GOOD SAMARITAN DRAFT 1

Written by

Joy Mittra

Symitte 400 gmail. Com
Address
Phone Number 8356009472

EXT. MAIN ROAD - DAY

We see a montage of an extremely busy mumbai road. Fast cars, dominating buses, pedestrians struggling to cross the road, beggars and nimble auto rickshaws trying to find a way out of the automobile labyrinths.

CUT TO:

We see an auto rickshaw standing on the roadside. The driver is seen passionately cleaning a spot on his rickshaw seat. His cleaning is disturbed when a passenger calls him

PASSENGER
Bhaiyya Kandivili chalogey??

DINKAR

The auto rickshaw driver 40, turns around to see a man in his late 30s dressed in neat formals

Ji sir chalunga lekin 2 minute baad. Safaai chaalu hai

PASSENGER

Arey bhaiyya jaldi hai bohot. Client ke saath meeting hai aur koi auto mil hi nahi raha. Pehle se hi late ho chuka hu. Aap baad me saaf kar lijiyega na

DINKAR

(while he's cleaning)
Main aapka samajh raha hu sir par
maine ye abhi saaf nahi kiya toh
daag reh jaayega. Aap 1 minute ruko
bas ho hi gaya hai

PASSENGER
(looks around to find alternatives for a few seconds)
Achha theek hai jaldi kariye

DINKAR

Bas..ho hi gaya hai..

FADE TO:

WIDE - EYE LEVEL - TRACK + DOLLY IN

We see the auto drive on a fairly busy road. Simultaneously we hear a song in the background

" music

कहीं building कहीं ट्रामे कहीं motor कहीं mill

मिलाता है यहाँ सब कुछ इक मिलता नहीं दिल

कहीं building कहीं ट्रामे कहीं motor कहीं mill

मिलाता है यहाँ सब कुछ इक मिलता नहीं दिल "

FULL SHOT - EYE LEVEL - TRACK

We track to one particular auto rickshaw in the traffic and see that the song is playing from the music player

and the driver hums the song

DINKAR (speaking out the last line of the stanza with a sigh)

"...इन्साँ का नहीं कहीं नामोनिशाँ "

The song continues but gradually drowns out as Dinkar reduces the volume

"..ज़रा हट के, ज़रा बच के

ये है Bombay मेरी जाँ

ऐ दिल है मुश्किल जीना यहाँ

ज़रा हट के, ज़रा बच के

ये है Bombay मेरी जाँ "

The passenger's hand from the backseat taps his shoulder

CUT TO:

PASSENGER

Bhaiyya, thoda jaldi chalaiye na please. Sab overtake karke jaa rahe hai

DINKAR

Itni jaldi hai kya? Toh aisa bataao na tez chala lete hain usme kya hai?

PASSENGER

Arey bataya tha na aapko baithte waqt hi; meeting hai 10 baje ek, paintalis minute me pohonchna hai udhar. Boss jaan le lega meri time pe nahi pohoncha toh..

DINKAR

(speeding up slightly)
Arey aapko aadhe ghante me pohoncha
dunga aap baitho aaraam se, gaane
suno badhiya..gaane Lagaun aapke
liye?

PASSENGER

(unable to find words)
Nahi nahi...rehne dijiye..gaane mat
lagayiye. Ab bas rickshaw tez
chalaiye.

DINKAR

Dekhiye sir mera kya hai, 10 saal ho gaye rickshaw chaalte hue, main toh tez chala lunga par ye raaste par har ek ko aagey jaane ki ghaai hai..ab bhagwaan na kare kuch upar neeche ho gaya toh...time bhi khoti hoyega aur jaan ka jokhim alag; maine bola na aapko main barabar pohoncha dunga time se aap baitho bindaas

PASSENGER

Arey bhaiya kuch nahi hota main bhi 5 saal se yahi road se office jaata hu, kuch nahi hota aap khamakha darr rahe ho.

DINKAR

..ab aapko kya bataun sir..parso hi

SCREECH. LOUD THUD.

The tail lights of the auto in front glow red and Dinkar matches it's sudden halt by jamming his brake. He gets down to see what happened. Loud honking sounds and murmur of people fill the environment.

