

DELHI CRIME

Season 1

Episode 103

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*SCRIPT NOTE - Italicized dialogue is in Hindi, the rest in English.*

TEXT ON SCREEN:

*"The Following is Inspired by Case Files"*

*"Day 2, 11 pm"*

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The interrogation continues in Bhupendra's office, with Jai Singh vs. Bhupendra, Vartika, and Neeti. Vartika stands in front of Jai Singh, having just slapped him. He reels, quietly.

VARTIKA

*Why did you go to Mahipal Pur?*

JAI SINGH

*I wasn't there. I was in Mehrauli.  
It's not even my phone.*

Another slap, much harder. He screams.

BHUPENDRA

*Look, we have enough evidence to  
arrest you. The bus, call logs,  
everything. Just give us the names  
of your accomplices. Otherwise, we  
have another day to make you talk.*

JAI SINGH

*Okay, I'll tell you.*

Vartika stares at him.

Suddenly, his face starts to change. As if his thoughts are altering, and another person is emerging.

Everyone holds their breath.

There's a long pause.

Jai looks at them all, considering what to say, how to say it.

The tension in the room is almost unbearable for Neeti, who also looks around at everyone.

Jai looks down, not making eye contact.

JAI SINGH (CONT'D)  
*We attacked them both on the bus.*

Vartika exhales, preparing to hear the gruesome details. She sits back down.

VARTIKA  
*From the start.*

JAI SINGH  
 (still looking down)  
*We picked them up from Munirka Bus stand, and took them for a ride.*

VARTIKA  
*How many of you?*

JAI SINGH  
*Six, including me.*

He is now cold, calculated, even slightly proud. A totally different person.

VARTIKA  
*You took them for a ride and attacked them?*

JAI SINGH  
*Yeah, I had an argument with the guy. So, we started hitting him up. The girl came in between to help him, so we bashed her too. The we dragged her to the back of the bus. We pinned her to the floor. She fought back hard. I got really pissed off. So I raped her. From front and then behind. The others did too. She then bit one of us. So we bit her harder. I got even more pissed off. There was rod in the bus. I shoved it inside her, in front, and behind.*

INT. BUS - NIGHT

As Jai verbally walks them through the crime, we show Subhash Lal and his team uncovering bits of evidence that suggest what he's saying is true, as he says it. Including an iron rod they find hidden in an overhead compartment, also with blood stains.

The forensics team take samples of the blood - which could have been mistaken for bits of rust - from all areas. They also find hair samples on the back seat, and on the stairs to the back door. Everything is carefully photographed.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

VARTIKA

*But you weren't done.*

JAI SINGH

*No. I then put my hand inside her, and pulled her intestines out. I wanted to tear her apart from the inside. We threw them out of the bus, and tried to run them over. I guess we didn't.*

He says all of this with no remorse.

The cops are stunned, speechless. Neeti stares at this monster, unaware that her eyes are actually bulging.

VARTIKA

*Did the others also pull out her intestines out?*

JAI SINGH

*No. They just raped and bashed her. I raped her with the rod and my hands inside. They didn't.*

Silence.

VARTIKA

*Motherfucker?!*

She takes her boot off and throws it at him. He ducks, it misses his head, and leaves a mark on the wall.

Vartika looks at Neeti, standing shocked in the corner.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

(to Jai)

*This officer has been with the victim for the past 18 hours.*

(to Neeti)

*Do whatever you want to him. Hit him, slap him, thrash him. Just don't leave a mark.*

NEETI

(recoils)

*With all respect, Madam I don't want to touch him.*

Neeti looks at Jai.

NEETI (CONT'D)

*Why her? Why did you do this to her?*

Jai Singh looks at Neeti. She can't hold the gaze for more than a second, staring at this monster.

JAI SINGH

*We just planned on robbing them.  
But when we saw her boyfriend  
having fun with her we thought we  
could have fun too.*

BHUPENDRA

*What do you mean?*

JAI SINGH

*I mean it all started with her  
creep boyfriend. It's because of  
people like him that our country is  
going to hell. Is this the way to  
behave with a girl in public?  
Shameless. And she was having fun  
too! When we saw that, we got the  
idea to do all of this.*

VARTIKA

*Asshole. What the hell are you  
talking about?*

JAI SINGH

*I told you, we were just going to  
rob them. The boy started it.*

A beat as they take this all in.

