

"ROUTES" BY AGE EXCHANGE THEATRE

(ENTER ACTORS WITH DHOL BEAT)

NEELAM: SUNO SUNO SUNO

KALEEM: AAP KE GAON MEIN PEHLI MARTABA AAJ RAT KO YAHAN TAMASHA
LAGOO GA. KHEL TE KHILARI KHELEN KHUDEN GAY. PYAR TE MOHABAT
DIAN GALAAN BATAAN HOWAN GIAN. TE BEHON TE BHIRAHAD APNE
BACHEY. BUDHEY SAB NOO LE KE AETHEY AA JAI AE GA. OH AA GAIE JE
OH AA GAIE JE.

(NEELAM STARTS PLAYING THE DHOLAK AND STARTS THE CHANT - VAL GURU
VAL GURU VAL GURU.

KALEEM JOINS IN, THEN THE OTHER TWO ACTORS. AFTER THE PRAYER, THE
WOMEN LEAVE. THE MEN TAKE UP THE SCENE IN THE FIELDS AT HARVEST
TIME. WOMEN BRING LUNCH FOR WORKING MEN. VILLAGE NOISES)

ROSE: (MILKING) SAT SRI KAL.

NEELAM: SAT SRI KAL.

MONEY LENDER: (COUNTS MONEY OUT LOUD)

TEA WALLAH: CHAI CHAI GARAM

MONEY LENDER: OL CHAI WALLEY CHA PILLA.

TEA WALLAH: JI.

MONEY LENDER: OL THOO THANDI CHA DE DITTY AEY CHAL GARAM CHA LA.

(TEA WALLAH PUTS HIS HAND OUT FOR MONEY. MONEY LENDER VERY
RELUCTANTLY GIVES HIM THE MONEY)

TEA WALLAH: SHUKIRIYA JI. (COOKING)

BARBER: HAJAMET KARA LAO JI AAO CHOUDHERY JAHAB. LAO SARKAR AJ TE
MOSUM SOHNA KIK LEYA OIYA AE SARKAR ZARA AARAM NAL BETHO
KHIDEREY SIR EE NA KATWA LENA.

(IRONMONGER GOES OUCH)

BARBER: KION UNDER KARAN LEGEY O MEIN TEY HOONEE VIHA KARA KE
LIYA JE LAO SUNHINO.

IRONMONGER: UM UM THAT FEELS GOOD.

BARBER: TE SAN BHI GOOD KAR DEYO.

(HOUSEWIFE CLEANING. IRONMONGER GETS IN HER WAY)

HOUSEWIFE: O BUCH KEYBHAI BUCHEN.

MARKET TRADER: POTATOES, ONIONS, RICE....

WIFE: BHAI

TRADER: YES

WIFE: AEY ZARA

TRADER: POTATOES

WIFE: HANJI

TRADER: ONIONS WIFE: ONIONS BHI DEY DO

TRADER: TOMATOES

WIFE: NA NA. OUTHOON GHOBHI DE DE

TRADER: TEN RS

WIFE: HAN?

TRADER: OK SEVEN RS

WIFE: NA NA NA

TRADER: OK. FIVE RS FOR YOU. LOOK I HAVE TO RUN BUSINESS. ITS WHOLESALE PRICE.

WIFE: OK CHANGE JALDI JALDI.

(TEMPLE SCENE IN HARVEST TIME. KALEEM GOES INTO PICTURE FRAME.)

FATHER: (GREETES WOMEN) SHAWA BHAI SHAWA ROTI LE KE AA GAION KURIO. THEAK TIME SIR AA GAION. BARI BHUK. LAGI SI. ACHAA JALDI NAL HATH DHOHA DIO.

SON: I AM SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE.

WIFE: AEY LO POTI.

FATHER: SARA PIAZ BHI DEY.

MEIN KHEA SOHINO AJ KI PAKA KE LEYANDA JE

(INTO SONG)

BARSAT MEIN HUM SE MILAE TUM AUR TUM SE MILE HUM. BARSAT MEIN.

SON: THIS IS THE VILLAGE I GREW UP IN AND THESE ARE THE PEOPLE I GREW UP WITH. MY NAME IS KIRTAR. PLEASE COME INTO MY HOUSE. THIS IS MY FATHER. A PROUD STRICT OLD ARMY MAN.

(ROSE GOES INTO PICTURE FRAME)

AND THIS IS MY BEAUTIFUL MOTHER WHO BROUGHT ME INTO THIS WORLD AND NURTURED ME.

(VINCENT GOES INTO PICTURE FRAME)

AND I AM IN THIS PICTURE TOO.

(PHOTO)

FATHER: KIRTAREY DI MOTHER. MEIN LAND TE WORK KARAN CHALEYA. ACHAA.

MOTHER: JAO JI JAO SAT GURU HAWA LEY

(FATHER LEAVES TO GO TO FIELDS. FATHER MIMES TAKING THE PLOUGH AND THE OXEN. FREEZES ON BURYING PLOUGH INTO THE EARTH.)

KIRTAR: (READING) MA JI. THIS IS TOO HARD.

MOTHER: CHAL READ KA KA.

KIRTAR: (PLAYS WITH HIS TOY CART.)

MOTHER: KIRTAREY.

KIRTAR: JI MA JI.

MOTHER: AEY LEY PUTUR. AEY KHANA LEY KEY APNE PIO NOO DEY AA. CHETI CHETI. CHAL SHAWA.

(FATHER UNFREEZES AND STARTS PLOUGHING. KIRTAR APPROACHES.)

KIRTAR: PAJI PAJI.

FATHER: (RESTRAINS THE OX) KIRTAREY WAIT.

SHAWA RIGHT TIME TEY ROTI LEY KEY ANYA AEN SIT DOWN PUTER.
(OPENS UP THE TIFFEN WHILST EATING.) MERI DEATH BAAD. AEY WHOLE
LAND TERI HO WEY GI. MEIN CHANA WAN TOON HUN TO PLOUGH LEARN
KAR LEY. FULL RESPONSIBILITY TERI HOWEYJI.

KIRTAR: ALL LAND WILL BE MINE. FATHER I WANT TO LEARN NOW.

FATHER: MY SON NOW TEY NOW EE SAHEE. (PUTS DOWN FOOD) COME.

PUT FIRMLY BLADE INTO THE EARTH AND AARAM DEY NAAL OX NOO
MOVE KAR.

KIRTAR: OK DAD LET ME DO IT.

