman baaye gaal pe maarega na to daaya gaal aage kar dena. yeh le.

Munna puts his left cheek forward.

MUNNA

yeh dekh nahin mara na...

The guard smashes him hard on the left cheek.

Munna can't take it. He turns and whacks the guard so hard that he flips in air and falls flat on the ground.

CIRCUIT

Bhai isne toh chipka diya!

MUNNA

Jab dono gaal pe pad jaaye to kya karne ka...yeh Bapu ne nahin kahan apun ko. haan! Hai na!

Circuit looks at Lucky on the window.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munna...

Munna turns to see Gandhi walking through the crowd.

GANDHI

Munna unhe vaar karne do, lekin  
tum hath mat utana. aisa karne  
se dushman ke swabhav mein  
parivartan aata hai. uski nafrat  
ghat ti hai aur hamare liye izzat  
badthi hai. Lucky ko dikha do hum  
palat kar nahin mareenge , na hi  
apni raah chodenge. chalo Munna  
maafi maango...

Another guard dashes towards Munna. Circuit stops him in  
the track. Whacks him flat. Turns to Lucky at the window.

CIRCUIT

Mohabbat se makan lenge,  
Lochha kiya na to bamboo denge.

Munna turns to Circuit.

MUNNA

Aye sorry bol isko.

CIRCUIT

saala, Kayko bhai??

Circuit is reluctant.

MUNNA

Dekh Bapu ne apun ko bola aisa  
karne se inka nafrat ghatega, aur  
apne liye izzat badega. Chal sorry  
bol!

Circuit looks at the guard lying flat on his face. Both  
walk up to the two guards lying on the ground.

CIRCUIT

Bapu apne dandhe ki vaat lagane  
wale hai. Eih chal uth re! sorry  
bolne ka hain tere ko.

No reaction.

MUNNA

Yeh Sorry bola na. uth na...

CIRCUIT

Abe uththa hai ki doo ek aur rakh  
ke!

Siren. Circuit and Munna look up. A Police jeeps arrives  
and stops in front of the lens.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL - DAY**

Munna and Circuit stand holding the bars of the lock up.  
Their faces swollen, clothes torn, dark circles under the  
eyes. Circuit looks around the lock up.

CIRCUIT

Bhai, apun eak sau pandrah ghar  
khali karvaya, baavan kidnapping  
kiyela hai. kam se kam dhai sau  
haddi to todela rahega. Par kabi  
andar nahin aaya. First time,  
first time kisi ko sorry bola ,  
direct andhar.

Turns to Munna.

CIRCUIT

Public hansenga hum logon pe bhai  
. Apna Reputation toh ekdum finish  
ho gaya.

MUNNA

Arre murder karke tu andar aata to  
tera izzat badhtana kya?

CIRCUIT

Pan Bhai, Kam se kam kidnapping ka  
charge to lagana chahiye na.

MUNNA

Tere ko maloom hain Bapu ne sirf  
namak banaya, usko direct andar  
kar diya.

CIRCUIT

Ayla, Bapu ki izzat ki to vaat lag  
gayi hogi .

MUNNA

Arre Nahi re...jitna time Babu  
andar raha na utna uska izzat  
badha. Kyunki wo right tha.

CIRCUIT

Apun bhi right kaam karke aath dus  
bar andar aayenge to...?

MUNNA

To marne ke baad apna bhi putla  
lagega park mein.

Shot of Munna and Circuit together on a statue.

CIRCUIT

Aayla!

MUNNA

Apna Photo hoga har notepar

Close shot of a bundle of notes being counted. All have  
Munna's photo.

CIRCUIT

Apnaich naam har road pe

A sign board says, "Munna Marg & Circuit Kumar Marg"

MUNNA

School ki kitabo mein apni hi  
dosti ke kisse.

In wide angle a spectacled kid stands in the class and  
reads from a history book

KID

Chapter 6 - Munna aur Circuit

CIRCUIT

Netao ke bhashan mein apne hi  
charche.

In wide angle a leader on the mike yells

LEADER

Jab tak suraj chand rahega  
Munna Circuit ka naam rahega.

MUNNA

Apun ke birthday pe Munna Jayanti.



Lage Raho Munnabhai

CIRCUIT  
Bole to Bank Holiday.

Shots of shops all shut.

MUNNA  
Akhha country mein dry day.

MUNNA/CIRCUIT  
nahin, nahin dry day nahin....

Knock on the bars of the lock up. Both look up.

CONSTABLE (V.O.)  
Chalo, bail ho gaya.

Cut to Jhanvi and Bomi sitting in front of the Inspector and signing some papers. Munna and Circuit walk in. Jhanvi gets up and receives Munna.

MUNNA  
Thank you. Bole to tum ne apun ko  
bahar nikala.

JHANVI  
Nahi Murali! Thank youuu. Tum apne  
liye andar gaya.

She laughs. Lucky appears in frame. He has a wicked smile.

LUCKY  
emotional touchy moment.  
Eak raat kaafi thi ki full life  
vaaste andar karva doon.

CIRCUIT  
Arre phir to apne naam pe city  
banegi.

Lucky wonders. Circuit points at the map on the wall.

CIRCUIT  
Nagpur, Kanpur - Munnapur.

MUNNA  
Ahmedabad, Hyderabad -  
Circuitabad.

CIRCUIT

Jhaamnagar, Ulhasnagar,  
Munnaganagar...

A beat.

LUCKY\*\*\*

tu kyun panga le raha hai yaar.  
sadda taaqat ka andaaza nahin hain  
tere ko? Arre Mere paas police  
hain, power hai, paisa hain. Tere  
paas kya hain?

MUNNA

Apun ke paas? Apun ke paas Bapu  
hain mamu...

JHANVI

Aur apun ke paas hain Radio .

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STATION/LUCKY'S HOUSE/VICTOR HOUSE/STREETS  
. DAY.**

Shot of a city. Munna's voice overlaps.

JHANVI

Good Morning Mumbaiiiii....  
Welcome to our new show...  
"Bapu ka magic"

MUNNA

bole to, Sau saal pahale apun ki  
country mein ek mast aadmi aaya  
tha. Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi...

JHANVI

Bapu ne hame jeene ka sahi tareeka  
sikhaya tha... par aaj hum sab  
bhool gaye hai...

We see Bapu behind Munna.

MUNNA

Tum ye samjho ki iss waqt Bapu  
apun ke saath studio mein baithela  
hain. Tumhari life mein koi bhi  
lochha ho apun ko bolo, apun  
Gandhigiri se solve karega.

JHANVI

Return mein hame aapka support  
chahiye. Hamara eak friend bhot hi  
beemar hain....

Lucky reacts to the radio. Raises volume.

MUNNA

Arre Full ICU case hai. lekin  
Ilaaj karane ke liye tayyar nahi  
hai. Tum sab usko samjhayega to  
shayad woh maan jayega.

JHANVI

To jaldi se phone ghumao mumbai.

Munna turns to Babu as Jhanvi continues talking on radio.

MUNNA

Babu live hain sambhal lena, haan  
.\*\*\*

The phone rings. Munna turns

JHANVI

Wow.. our first call.

Before she can pick it up, it dies. The boss watches from  
the window.

JHANVI

Kat gaya.

MUNNA

Nahin. kaat diya. Yeh number  
vaapis ghumao.

Jhanvi starts to dial.

In the corridor of a house a phone rings. A young man back  
to camera picks up the phone.

VICTOR

Hello.

Back to studio.

MUNNA

Tu disconnect kayko kiya?

Pause. Victor does not reply.

MUNNA

Hello, Arre problem kya hai, bol na yaar.

VICTOR (V.O.)

Tum kya kar sakte ho?

MUNNA

Arre try to kar na yaar.

Cut to Victor standing outside his house troubled.

VICTOR

Mujhe saat lakh rupaiye chahiye.

Munna is taken aback. Steals a glance at Gandhi who sits serenely.

MUNNA

Kayko?

VICTOR

Dekhiye Maine apne Father ke saare paise shares mein barbaad kar diye. Mera friend kahta tha double ho jayenge.

He breaks down.

VICTOR

... Wo ghar khareed ne ke liye paise bacha rahe the. kahan se lao.

Nonplussed, Munna looks at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Bahut asaan hain.

With blind faith on Gandhi, Munna repeats what he just said.

MUNNA

Simple.

VICTOR

Kaise?

Munna looks at Gandhi.

GANDHI

Kharche kam karo. Mehnat zyaada.  
Pai pai jodo aur lauta do.

MUNNA

Dekh, Double shift kaam kar,  
kharcha kam kar aur Paisa bacha  
...

Victor throws a fit.

VICTOR

Yeh koi solution hain kya? Isko  
karte karte dus saal lag jayenge.  
Abhi kya karu?

GANDHI

Sabse pehle pitaji ko nidar hoke  
sab sach bata do.

MUNNA

Dekh Daring kar ke na apne baap ko  
sab sach bol daal.

VICTOR

isse achha toh train ke nichhe aa  
ke mar jao.

MUNNA

Yeda ho gaya Saala, mistake khud  
karega aur sazaa baap ko dega.  
Teri body dekh kar bhot khush  
hoyega na tera baap. Arre bachpan  
mein jis kandhe par tereko  
baithake ghumaya aaj ussi par  
tereke shamshan le ke jayega? Arre  
cheh mahine tak usko vishwas bhi  
nahin ho ga ki tu gaya. Jis phone  
pe tu baat kar rela hain na, woi  
number vo baar baar ghumta rahega.  
Yeh sochte huye ki tu phone  
utayega. Baat karta hain saala.

VICTOR

To kya karo?

MUNNA

Naam kya hain tera?