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The interrogation continues.

BHUPENDRA

*You piece of shit. Why did you go  
so far? Why not just kill them and  
be done?*

No response.

Bhupendra stands, takes his own shoes and slaps Jai as hard as he can. Jai screams.

JAI SINGH

*I don't know! I didn't want to kill  
them that way. Amar was driving,  
and he thought we should run them  
over. That's why we didn't stop the  
bus.*

VARTIKA

*What did you do with her  
intestines?*

JAI SINGH

*Don't know.*

VARTIKA

*What did you say?*

JAI SINGH

*Don't know. Someone must've picked  
it up.*

Jai Singh looks around the room at everyone. The officers are in shock.

JAI SINGH (CONT'D)

*What I did...I don't regret it.*

VARTIKA

*How many times have you fooled the  
police? You knew play us. You've  
done this before, haven't you?*

Vinod spits on him.

VINOD

*Fucker!*

Jai closes his eyes, taking the abuse.

EXT. RAVI DASS CAMP - NIGHT

Still at night, Sudhir and Rakesh arrive at Ravi Dass camp with a small team, and join the other Inspectors that are there, still working in plain clothes.

They go into the gully's alleyways, and make their way to Jai Singh's tiny shack, with a man posted outside.

SUDHIR

*(to inspector outside  
Jai's home)*

*Any luck with the brother in  
Mehrauli?*

INSPECTOR 2

*Sir, we found one guy, Jai Singh's  
neighbour. They don't get along. He  
can help us. We haven't told the  
locals much.*

SUDHIR

*Where is he?*

INSPECTOR 2

*Come. This way, Sir.*

*(pointing)*

*This guy.*

They walk down the little gully, and reach another one of their men, speaking to LOCAL GUY 2.

RAKESH

*So why are you helping us? You have something to hide too?*

LOCAL GUY 2

*No, Sir. Jai Singh's a first-rate asshole. Always bullying people around here. Throw him in jail.*

RAKESH

*Okay. Do you know where his brother lives?*

LOCAL GUY 2

*No.*

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Back at the interrogation - Jai is covered in spit as Vartika studies her notes.

VARTIKA

*There were 6 of you: Vikas Goswami, Brajesh Kumar, Alok Kumar, Sonu, and Amar - Amar's your brothers. Vikas is a gym assistant and Brajesh a fruit seller. They both live in your neighborhood. You said Amar drove the bus. But you don't know where he is now. Alok Kumar is a bus cleaner who works in Noida and Gurgaon. And he has a cousin in Manesar, Gurgaon, and that's the only family you know of. But this last guy, Sonu. Sonu's not his real name How can you commit such a crime with someone whose name you don't even know?*

Jai is broken, staring down, unable to even make eye contact as he speaks quietly.

JAI SINGH

*I don't know - we call him Sonu.*

Neeti stares at him, confused, angry, conflicted. What has this person become?

BHUPENDRA

*You don't know his real name and  
don't have his number?*

JAI SINGH

*He doesn't have a home, or a phone.*

VARTIKA

*How do you know him?*

JAI SINGH

*I used to work for a travel agency.  
I drove a bus, Sonu was the  
conductor. He would call out to the  
passengers in a strange way.*

Vartika looks at Bhupendra - this fits the bill.

JAI SINGH (CONT'D)

*So he got the job quickly. That was  
a few years ago.*

VARTIKA

*So you called him last night after  
a few years?*

JAI SINGH

*No. I owed Sonu some money. So,  
four months ago, some bus owner  
called me. He told me that Sonu was  
depressed and needed money so he  
asked me pay Sonu what I owed him.*

VARTIKA

*What's the bus owner's name?*

JAI SINGH

*I don't remember.*

VARTIKA

*Number?*

JAI SINGH

*Don't know.*

VARTIKA

*(to Bhupendra)  
Call him in.*

Bhupendra opens the door and steps into the corridor.

BHUPENDRA

*Gopi! Come here.*

The Phone Expert comes by, jacket on, briefcase in hand,  
clearly ready to go home.



VARTIKA

*Where are you going?*

PHONE EXPERT

*Home, Madam Sir.*

VARTIKA

*No. Check his call logs from four months ago and call every number listed*

PHONE EXPERT

*Can I do this tomorrow?*

Vartika gives him a look.