FATHER: SURE MY PUTER. YOU LEARN I EAT.

(KIRTAR HITS THE OX HARD AND OX RUNS AWAY.)

KIRTAR: PAJI PAJI

FATHER: KHANA KHRAB

KIRTAR: BULLOCK RANAWAY.

FATHER: BULLOCK RUNAWAY. OTY TOON HIT HARD KITA. GENTLY KHIA
GENTLY. ACHAA.

KIRTAR: OK PAJI. LET ME DO IT. I AM DOING IT. I AM DOING IT. IT WAS
HARD BUT I LEARNED IT.

(KIRTAR NOTICES FATHER HOLDING HIS LEFT SIDE OF CHEST. NOT WELL)

PAJI PAJI. AREN'T YOU WELL?

FATHER: YES SON. SUDDENLY I FEEL OUT OF TURN.

KIRTAR: I WILL TAKE YOU HOME.

(THEY LEAVE FOR HOME, KIRTAR SUPPORTING HIS FATHER)

MAJI MAJI

MOTHER: KI GAL AEY PUTTER?

FATHER: KIRTAREY DI MA I AM NOT WELL.

MOTHER: OLY CHALO LIE IN BED. I WILL GET YOU MEDECINE.

KIRTAR: WITH MY FATHER ILL, I HAD TO TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE
FIELDS. VERY SOON AFTER THIS HE DIED AND NOW I HAD THE FULL
RESPONSIBILITY OF THE FIELDS.

(WORKING IN THE FIELD. MOTHER APPROACHES)

MOTHER: KIRAREY MERI QAMAR WICH BAHUT DARD AEY. MEIN HOON BUDDHI
HO GAEEN AAN.

KIRTAR: YOU ARE OLD POOR MOTHER.

MOTHER: BUT TOON TEY YOUNG HAEN NA. MEIN CHANIYAN NA - JK
BEAUTIFUL KURI NAL TERA VIHA KARA DEYON.

KIRTAR: NAI NAI. I AM TOO YOUNG TO MARRY. MOTHER: NAI PUTTER TOON TEY
JAWAN AEN KA KA MERA VI DIL KARDA AY KEY KOI MERE BHI KHIDMAT
KAREY. ISS GHAR DI LOOK AFTER KAREY.

KIRTAR: YOU NEED HELP IN THE HOUSE.

MOTHER: HAN KA KA O AAYE JI TOREY LAI SILAI KAREY JI.

KIRTAR: SHE WILL SEW.

MOTHER: TEREY WASTEY ISTREE KAREYGI.

KIRTAR: SHE WILL IRON FOR ME.

MOTHER: HAN TEY TEREY LAI ROTIAN PAKAE GI.

KIRTAR: SHE'LL COOK. GREAT.

MOTHER: TEY HOR TERIAN KHIDMATAAN KAREY GI.

KIRTAR: (LAUGHING) ALRIGHT MOTHER I AGREE. YOU MAKE THE CONTRACT
AND I WILL DO IT.

MOTHER: TEY FIR MEIN NAAL DEY PIND JA KE GAL PAKI KAR AANDI HAN.

KIRTAR: MAJI.

MOTHER: KI GAL AY PUTTER.

KIRTAR: I HAVE NO MONEY FOR THE WEDDING.

MOTHER: LISTEN SON. BANIYI KOL JA UDHAR LE LE.

KIRTAR: OK MOTHER I'LL GO TO THE MONEYLENDER AND GET THE MONEY
AND PROMISE HIM TO PAY BACK AT HARVEST TIME. I WILL WRITE DOWN
MY LAND AS A BOND.

MOTHER: MEIN CHALI.

(KIRTAR TRAVELS TO MONEYLENDER AND KNOCKS ON DOOR.)

MONEYLENDER: AA JA BLAI. SATSRI KAL.

KIRTAR: SATSRI KAL JI I HAVE A FAVOUR TO ASK YOU.

MONEYLENDER: FAVOUR TO ASK ME BACHE.

KIRTAR: I AM GETTING MARRIED.

MONEYLENDER: SHAWA VI SHAWA. WELL DONE. VADHAYIAN VI VADHAYIAN.

KIRTAR: I NEED A LOAN FROM YOU TO PAY FOR THE WEDDING. I WILL PAY YOU BACK ON HARVEST EVERY YEAR UNTIL THE LOAN AND THE INTEREST IS PAID FULLY. I WILL PUT UP MY LAND AS A BOND FOR THIS LOAN.

MONEYLENDER: THATS FINE BUT YOU KNOW MY INTEREST GROWS LIKE A TREE. PEHLAY AINJ KAR. PUT YOUR MARK ON THE PAPER TO BOND THE LAND. SHAWA. (LAUGHS) HOON AEY LAE PAISEY.

KIRTAR: I PROMISE I WILL PAY THIS LOAN AND THE INTEREST.

MONEYLENDER: SAT SRI KAZ. (LAUGHS TO HIMSELF.)

(KALEEM IS NOW PLAYING FATHER OF THE BRIDE. HE PUTS ON A TURBAN AND TAKES UP THE SCENE AS IF WAITING FOR SOMEBODY.)

KALEEM: HALEY AAEEY NAHIN PATA NAHIN KITHAY RAH GAIY.

(HE NOTICES ROSE APPROACHING THE YARD AS A MOTHER AND MATCHMAKER)

OH BEHNJI SAT SRI KAL MEIN TEY SUBHA DA UDIKDA SAAN.

MOTHER: BHIRAHJI MEIN REQUEST LAE KEY AAEE AAN.

FATHER: NAHIN JI TUSSI HUKAM KRO.

MOTHER: MERA KIRTAR HUN AEY JAWAN HO GAYA AEY. HERCULES AY HERCULES. FATHER: SAHDI BANTO BHI HUN JAWAN HO GAI AEY O ASI TEY TEYARINA BHI KAR LAYAN NE MEIN TOOHANOO VIKHANDA WAAN ASSAN KITANA SONA BANAYA AEY APNI DHI WASTEY. FATER. (MIMES GOLD BOX) AEYLO TOLEY TOLEY DIAN TE WANGAAN J. HAR J KARAJ HAANJI SONA. KAN WICH PAN JOGIAN WALIAN J TEY TIKKA TAKO JI TIKKA POORAY CHAR TOLEY DA J TIKKA. AEY JO KUJH BHI AETHEY LEERAN LATER SUB KHUCH AEY BANTO LAI HEGA J. AEY KURSIA MAIZE PALANG SUBKUTCH.