VICTOR

Victor..Victor D'souza

MUNNA

Dekh Victor... wo tera baap hain,  
usse kuch mat chuppa na.

Lucky listens attentively. Kiran and Simran are glued to the radio.

MUNNA

Eak subah apun utha...apun dekha  
ki apna baap tha ich nahin. Bhot  
kuch tha apne andar usko bolne ka  
tha...lekin saala sab andhar hi  
reh gaya hai.

(touches his heart)

A beat. Victor listens.

MUNNA

Kidhar hain wo?

VICTOR

Apne kamre mein.

MUNNA

Kya kar rela hain?

VICTOR

Pata nahin, darwaaza band hain.

MUNNA

Darwaza khol aur andar ja. Andhar  
ja Victor, bola na.  
Soch math.  
Andhar ja.

CIRCUIT

Ja andhar!

A cop jeep stops. A middle aged inspector strains his ears to listen to the radio on his wireless. Victor reaches the door and stops. Hesitates.

Victor stands still in front of the door as various listeners wait with bated breath. Housewives stop cooking, a barber stops shaving, his half-shaven customer doesn't

mind. They are all hooked. Hariram, Cuckoo, oldies all listen.

Victor throws the door open, and we see-

A dignified elderly man, in his late fifties. He glances at his son. Looks at his ashen face.

MR. DSOUZA

Ab kya hua? kuch aur gadbad kar di kya?

Victor can't answer.

MR.DSOUZA

arre khade-khade kya dekh rahe ho? bolo hua kya?

MUNNA

Bol daal...

Victor stands rooted to the spot. Munna thinks quickly.

MUNNA

Kamre mein radio hain kya?

VICTOR

Haan.

MR. DSOUZA

yeh tum Kisse baatein kar rahe ho?

MUNNA

Radio on kar

Victor goes and switches on the radio.

MUNNA

Dsouza saab.

Mr. Dsouza is stunned to hear the radio speaking to him.

MUNNA

aapka beta aapse kuchh kehna chahta hain...akha mumbai city sun rela hain. Bol daal Victor...bol.

People across the city hear with bated breath. Oldies wait. Victor speaks in a muffled tone.

VICTOR

Daddy...mein aapko sab kuch pehle  
hi bata dena chahtha tha...

MUNNA

Round, Round mat ghoom Victor.  
Centre ki baat bol.

Victor is silent. Munna's command is like a whiplash:

MUNNA

Bol...

Like a damn breaking, Victor lets go:

VICTOR

Daddy, maine aapke saath lakh  
rupaye shares mein gaava diye.

Mr. Dsouza listens in a state of absolute shock.

First sorrow floods his face. Then fury replaces it.

MUNNA

Dsouza sahab, haath mat uthana.  
Aaj agar aap isse thappad maar  
denge na to yeh akha life sach  
bolne se darega.

Victor is in tears.

VICTOR

Dad mein shares ka chakkar bilkul  
chhod doonga. Jo job milegi  
karoonga. Newspaper fekunga.  
Tutions doonga. Lekin saare paise  
bachake aapko wapas doonga.

He begins to cry.

MUNNA

Dsouza sahab, apun ko maloom hain  
ki tum kya soch rela hain ki Subah  
news paper fek kar saat lakh  
rupaye kahaan se aayenge. Correct.  
Lekin yeh socho D'souza sahab,  
beta to vaapis aa gaya? Arre Yeh  
saala railway track par letne ja  
raha tha...ab aap dekhna iski  
akhhi life track pe aa jayegi.\*\*\*



VICTOR

Dad Francis Uncle ke paas teen taxis hain. Unhe roz drivers ki zaroorat padti hai. Aap mujhe recommend kar denge?

Father sees the sincerity in his eyes.

VICTOR

Dad agar mein taxi chalaonga to aapko awkward feel toh nahin hoga na?...mein ghar ke paas nahi chalaonga...

MR. DSOUZA

Arre Bus kar. Rulayega kya? Andar ja.

The cop listening in his jeep cries.

Victor, bewildered, begins to go.

MR. DSOUZA

zara... phone deta ja.

Trembling with emotion, Victor gives the phone to his father.

MR. DSOUZA

Hello dekhiye, mai nahin jantha aap kaun hai, mai yeh bhi nahin jaanta ki aapne mere bete se kya kaha. Mai sirf itna jaanta hoon ki aaj, aaj mera beta bada ho gaya. God bless you.

Music. The studio erupts. The boss curls his fingers and gestures to Jhanvi pointing at Munna, "he's the best" Jhanvi smiles with moist eyes. The city weeps in happy tears. Oldies, Hariram have tears in their eyes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai apna Bhai hai woh! Apna bhai hai woh!

JHANVI

Agar aapko hamara show achcha laga to hamari beemar friend ko phool bhejiye.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Aur Card pe likho "get well soon".  
Address likho...

JHANVI

41, Vijaynagar, Bandra...

Lucky switches off the radio. Looks at the family. They have tears in their eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE/KHURANA PARKING. DAY.**

Flowers, flowers everywhere.

Lucky paces like a caged tiger among the flowers.

The phone rings. It's KHURANA.

LUCKY

Hello.

He is getting down from his car. A big red tikka on the forehead. In the background, Batuk Maharaj stands with Pooja thali.

KHURANA

yeh kya sunn rahe hain radio par.

LUCKY

Wo Munna eak goonda hain. woh mujhse paise aithne ke chakkar mein pada hain.

KHURANA

Dekhiye agar yeh makan illegal hai to nahi chahiye hame .

LUCKY

sir woh makan ke legal papers mere paas hainji.

BATUK MAHARAJ

makan vaastu ke hisab se ekdum teek hai. haath se jaana nahin chahiye.

KHURANA

Sunna hain wo log aapke ghar ke  
saamne protest mein baithe huye  
hain?

LUCKY

Aap befikar rahiye, Kal tak yeh  
protest khatam ho jayega. I promise  
to you sir.

KHURANA

Sambhal ke. reputation kharab  
nahin honi chahiye. ok.bye.

Disconnects.

Lucky turns to see Simran standing there.

SIMRAN

Pops. Aap kuch galat toh nahin kar  
rahein hai.

Lucky is silent.

SIMRAN

Pops.

Lucky shakes his head in 'No'

SIMRAN

I'm sorry.

Simran smiles and hugs Lucky.

SIMRAN

I know you are a good man.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FOOTPATH/LUCKY BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Lucky on the phone talks to Munna.

MUNNA

Hello.

LUCKY

Hello Munna dekh tu mera dost hain ,easliye mera last aur best offer hain Munna. Lekin pehle, Yeh radio ka tamasha band kar de aur ean buddho ko road se hata de. Iske Return mein mere paas tere liye ek 4 point package hain...

One. Buddho ke liye eak bungalow, same size, same color but in pune.

Two. Tere aur Bhabhi ke liye bombay mein eak flat hai. terrace flat.

Three. One Car with driver in white uniform and

Four. Bachhon ke liye english medium school mein admission. ABC seekhenge, real professor banenge yaara.

Soch le... teek subah saat baje mein khidki pe aonga. Agar tune yeh road ki geography nahin badli. toh mai Jhanvi ko teri puri history bata doonga. raat bhar soch le Munna. Your time starts now.

He punches the chess clock. The clock starts to tick.

**EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT**

Munna disconnects and turns to see Bapu standing across the road.

MUNNA

Kya karu Bapu?

GANDHI

Mein jo kaheta hoon vo karoge to Jhanvi par, Lucky ki baat ka koi asar nahi hoga.

MUNNA

to jaldi bol na Bapu.

GANDHI

Lucky Jhanvi ko sach bataye, usse  
pehle tum usse sach bata dena.

Munna's face falls.

MUNNA

Kya Bapu? Abi bowling koi bhi  
dalega, wicket apun ka hi girega  
na. Chhod ke jayegi apun ko.

GANDHI

Par tum nidar hoke, uske makan ke  
liye sangharsh karte rehna. Aur  
dekhna eak din wo vaapis aayegi.

Munna looks at Jhanvi who is putting a monkey cap on an  
oldie's head. He breathes hard and turns to Bapu.

MUNNA

Kaise bolega Bapu? daring chahiye  
na.

GANDHI

Jab mein pandrah saal ka tha maine  
apne bhai ka thoda sa sona churaya  
tha.

MUNNA

Tum ne chori kiya Bapu? Ayla Phir?

GANDHI

Mann kachotne laga. Neend ud gayi.  
Faisla kiya pitaji ko sach bata  
doonga to hi shanti milegi. Par  
himmat nahi huyi. Phir maine  
pitaji ko eak chitthi likhi. Gunah  
kabool kiya. Maafi maangi aur  
kasam khayi phir kabhi galat kaam  
nahi karonga.

MUNNA

Phir Tumhare Daddy ne rakh ke diya  
hoga mast Haan?

GANDHI

Nahin. Wo bhot roye. Phir chitthi  
phaad di aur so gaye.

MUNNA

So gaye?

GANDHI

Main unke sirhane baith ke raat  
bhar rota raha. Umra bhar mujhe wo  
raat yaad rahi.

MUNNA

Tumhare daddy ne tum ko maaf kiya  
na Bapu?

GANDHI

Waqt laga par maaf kiya.

MUNNA

Toh phir done Bapu. Apun bhi usko  
eak chitti likhega aur kal subah  
cheh baje usko dega.

GANDHI

Abhi kyon nahin?

MUNNA

Aaj raat usko jee bhar ke dekh  
lene de na Bapu. Kal to wo chali  
jayegi. kam se kam uske return  
aane tak, aaj raat ki memory apun  
ke sath rah jayegi.