VARTIKA

*We have five more men to catch Can I hang you in their place?*

He knows better than to argue further.

PHONE EXPERT

*Okay, no problem.*

He returns to his office. Bhupendra re-enters, closing the door.

Back to Jai Singh.

VARTIKA

*So... What was Sonu doing with you yesterday?*

JAI SINGH

*He came to my place in the morning. I don't know where he was before that.*

VARTIKA

*Where is he now?*

JAI SINGH

*When we saw the news this morning, we decided to run away.*

VARTIKA

*Who was with you?*

JAI SINGH

*Sonu and Alok came with me on the N.I.C. run this morning. We the cleaned the bus and planned to park it at Ravi Dass and run off. On the way there, I dropped off Sonu and Alok at different bus terminals, and they ran off.*

EXT. RAVI DASS CAMP - NIGHT

Sudhir and Rakesh continue to speak to neighbors.

Rakesh finishes a conversation, and walks over to Sudhir, taking notes. Sudhir looks over at Rakesh, also finishing with his conversation.

RAKESH

Do you know Vikas? You don't. Well  
Thank You.

SUDHIR

...Just looking for him, he's my  
cousin... Thanks anyway.

RAKESH

*Listen, word's spreading about the  
crime. Let's take advantage of it.  
See if we can learn anything that  
helps.*

They look around - people are conferring with each other in hushed tones, clearly the mood around there is of dread, and fear.

Local Guy 2 walks over to them.

LOCAL GUY 2

*Sir... I just got a call from  
Vikas. He was with Jai last night.  
He asked if there were any cops  
around. I didn't tell him anything.  
I said it's all clear here, quiet.  
I even acted a bit, as if I knw  
nothing.*

He laughs at his own craftiness.

RAKESH

*Good. Is he coming here?*

LOCAL GUY 2

*Yes, Sir. Any time now. Brajesh is  
with him.*

Sudhir's phone rings - it's Bhupendra.

RAKESH

*(to Sudhir)  
I'm taking him to set up a  
perimeter. Come.*

SUDHIR

*Yes, Sir.  
(answers phone)  
Yes, Sir?*

BHUPENDRA (O.S.)

*We have got a number from Jai Singh's phone. It's a Mehrauli number. Looks like his brother Dada's. I'm sending you the address, go now.*

SUDHIR

*Yes, Sir.*

INT. VASANT VIHAR STATION - NIGHT

At the station, Jai Singh is pushed into lock-up as is, without cleaning the spit off. It's a small cell, he's alone. He sits.

CONSTABLE

Alright, take off your slippers.

INT. CHANDNI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chandni lies in bed as her fathers speaks on the phone in the other room. Her lights are out, and she's looking through photos of Toronto. Civilized Toronto.

INT. VARTIKA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vishal, dressed in pyjamas, sits at the edge of his bed, watching the news anxiously.

VISHAL (ON PHONE)

Hi, how are you doing?

VARTIKA

We got a confession, Vishal. I'll be here all night.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

VARTIKA

We got a confession, Vishal. I'll be here all night.

VISHAL

Is it as ghastly as they're making it out to be?

VARTIKA

Worse. Chandu's home now?

VISHAL

Yeah, she got home, went straight to her room and shut the door. I think she must be asleep now.

VARTIKA

She didn't say anything to you?

VISHAL

Nothing, what happened?

VARTIKA

I saw her at the protest outside the cop station with the other students. But it's okay.

VISHAL (ON PHONE)

You okay?

VARTIKA

Yeah, yeah.

VISHAL

I think you should know there are rumblings at HQ that the High Court may get involved.

VARTIKA

What?

VISHAL

I don't know. Just be ready for anything ok. The top brass won't want to be seen as if they're not doing anything just standing idle. And apparently the CM has been asking questions, sabre rattling. Everyone's on edge.

VARTIKA

They're just going to get in our way.

INT. VARTIKA'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

VISHAL

Well, you have the Commissioner on your side and that's a very good thing.

VARTIKA

Yea.

VISHAL

Do you need anything? You must be hungry.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

VARTIKA

I'm fine. I'll eat with the boys..

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

Just keep an eye on Chandu. I'll call her in the morning.

VISHAL

Yeah, you do that. Good night.

VARTIKA

Good night.

She hangs up, and exhales. She looks over at Bhupendra, still walking and talking in the corridor...