MOTHER: OH HO HO: BHIRAH JI AEY SUB KUTCH KARAN DI KI ZAROORAT SI.

FATHER: SADI TEY IKOO DIH J ASI GHAR RAKH KEAY KI KARNA AEY.

MOTHER: TEY FIR MEIN SAMAJHAN GAL PAKI.

FATHER: JI BIL KUL GAL PAKI.

(CELEBRATION DANCE. SHAWA RUNG MAHIA DA INTO GETTING THE COUPLE READY. RITUAL IN THE TEMPLE. AFTER THE CIRCLE FATHER, MOTHER AND GUEST CONGRATULATE THE COUPLE. FATHER SHOWERS THE COUPLE WITH FLOWER PETALS.)

MOTHER: LAMBI ZINDAGI HOYE TOHADI.

FATHER: JOONDEY RAHO.

(PHOTOGRAPH)

FATHER: JALDI PHOTOGRAPH

(PHOTO)

KIRTAR: THE WEDDING OVER, I TOOK MY BRIDE HOME TO BE GREETED BY MY MOTHER.

(KALEEM PUTS ON HIS HEAD A DOPPATA AND COMES INTO THE SCENE AS A BEGGING HEEJRA. HEEJRA SINGING, INTERRUPTS.)

MOTHER: (TO HEEJRA) LEAR PHAR.

(VINCENT BRINGS THE BRIDE TO HIS HOME)

KIRTAR: YOU SEE, A NEW ROOF, A NEW FLOOR, A NEW BED.

(TO AUDIENCE) MY BEAUTIFUL BRIDE WAS PLACED IN THE HANDS OF MY MOTHER (MOTHER HELPING BRIDE) AND I CAPABLE RESUMED MY WORK IN THE FIELD.

(KIRTAR WORKING IN THE FIELD. THE MONEYLENDER APPROACHES)

MONEYLENDER: OH KIRTARIA SAT SRI KAL.

KIRTAR: SAT SRI KAL JI.

MONEYLENDER: CONGRATULATION BARE DHOOM DHUMAKE NAL VIHA KARAYA AEY.

KIRTAR: THANK YOU IT WAS A VERY GOOD WEDDING.

MONEYLENDER: SON REMEMBER. JEHRA LOAN LEA GIAN SAYN. MERA INTEREST BARI JALDI BHARA HO JANDA WAY.

KIRTAR: WHEN MY HARVEST IS READY I WILL REPAY YOU.

(MONEYLENDER LAUGHS AND LEAVES)

(SCENE AT HOME. WOMEN SINGING)

MOTHER: AAO JI AAO.

KIRTAR: MA JI I AM VERY HUNGRY. (ACCEPTS FOOD) SHUKERIA (EATS). WORK IS GOING VERY WELL.

MOTHER: SUB THEEK AEY SHUKER AEY.

KIRTAR: I HOPE THE HARVEST WILL BE VERY GOOD THIS YEAR. THE MONEYLENDER CAME BY TO REMIND ME ABOUT THE LOAN.

WIFE: 'LOAN' MONEYLENDER?

KIRTAR: HANJI, I OWE THE MONEYLENDER A DEBT. BUT DONT WORRY I WILL PAY BACK AS SOON AS MY HARVEST COMES IN.

MOTHER: TOON FIKAR NA KAR KARA. KIRTARA SUB THEEK KAR LAVAY GA.

KIRTAR: I MUST GO BACK TO THE FIELD.

KIRTAR: (IN THE FIELDS) THAT YEAR THE MONSOON CAME EARLY AND RUINED ALL MY CROPS. A YEAR AFTER IT FAILED COMPLETELY. IT WAS THE SAME THE YEAR AFTER THAT. IT WAS A DESPERATE TIME AND NOW I HAD TWO CHILDREN TO FEED.

MONEYLENDER: OH KIRTAREY MERE PAISEY KITHEY A.

KIRTAR: JI I CANNOT PAY YOU MY DEBT. MY CROPS HAVE FAILED FOR THREE YEARS. WHAT CAN I DO. GIVE ME TIME.

MONEYLENDER: NO TIME. I GAVE YOU ONE YEAR HARVEST BAD. SECOND YEAR HARVEST BAD. THIRD YEAR THE SAME RONA. YOU OWE ME MONEY; YOU BONDED THE LAND. NO MORE TIME.

KIRTAR: THE RAINS ARE NOT IN MY HAND. IF I DONT HAVE MY FIELDS HOW CAN I PAY YOU? HOW CAN I FEED MY CHILDREN?

MONEYLENDER: I DONT CARE. LAND IS BONDED. YOU GO OFF.

(THROWS KIRTAR OFF THE LAND)

(SCENE AT HOME)

MOTHER: AETHER AA PUTER TEREY WAL BANIYE. SOHNI PUTER FIROCK NOO NICHE KAR. SOHNI KURI. BABY THEEK AEN TOON.

KIRTAR: MA JI.

MOTHER: KI GAL AEY PUTER. TOON BARA PRAY SHAN NAZAR AAWANA AEY.

KIRTAR: THE MONEYLENDER CAME TO GET HIS REPAYMENTS. I COULD NOT PAY HIM. HE TOOK MY LAND.

MOTHER: TOON KI KHIYAH AEY OHNE ZAMEEN LE LAI. O TUT PENNA TERE BERA GHARAK HOWE. (WAILING) O MEREYA SONIA PUTERA OH TE MERAY HUSBAND DI ZAMEEN SI OH SADI JADI PUSHTI CHALDI AA RAHI SEE. OH KIDAN LE SAKDA AEY. TERI ZAMEEN (WAILING).

KIRTAR: I AM ASHAMED MOTHER.

WIFE: TAKE ALL MY GOLD AND GIVE IT TO HIM.

KIRTAR: IT WONT BE ENOUGH WIFE.

WIFE: HE CAN GIVE US TIME.

KIRTAR: THERE IS NO TIME. HE HAS TAKEN THE LAND.

WIFE: WHAT ARE WE TO DO THEN, HOW ARE WE GOING TO FEED THE CHILDREN?

KIRTAR: IT IS IN GOD'S HANDS X

(KALEEM RUNS ON FRONT STAGE AS NEWSPAPER BOY)

BOY: HOT NEWS HOT NEWS

KIRTAR: WHAT NEWS?

