

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

"A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A COUPLE + OLDIES GATHERED TOGETHER "

[PLEASE READ THE OTHER CONCEPT DOCUMENT FOR CONTEXT]

We see a sunlit middleclass drawing room with dull yellow walls and a blue green sofa. The place looks clean but unorganized enough to feel comforting.

a man sits on the sofa with a newspaper in front of his face enjoying his daily dose of news. Just then a lady in her 60s enters the room.

KAVITA GUPTA

Phone kahan rakh diya mera? (gets no
response) Kitni baar bola hai ki
khud ek smartphone le lo..wobhi nahi
lete fir mera phone rakh dete ho
yahan wahan

She notices the lack of any response. She gently knocks at the news paper. The man slowly brings down the newspaper.

Ab muh chhupa ke kya fayeda?

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

slightly squints his eyes to look at his wife speaking.

hein??

He turns slightly to pick his hearing aid up and starts attaching it to his ear
kya hua?

KAVITA GUPTA

Hey bhagwaan...machine utaarte kyu
ho...achha wo chhodo mera phone kahan
rakkha?

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Phone? Ye lo..

he innocently hands her his old samsung phone with buttons

KAVITA GUPTA

Arey..mera phone!

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Tumhaara phone mujhe kya pata?

KAVITA GUPTA

Kyu? Tum nahi lete ho mera phone game
khelne ke liye?

(MORE)

KAVITA GUPTA (cont'd)

Parso kisi aur ne rakh diya tha mera
phone washing machine pe?

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Arey aaj nahi liya hai...akhbaar padh
raha hu game nahi khela aaj.

KAVITA GUPTA

moves around the room moving things around to look for her
phone

Ye toh tumne parso bhi bola tha. Ek
baar dhoondh lo pakka tumhaare hi
paas hoga

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Haan theek hai nigal gaya hoon main
tumhaara phone ab nahi dunga

KAVITA GUPTA

fails to holdback a chuckle

achha kam se kam call toh kar do mere
phone pe

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

presses a few buttons with extra attention to each button
and puts the phone on his ear.

kiya.....nahi baj raha

KAVITA GUPTA

weaves around the house with as much pace as she can muster

...silent pe toh nahi chhod diya tha
tumne

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Arey main kyu daalunga tumhara phone
silent pe, mujhe toh apna bhi daalna
nahi aata

KAVITA GUPTA

Pata nahi tum kya karte ho kyu karte
ho...

Just then the doorbell rings

baitho main dekhti hoon..

She goes and brings the guest in

KAMAL RASTOGI

(a lean man also in
his 60s)

Namaste bhabhi ji. (emphasising on
the rhyme) Kya haal Mukundilaal?
(lets out a light giggle pleased with
his timeless joke)

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Kya bataun Rastogi, wahi naashte me
taane

KAMAL RASTOGI

Arey ab kya ho gaya bhabhiji?

KAVITA GUPTA

Kya bataun bhaisaab roz roz mera
phone leke game khelte hai aur fir
kahin rakh ke bhool jaate hai fir
bolte hai mere paas nahi hai. Roz toh
mil bhi jaata hai par aaj toh hadd hi
ho gayi subah se mil hi nahi raha
phone

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Arey bhai kitni baar bataaun aaj nahi
liya maine

KAVITA GUPTA

Ye toh inhone parso bhi bola tha, fir
washing machine pe rakhha mila tha.
Aur pichhle shukravaar ko bhi yahi
bola tha fir inke pant ke jeb se mila
tha boliye

KAMAL RASTOGI

(chuckles)

Baat toh sahi hai. Mukundilaal yaad
karo tumne aakhri baar kab istemaal
kiya tha phone

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA

Arey kya sahi hai...aur tum bhi kya
baat baat pe gade murde ukhaadne
lagti ho. Maine kaha na maine subah
se tumhaara phone nahi dekha

KAMAL RASTOGI

Ek minute ek minute gade murde se
yaad aaya. Kal jab (pauses, looks to
the door, lowers his voice and
continues) kal jab uss ladke toh
gaad rahe the tab tum kya kar rahe
the?

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA
(unbothered by the
change in the air of
the room)
Light maar raha tha..phone se..

KAMAL RASTOGI
Fir kya kiya tumne uss phone ka?

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA
Arey?! Wo phone usi ladke ka tha.
Maine Saurabh se poocha uska kaam ho
gaya usne bola haan toh maine usi
ladke ke jeb me rakh diya gaadne se
pehle.

KAVITA GUPTA
Hey bhagwaan mera phone tha wo!

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA
Arey kya mera phone tha? Mujhe
Saurabh ne diya tha wo phone

KAVITA GUPTA

holds her head

Unhone mujhse maanga tha light
dikhaane ke liye mera phone.

KAMAL RASTOGI

covers his mouth with his hand in disbelief

MUKUNDILAL GUPTA
(visibly embarassed)

accidentally makes an eye contact with his disappointed
wife. Breaks eye contact as soon as he can and turns to
Kamal

ek..kaam kar Rastogi...ek urgent
meeting bula sabki..

Actively tries to avoid another eye contact with his wife
while ostentatiously reading his newspaper

FADE OUT