INT. VASANT VIHAR CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Bhupendra speaks with his wife, almost in whispers.

GEETA (O.S.)

*And Amir dropped our new chair off  
but it doesn't fit inside the door?  
When are you coming?*

BHUPENDRA

*It may be a few days before I come home.*

GEETA

So what about the chair?

BHUPENDRA

*Just leave it out for now. If Amir takes it back, great. If not, I'll deal with it after the case.*

GEETA

*How's your back?*

BHUPENDRA

*Not good. But I'll deal with it after as well.*

EXT. MEHRAULI - NIGHT

We see from above, a car pulls up to a street side, and Sudhir and his team emerge, spreading out as they walk into an apartment complex, and stop to speak to people they encounter, only for a moment, before moving on. They make their way through the complex.

Moving quickly, Sudhir walks up to a doorman.

SUDHIR

*Old man.. Old man, where can we find Dada Singh?*

They move on, quickly.

INT. DADA'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

It opens, a man in his 40s - DADA - answers, wearing a white undershirt and dhoti. Behind him is a tiny space, with the TV on, and a woman and daughter watching. The space is colourful, with carpets and images of deities on the wall. A curtain dissects the space in two.

SUDHIR  
Dada Singh?

DADA  
(looks at all of the men)  
Yes?

SUDHIR  
*You're Dada Singh?*

DADA  
Yes.

SUDHIR  
Go inside

DADA  
Who are you?

SUDHIR  
Keep moving.

DADA  
Kya Hua?

SUDHIR  
Move

Sudhir pushes him in, and they all enter, closing the door.

His wife stands.

DADA'S WIFE  
*What is it? Who are you?*

SUDHIR  
Take them to the other room. Go sit there.

DADA'S WIFE  
But who are you people

SUDHIR  
*Go in there.*

DADA  
Please leave.

DADA'S WIFE  
What's happened?

The other men take her and the daughter into the partitioned area, away from Dada. Sudhir sits Dada down on the ground - the only way to sit here - and kneels in front of him.

SUDHIR  
(shows ID)  
*Delhi Police.*

INSPECTOR  
Come with me.

DADA'S WIFE  
Where are you taking us?

INSPECTOR  
Sit here.

SUDHIR  
Where were you last night?

DADA  
(frightened)  
*Here. With my family. Ask anyone.*

SUDHIR  
*What do you do?*

DADA  
*I'm a watchman.*

Sudhir looks around.

SUDHIR  
*You have one daughter?*

DADA  
*Yeah.*

SUDHIR  
*And two brothers?*

DADA  
*Yeah.*

SUDHIR  
*What are their names?*

DADA  
*Amar and Jai.*

SUDHIR  
*When was the last time you saw them?*

DADA  
*Maybe 3 or 4 days ago*  
(he thinks...)  
(MORE)

DADA (CONT'D)

*Yes, 4 days. Why? Has something happened?*

SUDHIR

*Where are they now?*

DADA

*Don't know.*

SUDHIR

*Where are you from?*

DADA

*Karauli. In Rajasthan.*

SUDHIR

*Who's there now?*

DADA

*My parents.*

SUDHIR

*Do you visit them?*

DADA

*Yeah. When I can.*

SUDHIR

*Give me your phone?*

Dada reaches over to the corner, where an old phone is plugged in to the wall socket. He hands it over to Sudhir. Sudhir looks at it, and sits down properly, in front of Dada.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*Now listen carefully.*

Sudhir speaks in hushed tones, even compassionately, trying to disarm Dada.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*Last night, your brothers raped and mutilated a girl. If you see the news, you'll see the entire country is hungry for his blood. We're looking for Amar. So you've got to help us.*

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*Now it's up to you, help us, or put your entire family in danger. For helping a criminal, we can jail all of you. You'll lose your home, job, respect, everything. You'll never see your family again. Your life will be ruined. And if you help us nothing will happen to you.*

(MORE)



SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*Your name won't come up in this case at all - promise.*

DADA

Okay.

His wife and kid are on the other side of partitioned room, unable to hear the details of the conversation. They're frightened, as if being held hostage by the officer waiting beside them.

SUDHIR

*Do this... Call your parents in Rajasthan. And listen, tell them you're looking for Amar, but his phone's off. Then ask if they know where he is. Understand? Go ahead.*

Dada nods, already broken from this coercion.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*Go ahead..*

Dada dials the parent's number. Sudhir puts it on speaker phone. He looks at Sudhir as the ring tone sounds.