BOY: VOUCHER FOR ENGLAND TO WORK AVAILABLE. AGENT IN DELHI.

KIRTAR: GIVE ME ONE. (BOY RUNS OFF).

WORKERS NEEDED IN ENGLAND. IF I GO TO ENGLAND I CAN REPAY MY

DEBT AND RECLAIM MY LAND. I WILL WORK TWO THREE FOUR YEARS. I WILL SEND MONEY TO MY WIFE AND MOTHER AND THEY WILL BECOME RESPECTABLE.

(ROSE AND NEELAM MIME BECOMING LADIES OF LEISURE WITH SERVANTS)

MY FAMILY WILL LIVE IN A GRAND HOUSE, SERVANTS LOOKING AFTER THEM. I WILL BECOME RICH AND RESPECTED IN MY VILLAGE, I MAY BECOME A MONEYLENDER MYSELF. X

(ADDRESSING THE MONEYLENDER IN HIS DAYDREAM)

HEY COME HERE, JALDI.

(MONEYLENDER COMES TO HIM)

GIVE ME THE MONEY YOU OWE ME.

(MONEYLENDER MIMES TO GIVE MONEY)

HA HA HA MY INTEREST.

(MONEYLENDER ONCE AGAIN EMPTIES HIS OTHER POCKET)

HA HA HA BHAI JA HA HA HA.

(SNAPS OUT OF HIS DAYDREAM)

I MUST TELL MY MOTHER. MA JI. GOOD NEWS. I AM GOING TO ENGLAND TO WORK.

MOTHER: HOON WHAT.

KIRTAR: JI I WILL GO WORK TWO THREE FOUR YEARS AND SEND MONEY TO YOU.

MOTHER: (CRYING) TOON ENGLAND CHALA JAIN GA. BHUDI MAAN, JAWAN BIWI, TE CHOTE CHOTE BACHEAN NOO CHAD KE. (WAILING) TENU KOI KHIAL NAHIN AAYA KE SADA KI BANAY GA. TERI BIWI KALI REH JAEGI TOON KUJH NA SOCHIA.

WIFE: HOW CAN YOU GO AWAY. ENGLAND IS SO FAR AWAY.

KIRTAR: MY WIFE IF I DONT GO WE WILL BE BEGGARED IN OUR OWN VILLAGE. MY CHILDREN WILL STARVE.

WIFE: WE'LL MANAGE. DON'T GO AWAY PLEASE.

KIRTAR: WIFE, WIFE, I WILL COME BACK. WIFE: NO NO.

KIRTAR: MA JI PLEASE TALK TO HER.

MOTHER: OK PUTER SABER KAR SUB THEEK HO JAWE GA (TALKING TO DAUGHTER-IN-LAW)

KIRTAR: MAJI, I HAVE NO MONEY TO PAY FOR THE FLIGHT TO ENGLAND.
 MOTHER: PUTER IK EE RUSTA EY. BUNIYE KOLOON UDHAR JA KE MUNG.
 KIRTAR: BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO PAWN.
 WIFE: GIVE HIM MY WEDDING JEWELLERY. TAKE IT.

(KIRTAR TAKES WEDDING JEWELLERY AND KNOCKS ON MONEYLENDER'S DOOR)

MONEYLENDER: OE KOU HAE AA JA. OE KIRTARIA TOOT FIR.
 KIRTAR: SAT SRI KAL. I HAVE ANOTHER FAVOUR TO ASK YOU. I AM GOING
 TO ENGLAND TO WORK.
 MONEYLENDER: (INTERESTED) ENGLAND - ACHAA.
 KIRTAR: I NEED MONEY FOR THE TICKET TO ENGLAND. I HAVE MY WIFE'S
 WEDDING JEWELLERY TO PAWN.
 MONEYLENDER: AH ITS NOTHING (KIRTAR TAKES HAND OFFERING THE
 JEWELLREY BACK) O NA NA NA. I WILL CONSIDER THIS. ALL RIGHT I
 WILL DO YOU A FAVOUR. HAN. PUT YOUR MARK HERE... FOR THE LOAN...
 AND FOR GOLD. SHAWA. TAKE THIS AND REMEMBER INTEREST GROWS
 VERY QUICKLY... SHAWA. GOOD LUCK. SAT SRI KAL.
 (LAUGHS UNDER BREATH).

(KIRTAR ARRIVES HOME)

KIRTAR: MA JI
 MOTHER: KI GAL AY PUTER.
 KIRTAR: I HAVE THE MONEY FOR THE FLIGHT TO ENGLAND. I MUST GO.
 MOTHER: RUB RAKHA PUTTER. APNA KHIAL RAKHIN ROTI PANI THEEK TIME
 TE KHA LE A KAREEN AY LE MITU PA PA CHALEYA EE MIL LE.
 KIRTAR: MITU YOUR FATHER WILL COME BACK.
 MOTHER: AAJA BETA AAJA KO BAT NAHIN
 (CONSOLING CHILDREN)
 KIRTAR: SEVA MY SON YOUR FATHER LOVES YOU.

(WIFE CRYING, CHILDREN CRYING. KIRTAR LEAVES HOME.
 SONG - JA WAY PARDESIA)

KIRTAR: WITH A HEAVY HEART I STARTED MY JOURNEY. AT THE MAIN ROAD
 I LEAPT ON A TONGA.

(TONGA SOUNDS PRODUCED BY THE COMPANY)

I TOLD MY TRAVELLING COMPANIONS MY PLANS TO GO TO ENGLAND
 TO WORK. THEY AGREED WITH ME IT WAS A VERY GOOD PLAN. SOON WE
 WERE AT THE STATION TOWN. I BOUGHT MY TICKET TO DELHI. I BOARDED
 MY TRAIN.

(TRAIN SOUNDS PRODUCED BY THE COMPANY)

FIELDS THAT WERE SO FAMILIAR TO ME FLED INTO THE DISTANCE.
WHAT AWAITED ME IN DELHI, I WONDERED. SOON THE TRAIN WAS PULLING
INTO DELHI STATION.

(DELHI SOUNDS PRODUCED BY THE COMPANY)

I MADE MY WAY TO THE AGENT.
PASSPORT, TICKET, VOUCHER. WITH APPREHENSION I BOARDED THE
PLANE BOUND FOR LONDON, ENGLAND.