Bapu smiles and lifts his finger.

GANDHI

Subah cheh baje. Bhoolna mat.

MUNNA

promise.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT**

Clock strikes 2.

A long shot of the empty street.

Munna stands alone writing something in a note book.

Camera travels over the sleeping oldies and reaches Jhanvi.

Jhanvi sits curled up on a bench covered in a blanket, half asleep. From her point of view we see Munna, tearing off a page from the notebook. He suddenly buckles but balances himself.

Jhanvi takes off her blanket. Picks up a shawl. Walks up to Munna. Hands him the shawl.

JHANVI

Kya likha ja raha tha?

Munna folds the letter and puts it in his pocket.

MUNNA

Letter hain.

JHANVI

Kiske liye?

Munna does not know how to reply. He looks around. Feet buckles again.

JHANVI

Mein khadi rehti hoon. Tum jao, so jao.

Munna nods in the negative.

MUNNA

Nahin, Aaj ki raat apun ko neend nahi aayegi.

JHANVI

Pata hai dadu kya kehte hai,  
"Bachche jab maan udaas ho tho  
ankheen band karo, Flashback mein  
jao aur life ke happy scenes yaad  
karo, phir chehre pe smile aa  
jayegi"

Munna just stares at her.

JHANVI

Chalo ankhen band karo.

Munna shuts his eyes.

JHANVI

Kya nazar aa raha hain?

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Radio.

JHANVI

Radio??

MUNNA

Jab tum radio pe "good morning  
Mumbai" bolta hai na toh,  
sarkeshwar bolta hain ki, apun ki  
face pe mast smile aajata hai.

Jhanvi blushes. Munna opens his eyes.

MUNNA

Eak baar bol ke dikhao na.

JHANVI

yahan? No...

MUNNA

Please...

Jhanvi walks away.

JHANVI

Not here Murli! No way!

She turns back and looks at Munna who looks sad. She suddenly turns with full flourish.

JHANVI

Good Morninggggg Mumbaiiii...  
Welcome to our late night show.  
Aaj eas sunsaan sadak pe,  
jhilmilate taaron ki dim light ke  
nichhe, hamare saath hain thode se  
hairan, thode se pareshan  
Professor Murli Prasad Sharma.  
Breaking news! unke jeb mein hai  
ek Love letter.

Few oldies open their eyes startled.

Jhanvi walks towards Munna. Love theme plays.

JHANVI

Let me take a guess, ki Professor  
sahab ne yeh love letter kisse  
likha hai.



She comes close to Munna. Looks at him.

JHANVI

Shayad mujhe? Ho sakta hain wo mujhse kuchh kehna chahte hain aur soch rahe hain ki kaise kahoon?

JHANVI

Main jaanti hoon ki wo kya kehna chahte hain...

MUNNA

Tum nahin jaanti.

JHANVI

To phir keh do na.

MUNNA

Abhi nahin. kal Subah cheh baje.

Jhanvi covers Munna with a shawl.

JHANVI V.O.

Main jaanti hoon tum kya kahoge. Par dekhna chahti hoon kaise kahoge. Kuchh aise kehna ki wo pal umra bhar yaad rah jaye.

JHANVI

Main cheh bajne ka intezaar karongi.

Camera tracks into the clock. Time is 2-15. Song fades in.

**EXT. FOOTPATH/SONG LOCATION/ - NIGHT**

Clock strikes 5 - Munna and Jhanvi stand on the road. Jhanvi's eyes are shut. Munna moves around staring at her. The oldies watch both of them. A doodhwala passes and sees the sight. He bangs into the lamp post spilling his milk.

Pal pal pal pal  
Har pal har pal  
Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal

Dil dil dil  
dil Mein machi hain machi  
Machi hain hulchul

Hulchul hulchul

Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal (2)

Pal pal pal pal  
Har pal har pal  
Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal

O humsafar  
Lagta hain dar  
Raat kate na  
Kabhie ho sehar

Iss pal mein  
Simte umar  
Raat kate na  
Kabhie ho sehar

Tu jo hain saath  
Mere toh dagar  
Lage ke jaise  
khoobsurat ghar

Tu jo hain saath  
Toh yeh ambar  
Lage ke jaise  
Saaya ho sar par

Tere kaandhe par  
Rakhkar sar  
Yun hi kat jaaye  
Saari umar

Pal pal pal pal  
Har pal har pal  
Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal

Kal kya ho  
Kisko khabar  
Lagta hain dar  
Lagta hain dar

Iss pal mein  
Simte umar

Raat kate na  
Kabhie ho sehar  
Accha batao  
Dil ki itni  
Saari baatein  
Kaise likhoge  
Iss chote khat par (2)

Dil par toota hain  
Yeh kaisa keher  
Tumko paakar  
Khone ka hain dar

Pyar ka yeh  
Dhai aakhar  
Kaise likhoge  
Iss chote khat par.

Pal pal pal pal  
Har pal har pal  
Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal (2)

Dil dil dil dil  
Mein machi hain machi  
Machi hain hulchul  
Hulchul hulchul

Kaise katega pal  
Har pal har pal

Camera pulls out from the grandfather clock striking six.  
Jhanvi turns to Munna

Munna slowly pulls out the letter from his pocket. Jhanvi  
snatches it. Turns and runs away. Camera stays on Munna.

Back to camera track with Jhanvi as she reads the letter.

Track into Munna waiting.

Track into oldies waiting with expectation behind the car.

Jhanvi turns. Track into a close. She has tears in her  
eyes.

Munna watches. She slowly starts to walk to Munna. Faces  
him.

She stares at him. Her breath going up. She crumples the letter in her palm. Munna watches.

Out of the blue, she slaps Munna hard.

**INT. LUCKY HOUSE BEDROOM - DAY**

Alarm goes off. Lucky wakes up with a start. Puts the alarm off.

He gets out of his bed, walks straight to the window. Peeps out.

**EXT. FOOTPATH - DAY**

Munna stands all alone.

Lucky scans all around. No oldies. No furniture.

Lucky gets a smile on his face. He dials security guard.

LUCKY

Oye Rocking, Oye security. woh  
Munna nu bhej andhar.

CUT TO:

**INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE. DAY.**

The room is still full of flowers that came the day before.

Munna enters the room. A beaming Lucky greets him.

LUCKY

OH ho! Well played Munna tune toh  
eak hi ball mein sab buddhon ko  
out kar diya. ab toh Flat,  
car,driver. ...life is set Munna.  
Mai toh kehta hoon Aaj hi shaadi  
kar le. Yeh phool bhi waste nahi  
honge.

Munna just stares at him.

MUNNA

Tu galat samajh raha hain Lucky.  
Apun ne Jhanvi ko sab sach bata

diya. Mann halka ho gaya abhi apun ko tera koi dar nahin hai.

Lucky gazes at him in surprise. Then breaks into a laugh.

LUCKY

Tu Character hain yaar . Main soch raha tha teri wicket kaise udao. Tu to khud hit wicket ho gaya.

MUNNA

Match abhi khallas nahin hua Lucky. Jab tak tu mujhe woh bangla nahin deta na, mai tere ghar ke bahar hi khada rahoonga.

LUCKY

Akele? Teri puri team to bhaag gayi.

MUNNA

Eak solid player abhi bhi apun ke paas hain. Teri koi bhi googly usko out nahi kar sakti hai.

LUCKY

Kaun player?

MUNNA

Bapu?

LUCKY

Kiska Bapu?

MUNNA

Arre akhke country ka Bapu. Mahatma Gandhi yaar.

LUCKY

Kya Bapu ka bhoot chadh gaya sar pe. Aaj ke zamane mein nahi chalte Bapu... wo zamane mein bhi nahi chalte the. yaad hai Unko teen goli maarke tapka diya tha kisi ne.

Lucky sits on the couch. Gandhi is sitting next to him.

GANDHI

Par jeet kiski hui? Jisne goliyan  
chalayi ya jisne wo goliyan seene  
pe khayi?

Munna smiles and sits next to lucky.

MUNNA

Correct. dry day kis ki yaad mein  
manaya jaata hain. Jisne jaan di  
ya jisne jaan li.

GANDHI

Correct. park mein putla kiska  
laga hain.

MUNNA

Correct. Note par photo kiska  
chapa hain....

Lucky notices Munna talking to thin air on his left.

LUCKY

Uss taraf dekh ke kiss ke saath  
baat kar raha hain yaar?

MUNNA

Lucky dekh, apun tere ko ek top  
secret baat bolta hai.

Munna shares a smile with Bapu, then puts his arm around  
Lucky.

MUNNA

Apun ko Mahatma Gandhi dikhte  
hain.

LUCKY

Dikhte hain...matlab?

MUNNA

Arre woh dekh tere baju mein  
baithele hai, kitne pyar se tere  
ko dekh rahein hai.

LUCKY

Kaun dekh raha hai?

GANDHI

Mohandas karamchand Gandhi.

MUNNA  
suna kya suna?

LUCKY  
nahin...

MUNNA  
Bapu, once more.

GANDHI  
Arre bhai Mohandas karamchand  
Gandhi.

MUNNA  
suna kya?

LUCKY  
Munna...Munna...

MUNNA  
Dekh, dekh, dekh agar tu sudhrega  
nahin, bapu yahan se hilenga  
nahin.

LUCKY  
Dekh, Munna, Munna tere ko sadma  
pahuncha hai. tu Ghar ja. Araam  
kar.

MUNNA  
Lucky woh bangla de de yaar. kayko  
bapu se panga leta hai?

Lucky loses it.

LUCKY  
Nikal ja tu. GET OUT. Bapu ko bol  
jo karna hai kar le. Main makan  
nahin doonga .

