

Synopsis

The movie explores the high-end college philosophies which remain confined to the hostel dorm. They're never capitalized for whatever reasons and repeated usually. It features three final year students and their perspective on problems, career choices, dreams and realization.

Scene I

(Prafulla is playing Mario on his laptop. Suddenly Suneet enters the room.)

Suneet – Abe ye kya khel rha hai?

Prafulla – Kuchh nhi yaar. Aise hi.

Suneet – Wifi on kar na. Aaj DJ night mein kya kar rha hai?

Prafulla – DJ night mein kya karte hai. Dance karenge aur kya. Piyush kahan hai?

Scene II

(Suneet, Piyush and Prafulla are climbing up the stairs. Their faces are not shown. They're singing DJ songs.)

Suneet – Yaar dance ke chakkar mein dinner bhi miss kar diya.

Piyush – Chu***** itna kyun josh mein aa jata hai.

(They reach a room. Suneet tries to open the door.)

Suneet – Abe ye khul kyun nhi rha?

Prafulla – Abe bagal wala room hai mera.

Suneet – Oh sorry sorry! Happy DJ night bhai.

Prafulla – Haan thik hai. Ab chal.

Scene III

(They enter the room. Prafulla sits on the chair. Suneet sits on the floor. Piyush is on bed with his legs hanging. He takes out his mobile. Suneet and Piyush grown in pain.)

Suneet – Yaar puri body ki lag gayi hai. Bahut dance kar liya.

Piyush – Haan to aur naach na saale. Bol rha tha thoda aaram kar le. Par tujhe to showoff karna tha.

Suneet – Haan saale tuhi sabse samajhdar hai. Hum sab to chu**** baithe hai yahan pe.

Piyush (tapping on Prafulla's shoulder) – Abe wifi on kar na.

Prafulla – Yaar tu per udhar kar.

(Prafulla opens his laptop. Starts wifi hotspot. Opens Quora.

Piyush opens facebook and scrolls down. He sees DJ night photo of a girl.)

Suneet (to Prafulla) – Yaar USB de na.

(Puts his phone on charge.)

Piyush – Yaar ye ladki apni IITH ki hi hai kya?

Suneet – Sahi hai yaar ye to. DU ki lag rhi hai.

Prafulla – Saale pi rakhi hai na tum dono ne. Bagal mein hi to dance kar rhi thi.

Piyush – HEIN... Oh F*** . (PAUSE)

Contd. - Yaar mujhe aisa lag rha hai na ki samay ke saath main Buddha aur slow hota jaa rha hun. Pata hai ek baar main Shirfucafe se chai le kar aa rha tha aur ek ladki sidhi se aise paar ho gayi aur main dekh bhi nhi paya.

Giggles. Some random discussion between prafulla and Suneet.

Piyush (*opening developers options on Suneet's mobile*) – Abe ye kya hai. Abhi tak Lollipop run kar rha hai. Update kyun nhi kiya.

Suneet – Are abhi update nhi aaya hai yaar.

Piyush – Haan to official update nhi aaya na. Custom ROM daal le. XDA-developers pe tujhe hazaaron rom mil jaayenge.

Ye dekh na overheat ho rha hai mobile. Battery puri optimize ho jayegi. Kafi improvements hai yaar usme.

Suneet – Haan ab root mat kar diyo. (*Pause*)

(*to Prafulla*) pata hai iske room pe jab bhi jao na to koi na koi forum khol kar baitha rehta hai. Youtube pe bhi Marques Brownlee or unboxing videos dekhta hai. Saale jab itna hi interest hai to phir development kyun nhi karta. Achhe se freelancing kar aur kama.

Piyush – (*Shrugging off*) Are ye sab aise hi hai yaar.

Pause.

Piyush – Aur tu kya bol rha be. Teri creativity bataun. Wo mere pe kya poem banayi thi tune –

*Android app ka pagal panchi
Update ko hai bekaraar
RAM hai komal, processor hai.....*

Wo sab to chhoro. Bhai sahab ki asli philosophies to blogs pe nikalti hai. Iska latest post ruk padhta hun. Suneet tries to stop him. Are chhor na yaar.

Piyush (*to Prafulla; confirming about the wifi*) – Wifi on hai na?

Piyush opens up the blog and read the post.

Piyush – **A lesson on Unrequited love**

*If you love something or someone,
then love by all your heart.*

Love it unconditionally.

It might not be reciprocated. Love it nonetheless.

Do everything whatever you would've done otherwise.

Without any incentive. Without any expectation.

