

*Scene from the film Jab We Met*

*Plot: A feisty girl walks on to a train at night. She bumps into a depressed businessman, Aditya on his way to Delhi.*

*Geet is looking at the seat number as she walks.*

Geet: I mean koi pehli baari to akele travel kar nahin rahi hoon main... More so is train mein... Ye to samajh lo ki mera second home hai.

*Geet stops, looks at Aditya. She drops her bag, looks at her ticket, looks back at Aditya suspiciously. She crosses to face Aditya.*

Geet: Ticket dikhaana please.

*Aditya is looking down, in a trance.*

Geet: Hello... Aap se baat kar rahi hoon. Arey? Ye meri seat hai. Twenty four. Kamaal hai? O boss...

*She waves her hand in front of his face. He looks up towards her. She thinks he is hearing impaired. She mimes, mouthing the words carefully.*

Geet (miming) Ye seat... chaubis.... Meri...

*Aditya looks at her, then gets up and sits on seat 23. He looks away.*

Geet: Ye passage waali seats koi nahin lena chahta, magar main insist karti hoon ki bhaiya passage waali seat hi do. Reservation waale uncle bade hairaan pareshaan ho jaate hain magar mera funda ye hai ki raaste ke nazdeek rehne...

*Geet is adjusting her luggage beneath the lower berth and up on the top berth and talking. Aditya is looking the other way.*

Geet: Mera safar hai na, is train ke saath khatm nahin hota. No. Aage jaana hai mujhe – Bhatinda... Mera ghar hai vahan, family hai... Sab ki hoti hai, meri bhi hai... Hai na? Bhatinde ki sikhni hoon main... Sab kehte hain Mumbai bada crowded hai. Arey? Crowded matlab kya? Crowd hum jaise logon se hi to banta hai? Khud bheed ka hissa hain aur takleef bhi khud hi ko hai. So funny...

Main to ja rahi hoon Mumbai chhod ke – hamesha ke liye. Aayee thi pata hai kab, jab Mumbai Bombay tha. Ek naam ke shaher mein aayi, doosre naam ke shaher se ja rahi hoon... Achcha batao mujhe ye kya logic hui ki...

Hostel, hostel, hostel... St Teresa's boarding school hostel in Shimla, Missionary Hostel for College girls in Bombay Central, Government Girls Hostel on Marine Drive...

*Aditya is restless.*

Geet: Mujhe kasam hai aaj ke baad kabhi hostel mein nahin rahoongi. Nafrat ho gayee hai mujhe hostels se. I hate hostels. I hate them. (snip) Aditya is more restless. I hope barsaat ke aane se pehle ye roads ki digging band ho jaye warna pata hai kya hoga? Anyway mujhe to fark nahin padta kyonki main rahoongi nahin yahan magar jo baaki janta hai yahan par...

*Aditya can not take it anymore. He gets up abruptly and walks away.*

Geet: Kya hua? Arey...