

EXT. MITA'S BUNGALOW. -- DAY

Satyaprakash glides on a bicycle towards the gate of a garden bungalow. He gets down from his bicycle and opens the creaky gate. Right then he notices a plant, curious he walks up to a seemingly normal looking plant. Now we see the plant closely, Satyaprakash touches it gingerly. The small leaves of the plant start folding in. A faint childish smile appears on his face. He touches another part, that too cringes. He smiles and walks away into the bungalow.

EXT. MITA'S BUNGALOW BALCONY. -- MOMENTS LATER

Satyaprakash settles down on a garden chair as the maid brings a cup of tea and an onion down on the table.

MAID

Your son is in the bath. You have to wait a bit.

Satyaprakash takes a sip, takes a bite of the onion and looks at the unkempt garden. Time passes we see him wait through progressive dissolves.

Satyaprakash bored, stands up, stretches. Through the window he notices MITA sitting on the table going through a pile of exam papers. Mita is a pretty looking lady in her late thirties, certain sadness shrouds her face. Mita senses his gaze.

MITA

Babloo is in the bath. You have to...

SATYAPRAKASH

Mita , I am sorry , yesterday I got stuck in a stupid meeting....

BABLOO scurries in, he is clearly in a hurry. Babloo is a thin impatient teenager with a kiddish face. He walks up to his mom.

BABLOO

Ma you got the five hundred buck for me, right?

MITA

What five hundred?

BABLOO

Oh ho.

(MORE)

BABLOO (CONT'D)

How many times do I need to explain you that I need to buy some equipment for Physics laboratory test.

MITA

Just two days back you took thousand bloody bucks that was also for some equipment ! Which school takes money from the students for laboratory equipment? What do you take me for?

BABLOO

Am I lying to you ? You teach English ...How on earth you can understand requirement for Physics ?

MITA

Babloo, behave yourself...

BABLOO

What I have to go through for a measly five hundred bucks...Looks at Manish's mom...she does not ask so many questions...he had to just ask his mom...

MITA

I am not her, I don't have the luxury to splurge...

BABLOO

(mimics his mom)

'We don't have money...I don't take a single cent from your father...I alone run this home...oh boy am I tired of listening this crap for ever!!... So you will not give me the money and that's that.

Mita, calmly goes back to checking her exam papers.

MITA

Yes , till the time you tell me the real reason. Why the hell you need the money?

BABLOO

Maa, I am pressed for time today. I am asking you for the last time...

MITA

And I am telling you for the last time that I am not giving you nothing.

Babloo now frustrated, angry, grabs a bone China flower vase and hurls it on a glass framed painting hanging in front of Mita's table. Mita instinctively turns, ducks, missing flying shattered glass pieces by inches. Satyaprakash charges in, thunders.

SATYAPRAKASH

BABLOO!

Babloo is stunned suddenly realizing his father has arrived. He runs into his room. Satyaprakash glances at Mita, Mita gestures that she is fine. Satyaprakash follows Babloo to his room.

SATYAPRAKASH (CONT'D)

Have you lost it? ... what's wrong?

Babloo is very calm now . He picks up his backpack not even reacting to Satyaprakash. Satyaprakash stops him. Looks him in the eye.

BABLOO

You tell me pop, what's wrong? Don't come on Sundays and try to be my faher for two hours , Please. You don't know shit about my life .

SATYAPRAKASH

Really?

BABLOO

You can't even imagine what all I do to just to keep myself sane. Till date I have no idea why you cannot stay with us. No no I know... yo don't like responsibility. Right ?

Satyaprakash looks at his son, and smiles dryly.

SATYAPRAKASH

Babloo You have grown up.

BABLOO

What other option did I had...You know what now a days I don't miss you anymore.

Satyaprakash stares at him.

BABLOO (CONT'D)

Now, do you have five hundred bucks? ...Really need it pop. For my special physics class.

Satyaprakash takes out his purse quietly and takes out all the money. Babloo counts it.

BABLOO (CONT'D)

Three hundred and forty bucks...

Babloo smirks at his father's inability to provide a mere five hundred bucks. A horn of a moped shrieks at the gate Babloo runs out, Satyaprakash looks out through the window. Babloo runs to a moped, sits behind his friend and they drive off. Satyaprakash looks around, there is a guitar on the wall and several photographs of Jazz and Pop singers. On one side there are five six gloriously photographs of Sony Vaio laptops torn from different magazines.

Suddenly something dawns in him, Satyaprakash's expression changes, he quickly walks out. He scurries past Mita and the maid, who were busy picking up shattered glass pieces off the floor.

SATYAPRAKASH

Which side is Babloo's school?

Mita point to the right.

SATYAPRAKASH (CONT'D)

But he went the other way .

Satyaprakash rushes out grabs his cycle and rides off in the direction Babloo and his friend have gone.

DISSOLVE:

EXT. BACK OF FOOTBALL FIELD. -- MOMENTS LATER

Babloo and his friend are sitting at the back of an unattended bushy part of the football field that is not visible from the road. Babloo's friend takes out a small four-by-six-inch glass slab.

Satyaprakash cycles along one side of the football field's boundary, and he looks around. Nobody around.

Babloo and his friend are pouring some white powder on the glass. With a fancy blade they divide the stuff and each in turn starts snorting individual columns. Satyaprakash comes up behind them and watches Babloo snorting up the last one. He is frozen not knowing what to do. Babloo moans in ecstasy. Babloo and his friend both shake their heads, and open their eyes as wide as possible. Babloo, feeling high, pretends as he is flying. Satyaprakash comes up, grabs his hand, and shakes him.

SATYAPRAKASH

Babloo... Babloo...

BABLOO

Papa... my Sunday Papa had arrived
here as well... I need a island of
peace...Peace...I just want to breathe
a little...

Babloo's friend stands up and looks at Satyaprakash, he cannot focus clearly, he half runs, half falls while screaming at Babloo.

FRIEND

Babloo... RUN , look your pop is
here!!!

Babloo, suddenly tries to break free, by kicking and hitting Satyaprakash. Satyaprakash holds him close to his heart tightly. Suddenly, Babloo stops struggling, he looks up at his father, his eyes half-dazed by the drug are a mixture of immense hate and pain. Satyaprakash looks up at the sky as tears roll down his cheeks.