DADA

Maa.

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)

*Hello?*

DADA

Ma, greetings.

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)

*Who is it, Jai? How are you, son?*

DADA (ON PHONE)

*Ma, It's Dada. How are you?*

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)

*Oh, Dada.*

Sudhir motions for him to hurry it up.

DADA (ON PHONE)

*Ma... have you spoken to Amar?*

OLD MOTHER

Amar?

DADA

Yeah.

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)

*How can you be Amar?*

DADA (ON PHONE)  
*Ma, did you speak to Amar? Is he there?*

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)  
*Yeah, that's why I'm confused. Amar here. Should I wake him up?*

Sudhir motions for him to end the call immediately.

DADA (ON PHONE)  
*No Ma, I'll call tomorrow.*

OLD MOTHER (O.S.)  
*Okay, fine.*

DADA (ON PHONE)  
*Ma goodbye.*

OLD MOTHER  
*Goodbye.*

SUDHIR  
*Okay, Let them go. Let them come.*

He hangs up. Sudhir quickly stands and opens the curtain. The little girl runs to her father as the cops stand to leave.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)  
*I'm keeping your phone. And an officer will stay here with you.*

EXT. RAVI DASS CAMP - NIGHT

Back at Ravi Dass camp, Rakesh and his team stand around, waiting quietly, inconspicuously, by the several of the camp entrances - a few on the main road, a few on the back side near a foot path that goes into the woods.

Vimla is there too, waiting with them.

Local Guy 2 stands with Rakesh on the back side, chatting.

LOCAL GUY 2  
*Sir, do you carry a gun? Just once in my life I'd love to hold a gun. Can I see yours? I'll take a picture and give it back, I swear*

RAKESH  
*Is that right?*

LOCAL GUY 2  
*Yes, Sir.*

RAKESH  
*Keep talking like this and I'll use  
 that as your funeral photo.*

Local Guy 2 shuts up, and looks ahead. He sees someone approaching from the dirt path in the forest. He squints.

LOCAL GUY 2  
 Sir.

RAKESH  
 What?

LOCAL GUY 2  
 (quietly)  
*It's Vikas.*

RAKESH  
 Positive?

LOCAL GUY 2  
 Yes, Sir.

Rakesh sees him, and motions to the others to quickly grab him.

The suspect sees them approaching, and runs back into the forest.

RAKESH  
*Delhi Police, Stop!*

They chase after him. The street lights illuminate the forest at night, as they are surrounded by main streets.

The suspect runs as fast as he can, and manages to evade them for a few moments, before turning onto another path, tripping and falling. Before he can get up, they're on him, and have him in custody.

They drag him back to a mini bus they have parked nearby, again, abduction-style.

VIKAS  
 Where are you taking me? Let me go.

RAKESH  
 Put him in.

INT. POLICE MINI-BUS - CONTINUOUS

They sandwich him between officers inside. Vimla is also with them.

VIMLA  
*Give me your ID.*

Afraid, he hands it over Rakesh reads it.

VIMLA (CONT'D)  
*Why were you running from the  
police, Vikas Goswami?*

VIKAS  
*Police?*

RAKESH  
*Clean your ears. Do you know why  
we're here?*

VIKAS  
*No, Sir. Why?*

VIMLA  
*To ask a few questions about rape,  
banditry, and attempted murder.*

VIKAS  
*I haven't done anything?*

VIMLA  
*Don't be scared. There's plenty  
time for that later. Where's your  
friend Brajesh?*

VIKAS  
*Don't know.*

Rakesh shows him the fists.

RAKESH  
*Do you know this? Do you?*

VIKAS  
*Yes, Sir He's coming now.*

RAKESH  
*By the same route?*

VIKAS  
*Yes, he was right behind me.*

Rakesh speaks into a walkie talkie.

RAKESH  
*The other guy's coming, some route.  
Be ready.*

He gets out of the car. There is commotion in the distance.

EXT. RAVI DASS CAMP - CONTINUOUS

He runs towards the same rear entrance to the camp.

As he arrives, his men have already grabbed another suspect, with camp inhabitants watching on. They drag him to the mini bus and take his ID. Rakesh inspects it: "Brajesh Kumar."