MUNNA  
Apun teri body ka do sau che haddi  
todh kar bangla wapas le sakta  
hai. lekin nahin. Abhi tu apni  
Gandhigiri dekh. Na laafa maarega  
na gun dikhyega lekin bangla  
vaapas lega. Tu khud saala smile  
karke bangle ki chaabi mujhe wapas  
karega.

(a beat)  
jagah bana le. Bhot phool aane  
waale hain.

Lucky walks back to the couch and sits.

LUCKY  
Arre ja ja...Mohan das karamchand  
Gandhi....

Gets up abruptly picks up a cushion and moves it in the air  
where bapu was sitting .

CUT TO:

**INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY**

Subah ho gayi mamu plays. Munna determined walks in the  
studio corridor. Cut to a bird's eye view of bombay city.

MUNNA  
Goooddd Morningggggg Mumbai.

Pan from the mike to Munna behind it. Studio boss watches.

MUNNA  
\*\*\* Apna friend coma mein chala  
gayela hain. Usko right or wrong  
kuchh samajh mein nahi aa rela  
hain.

In the corridor Jhanvi stands in front of the studio boss.  
Questioning look on her face.

STUDIO BOSS  
Look Jhanvi the show must go on.  
Its a big hit.

JHANVI  
unbeleivable!

Jhanvi walks away.

Oldies listening to the radio.

Phone rings. Munna picks it up.

MUNNA  
Hello...problem bolo.



GIRL TO WED (V.O.)

Dad ne newspaper matrimonials se mere liye eak ladka pasand kiya hain.woh kehte hai ek baar milo aur decide karlo.

Cut to the Girl in a restaurant, whispering from a phone.

GIRL TO WED

Lekin eak meeting mein usse kaise judge karo. Wo to achha hi behave karega na.

Munna turns to Bapu.

GANDHI

Aadmi ko parakhna ho to yeh dekho ki apne se niche tabke ke logo se vo kaise bartav karta hain.

MUNNA

kahan se bol rahi ho?

GIRL TO WED

Restaurant se. Wo abhi yahan abhi mujhe milne aa raha hain.

MUNNA

Achcha Very good. Dekho Agar wo waiter ko

(whistles)

ya "chu chu" karke bolaye to vaha se cut lene ka.

The stud enters the restaurant swinging a key chain. Settles down on the table. With full style he introduces himself.

BOY TO WED

You must be priya. Rahul.

GIRL TO WED

Yeah. Hi.

BOY TO WED

Pleasure to meet you.what can I get for you?

GIRL TO WED

Tea.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

BOY TO WED

sure!

Rahul turns around and looks for a waiter. Waiter is far off.

BOY TO WED

Chu chu....

The waiter turns and walks to Rahul.

BOY TO WED

Ok....One cappuccino for me and  
tea for the la...Lady...kaha gayi  
yaar!

Rahul turns. Girl is not on the table.

Outside the restaurant door. She walks happily swinging her bag and talking on the phone.

GIRL TO WED

Thanks a lot Murli.. Is chhu chhu  
ke saath umar bhar rehna padta to  
marr jaati.

The boss on the window does the thumbs up sign.

The oldies smile.

MUNNA

Mumbai ke vaasiyo, Lucky Singh tum  
ko jahan bhi dikhe uss ko phool  
dene ka aur usko bolne ka 'ulta  
kar'. Tera "Get well soon" ho  
jayega mamu.

CUT TO:

**INT. FOOTPATH - DAY**

Exterior of Lucky's house. Camera showing the huge gate. An old man slowly walks up. With a lovely smile he places a small bouquet in front of the gate.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Lucky's car comes and stops at the signal.

LUCKY  
Idhar aa oye!

A newspaper boy rushes at the window.

Lucky rolls down the window and takes the paper.

Cut to the close of the newspaper. He sees his photo on it.  
A single rose flower comes and rests on the paper.

Lucky looks out in anger

LUCKY  
Nahin, Nahin chahiye.

FLOWER BOY  
Arre Rakh le na mamu.tere liye  
free hain. get well soon Lucky.

Lucky throws the flower out in anger.

LUCKY  
Chal hat! Door hatn! twadi!

CUT TO:

**INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY**

Jhanvi walks into office to see a flower in her letter box outside her door. She picks it up and walks into the office. A small card attached says, "sorry". She looks around. Munna stands at the door. She throws it in the dust bin.

**EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT**

Munna stands alone and Circuit sleeps in the side car of the bike in front of Lucky House.

**INT. SOCIETY STEPS - DAY**

Spitclean speaks from his mobile standing peeping through the peep hole of his house door.

SPITCLEAN MAN

Woh mere upar ke flat mein rehta  
hai aur roz seediyon se paan  
chabatein huye utharta hai. Aur  
mere ghar ke bahar aate hi usse  
thookne ka mann karta hai aur wahi  
mere darwaze ke bahar thook ke  
chala jata hai.

Cut to people listening. Hariram, Victor father.

SPITCLEAN MAN (V.O.)  
mera Mann karta hain saale ka  
gala daba doon.

MUNNA  
Uh..hoon. Ulta kar. Ulta.

We see a huge man mouth full of paan walks towards the  
wall.

MUNNA  
Usko thukne de.

The huge man spits big on the wall.

MUNNA  
Aur return mein na usko eak mast  
smile dena.

The spitclean man smiles. The huge man wonders.

MUNNA  
Phir uske saamne uska rangoli saaf  
kar.

The spitclean man starts to clean the wall. The huge man  
continues walking but looks back in surprise.

Cut to a hand increasing the volume on the car radio. It is  
Victor the taxi driver. Spitclean man's voice emerges.

SPITCLEAN MAN (V.O.)  
Arre Teen din se uska thuk saaf  
kar raha hoon. Mai bolta hoon  
Nahin samjhega wo.

MUNNA (V.O.)  
Abbe Bapu bolte hain sabar rakhne  
ka. Eak din usko sharam aayegi.  
samjha...

Cut to the huge guy in a different color shirt.(another day) walking with paan in mouth.

Spitclean man stands with a bucket of water and a cloth. He smiles at the approaching man.

The huge man crosses him. starts going down the steps without spitting.

Spitclean man wonders.

The huge man turns around.

SPIT MAN

Sorry...

Munna on the radio yells.

MUNNA

Bole toh ,Gandhigiri zindabad....

Jhanvi listens. Oldies smile.

**INT. CLOTHES STORE - DAY**

Lucky, Simran and Kiran are looking around for wedding attires.

Lucky notices a south indian lady with lots of gajras. she looks at him smiles and turns away to look at the clothes in the store.

As a paranoid Lucky continues to stare, she adjusts her jagra and turns to look in his direction once again.

Lucky is shocked. Thinking that she is teasing him, in anger he rushes to her and tries to pull out the gajra from her hair.

LUCKY

Phool dikhati hai, phool dikhati  
hai. Phool utharo. phool utharo.  
yu, yu karti hai, I know  
everything. You Get well soon.  
get well soon mujhe kehti hai. you  
get well soon.

Lady Scared runs out of the store.

CUT TO:

**INT. JHANVI OFFICE - DAY**

Jhanvi walks into office. Finds a flower. Throws it into the dust bin. Sits on chair. Then looks around. No one. Bends down and takes out the flower from the dust bin. Opens the note, "gussa phoolo pe mat utharo" She smiles. Looks up to see Munna sitting behind.

MUNNA

Sorry bola na

Not knowing what to do she throws the card back at him.

**INT. GPO - DAY**

An old man calls from the GPO.

PENSION MAN

Retired teacher hoon beta. Umra bhar bachho ko sikhaya ki rishwat lena dena galat hain. Aur aaj mujhe hi...arre Afsar kehta hain paanch hazar do. Do saal huye pension nahin shuru kar raha hai. Ab mai... badi takleef mein hoon beta.

MUNNA

Pension to tera haq hain Uncle. Uska baap bhi dega.

Jhanvi increases volume in her room. Oldies watch happily.

PENSION MAN (V.O.)

Kya karu beta? tum batao

MUNNA (V.O.)

usko sharminda kar. Wo jo bhi kar raha hain duniya ko bata. Eak idea deta hoon.

Teacher walks up to government official. A mobile phone is on his belt. He presses the green button. Takes out his wallet and places on table.

TEACHER

Namaste  
Yeh, barah sau hain.

OFFICER

Barah sau se kuch nahin hota  
Master. kyun pakane aa jate ho.

TEACHER

Dheeraj rakho beta. Aur de raha  
hoon.

Teacher starts taking off his possessions one by one and  
placing it on the table.

Jhanvi, Victor, Victor father, all listen.

TEACHER

Yeh chashma. Paanch sau ka hai.  
yeh Hearing aid. Paanch sau ki.  
Ghadi aath sau ki hai. diabetes ki  
goliyan 18 rupayon ki.

OFFICER

yeh, yeh, yeh sab kya ho raha hai  
Master?

TEACHER

Rukhiye, rukhiye, Ek minute

Starts to take off his shirt.

OFFICER

Arre kya kar rahe hai aap?

TEACHER

shirt do sau ki hai.

OFFICER

Masterji bahut ho gaya!

Taking off his baniyan.

TEACHER

Ek minute....

OFFICER

Arre masterji yeh baniyan?

TEACHER

Pachees ki baniyan, Belt sau  
rupayon ki. shoes teen sau rupayon  
ke hai.

Keeps them on the table. Other officers get off their desk.

Starts to take off the pants.

OFFICER

Kya kar rahein hai aap. bas karo  
Masterji. Arre bas karo, mai haat  
jodta hoon. mai file de raha hoon  
tumhari Master. bas karo, arre  
bas karo..