(SOUND OF PLANE PRODUCED BY THE COMPANY)

INDIA DISAPPEARED OVER THE HORIZON. SOON I WAS AT LONDON,
HEATHROW. I KNEW NOBODY. I HAD THE NAME AND ADDRESS BUT NO
FACE. (LOOKING AROUND)

(KALEEM BECOMES RAVI AN OLD VILLAGE ACQUAINTANCE OF KIRTAR. HIS
CONTACT IN ENGLAND)

KIRTAR: (SHEEPISHLY) RAVI
RAVI: (RELIEVED) KIRTAREYA

(THEY EMBRACE)

RAVI: SHAWA THEEK TIME TE AA GIAN - MEIN BACHE WORK TE JANA WA.
BAG CHUK MEIN TENU HOUSE VIKHA DEWAN.

(A MIMED JOURNEY TO THE HOUSE. SHOWS THE ROOM AND BED THEY'LL
SHARE TO KIRTAR. THEN HE INTRODUCES THE TOILET AND THE KITCHEN.)

RAVI: A ROOM SADA HEY. EH BED SADI HEY. PAHLE AETHER AA MEIN
TENU KHAS ROOM VIKHA JAWAN. EH JERI SEAT HEGI NA. IS TE ISTRAH BEH
JA HOON HOON - TE PHIR EH ZANGEERI KHICH DEY.... SAMAJH AA GAI NA.
KHICH KE TE VEKH.

(KIRTAR PULLS THE CHAIN AND GOES TO WASH HIS HAND IN THERE)

NO NO. BACHEYA. AETHER AA EH SINK HEGI EH. HOT TE COLD. TE
AETHEY HATH DHO.

(KIRTAR MIMES TO MIX WATER AND WASH HIS FACE)

HAN KITCHEN VICH AA - AETHEY SARA KUM AAP KARNA PAINDA AEY.
NO WOMAN.

KIRTAR: NO WOMAN?

RAVI: EH COOKER AY. VEHK AINT AG LAI DI AY. MATCHES DI TILLY. GAS
KHOL. TE AY VEKH AG BAL PAI AY.

KIRTAR: GAS. MAGIC. RAVI: HOON MEIN CHALEYA WORK TOON SAIN JA MERE
BED VICH. MEIN FOREMAN NALGAL KAR KE TENU KAL DAY SHIFT TEY
LAGWA DOON GA.

KIRTAR: SHUKRIYA.

RAVI: SO JA BACHE.

(GOES TO WORK. MIMES SHIFTING HEAVY MATERIAL INTO THE FURNACE AND
PRESSING TWO BUTTONS. WHILST KIRTAR SLEEPS HE SAYS BUTTON BUTTON
BUTTON IN BETWEEN SHOVELLING. BUTTON BUTTON FOUR TIMES. FINISHES
WORK AND GOES HOME.)

RAVI: O KIRTAREY CHAL DAY SHIFT TE TERI GAL HO GAI AY. MEIN TENU
KUM SIKHA KE SHIFT TE LA AAOON.

(BOTH WALK ACROSS TO THE FACTORY AREA)

RAVI: HELLO FOREMAN - EH NAWAN BUNDA MEIN TRAINING DEYNDA HAAN
- AETHERON CHUKAYA VICH PAYA OTHERON CHUKIA VICH PAYA TE
BUTTON BUTTON HUN TOON KAR - (KIRTAR PICKS UP WORK)
FOREMAN JI THEEK KUM KAR REHA HAI.

KIRTAR: THANKS RAVI JI.

(RAVI GOES HOME TO BED)

KIRTAR: BUTTON BUTTON. I CAN DO THIS. BUTTON BUTTON.

(FINISHES WORK AND COMES HOME)

WAKE UP RAVI - WORK TIME.

(RAVI COMES TO WORK)

RAVI: SAT SRI KAL FOREMAN JI-

HOON HOON, INTO FURNACE HOON HOON, INTO FURNACE
SHOVEL SHOVEL, INTO FURNACE SHOVEL SHOVEL, INTO FURNACE
BUTTON BUTTON, INTO FURNACE BUTTON BUTTON

(REPEAT THE SEQUENCE. BUTTON BUTTON IS ECHOED BY KIRTAR IN HIS SLEEP. RAVI FINISHES HIS WORK AND GOES HOME.)

RAVI: UTH KIRTAREY AJ PAY DAY AE PAY DAY.

(RAVI GOES TO SLEEP. KIRTAR AT WORK. ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE)

KIRTAR: THE WORK WAS HARD BUT WHEN I RECEIVED MY PAY PACKET, MY TIREDNESS VANISHED. SEVEN POUNDS I WILL SEND HALF TO MY WIFE AND FAMILY. THAT'S ALMOST A HUNDRED RUPEES.

(FINISHES WORK AND GOES HOME)

RAVI, RAVI, WORK.

RAVI: BACHEY TERA KHAT AAYA EY. LETTER.

KIRTAR: (READS) MY DEAR HUSBAND, GOT YOUR LETTER,

(WIFE PICKS IT UP)

THANKS FOR THE MONEY. YOU WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT I HAVE GOT MY JEWELLERY BACK FROM THE MONEYLENDER. WE MISS YOU VERY MUCH. MAJI AND CHILDREN ARE OK. WHEN ARE YOU COMING BACK? YOUR LOVING WIFE BANTO.

(WIFE SINGS - JANA THA HUM SE DOOR....) X

KIRTAR: FIVE YEARS WERE TOO LONG. I MUST SEND FOR MY WIFE AND CHILDREN IMMEDIATELY. (WRITES A LETTER) MY DEAR WIFE, I AM IN GOOD HEALTH, WORK IS HARD BUT GOING VERY WELL. I HAVE BOUGHT A HOUSE. I AM SENDING MONEY FOR YOU AND CHILDREN TO COME AND JOIN ME. YOUR LOVING HUSBAND KIRTAR.

(KISSES THE LETTER OVER TO HIS WIFE.)

(SCENE BACK HOME)

GRANDMOTHER: MITU ETHER AA MEIN TENU KHAHANI SUNAWAN. EK MONKEY HONDA WAY TREE TE CHARDA WAY. LAL TOPI PANDA AY SEAB KHANDA AY. AINJ KAR KAY UTE CHAR JANDA AY.

WIFE: MA JI. WE GOT A LETTER FROM HIM.

MOTHER: ACHAA KIRTARA KI KHENDA AY.

WIFE: HE IS WELL AND SENDS YOU AND CHILDREN LOVE. HE HAS SENT US MONEY.