*Let your pious love unfurl freely.
Because when it loves you back, it does immeasurably.
It immerses you in its influence.
It feels heavenly. It feels ecstatic.
It's as powerful as the reflection of your own love.
But if it doesn't, it shouldn't affect you anyway.
After all it wasn't guaranteed.
You learn love nonetheless.
You learn the pain of unrequited love.
To love is your right.
To love is your choice.*

Scene goes into the flashback in last few lines where Suneet is shown writing those lines in his diary.

Prafulla – Sahi hai yaar!

Prafulla is shown browsing on Quora when the scene goes into flashback. He is shown talking to his father on phone.

Scene IV

Prafulla – Haan papa. Haan sab thik hai. Nhi placements abhi start nhi hui hai. Abhi to sirf PPTs hui hai. Haan preparation chal rha hai.

Papa's voice is heard indistinctively.

Papa – Haan beta achhe se padho. Try for the govt. jobs. Companies ka dekhte rehna.

Scene goes into the another flashback where Prafulla is shown having an evening walk with his girlfriend Shruti. Sunset & Crickets sound.

Distant shots. Then closeup on the faces.

Scene V

Prafulla – So how was you internship test?

Shruti - It was ok. Apti was good but I'm not sure about the interview. Hope I get through. Sigh!

Prafulla – *(with a smile)* I'm sure you would.

Pause. They're shown walking.

Shruti – Why do Professors hate us yaar?

Prafulla – Aisa kyun bol rhi ho? kya hua?

Shruti – Kuchh nhi. They gave us so many assignments and then there is an exam after the holidays.

Prafulla – Aisa hi hota hai 3rd year mein. Face it.

Shruti playfully hits Prafulla.

Shruti (*excitedly*) – Achha wo sab chhoro. Ye batao how was you PPT. wo company thi hi na Work or something.

Prafulla – Huh... Work applications. It was OK. The HR guy was bragging about his company the whole time. (*Pause*) I'm not sure whether I would go for it.

Shruti – Aisa kyun?

Prafulla – Kuchh nhi. (*Pause*) Wo papa se baat hui thi aaj. Wo chahte hai ki main govt. job ke liye jaun.

Shruti – Govt. job hi kyun?

Prafulla – Are yaar wahi conservative thinking – job security, money & all that. As usual.

Scene VI

Prafulla and shruti are shown sitting on the sidewalk. Prafulla is throwing stones at the road.

Prafulla – GATE ka form bhi bharna hai. Papa apni jagah pe sahi hai yaar but I don't think I would like it. Ye boring govt. jab mere liye nhi hai yaar. I know I've the skills. I can do much better.

Shruti – Haan to aur bhi opportunities hogi na.

Prafulla – Pata nhi yaar. I'm just confused. (*Pause*) Pathar bhi khatam ho gaye...huh!

Shruti – Why are you being so pessimistic. Look around. Aur bhi pathar hai na.

Long pause. Shown through cuts.

Shruti – Achha tumhe wo Mario wala game yaad hai. Bachpan mein khela karte the.

Prafulla – Ab Mario kahan se aa gaya.

Shruti – Suno na. To Mario ke game mein bahut saare bricks hote the. Kuchh normal the jinko hit karne pe hume coins milta tha aur kuchh empty bricks bhi the. But unme invisible bricks bhi hote the. We couldn't see it but we

use to find them. Because intuitively ya dusron ko khelta dekh kar hume pata hota tha ki yahan kuch hai and we use to jump at those places.

And suddenly then we use to hit it. Those were always a pleasant surprise. Ya to use bohot saare points milte the ya sometimes there was a tree that use to come out of it. And it used to take us all the way to the clouds where we have like unlimited coins. Don't you feel it's the same.

You know (*emphasis on know*) there are those magical bricks around. You just have to keep on trying and hit the right one.

Scene VII

The scene cuts to the present moment. Prafulla face is shown. His expression is like he has some sudden realization. Some flashback scenes are shown backwards in fast motion. (connecting the dots)

There is silence in the room. Whole hostel area is asleep. Indistinct sound of few students comes from the other block. Prafulla turns to his friends and says.

Prafulla – Yaar pata hai jab bhi main koi inspirational movies dekhta hun na to ekdum se motivate ho jata hun. At that time I think ki main bhi aisa kuchh bade kaam rha hun. Going against the current. Log has rhe hai but I'm in my own craze. And at the end I show them. I prove myself right. Ekdum Elon Musk type.