TEACHER

pant Teen sau rupaye ki hai...

Officer pulls out his file. Signs.

OFFICER

Arre Sign kar raha hoon mai.  
Mohile! pension de iski. bhaga.  
pagal hai yaar!

MUNNA

Bole to, Gandhigiri Zindabad!

Jhanvi smiles.

**INT. LUCKY'S HOUSE/KHURANA TERRACE. DAY.**

Lucky's phone rings. It's KHURANA speaking from his terrace. Wedding preparations can be seen in the background.

LUCKY

Hello.

KHURANA

uska programme suna?

LUCKY

Aap tension na lo ji. Aap radio  
off kar do.

KHURANA

radio off kar denge. Lekin uski  
awaz bandh nahin hogi. saara  
shehar uski boli bol raha hai. kal  
mere driver ne sadak par thuk diya  
aur chaar ladke kapda lekar aa



gaye aur Smile karte huye saaf  
karne lage.

LUCKY

wo mentally unstable hainji. woh  
Paagal hain.

KHURANA

Aap toh keh rahe the wo goonda  
hain.

LUCKY

Haan hain.

KHURANA

Goonda hai ya Paagal hai?

LUCKY

Paagal goonda hain.

KHURANA

Mujhe toh na wo paagal lagta hai  
aur na goonda. Saara shahar usse  
support kar raha hain.

LUCKY

Aap dekhloji woh kal tak shahar  
chhodke chala jayega.

KHURANA

Yeh toh aapne pehle bhi kaha tha.

LUCKY

Aap mujhe chaubees ghante ka waqt  
dijiye, mein saabit kar doonga ki  
wo paagal hain.

Disconnects. Turns to Cuckoo. Puts a hand around his  
shoulder. Takes him aside.

LUCKY

Oye Cuckoo

CUCKOO

Haanji...

LUCKY

eak press conference bula.

CUCKOO

Press conference?

LUCKY

Munna ko bhi invite karna. Bol  
mein 2nd innings house vaapis  
karna chahta hoon.

CUT TO:

**INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT**

A sign board outside the banquet hall door says "LLL Press Conference" A journalist opens the door to the banquet hall and we see camera flashes happening inside.

Inside on the dias sits Munna. There are a few empty chairs around him. Lucky is on the mike. Picks a set of paper.

LUCKY

Dekho ji eas makan ke papers mere  
paas hain. Possession mere paas  
hain. Legally speaking yeh makan  
mera hain. Teek hai. Thanks!

More flashes.

LUCKY

Lekin jab mujhe pata chala ki eas  
property mein Mahatma Gandhiji bhi  
interested hain, to maine kaha -  
chabi le lo yaara. Itne vadde  
aadmi request kar rahe hain. How  
can I refuse?

Whispering happens in the darkness amongst journalists.

LUCKY

Munna bata de na tujhe Mahatma  
Gandhiji dikhte hain.

Turns to the press.

LUCKY

sach hai. Mein jhoot nahin bol  
raha hoon. Roz ka uthna baithna  
hain saath mein. Murli Take over.

MUNNA

tune saala apun ka secret bata  
diya.

Munna little uneasy takes the mike.

MUNNA

Bhaiyo, behno yeh sach bolta hain.  
Apun ko na real mein Bapu dikhta  
hain. Bhot seekha apun ne Bapu se.  
Apun na Lucky ko dhone waala tha  
lekin Bapu bola - Nahin. Isko pyar  
se samjha, iska dil jeet. Yeh  
Sudhar jayega. Aur dekho na  
aaj...yeh sudhar gaya...

Lucky hugs munna

LUCKY

Munna...

JOURNALIST 1

Is this a joke?

MUNNA

Kya baat kar raha hain yaar? Apun  
Bapu ke saamne joke karega ?

JOURNALIST 2

You mean Bapu yahan hain?

MUNNA

Apne peechu hai. Full support  
mein.

Outbreak of huge pandemonium. Shouts from the journalist.  
"You're lying", "Is this a publicity gimmick for your radio  
show", "You are insulting my intelligence" "What is this  
press conference for" "prove it" "pagal hain yeh koi" etc.

A calm voice rises above the sea of voices.

VOICE

Silence...silence. silence and  
Please Sit down. sach kya hain  
main do minute mein pata laga  
sakta hoon.

Munna strains to see the voice among the faces in the dark  
auditorium. Can't. The garish lights stay on his face.

VOICE

Mr. Murli, mein Bapu se paanch sawal puchna chahonga. Aise sawal jiske jawab unhe pata hona chahiye. Aap unke jawab hame batayiye. Agar wo sahi hain than we have no option but to believe you.

MUNNA

Arre puchh na. Bindas.

VOICE

Question 1. Bapu aapka first name?

Gandhi smiles and answers.

GANDHI

Mohandas.

MUNNA

Mohandas.

VOICE

Aapke Pitaji ka naam?

GANDHI

Karamchand.

MUNNA

Karamchand.

VOICE

Aapki Maa ka naam?

JOURNALIST 2

Apni Maa ka naam maloom nahin.

Gandhi looks on impassively. Munna asks him impatiently.

MUNNA

Bol na, Bapu?

Gandhi is silent. Munna stares at him, stunned. Journalists laugh.

VOICE

Aapko 'Mahatma' ka khitab kisne diya?

Munna looks at the audience, bewildered. Lucky smiling.

VOICE

South Africa mein aapke Ashram ka  
naam kya tha?

Munna pleads with him desperately.

MUNNA

Bol na Babu... izzat ka falooda ho  
raha hain idhar.

VOICE

I still have 55 seconds left.

He begins to walk into the light. His heavy footsteps  
resound in the dark hall.

A shaft of light falls on his face--

Munna is startled.

It is the psychiatrist that he had met. Lucky leans back in  
his chair, waiting for the fun to unfold.

PSYCHIATRIST

Mr. Murli Prasad Sharma bahut  
beemar hai. Dimag mein chemical  
imbalance ke wajah se inhe  
Gandhijidikh rahe hai. Maine aise  
kayi cases dekhe hai, where the  
patients complain they often see  
their dead parents wife or their  
children.

Munna looks at him puzzled.

PSYCHIATRIST

Agar Gandhiji real mein hote, toh  
Mr. Sharma ko apni ma ka naam  
zaroor bata dete. Mai janta hoon  
tumne bhot padha hain unke baare  
mein. Magar sab kuchh nahi padha.  
Wo unhi sawalo ka jawab denge,  
jiske jawab tum jaante ho. Jo tum  
nahin jaante, wo tumhare babu bhi  
nain jaante.

Munna sweats. Looks confused. The Psychiatrist looks at his  
watch.

Lage Raho Munnabhai

PSYCHIATRIST

Now will you please come here .

Munna goes to him. He hands him a chit and whispers in his ear.

PSYCHIATRIST

Yeh hain un sawalo ke jawab. Take it. Eak baar padh ke, Bapu se yehi sawal phir se puchho. And I'm sure wo jawab denge. try it out.

Munna holds the sheet with the answers. His hand trembles. He reads the first question. "maa ka naam - Putlibai"

MUNNA

maa ka naam?

GANDHI

Putlibai.

He looks at the chit. Mahatma ka khitab kisne diya - Rabindranath Tagore"

MUNNA

Aapko Mahatma ka kitab...

GANDHI

Rabindranath Tagore ne.

Looks at the chit. "South africa Ashram - Tolstoy farm"

MUNNA

South Africa ka Ashram...

GANDHI

Tolstoy Farm.

The paper drops from Munna's hand. Lucky smiles and exits.

LUCKY

Get well soon Munna.

MUNNA

(screams)  
Circuit...

CIRCUIT

haan Bhai...

Circuit runs out through the darkness.

MUNNA

Circuit, Tere ko Bapu dikhta hai  
na?

Poor Circuit averts his eyes. Speaks stumbingly.

CIRCUIT

Haan...bhai.

His face confirms Munna's suspicion. He is devastated.

MUNNA

Abhi dikh raha hain?

CIRCUIT

Tumko dikh raha hain bhai.

Munna from the corner of his eyes sees Bapu on the stage  
but he points towards the door.

MUNNA

dekh ja rahe hain udhar.

Circuit blindly waves in that direction.

CIRCUIT

hello Bapu. Kaisa hain ?

Munna is shattered. Grabs Circuit by the collar and yells.

MUNNA

saala jhoot bola apun ko. Jhoot  
bola tu apun ko.kyun bola jhoot  
...bol...

Circuit is crying by now.

CIRCUIT

Apun kya bolta bhai...

MUNNA

Ki apun Pagal hain . Wo saala  
doctor sahi bola ki Apun ke bheje  
mein chemical lochha hai.

CIRCUIT

Nahin bhai!

MUNNA

Apun bhi yeda saala Bapu ke  
bharose nikal pada ladne. Apun  
Pagal ho gayela hai. saala  
Circuit! koi Bapu nahin hai. sab  
saala Chemical locha hai. pagal ho  
gaya hai apun.pagal.

CIRCUIT

Bhai! Sab teek ho jayega. tum ghar  
chalo bhai.

MUNNA

Apne ko nahin rahne ka hai idhar.  
Apun ko gaon jaane ka hai Circuit.  
Abhi.

The wedding drums roll.

**EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT - SONG**

A burst of firecrackers. The baraat is at the entrance.  
Bridegroom on the horse. A riot of colors as men and women  
of all ages and sizes do the Bhangra to the rhythm of  
fulminating drums.

Lucky dances with Khurana as other Sardars spin currency  
notes over their head.

The bridegroom moves away the fowers from his headgear.  
Steps down the horse and joins the dancing sardars. Its  
sheer joy.