MOTHER: MONEY! SEVA! MITU TERE PA PA NE PAISEY BHEJE NE. ASSI MELAY TE JAWAN GEI TOYS LAWANGE, MITHAI KHAWANGE NAWAIN KAPRAY PAWAN GAY. FIR THOHADA PA PA VAPES AA JAWAY GA.

WIFE: MA JI HE IS NOT COMING BACK.

HE WANTS ME AND CHILDREN TO JOIN HIM IN ENGLAND.

MOTHER: ENGLAND, EH BACHEY NAHIN KA KA TOON CHALI JA PAR INA BACHEYAN NOO MERAY KOL CHAD JA. MEIN LOOK AFTER KARAN GI. TOON NAHIN LEJA SAKDI (WAILING) NAHIN BILKIL NAHIN. HI MERA KI BANAY GA. MITY. SEVA.

WIFE: MA JI HE WANTS HIS CHILDREN WITH HIM. WE WILL SEND FOR YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. YOU HAVE YOUR BROTHERS AND FAMILIES.

MOTHER: ACHAA PUTER TUSI JAO MERA RUB RAKHA.

(SCENE ENGLAND)

(UNDER THIS IS A SONG BY MOTHER-IN-LAW - JAA PARDESIA TOON DERAN KION....) X

KIRTAR: (TO AUDIENCE) MY WIFE AND CHILDREN WERE SOON TO ARRIVE. I RAN AROUND LIKE A MADMAN GETTING THE HOUSE TOGETHER, CLEANING IT. I EVEN COOKED A MEAL. THE DAY ARRIVED AND I WENT TO THE AIRPORT. I SEARCHED THE CROWD FOR THREE FACES.

BANTO

(THEY MEET)

WIFE: MITU! SEVA!

KIRTAR: SEVA! MITU! THEY ARE SO TALL. YOU? YOU ARE WELL?

WIFE: JI TUSSY?

KIRTAR: COME LETS GO. (TO AUDIENCE) THE JOURNEY FROM THE AIRPORT WAS AWKWARD. MY WIFE WAS SHY. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

(TO WIFE) GO IN. COME ON CHILDREN, PLEASE SIT.

WIFE: TOOSI BETHO.

KIRTAR: NO NO NO NO SIT.

I HAVE COOKED US A MEAL.

WIFE: I WILL GET IT.

KIRTAR: NO NO NO SIT. TOMORROW YOUR WORK BEGINS. EAT, ITS GOOD.

WIFE: BOHUT ACCHAA HAE.

KIRTAR: YOU LIKE THE HOUSE.

WIFE: HAN JI BOHUT ACHAA HEH.

KIRTAR: THIS IS THE LIVING ROOM. THAT IS THE KITCHEN. THE BEDROOMS ARE UPSTAIRS. THIS IS A CARPET. ALL THE ENGLISH HOMES HAVE CARPETS.

WIFE: BOHUT ACHAA HEH

KIRTAR: YOU ARE TIRED.

WIFE: JI MEIN BOHUT THAK GAI HAAN.

KIRTAR: (TO AUDIENCE) IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I HAD BEEN WITH MY WIFE. I LONGED FOR THIS DAY. HOW WILL SHE SURVIVE IN THIS STRANGE LAND. I WILL GIVE HER ALL THE HELP I CAN. X

(MIME TO RETIRE)

WIFE: O TUSSEY UTH GAI

KIRTAR: YES I WILL GO TO WORK

WIFE: CHALO MEIN NASHTA BANA NI AAN

KIRTAR: NO NO NO I HAVE PREPARED MY LUNCH

WIFE: I SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT

KIRTAR: DONT WORRY, THERES PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY FOR THAT. YOU CAN COOK DINNER LATER, OK. THE CHILDREN MUST GO TO SCHOOL.

WIFE: TOOSI JALDI VAPIS AA NA.

KIRTAR: OF COURSE. DONT WORRY. I HAVE ORGANISED A NEIGHBOUR WILL VISIT YOU THIS AFTERNOON.

WIFE: JI.

KIRTAR: IT WILL BE ALRIGHT. TAKE CARE. COME CHILDREN.

(WIFE ALONE AT HOME. VERY COLD. CAN'T LIGHT THE FIRE, NOR THE COOKER. IN DESPERATION STARTS CRYING.)

WIFE: MA JI MEIN KI KARAN. MEIN KHITHEY JAWAN.

NEIGHBOUR: BEHN JI BEHN JI.

(BANTO OPENS THE DOOR)

SAT SRI KAL HI HI ROHN DEY KION O PEY. MEIN SADKE.

BANTO: MEIN KI DASAAN MENU KHUJH SAMAJH NAHIN AANDA MEIN KI KARAN.

NEIGHBOUR: PEHLE TE HEATER LAO - AETIHEY BOHUT THAND HEH.

BANTO: MENU HEATER LANA NAHIN AANDA.

NEIGHBOUR: ETHER AAO MEIN TOOHANOO DASNI AAN HEATER KIDAAN LAI DA EH. EH VEKHO AINJ TEELY LAI. GAS KHOLAYA TE EH I.

TE HEATER LAG GIA. HATH SEKO.

BANTO: TO HADI BARI MEHR BANI. MENU COOKER LANA BHI SIKHA DIO.

NEIGHBOUR: AY BHI KOI GAL EH.

MATCHES DI TILLEY LAD GAS KHOLO TE EH AG BAL PAI.

HUN TOOSI KARO.

(BANTO TRIES UNSUCCESSFULLY)

NEIGHBOUR: AINJ NAHIN AINJ.

(BANTO LIGHTS THE FIRE. BOTH WOMEN EMBRACE IN TRIUMPH)

NEIGHBOUR: BEHN JI WINDOW CHO VEIKHO. O SAMNE BUTCHER DI DUKAN HEH. NA UTHEY GOSHT MILDA AY. NAL GROCERY AY. UTHEY BUTTER BREAD, SABZI, MILK, AALOO LEH SAKDAY O.

BANTO: MEIN TE BOLNA NAAIN AANDA.

NEIGHBOUR: TUSI AAPNI UNGL US CHEEZE TE RAKH JO CHAI DEE EH. NALEY KAHO BHAI PLEASE ONNOO PAISEY DIO TROLLEY RAKHO GHAR AA JAO, MEIN BHI JADON AAI SI MERA BHI AEO HAL SI.