POV - PASSENGER

The auto in front takes a turn and moves out of the view. Dinkar is seen standing in front of a person lying on the ground and a crashed bike

PASSENGER Bhaiya kya hua? Idhar aao

CUT TO:

MCU - LOW ANGLE - STATIC

Dinkar looks around frantically with eyes dilated with shock

CUT TO:

CLOSE UPS

Glass shards on the road

Blood spilt

Man crying with pain

CUT TO:

OTS - PASSENGER

The passenger waves comes out of the auto partially and calls the driver

PASSENGER (CONT'D)
(his voice gradually
becomes more and more
audible)
Bhaiyya! Bhaiyya!

DINKAR

Suddenly comes back to his senses. He looks back towards his passenger and signals him to wait for a couple of minutes. He tries to stop a few passing by vehicles. After he fails to acquire help he rushes back to his passenger.

PASSENGER

Bhaiyya kya kar rahe ho aap kabse bula raha hu?! Udhar itne log khade hai wo log kar denge help, aap chalo abhi

DINKAR

Saab bohot khoon beh raha hai uska, koi gaadi ruk hi nahi rahi. Usko jaldi hospital leke jaana padega

PASSENGER

Arey toh aapne hi theka le rakkha hai kya samaaj seva ka? Udhar itne log khade hai le hi jaayenge wo log. Mujhe pohonchna hai jaldi aur aap yahan auto rok ke mera metre badha rahe ho

DINKAR

Nahi saab metre ka kya hai..aap 10Rs. Kam de dijiyega par wo ladke ko le hi jaana padega mujhe koi nahi le jaa raha bohot khoon beh jaayega uska, aapko idhar se mil jaayega doosra auto..

PASSENGER

Dekho dimaag mat kharaab karo ab mera. Achhe se baat kar raha hu toh sarr pe chadh rahe ho mere. Main bol ke baitha tha mujhe Kandivili tak jaana hai, usse pehle utaara toh ek rupya nahi dunga!

DINKAR

(alternatively the framed
 with the conversation)
Arey saab ye kya baat hui? Kitna
door se leke aaya hu..

Leans to see the metre. The metre shows a reading of 320 Rs.

..yahan tak ka toh bhaada de dijiye. Thoda kam de dijiye lagey toh..

PASSENGER

Main kahin nahi jaane waala. Jahan bola hai wahan tak chhodo poora bhaada dunga. Yahan utaara toh ek rupya nahi dunga dekh lo.

DINKAR

..arey sir...

POV SHOTS

He turns towards the boy met with the accident. He turns towards the passenger. He glances at the metre. He closes his eyes for a brief while. The images of the accident from earlier pop up in his mind.

CLOSE UPS

Glass shards on the road

Blood spilt

Man crying with pain

He opens his eyes to face the passenger

DINKAR (CONT'D)
Theek hai sir...aap mat dijiye
paise. Yahan se doosra auto le
lijiye

PASSENGER

(nodding with
 disappointment)

Sawaari bithaana chhod do ambulance bana lo iss auto ko...bina baat ke itna waqt barbaad kar diya

His sound keeps fading as he walks away from the auto

Dinkar rushes to the accident spot and instructs a few men to help lift the victim but no one seems to be willing.

FULL SHOT - HIGH ANGLE - STATIC

DINKAR

Dost bas auto tak leke jaana hai, thodi help kar do main akele nahi le jaa paaunga

PEDESTRIAN 1

Nahi bhai mujhse nahi hoga..

He walks away

DINKAR

Bhai thoda help kar do uthaane me..

PEDESTRIAN 2

Nahi yaar main nahi pad sakta ye sab me jaldi hai mujhe, ambulance bula lo tum

He walks away to his car

DINKAR

He is seen sitting down with the torso of the victim on his thighs. His eyes are filled with hopelessness and despair, he looks around

POV SHOT

We see people in their cars taking videos and looking away upon eye contact. His vision turns towards the blood covered legs of the victim and he sees two arms wearing neat a neat white formal shirt getting a hold of the legs of the victim.