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

Suitcase and stove tied to the back of the bike, Munna and  
Circuit travel on marine drive.

Munna is pouring soda in his drink sitting in the side car.  
Both of them are drunk silly.

MUNNA

Achcha yeh bata tu saala gaon mein  
kya karega? tere ko toh hal bhi  
chalane ko nahin aata hai.

CIRCUIT



Bhai agar hal mai chalayega toh  
bail kya karega?  
Bhai, bhai mere ko eak idea aaya  
bhai. apun gao mein na Professor  
ban jayenge. Itihas padhayenge  
bhai.

MUNNA

Arre tere ko mere ko itihaas kya  
hai ghanta maloom hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai gaon walon ko bho ghanta  
maloom hai.

MUNNA

yeh Circuit!

CIRCUIT

Haan bhai!

MUNNA

Apun ko jhanvi ki bahut yaad aa  
rahi hai.

Circuit thinks for a while. Then brakes.

CIRCUIT

Bhai Gaadi ghumao?

MUNNA

Haan ghuma na.

**EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT SONG CONTINUES**

Lucky is firing shots in the air in glee. Sardar's dance  
with the bridegroom. Kiran comes running. Lucky holds her  
and dances with her, while she is wanting to tell him  
something.

KIRAN

Sunoji, Suno na...

KIRAN

Simran apne kamre mein nahi hain.

LUCKY

kidhar hai?

**EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

From inside the taxi we see Simran waving at the taxi. The taxi driver Victor stops. Simran hops in, looking behind her anxiously. No one has seen her.

SIMRAN

Chalo.

VICTOR

Kahan?

SIMRAN

Kahin bhi.

Wordlessly, Victor begins to drive.

**INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOUS.**

Lucky, hint of anxiety on his face rushes through the crowd of wedding guests.

LUCKY

Hatoji! hi. hello. hello.

Throws open a door. Walks in. There is no one in the room.

**INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOUS.**

Victor drives looking at Simran in the rear view mirror.

VICTOR

Ladka pasand nahin hai?

Simran looks out of the window, without replying, troubled.

**INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOUS.**

Lucky throws open the bathroom door. Inside a wedding guest, a young 18 year old Surd dressed in all the wedding fineries is fondling a girl.

LUCKY

Oye! Bandh kar! Bulao teri Mummy ko?

Lucky shuts the bathroom door.

**INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.**

The taxi takes a turn. Now it drives through a quiet lane by the railway tracks.

VICTOR

Kisi aur se shaadi karna chahti  
ho.Huh...

SIMRAN

Gaadi roko....roko kaha na.

Victor stops the taxi.Simran gets down and starts to walk.  
Victor watches from his stationary taxi.

**INT. DRESSING ROOMS. CONTINUOS.**

Lucky walking fast through the guests in the hall.

KIRAN

Sunoji, mujhse galti ho gayi.,  
Mujhe simran ko nahi batana  
chahiye tha.

One Sardar sees Lucky and does a Bhangra act.

GUEST

O Vadhaiyaaaji, vadhaiyaa...

Lucky puts an artificial smile and reciprocates by doing  
the Bhangra step.

LUCKY

have a peg and come...

Pushes the sardar aside and turns to Kiran

LUCKY

Ki bolya?

Now there are tears in Kiran's eyes.

KIRAN

Woh mai...

LUCKY

Ki?

KIRAN

Sasural mein koi time of birth  
puchha to tu AM nahin PM bata  
dena.

LUCKY  
Sab bata diya?

**INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.**

Victor drives the taxi slowly behind Simran. She is walking next to the railway tracks. She stops and turns. Looks angrily at him.

VICTOR  
Jaiye khood jaiye train ke  
saamne. wahi karne aayi hai na  
aap.

She turns away and walks angrily. Victor follows.

VICTOR  
maa bhot royegi aapki.

She continues walking.

VICTOR  
Yeh dress unhone hi select kiya  
hoga na?

SIMRAN  
Haan, maa ne select ki thi, par  
Papa ne sab bigaad diya. tum kya  
kar loge.

She stops. Tears in eyes.

VICTOR  
Arre probem kya hain? Kuch to  
bolo.

SIMRAN  
Tum kya karoge?

VICTOR  
Apna eak dost hain. Wo hundred  
percent kuchh kar sakta hain.

**INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT**

Munna and Circuit drunk enter the studio.

MUNNA  
Jhanviiiiii...

A visitor in the lobby points to the newspaper and then at Munna. Newspaper has Munna's photo, "is he mad".

**INT/EXT. TAXI/STREET. CONTINUOS.**

Victor is persuading Simran.

VICTOR  
Eak baar baat kar ke dekh lo.  
varna har do minute mein local toh  
aati jaati rehti hai. marne ki  
itni bhi kya jaldi.

A Train passes passes by at great speed and covers the frame.

**INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT**

Munna and circuit stand in front of the studio boss.

MUNNA  
Dekh apun ko sirf eak baar Jhanvi  
se baat karna hai. Phir saala  
Goodbye Mumbai...

STUDIO BOSS  
She's gone for the day .

Munna plucks out the Boss's phone.

MUNNA  
tu na apne phone se phone laga  
please.

STUDIO BOSS  
Wo tumse baat nahi karegi.

MUNNA  
To phir apun uss se radio pe baat  
karega. chal hat. Hath

Munna pushes boss aside and enters the studio.

BOSS  
Murali! Murali! wait!

Circuit puts his arm around Boss and takes him away.

CIRCUIT  
yeh Transistor, bola na radio pe  
baat karega!

CUT TO:

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - NIGHT**

RJ BOY  
... just get out there have a  
blast.

The door of the studio bangs open. Munna enters. The radio jockey on the mike stops.

MUNNA  
ye mamu, bahar wait kar apun ko  
Jhanvi se baat karne ka hain.

The RJ waves his hand aggressively asking Munna to go out.

**INT. RADIO STUDIO LOBBY - NIGHT**

The RJ boy screams as he is shoved out in the lobby. Circuit follows holding a gun. He hauls the studio boss, security and others into a corner.

CIRCUIT  
saala Baal ki dukaan chal hat. Aaj  
vinamrata gaya tael lagane ko. koi  
hilegana takle mein hole karega.  
yeh, yeh watchman khade rah  
udhar...

The security guard moves ahead. Circuit fires. blows a monitor off.

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - NIGHT**

Munna takes a swig from his bottle.

MUNNA

Good morning Mumbai. Bhaiyo aur behno, yeh mera last show hain.... but Only for Jhanvi.

**INT. TINA HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jhanvi and oldies turn to the radio.

MUNNA

Chalo apne apne radio band karo. Apun Jhanvi ke saath kuch ...

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS**

MUNNA

...private baat karna chahata hain haan.Jhanvi...apun retire hokar permanant gaon ja rela hai. jaane se pehle ek baar tumse milna chahta hai...

The phone light in the studio blinks. Munna grabs it eagerly.

Munna

Hello Jhanvi...  
(a beat)

VICTOR

Hello. murli?

MUNNA

Kaun he be?

VICTOR

Victor bol raha hoon. Victor D'souza.

Suddenly Munna's expression changes.

MUNNA

hey, Victor. My friend...dekh tu do minute ke baad mere ko phone kar.

**INT. TINA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Abhi mera aur Jhanvi ka private meeting chalu hain. ok?

Jhanvi throws her hand up in air.

JHANVI

Private!!

**INT. RADIO STUDIO - CONTINUOUS**

VICTOR (V.O.)

Emergency hain Murli .

MUNNA

(whispers very concerned)

Tu phir paisa udaya kya?

**INT. EXT. DRESSING ROOMS/ RADIO STATION/ RAILWAY TRACKS/TINA HOUSE/RADIO STATION LOBBY MOMENTS LATER**

Cuckoo comes running into the room with a radio in hand.

CUCKOO

sirji radio on karo Simran hai...

He raises the volume. Simran's voice fills the room.

SIMRAN (O.S.)

Mai jhoot bol kar yeh shaadi nahin kar sakti. Mai mangalik hoon yeh unke liye janna zaroori hai. Agar Shaadi ke baad usse kuch ho gaya toh? I wont be able to forgive myself.

MUNNA

yeh city ka round maar. Hazaro manglik pade hain. Biwiya seva karte karte thak gayi. lekin yeh saale Buddhe log off hi nahi hote. Dekh tu Yeh jholjhal mein vishwas mat kar.

SIMRAN

Main nahi karti par wo to karte hai na. Papa ko unhe sab sach bata



dena chahiye tha.\*\*\*. I hate my father.

Lucky and Kiran listen.

MUNNA

Aye, Aye aisa mat bol. baap hain Wo tera.

SIMRAN

mai aapko unka naam bataongi to aap bhi yahi kahoge.

MUNNA

Aye aye aye... Apna baap ka naam public mein mat uchhal. Apun samajh gaya wo kaun hain.

Lucky gets scared as Kiran watches.

MUNNA (V.O.)

beemar hain bechara. Uska help kar, aisa usko chhod ke mat ja. Woh ye sab sirf tera khushi ke liye kiya.

SIMRAN

he was my hero. maine kabhi nahin socha tha ki woh mujhse jhoot bolenge. my father is a cheat. mai kabhi vapas nahin jaaongi.

MUNNA

Chup! bachpan mein jab tu jhoot bolti thi to tera baap taxi pakad ke bhaag jaata tha kya?

Simran is quiet. Lucky listens, moved.

MUNNA

Nahin na. Wo tere ko samjhata tha, Dantta tha, lekin hamesha tere saath rehta tha. Eakdum solid. Chal vaapas ja.

