Context : In the film king had married a beautiful woman to be his queen. King is unaware that the queen is actually a monster who has been sent to kill the king and steal the orb of power he posses called 'Suryatej'. The queen is a maestro of disguise and she comes with her son to meet the king's genius doctor to find out a opportune moment to attack the king.

1 INT. DOCTOR'S LOBBY. -- EVENING

The lobby's walls are a vivid green - different kinds of green vines and creepers studded with exotic flowers growing in abundance on them. The different shades of green have merged into one another creating some beautiful Indian motifs.

Queen RUPOSHI and AJIT walk to the end of the lobby and step into a huge cylindrical cage. As they step in they hear a hissing sound from above, they look up. From the circular copper pipe placed on top of the cage many small flames cackle and hiss. And the 'roof' above the copper pipe slowly unfurls upwards, inflating with hot air. Ajit looks at it wide-eyed as the top of the cage inflates into a huge balloon. Excited Ajit smiles at his mother. The balloon starts pulling the cage up through vertical column.

Ajit watches as different floors pass by. The first floor is a huge beautiful garden with tall grasses, winding roads through it vanishing into distance. The second floor is a waterfall with many colourful flower bushes around it sparkling in evening light. Finally they come to the final floor, which looks like a huge terrace garden. They walk out of the cage and find themselves in front of a huge hut,wrapped around by different trees. One branch of a huge tree arches down like a half circular door.

2 INT. DOCTOR'S ROOM. -- EVENING

Queen and Ajit open the door and walks into a huge room. It seems three banyan and mango trees have willfully created the walls, windows, and doors of the room.

The room looks more of a green house with, various kind of flora stacked at different levels. There are hanging lamps, hanging birdbaths, different kinds of plants in colourful liquid jars. Cauldrons of many sizes lined up around the wall containing many dusty old parchment rolls. Next to the window stands a marble-top table littered with knickknack, jars containing different herbal pills, magnifying glass, tabletop stone calendars, a sketchbook with half finished complex calculations on it. Lit by the last rays of sun the room looks ethereal, silent and empty.

Behind a bush the Doctor is bending over a plant carefully snipping off a small stem. Doctor is a fair bald man with a fleshy face that's wisened by life, but his eyes still exude a childish playfulness.

He looks up at a strategically placed mirror and watches a wideeyed kid looking around the room.

DOCTOR

Your highness! Give me a moment.

Ruposhi and Ajit walks towards the direction of the voice suddenly they find themselves in front of a scary dissected dead body of a monster hanging from a standing post. Ruposhi steps back in shock and covers Ajit's eyes. They turn around to find King's doctor is standing behind them. Doctor looks hard at them for a moment then politely smiles.

DOCTOR

Scary right? There is nothing to be scared about it. Dried, medicated, ripped open body of a real monster...just a part of my study material.

RUPOSHI

You study monsters?

DOCTOR

Monster psychology to be precise, many kings come to me for help, to tell them how the mind of a monster works, to predict for them when the monsters would do what.

RUPOSHI

Is there a way to tell when a monster is under disguise?

DOCTOR

A monster or witch's quality of disguise depends on their mastery on the art of transformation.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Most of them do not have it, only a few exceptional cases where it is difficult to tell. But even masters of transformations fail in front of a mirror.

RUPOSHI

What happens in front of a mirror?

DOCTOR

Well their disguise does not reflect light so they have no reflection.

A strange uncomfortable expression crosses the Queen's face.

DOCTOR

But enough about monsters. Queen Ruposhi, rumor about your beauty is true.

RUPOSHI

(Smiles) Same goes for your place, it is beautiful.

Doctor comes behind the table and puts a liquid filled glass jar in midst of many similar looking jars on his table. Then he places the stem in it. A strange kind of yellow colour starts spreading from the stem inside the jar. Doctor looks at Ajit and smiles. Ajit curiously looks at it .

AJIT

Magic ?

Ruposhi indulgently smiles at her son. Doctor takes out a seed from one of the glass jars and gives it to Ajit.

DOCTOR

This is.

Ajit looks at it casually.

AJIT

This is just a seed.

Doctor bends forward, with a twinkle in his eyes.

DOCTOR

Did you look hard enough to see what it contains?

Ajit holds it up against sunlight and strains his eyes. Suddenly the seed becomes a little transparent only for a moment. Inside Ajit notices a silhouette of a huge banyan tree swaying in the breeze. Ajit looks at the doctor , who smiles at him.

DOCTOR

So Queen ! Being the king's doctor I worry when queens comes unannounced. Especially when we have never met except of course at your marriage, but if you remember that I saw you from a distance.

Ruposhi looks up at him, unsuccessfully tries to hide her concern. Doc opens a jar of sweets, holds it out to Ajit.