BANTO: TROLLEY VICH ACHAA.

NEIGHBOUR: AETHEY NAL EE PARK EH. UTHE JHOOLEY LAGEY O HAIN - SLIDE HEH TARA TARA DEY PHOOL - BACHEYAN LAI BAHUT ACHAA HEH.

BANTO: BETHO! MEIN CHA BANANI AAN.

NEIGHBOUR: NAHIN MEIN CHAL DI AAN.

BANTO: TE FIR JAN TO PAHLEY MENU DASO JHAROO KITHAY RAKH DEY EH.

NEIGHBOUR: BEHN JI AETHEY JHAROO NAHIN HOOVER KARDEY HAIN. LAO MEIN BASAAN HOOVER KIDAAN KARI DA. PLUG LAYA BUTTON DABAYA TE BHOON BHOON HO YIA.

BANTO: EH TE BARA ASAAN EY. SHUKERUA.

NEIGHBOUR: ACHAA MEIN CHALI. SUNO MERA GHAR NAL EE HEGA JADOON MERI ZAROORAT HOWAY MENU DASNAA SAT SRI KAL BEHN JI.

(EXITS)

(BANTO HOOVERS. KALEEM AND ROSE ENTER AS CHILDREN STAGE LEFT. UPSET.)

MITU: THAR JA THAR JA.

SEVA: (CRYING) MAMA MEIN SCHOOL NAHIN JANAA. MITU: UTHAY MUNDA KHENDA PAKI PAKI

SEVA: MENOO NAHIN SAMAJH AANDI O KI KHENDEY NE MEIN SCHOOL NAHIN JANAA.

BANTO: CHUP BETA CHUP HUN PA PA AAWAN GE TE DASNAA.

SEVA: (RUNS TO PAPA) MEIN SCHOOL NAHIN JANA INDIA VAPIS JANA.

KIRTAR: AY WHAT IS THIS. YOU MUST GO TO SCHOOL.

BANTO: DAS BETA DAS. PA PA NOO DAS KI HOYA EH.

KIRTAR: IF YOU DON'T GO TO SCHOOL YOU WON'T LEARN THE LANGUAGE. THATS WHY YOU ARE THERE. ONCE YOU LEARN THE LANGUAGE THEY WILL UNDERSTAND YOU. LISTEN; MY NAME IS KIRTAR, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

SEVA: MY NAME IS KIRTAR.

KIRTAR: NO NO THAT IS MY NAME. WHAT IS YOURS?

SEVA: MY NAME IS SEVA.

KIRTAR: VAH. MITU MY NAME IS KIRTAR WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

MITU: PAPA MY NAME IS MITU.

BANTU: MY NAME IS BANTU.

KIRTAR: WONDERFUL - MY FAMILY SPEAKS ENGLISH.

SEVA: COME MITU LETS PLAY OUTSIDE. MY NAME IS SEVA WHAT IS

YOURS? MY NAME IS SEVA WHAT IS YOURS?

(SEVA AND MITU IN THE STREET PLAYING HOPSCOTCH COME ACROSS TOMMY AN ENGLISH BOY.)

TOMMY: MY NAME IS TOMMY WHAT IS YOURS?

SEVA: MY NAME IS SEVA. THIS IS MY SISTER MITU. LETS PLAY.
RING A RING O' ROSES, A POCKET FULL OF POSIES,
ATISHOO, ATISHOO, WE ALL FALL DOWN.
COME TOMMY TO MY HOUSE.

TOMMY: OK

SEVA: MUMMY MUMMY, TOMMY TOMMY DRINKI.

BANTU: HAN HAN BETHO MEIN LAYANDI AAN.

TOMMY: HAVE YOU A T.V.?

SEVA: NAO

BANTU: LAO COKA COLA. (SEVA SNATCHES COKE) HEY SEVA.

MITU: MUMA SOMOSA

BANTU: LAO SAMOSA (SEVA GRABS) SEVA BEHAVE.

MITU: (TO TOMMY) NICE. NICE.

(TOMMY TAKES IT, HAS A BITE. ITS HOT AND HE HIDES IT IN HIS CAP. HE IS EMBARRASSED.)

TOMMY: I GOT TO GO NOW, BYE.

SEVA: BYE. O MUMMY, TOMMY IS MY FRIEND.

(SCHOOL BELL RINGS)

I AM GOING TO SCHOOL TO SEE TOMMY.

(RUNS TO SCHOOL AND WAITS FOR TOMMY ANXIOUSLY)

TOMMY TOMMY. TOMMY: I AM NOT TALKING TO YOU.

SEVA: WHY NOT?

TOMMY: MY MUM SAYS YOU ARE DIFFERENT.

SEVA: YOU CAME TO MY HOUSE.

TOMMY: I AM NOT TO COME TO YOUR HOUSE.

SEVA: WHY NOT?

TOMMY: YOU SMELL. YOU ARE A PAKI.

SEVA: SORRY MISS, HE IS CALLING ME NAMES MISS.

TOMMY: WHAT YOU GO AND SAY THAT FOR. MISS, I WANT TO MOVE MY DESK.

(SCHOOL BELL. ON THE WAY HOME)

TOMMY: HA YOU STUPID PAKI.

(SEVA VERY UPSET GOES HOME)

BANTU: KI HOYA AY.

SEVA: MUM TOMMY IS NO MORE MY FRIEND. HIS MOTHER SAYS I SMELL, I AM PAKI. WHEN I WAS COMING HOME HE SCARED ME LIKE THAT. I WANT TO SMASH HIS FACE.

BANTU: TOON TEACHER NAL GUL KEETI.

SEVA: TEACHER CAN'T DO ANYTHING. SHE IS USELESS. SHE DOES NOTHING.

BANTU: FIKAR NA KAR PAPA AANDEY EH TOON DAS. PA PA DEKHO.

(VINCENT - PAPA - ENTERS. SEVA - KALEEM - RUSHES TO HIM.)

SEVA: (VERY UPSET) PA PA.

KIRTAR: WHAT IS THE MATTER SON.

SEVA: TOMMY IS NO MORE MY FRIEND. AS I WAS COMING HOME HE SHOUTED RUBBISH AT ME. I WANT TO SMASH HIS FACE IN.

KIRTAR: NO NO NO. IGNORE IT MY BOY, IGNORE IT.

BANTU: TUSSI POLICE NOO KAHO.

KIRTAR: NO NO DEFINATELY NO POLICE. LIKE THAT WE WILL HAVE PROBLEM EVERY DAY.