SIMRAN

mai Vaapas jaongi to bhot tamasha hoga.

MUNNA

Arre Nahin jayegi to double  
tamasha hoga. Aur wo tere baap ko  
akela jhelna padega. Mushkil ke  
time pe koi apna saath chhod ke  
jaaye na...

Jhanvi hears in silence. The oldies stare at her.

MUNNA (V.O.)

... to kaisa lagta hain yeh apun  
ko maloom hain.

SIMRAN

par mai jhoot bol kar yeh shaadi  
nahin karna chahti.

MUNNA

Vapis Jaake sach bol daal. Tera  
kaam Finish, ab unko sochne de  
unke kya karne ka hain.

SIMRAN

Uncle nahin maanenge.

Simran hesitates.

MUNNA

Eak baat bata...wo ladka tujhe  
utnaich pyar karta hai, jitna tu  
usse karti hain.

SIMRAN

I think so.

MUNNA

To phir apun guarantee leta hain.  
Yeh shaadi hokeich rahega. ye  
Victor isko vaapas leke ja.

CUT TO:

**EXT. WEDDING PAVILION.DAY.**

Pan with the taxi as it stops in front of the gate. Simran  
and Victor get down.

From inside we see people move away to reveal Simran and  
Jimmy walking. Track back with them. Simran looks left of  
frame.

Overshoulder Simran and Jimmy walking. People moving away to reveal Khurana back to camera. Batuk turns. Dancing crowds behind them. Track.

Track back with simran and jimmy. Simran looks at Khurana.

Batuk taps Khurana who turns. Track.

Simran and Jimmy. Track back with them to include Khurana and Batuk

SIMRAN

Uncle...mujhe aapse kuchh kehna hain.

KHURANA

Kya baat hai beti?

Lucky and Kiran watch.

SIMRAN

mein Manglik hoon.

Lucky buckles and sits on a chair.

KHURANA

Lekin woh kundli...?

SIMRAN

Galat thi.

Lucky sits on a chair with his head down. Cuckoo watches Simran with pride and mumbles.

CUCKOO

Eak baat boloon sirji...bada dum hain aapki beti mein.

Khurana turns back to Simran.

KHURANA

abhi kyon bata rahi ho?

SIMRAN

Jhooth bol kar mein yeh shaadi nahi karna chahti hoon.

KHURANA

Aapko kya lagta hai, ab aap sach bolengi toh yeh shaadi ho jayegi.

SIMRAN

I love him uncle.

KHURANA

Get out. Get out before I slap you.

Baraati's turn.

Lucky sits ashamed.

Tears flow out of Simran's eyes.

Khurana and Batuk exit, leaving a teary eyed Simran.

MUNNA

Kya hua Victor?

Victor speaks on the phone.

VICTOR

Barat wapas ja rahi hai Murali.

MUNNA

Arre aise kaise jayegi baraat...

Munna gets to his feet, takes a massive swig from the bottle. About to leave turns back and speaks into the mike.

MUNNA

tu kahi jaane ka nahin Jhanvi.  
Apun abhi aata hai. Tab tak tu yeh  
mast gaana sunn.

Presses a button.

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

'Subah ho gayi mamu' - A bike with Munna and Circuit zips into frame. Travels zig-zag with immense speed.

Munna takes a large swig from the bottle.

**EXT. WEDDING PAVILION - NIGHT**

There is an eerie silence, as the bewildered band is trudging back. The baaratis are trickling out of the wedding pavilion.

More people move away to reveal Lucky and Kiran sitting alone. Simran massages his shoulder standing behind him.

Batuk gets in the front seat of the car. Khurana is walking towards the car.

Munna and Circuit dash in on their bike. It enters the gate.

Khurana is getting into the car as Munna jumps out of the bike in front of the car.

Munna puts his arm around Khurana and gets him to camera.

MUNNA

Ye Uncle! Uncle, tu bhot bada  
mistake kar raha hain uncle. aisi  
ladki tere bete ko phir nahi  
milegi.

Khurana wonders, 'who is this'.

Cop jeep stops. Inspector and a constable get down.

MUNNA

Dekh Kaun si ladki itne saare  
public ke saamne sach bolne ki  
daring karegi uncle.

Khurana watches.

Cop enters inside. Stops. Constable wants to go ahead. Cop stops him.

MUNNA

Haan, Abhi vo gyarah pachpan ko  
paida hui to isme iska kya mistake  
hain uncle. Arre Commonsense hai  
yaar. Ismein taron-sitaron ko  
kayko involve kar raha hai.

Batuk Maharaj peeps out from the front window of the car.

BATUK MAHARAJ

To mahashay aap kya chahte hain,  
grahdasha jaankar bhi hum apne  
bachhe ko marne ke liye chhod de.

Munna turns to Khurana.

MUNNA

Tum kaun hain boss?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Mai Jyotish hoon. Batuk Maharaj.

CIRCUIT

Ayla teri toh, yeh hai woh, bhai  
woh apne budde logon ka ghar hai  
na iske wajah se gaya...

MUNNA

abhi naya story laya saala, ki  
agar yeh shaadi hoga to ladka marr  
jayega. Tere ko kaise pata?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kyunki indonon ki kundali maine  
padhi hain.

MUNNA

Dekh teri baat wrong bhi ho sakti  
hain na boss.

BATUK

Aaj tak to hui nahi hai .

CIRCUIT

Bhai ye to god hain yaar....  
aek kaam kar Indian cricket team  
hai na tu chun . Jis ke kundli  
mein century wo team ke andar. mai  
bolta hoon apun kabhi hareng hi  
nahin. Eleven hundred not out!

BATUK MAHARAJ

meri vidya ka mazak uda rahe ho  
tum

MUNNA

Ye jab Tsunami aaya, earthquake  
aaya, akhhe mumbai mein paani bhar

gaya tha toh kidhar gayi thi teri  
vidya.

BATUK MAHARAJ

yeh, Baat suno main mausam ki  
jaankari nahin deta hoon. Logon ka  
bhavishya batata hoon.

MUNNA

Are tere ko khud ke bhavishya ka  
pata nahin toh tu doosre ka  
bhavishya kya batayega.

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kaun kehta hain ki mujhe apne  
bhavishya ke baare mein nahin  
maloom hai.

MUNNA

Pata hain to bata... agle do  
minute mein tere saath kya hone  
wala hain?

BATUK MAHARAJ

Kya hone wala hain?

CIRCUIT

Apne ko kya maloom. tu jyotish  
hain re...abhi tu bol na tere par  
koi sankat-vinkat aane vaala hai  
kya?

Batuk hesitates. Looks at Khurana.

BATUK MAHARAJ

sankat kyun...sankat Kyoon aayega?

MUNNA

ye Circuit bandook nikal.

Circuit draws a gun.

BATUK MAHARAJ

aye!

CIRCUIT

yeh dekh, Sankat!

MUNNA

Ye circuit, aim laga. Apun saala  
dus tak ginega. Dus ke baad goli  
chala dena. bindass.

BATUK MAHARAJ

Dekho, tum jo bhi kar rahe  
ho...teek nahin kar rahe ho,

MUNNA

ye Batuk tere ko apni kundli par  
full confidence hai na. dekh saala  
hilega nahin haan.

CIRCUIT

Nahin hilega yeh.

BATUK MAHARAJ

yeh Kya koi mazaak...suno tum meri  
baat suno, meri baat suno...yeh..

Circuit aims straight at the skull.

MUNNA

Bhaiyo aur behno darne ka nahin.  
Apun bahut ahinsak aadmi hai.  
lekin apun sure hain ki goli iska  
khopdi se paar ho jayega.

BATUK MAHARAJ

kya baat kar rahe ho tum?

MUNNA

lekin isko koi damage nahi hoyega.

CIRCUIT

yeh peeche se hato! goli through  
and through jaane wali hai...

Circuit gets closer, puts the gun on his head.

MUNNA

Aek..

MUNNA

Do...

BATUK MAHARAJ

mai kah raha hoon badh karo isse.



Lage Raho Munnabhai

MUNNA

Theen...

BATUK MAHARAJ

tum sun rahe ho? nahin sun rahe ho  
meri baat...

MUNNA

Char...

BATUK MAHARAJ

hatao isse...

MUNNA

Paanch...

BATUK MAHARAJ

dekho, suno yaar!

MUNNA

Che...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Arre koi bolta kyun nahin hai yaha  
par.....

MUNNA

Saat...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Aise ghar bulake koi karta hai  
kya? Khurana saab..

MUNNA

aat...

BATUK MAHARAJ

dekhiye, suniye meri baat...

MUNNA

Nau...

BATUK MAHARAJ

Bas..dus nahin bologe tum...

Batuk Maharaj's eyes roll up. He collapses.

CIRCUIT

Ayla bhai ye toh tapak gaya..ye  
uth re tere ko sorry bolne ka  
hai...

Munna turns to Khurana. Brings his palms together.

MUNNA

Uncle, jisko khudh ka bhavishya  
nahi maloom wo doosre ka bhavishya  
kya bataayega? Yeh shaadi mat rok  
Uncle apun tera haat jodta hai...

Khurana does not respond. Walks away.

Munna turns to others.

MUNNA

Yeh koi samjhana isko .

Shot 1 of people in the crowd.

MUNNA

Arre koi kuch bolo toh isko.

Shot 2 of people in the crowd. Mingled in the crowd is  
Bapu.

MUNNA

Apun to saala yeda hain, phir bhi  
clear dikhta hain ki galat ho rela  
hain. Tum samajhdaron ko yeh baat  
samajh mein nahi aati kya?

Munna stares at Bapu. He melts away in the crowd.