Ajit takes one and wanders away to check out the room.

DOCTOR

Something wrong?

RUPOSHI

Actually I suspect king is not keeping too well. There are days when he just lies on the bed all day.

DOCTOR

(smiles)

You know as the king's doctor I have never been called to attend on him. Meaning never ever, So I indulge in all these hobbies. If the king is feeling weak it is news for me. But just hold on...

Doctor turns towards a tabletop calendar made of four concentric stone circles. Doctor rotates few discs and looks up at Ruposhi.

DOCTOR

Was he weak on the fourth of the last month?

Ruposhi thinks hard and suddenly she remembers.

RUPOSHI

Yes. Yes. Fourth it was.

DOCTOR

Then there is nothing to worry about. It's just the energy cycle at work.

Ruposhi looks completely lost.

DOCTOR

Ok. Since he is a very advanced yogic master, his Spiritual energy goes through a cycle. It dips on a certain day and gets renewed next morning.

RUPOSHI

Meaning that day his spiritual power will be at an all -time low? And this date will remain fixed all his life?

Doctor suddenly snaps out of the conversation and smiles at Ruposhi.

DOCTOR

Yeah! Come on now; is this the real reason why have you come to meet me secretly?

Queen picks up a sweet and bites into it.

RUPOSHI

Yes. Isn't that reason enough?

Ruposhi gets up clearly ending the meeting. Ajit has gravitated towards a massive crystal aquarium in a corner of the room. He is watching the fishes with his face stuck to the glass wall.

Doctor watches Ajit's beautiful blue pupil now magnified by the water. Suddenly a big fish comes darting towards a smaller fish and bites into it. The smaller fish wriggles in pain tries to set himself free but in vain. The big fish holds the small fish in its mouth and moves. Ajit turns, his eyes following the hunter fish. Doctor stares in shock at the kid's eyes - one eye remains serenely blue, but the other eye's pupil colour has turned a burning yellow as if some fire was unleashed within it.

Doctor's demeanor becomes grave as if an idea is dawning on him. Ruposhi holds Ajit's hand and starts walking out of the room.

RUPOSHI

Bye. Thanks for all the help.

DOCTOR

Just a moment, I would like you to see something.

Doctor walks to the other side of the room, Ruposhi follows him. Doctor walks in front of a hanging mirror and keeps glancing at it till the Queen and Ajit cross it. He can only see Ajit's reflection, walking holding an invisible hand. Doctor suddenly turns back facing Ruposhi. Ruposhi glances at the mirror, realizes what has just happened and smirks.

RUPOSHI

Surprised?

DOCTOR

Mirrors never lie.

RUPOSHI

(to Ajit) Just wait outside.

Ajit looks up at mother but does not move, Ruposhi growls at him.

RUPOSHI

Outside.

Ajit walks outside, closes the door behind him. Ruposhi turns towards doctor.

RUPOSHI

You were saying?

DOCTOR

Mirrors don't lie. Neither does half blood running in the vein of the boy... allow me to predict you are awitch from the other side of Himalayas... Zhingaraz monster kingdom. Right ?

The long branches of all the trees are coming alive behind Ruposhi. The branches like the tentacles of an octopus are unfurling behind her.

RUPOSHI

Man who thinks he can read monsters mind by ripping open their bodies. Not an ordinary man after all.

The branches wrap around Ruposhi like pythons and start tightening. Ruposhi remains unfazed with a smirk on her face. Doctor bends forward to Ruposhi.

DOCTOR

Extraordinary is the word. Surivatej is what you are after. Sadly it will remain the last nightmare you ever had.

Ruposhi raises her eyebrows in mock fear.

RUPOSHI

Really?!

Ruposhi closes her eyes and summons all her might and she instantly bursts into a seven and a half feet, muscled ugly witch. The thick powerful branches wrapped around her break off into pieces. The startled doctor ducks as many sharp pieces of wood fly into the wall.

Suddenly a storm breaks out from the witch. The storm zips through the room shattering glasses, uprooting plants, scattering every single thing. Horrified doctor notices the huge trees withering, leafs turning dry, flowers shrinking and falling off. The crystal aquarium explodes. Entire room seems to be crashing down.

The witch screams out as her torn cape flutters around her like a dark nightmare.

Doctor looks at the thick tree branches breaking down from the ceiling, the witch gestures magically at the doctor. Doctor suddenly has trouble breathing, he is gasping for breath. The witch comes close to him and whispers in a hoarse voice.

WITCH

Now that you are going I can breathe easy. Aaaah!

Witch inhales deeply while doctor slides down to the floor, gasping for breath and dies.

In the last rays of sun the ruined room sadly glistens. The witch walks out of the room, carefully stepping over a fluttering dying fish.

Fade out