



BEHEN JI

**ओ बहन जी, बुरा ना मन्नो तो एक गल पुच्छां ? त्वाडा नज़र नाका ठीक है?  
एस उमर विच्च बच्यान दा काम क्रिदान वेख लेन्दे हो?**

As she continues handing out the Prasad, Janak calls her near and whispers in her ear.

JANAK

**(सिर हिला कर जनक उनको पास बुलाती है)  
सच्ची बोलूँ तो मैं तो कभी स्कूल ही नहीं गई ।**

Surprised, BEHEN JI is tickled into a chuckle as she continues to look at her shuffle through the last few pages of the kid's notebooks.

The neighbour then tells the ladies around her, who together break into a guffaw that's really rocket.

Amused and momentarily distracted, Janak then ignores them as KID 4, a girl, who's followed the others to come to her, stands there scratching her head.

JANAK (CONT'D)

**ओए तेरी कापी कित्थे है?**

KID 4

**मैंने नहीं किया ...।**

Seeing Janak continue to hand the last piece of sweet to another kid, with the now empty container in her hand, she hangs her head and begins to move away-

JANAK

**अच्छा, रुक फेर । दे तो रहीं हूँ ।**

- hearing which she rushes back, as Janak rustles her Dupatta. Before she can even pull it out, the girl snatches it from her hand -

JANAK (CONT'D)

**ओए ! चोरी करती है । रुक जा, ज़रा...(गुस्सैल) बात तो सुन ।**

-and runs behind the other kids, dunking the whole orange cricket ball sized laddoo in her mouth.

JANAK (CONT'D)

**ये आखिरी बार है, सुनया । अगली बार होमवर्क दिखाए बिना नहीं लेने दूँगी ।**

Holding her protruding weight, which the kid hit by accident as she bends down in pain.

JANAK (CONT'D)

**सुन रही है...!!**

As the neighbour comes over and holds her up-

BEHEN JI

**तू ठीक है ना, माता ।**

- Janak nods, in exhaustion.

JANAK

**(सिर से हाँ बोलते हुए) एह मेरा हर्निया, बेल्ट पाना पुह गई ।**

While Behen Ji helps her move from there, a few old LADIES who Behen Ji was sharing the story with, surround them like bees.

LADY 1

**ये बच्चे वी ना, एय वी नहीं देखते कि बुजुर्ग है ... ।**

Janak smiles sheepishly. The kid, who's now crossed the street looks back at her, concerned, before running away.

JANAK

BEHEN JI

**(हस्ते हुए) लट्ट हैगे ने प्रशाद दे पिच्छे ।**

**लैह । तुस्सी ते सारे ही वांड दित्ते ।  
मैं ते पोते लई खास रखें ने !**

JANAK

**मेरा बेटा बाहर शहर में रहता है ।**

**EXT. HOME STREET- CONTINUOUS**

Walking on the street side, she saves her face and nods surreptitiously as passers by wish her good morning, before pivoting from the huddle as Behen ji trails her to her house.

Here she notices a few men, standing outside the gate, a little away, huddled around a motorbike, one of them, Vishnu-the Doctor who was monitoring Pramod's condition and talking to Sarita, when BEHEN JI calls her from behind-