TILT UP

He sees his passenger with a tint of guilt on his face

PASSENGER

Chalo uthaao

CLOSE UP

Dinkar's face lights up with surprise and joy. He finds him speechless and nods in agreement

CUT TO:

LONGSHOT

We see the two begin to lift the body

FADE TO:

MCU - LOW ANGLE - SLOW MO

We see Dinkar intermittently checking on the victim as he drives his auto to the hospital. The passenger holds the victim, his white shirt stained with the victim's blood. Dinkar's furrowed and sweating forehead communicating the urgency

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL

FULL SHOT - HIGH ANGLE - DOLLY OUT

We see Dinkar, the passenger and other ward boys drive the stretcher with the victim

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL RECEPTION

We see the passenger finish filling a form. He turns around and starts to leave with Dinkar. We see Dinkar walking away with his head low with a pace exhibiting his mental exhaustion. A voice calls him from behind.

RECEPTIONIST

(holding the form) Suniye, Dinkar ji.

DINKAR

(turns back)

Ji madam?

RECEPTIONIST

Aap hi abhi wo road accident waale patient ko leke aaye hai na? Aapko ek aur form bharna padega

DINKAR

Madam mujhe maaf karo. Wo ladka sadak pe marr raha tha isiliye usse aspatal le aaya. Ab mujhe aagey jaake sawaari uthaani hai. Ye sab me mat fasaiye mujhe main toh padha likha bhi nahi hoon

PASSENGER

Ma'am maine inke naam se bhar toh diya tha form

RECEPTIONIST

Ji lagta hai aapko sarkaar ke 'Good Samaritan' scheme ke baare me nahi pata

PASSENGER

Ji nahi madam kya hai ye?

RECEPTIONIST

(with on screen text)
Sarkaar ke iss scheme ke antargat
koi bhi vyakti jo sadak pe hue
haadson me ghayal vyaktiyon ko
'golden hour' ke andar aspataal tak
phonchayega, wo sarkaar dwara
puraskaar ka hagdaar hoga.

DINKAR

Nahi nahi madam iski koi zaroorat nahi hai. Maine toh bas help kiya thoda sa. Abhi mujhe jaana padega jaldi se sawaari lena hai abhi aur

RECEPTIONIST

Ji main samajh sakti hoon. Par kaafi saare log aise haalaton me doosron ki sahayta nahi karte hai. Iss puraskaar ko swiikaar karke aap aur logon ko prerna denge jo aise ghatnaao me doosron ki sahayta karne se hichkichaate hai. Isiliye please chaliye aur form bhar dijiye

PASSENGER

Haan Dinkar ji. Aapko ye puraskaar zaroor swiikaar karna chahiye. Aaiye main jaldi se form bhar deta hu

DINKAR

Achha chalo fir ..

They walk with the nurse

FADE TO:

EXT.

We see Dinkar riding his auto with half a content smile on his face. The Passenger is sitting in the back seat. We see a spark of cheer tearing through the tension on his furrowed and sweating forehead when he looks in the rear view mirror

POV DINKAR - REAR VIEW MIRROR

We see the passenger sitting contemplatively, his clean white shirt has blood stains on it

MCU - LOW ANGLE

DINKAR

(with half a smirk)
Sir...aapke kapde toh...ab Toh Boss
aur gussa karenge

PASSENGER

(with an embarassed smile)
Koi baat nahi...aapne bhi itni
mehnat se auto saaf kiya tha, wo
bhi ganda ho gaya. Aapki seat toh
mere kapdon se mehengi hai aapne
toh madad karne se pehle ek baar
nahi socha

DINKAR

..mehengi toh hai sir..par kisi ki jaan se tolo toh lagta hai....itni bhi nahi hai

They both chuckle

He presses a button on his music player. The song engulfs the background

" music

बुरा दुनिया ko है केहता ऐसा भोला तू ना बन

जो है करता वो है भरता है जहां का ये चलन

बुरा दुनिया ko है केहता ऐसा भोला तू ना बन

जो है करता वो है भरता है जहां का ये चलन . . . "

The music fades with the auto driving into the horizon

FADE TO BLACK.