But wahi jab main dusron ko phir dekhta hun, unki baatein suntan hun to I realize ki this is not just my story. Yahan pe sabhi ke dimag mein ek picture hai aur sabhi apni film ke hero hai.

Look around yaar. This is not just hostel. Yeh apne aap mein ek movie set hai. Problem, struggles, choices sab se milkar hazaaron stories ban rhi hai har roz.

College ke pehle 2 saal hume lagta hai ki abhi bohot time hai. Abhi to aaye hai. Aur phir baki ke 2 saal lagta hai ki yaar main time mein to kuchh kiya ki nhi. Aur ab to time bhi nhi hai. Kyun ki ye academics ki never-ending tension.

But still we keep on waiting for the worse to happen until it actually happens. Asal mein hum sab chu*** hai. Hum ye realize nhi karte ki the only thing that sits between 'you' & 'everything you wanted to do' is actually 'doing it'. And now is the perfect time for that.

11th-12th mein jab koi puchhta tha ki beta kya banoge, tab hum bolte the a good engineer, inventor, astrophysicist – whatever we were fascinated about. And it was perfectly fine.

Uss time koin ye nhi bolta tha ki main govt. sector mein engineer banunga. Then why this limitation now. Abhi humlog bhale hi kuchh bhi kar rhe ho but subconsciously hamare under who aspiration abhi bhi alive hai.

Ho sakta hai that engineer wants to be a good developer now but wo hai. The only diff. is ki ab hum bolte nhi hai. It is constrained to our laptop jahan pe ek dream folder hai humara and we're just collecting things there.

Success stories padhte hain na humlog but usme ye nhi realize karte ki they also had an epiphany. One day and everything changed. But that one day was usually later in life. Lekin jab hume pata hai ki this is certainly not our passion then why should we wait for those next 5 years jab hum kahin aise cubicle mein bored baithe honge waiting for that enlightening moment.

Scene VIII

The scene cuts there. Some of the hostel blocks, corridors scenes are shown. Then morning – sun rising or so. Students are shown with bags coming to the mess.

Scene IX

Then again room scene is shown with these 3 friends sitting there. They're discussing about the latest TVF video.

Suneet – Kya li hai yaar uski. Kehta hai “there is some pain in my ass” aur phir uski book nikalta hai.

Chuckles.

Prafulla – Wo bhi sahi tha. Jab bolta hai “the only thing worth reading in your book is the page number. That too if you're a book cricket enthusiast”.

Again chuckles.

Piyush (*looking at laptop's clock*) - Oye 7:30 ho gaya chal mess chalte hain.

Prafulla – Haan yaar. Ruk main brush kar leta hun. Mess mein milte hai.

Scene X

They're leaving the room then Suneet asks for water to drink. There's no water in the bottle. He goes upstairs to fill it up. While filling, he is checking his mobile.

Suddenly he realizes that his today's interviews mail isn't there. He searches for it. He faces is shown as confused and a bit terrified. While drinking water, he remembers the last night. The scene goes to flash back. Hazy scenes.

Scene XI

Suneet (to Prafulla) – tu sahi keh rha hai bhai. Main nhi baitha rha yaar koi IT company mein. Mechanical mein hi jaana hai. Bhad mein jaaye Walmart. (deletes the mail)

Scene XII (Present)

Suneet, little bit panicked, searches for the mail in the trash and retrieves it. He jokingly scolds his friend and sigh!

When he comes back, Piyush and Suneet are about to depart together. Then Piyush reminds them.

Piyush- Abe wo music, masti waali movie bhi banani hai yaar.

Suneet – Kab tak submit karna hai?

Prafulla - Are ban jayegi yaar. (indistinctively) tension na le.

The ending scene is shown in continuous manner from one room to another with background narration.

Piyush is shown getting ready for the interview. Suneet is shown finishing writing something in his diary, keeps in his drawer and packs his bag to leave. Prafulla is shown browsing 'angel.co' and searching for jobs in startups.

Background narration –

The problem is there is no problem. Or may be there are only problems and we're just jumping from one to another. We fail to notice the solution floating nearby. We deliberately get ourselves stuck in this vicious time loop until one day we would be tired of going around. We don't realize that there's no person more vulnerable to your actions than yourself and fail to take the different step. It's like keeping yourself bound when you're free to fall around.

Scene XIII

Suddenly Prafulla gets a call from his papa.

Prafulla – Haan papa. Pranam. Haan sab thik hai.

Papa (indistinct voice) – Aur kya kar rhe the.

Prafulla – Kuchh nhi wo GATE ka form bhar rha tha.

SCENE ENDS.