MUNNA

Ye Circuit achha hua Bapu real  
mein nahi hain yaar. Aaj vo yahan  
hota na to yeh darre hue logo ka  
desh ko dekh kar bhot rota tha  
yaar.

Munna looks at Simran.

MUNNA

Wo bol bol ke mar gaya ki'sach  
bolo'. lekin aaj koi bhi sach  
bolta hain ns toh log uski vaat  
laga dete hain.

Tears roll down Simran's cheeks.

MUNNA

yeh ladki ne daring ki to baarat  
return.

Simran hugs mother. Mother consoles Simran.

Munna turns and walks to the inspector, who is watching in  
tears.

MUNNA

chal Circuit. Chal leke chal apun  
ko andar. nahin rehne ka hai apun  
ko inn samajhdar logon ke beech  
mein. Chal!

Pull out from a handcuffed Munna in the jeep as it goes  
away.

Silence in the entire pandal.

A shaken Batuk is helped by Khurana. Both sit in the car.  
Inside the car Khurana realizes, Sunny is not there. He  
asks the driver.

KHURANA

Chalo...Sunny kahan hain?

Sunny moves the flowers to reveal his face. He walks  
towards Simran with a smile.

Lifts her head, looks into her eyes. Wipes a tear.

Khurana rushes in, next to Sunny, Puts his hand on his  
shoulder.

KHURANA

Sunny, chalo.

Sunny continues staring at Simran as he talks.

SUNNY

Dad Simran se shaadi karonga to  
shayad mar jaonga . Lekin nahin  
karonga to 'zaroor' marr jaonga.  
Sorry dad.

Sunny garlands Simran.

Music takes over.

Lucky watches amazed.

Vicky hugs her and consoles her.

Long shot as the fire crackers go up.

The band plays again as all start dancing.

**INT. JAIL - DAY**

Munna and Circuit lying on the cell floor. \*\*\*Shaft of light falls in one corner.

CIRCUIT

Bahi, Bhai tere ko sure hain na  
aisa roz roz idhar aane se apna  
reputation badhega?

Munna is lost in another track.

MUNNA

Chitthi likh yaar.

Circuit turns.

CIRCUIT

Kisko bhai.

MUNNA

Dear Jhanvi, apun Sorry apun  
tumhari zindagi mein aaya. lekin  
Kya karta tha... Jab tum good  
morning mumbai bolti thi na...

Flash cut of an exuberant Jhanvi on the studio mike.

MUNNA

to apun ki life mein full sunlight  
aa jata tha. Aur jab tum Good  
night Mumbai bol ke jaati thi toh  
saala apun full night tumhare  
baare mein sochta tha.

Flash cut of Jhanvi laughing heartlily.

MUNNA

Yeh life to saala gaya. Lekin agli  
life mein apun 'real' ka Professor  
banega.

A proper Munna in a suit with reading glasses on his eyes  
walks in the studio corridor.

MUNNA  
aur bina cheating ka Quiz jeetega  
aur tumhara studio mein aayega.  
lekin Jhanvi TUM change nahin hone  
ka.

Jhanvi voice overlaps

JHANVI (V.O.)  
agli life kisne dekhi hain Munna.

Munna looks UP. Jhanvi stands across the bars.

JHANVI  
apun ko toh yeich life tumhare  
saath bitani hain.

Stares for a while and goes back to the letter.

MUNNA  
Apun na tum ko studio ke khidki se  
dekhega na....

We see the proper Munna in a suit watching from the window  
confidently.

MUNNA  
....toh tum na apni lat ko ungli  
se utha kar kaan ke picchu baitha  
dena.

Jhanvi in present time, adujsts her hair.

JHANVI  
Aise?

Munna watches her, stunned. Blinks. Dismisses it as an  
illusion. Starts the dictation again. Circuit is looking  
up.

MUNNA

woh next time apun Goa jaayega na  
toh apun full confidence mein  
tumko angoothi dega.

In Goa Munna in suit stylishly flashes a ring for Jhanvi.

JHANVI

kaise doge Angoothi . Wo to mere  
paas hai.

She opens her palm in present time and there it is. Munna  
gets up. Walks forward. Moves his hand through the bars and  
picks the ring. Sees the M&J on it.

Now Munna is totally bewildered. Turns to Circuit.

MUNNA

E Circuit! Apun ke bheje mein both  
chemical locha hai. Tereko Jhanvi  
dikh rahi hain kya?

Circuit, almost in tears, stares at Jhanvi.

CIRCUIT

Haan, bhai.

Munna looks at him suspiciously. Then at Jhanvi. Is he  
messaging with my mind? He has an idea.

He quickly glances in the opposite direction from where  
Jhanvi stands. Waves to the fat cop.

MUNNA

Hi Jhanvi.

And instantly turns to Circuit to see how he reacts. Moves  
his eyebrows and hands questioning Circuit.

MUNNA

bata kidhar hain?

CIRCUIT

Bhai udhar hi hai Bhai. tumhare  
pechu.

MUNNA

peechu?

CIRCUIT

Haan! peechu.

Now Munna is convinced it's not an illusion. His eyes widen in astonishment.

JHANVI

(sternly)

Tumne mujhse jhooth kyon kaha?

Munna looks down. Silent.

JHANVI

Kyon kaha ki tum professor nahi ho? You are the best professor I have ever met Murali.

(a beat)

Gandhi pe gyan bantne waale bahut Professors dekhe hai par, Gandhigiri karne waala sirf eak.

She puts her hand out. Munna fumbles with the ring in his hand. The love theme plays. Jhanvi waits for Munna. He watches her.

CIRCUIT

Left se third wala ungli.

MUNNA

kaun sa?

CIRCUIT

Third wala 1, 2, 3..

Munna moves ahead and puts the ring in her finger.

CIRCUIT

gaya, gaya, gaya...  
congratulations bhai!  
congratulations!

MUNNA

Thank you Circuit.

The cop with tears in his eyes claps. Other Prisoners from the cell stretch out their hands and clap.

Lucky walks in, still in his wedding attire. Munna looks at Lucky.

CIRCUIT

Bhai...

MUNNA

haan...

CIRCUIT

isko idhar hi dho dalte hai apun.  
pehle se andhar hai aur kitna  
andhar jayenge...

LUCKY

yaara thanks a ton.

CIRCUIT

Aayla bhai ye to sudhar gaya!

LUCKY

ye le...

Lucky takes out the keys to the house. He has tears in his eyes. He hands it to Munna.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLD HOME - DAY**

Camera travels over the 2nd innings house board to show the exterior of the house. Jubilant oldies, led by Munna and Jhanvi, enter the house.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Bas, phir kya Inhe apna ghar vapis  
mil gaya.

**INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY**

A photo shows Munna and Jhanvi with the radio studio boss.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Munna ko Jhanvi aur Jhanvi ko  
Munna. Dono ne shaadi kar li. Aur  
ab milkar radio par Bapu ka magic  
show chalte hai.

Bomi and Tina stand with Circuit in a Parsi attire.

GANDHI (V.O.)

Bomi - Tina ek beta chahte the,  
Mushkil tha so Circuit ko godh le



liya. socha, uski chaal-dhaal ko  
badal denge.

Bomi and Tina stand with Circuit in Circuit's attire.

GANDHI (V.O.)  
woh toh nahin hua, woh toh khudh  
hi badal gaye.

Victor stands with his father in front of a cool cab.

GANDHI (V.O.)  
Mr.D'souza ka sar phakr se ooncha  
ho gaya hai. Aaj unke bete ne apni  
kamayi se eak doosri taxi  
khareedi.

Vicky and Simran together with a kid.

GANDHI (V.O.)  
sunny Simran ki shaadi ko paanch  
saal ho gaye. sunny zinda bhi hai  
aur behad khush bhi.

Khurana's still.

GANDHI (V.O.)  
Yeh dekh kar Khurana ko bhi samajh  
aa gayi akhir kaar usne batuk ko  
apne kaam se aur 'K' ko apne naam  
se nikaal phenka.

**INT. GANDHI GRANTHALAYA - DAY**

We see Gandhi facing the camera and talking.

GANDHI  
Aap soch rahe hain, mera kya hua?  
Bhai mujhe to barson pahele maar  
diya tha. Par mere vichaar teen  
goliyon se nahi marne vaale.  
Zamane badalte rahenge, par mere  
vichar kisi na kisi bheje mein  
chemical locha karte rahenge.  
(smiles)  
Ab aapki marzi hain. Chaho to  
mujhe tasveer bana ke deewar pe

latka do ya mere vicharo pe vichar  
karo.  
Chalta hoon. Koi mera intezar kar  
raha hain.

From behind lots of books, we see Lucky Singh, studying  
hard. Looks like he has not slept for a week.

LUCKY  
(mumbling)  
being broken up into fragments by  
narrow domestic walls, where birds  
comeout from depths....

GANDHI (V.O.)  
Lucky Singh.

Lucky looks up.

LUCKY  
Kaun??

GANDHI  
Mohan das karamchand Gandhi.

A smile comes on Lucky's face.

LUCKY  
Bapuuuu....

In a long shot we see Lucky dashing towards Bapu.

LUCKY  
Oye Bapu kamal ho gayaji Bapu.  
kamal ho gayaji Bapu. Meri life  
bana do bapu Bapu.meri life bana  
do. pan padhai karan toh pehla  
one photo bapu..Oye photostudio  
come on...hurry up...idhar aake  
lena, bright karna, oye ek minute  
rukh, rukh, rukh, kheench,  
blessing Bapu, blessing kheench  
na....

Photographer arrives. Starts clicking. Camera travels back  
as Lucky continues posing with an imaginary Gandhi.

Titles roll.

END