BANTU: TOON UNOO AGO MAR.

KIRTAR: NO DON'T LIFT YOUR HAND ON ANYBODY. IGNORE IT.

SEVA: (EXPLODING GOES TO HIS ROOM) IGNORE IT. IGNORE IT.

BANTU: IGNORE IT. TUSSI TEACHER NOO NAHIN DAS SAKDEY, AGO MAR NAHIN SAKDEY INDIA CHALO TUSSI.

KIRTAR: WIFE EVERY TIME THERE IS TROUBLE YOU SAY LETS GO TO INDIA. WHAT WILL THAT SOLVE. THE BOY IS TO GROW UP HERE. WE HAVE TO STAND ON OUR OWN TWO FEET HERE.

BANTU: SEVA BAHUT PRESHAN EH. ASSI KUJH NAHIN KAR SAKDEY. ASSI KI KARIYE.

KIRTAR: (TO AUDIENCE) WITH MY BOY WE HAD A PROBLEM. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO. WITH MY DAUGHTER IT WAS DIFFERENT. MY WIFE AND I DECIDED THAT SHE WILL TAKE MITU BACK TO PUNJAB TO THE VILLAGE WHERE SHE WAS BORN TO SEE THE FIELDS WHICH WE OWNED, THE WELL WHERE WE DREW OUR WATER, THE TEMPLE WHERE WE WORSHIPPED AND VISIT HER OWN GRANDMOTHER. FOR MY DAUGHTER AND MY WIFE IT WAS VERY GOOD EXPERIENCE. THEY RETURNED TO ENGLAND WHERE MITU SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED HER STUDIES. MY WIFE AND I WERE VERY PROUD OF HER.

(PHOTOGRAPH. SEVA ENTERS INTO ACTING AREA READY TO GO OUT)

BANTU: KITHEY JA REHAHEN.

SEVA: OUT

BANTU: KIS WAILEY VAPIS AAWAYNGA

SEVA: DON'T KNOW

BANTU: KHANA KHA KE JA

SEVA: I DON'T WANT YOUR CURRY. I'LL HAVE MACDONALDS.

BANTU: DEKHO MENU KI KHENDA EY.

KIRTAR: HEY YOU ARE GOING OUT. WHAT ABOUT SUPPER YOUR MOTHER HAS COOKED.

SEVA: I DON'T WANT TO SMELL OF GARLIC.

KIRTAR: YOU DON'T WANT TO SMELL OF GARLIC. ARE YOU ASHAMED?

SEVA: YEAH, I AM.

KIRTAR: ALRIGHT, YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR US. PACK YOUR BAGS AND GO.

SEVA: RIGHT. (GOES AND PACKS)

BANTU: TUSSI KI KEH REHEY HO. (TRIES TO STOP SEVA GOING)

SEVA: MUM, GET OUT OF MY WAY.

KIRTAR: IF YOU COME BACK HERE I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK.

MITU: PAPA COME HERE, SIT DOWN.

KIRTAR: BRING MY PILLS.

MITU: HERE IS WATER, YOU WILL BE ALRIGHT PAPA.

KIRTAR: I AM ALRIGHT BETI.

MITU: MEIN IK PURANI INDIAN FILM LAGA DEYWAN.

MOTHER: HAN LAGA DEY.

X (SONG - BARSAT MEIN..)

FATHER: GO AND LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN FAMILY.

MITU: ACHAA. BYE MUMMY, BYE DADDY.

(WATCHING FILM)

KIRTAR: HA HA

BANTU: HA HA, YAD EY HARVEST

KIRTAR: REMINDS ME OF WHEN I WAS A YOUNG LAD.

BANTU: I USED TO BRING FOOD.

KIRTAR: YOU WERE A HUNDRED TIMES MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE ACTRESS HERE. BUT IS HE AS HANDSOME AS I AM? HA HA. WIFE WE HAVE A GOOD LIFE HERE. WE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE. WE HAVE A LOVELY DAUGHTER. AND HER CHILDREN ARE THE JEWELL IN MY CROWN.

BANTU: MENU IK EE AFSOOS HAE MERA SEVA.

KIRTAR: I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HIS NAME.

BANTU: DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT HIM. OUR CHILD. TUSSI GHARON KAD DITTA.

KIRTAR: HE MADE HIS CHOICE.

(KNOCK AT THE DOOR)

COME IN.

(OPENS THE FRONT DOOR. SEVA STANDS THERE WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILD, PLAYED BY KALEEM AND ROSE)

BANTU: KON HEY

SEVA: MAJI (TOUCHES HER FEET)

BANTU: MERE BACHE SEVA. TOON KITHE CHALA GIYA SI.

SEVA: MEIN COVENTRY SIGA. EH MERI WIFE TE BACHA EY.

BANTU: AA BETI AA

(GIRL TOUCHES MOTHER'S FEET)

SEVA: BACHE DA NA INDERJIT EY.

BANTU: INDERJIT. MEIN WARI JAWAN MERA BACHA. HOW HANDSOME HE IS. VEKHO JI NOSE THO HADE TE GIYA EY.

KIRTAR: (IS PLEASED TO HEAR THAT) HA HA. HE HAS MY NOSE, BUT HE HAS HIS FATHER'S EYES.

(THEY ARE RECONCILED WITH A LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

HA HA, INDERJIT.

BANTO: LOOK HOW BEAUTIFUL OUR DAUGHTER-IN-LAW IS.

KIRTAR: COME MY GIRL, WHAT IS YOUR NAME.

GEETA: GEETA, MY NAME IS GEETA.

KIRTAR: I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING GEETA. SEE THAT PHOTOGRAPH. THAT LITTLE BABY IS YOUR HUSBAND. JUST LIKE YOUR SON. AND THAT IS MY WIFE, HIS MOTHER, AND I AM THERE AND THAT IS MY MOTHER. THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN IN THE VILLAGE. WELCOME HOME DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

BANTO: GEETA COME AND SIT HERE.

GEETA: NAHIN DAD JI TOOSI BETHO

KIRTAR: THANK YOU MY GIRL.

(KIRTAR SITS ON THE CHAIR WITH BANTO SITTING NEXT TO HIM WITH BABY ON HER LAP. SEVA IS STANDING BEHIND BANTO - GEETA BEHIND KIRTAR. BANTO SINGS A LULLABY.

PHOTOGRAPH)