RAKESH

*ID? Well, How are you Brajesh?*

INT/EXT. DELHI STREETS - NIGHT

Driving, Vartika, Vinod, and Neeti are in her ambassador car.

RAKESH

Madam, we have two more, Vikas and Brajesh.

VARTIKA

Great. Search their homes and then get them to the station.

RAKESH

Yes, Madam.

She hangs up.

VARTIKA

We have two more, just three left. Keep this to yourself. Not even her family. We don't know who's leaking to the media.

NEETI

Yes, Madam.

Vinod just listens, taking it all in. Bhupendra wants to bring up Akash again, but doesn't.

INT. SAFDARJUNG HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

They walk through, the same scene of patients around them, night after night.

Arriving at a private area, they see Dipika's parents, and Dr. Bhutani, who approaches.

VARTIKA

How is she?

DR. BHUTANI

Still unconscious. What do you need?

VARTIKA

Ideally, a statement.

DR. BHUTANI

She can't be disturbed, she's still critical.

Vinod shrugs.

VINOD

So this was a wasted trip.

DR. BHUTANI

I'm sorry you've been put out. But the last thing we need right now is officers barging in here and giving us a headache. Even the media is still a pain, we've spent the entire day keeping them away.

VARTIKA

I'm sorry, Doctor. Really sorry...  
(motions for Vinod to shut up)

Suddenly, Dipika's mother, Kiran, comes up to Vartika, and gives her a hug, crying. Vartika embraces her.

Vinod and Neeti watch. Vinod then turns to see Dipika through an opening in the curtain, and walks forward a few feet. He sees her face, horribly disfigured. Lost in thought, he quickly stops a tear from forming, and wipes his eyes.

KIRAN

*Have you caught them yet?*

VARTIKA

*Not yet. But we will soon.*

KIRAN

*Don't spare them.*

Vartika is taken aback by this comment, and is about to respond, but doesn't know what to say.

KIRAN (CONT'D)

*Do you have a daughter?*

VARTIKA

*Yes.*

KIRAN

*Then from one mother to another. Promise me... they'll all hang.*

VARTIKA

(hesitates)  
*I promise.*

A beat as Kiran accepts the promise.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)  
 (to Neeti)  
*Um... Did you eat anything?*

NEETI  
 (to Kiran)  
*Please come.*

Vinod motions to speak with Vartika privately.

VINOD  
 Ma'am, did you see the bite marks  
 on her body?

VARTIKA  
 Yea, what about them?

VINOD  
 Maybe... We can use them as  
 evidence.

VARTIKA  
 How?

VINOD  
 I'm not sure. But I've see it on  
 American TV. We could measure them  
 against the jaws of the suspects.

VARTIKA  
 Okay.

Vartika looks over at the massive bruises on Dipika's face.

INT. VASANT VIHAR STATION - NIGHT

Sudhir and his men arrive back, splitting up at the entrance.  
 Sudhir moves upstairs quickly, and into Bhupendra's office.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He enters to see Bhupendra sitting at his desk, shifting  
 through mobile reports, wearing reading glasses.

BHUPENDRA  
 (looks at him)  
*Sudhir...well done. Look. You have  
 to go to Karauli.*

He stands and points to a pin in a map of India on the wall  
 behind him.

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
*It's a five hour drive. Go now with  
 your team.*

Sudhir nods, as if this kind of mission is entirely normal.

SUDHIR

*Yes, Sir.*

He leaves the room as Bhupendra stares at the map.

INT. SUDHIR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: a safe. Sudhir quickly opens it, and removes his pistol from inside before locking it.

INT. POLICE LOCKER - NIGHT

Sub-Inspectors ARIF (late 20s, baby-face) signs out a pistol from storage. A constable hands him the firearm, as Sudhir approaches and walks by. Arif and two others with him follow their boss.

ARIF

D 34-32-28-98-22-76.

SUDHIR

Arif.

ARIF

Coming, Sir.

INT. VASANT VIHAR STATION CORRIDOR - NIGHT

They walk down a corridor with purpose, moving quickly, past the small cell-block, and a lying-down Jai Singh. We stay with him, moving in.

SUDHIR

Let's go.

We see his eyes starting to close, he's about to sleep, when a loud sound wakes him. He looks up - a constable has rattled the bars with his baton.

CONSTABLE 1

*Sleeping? Sorry, sorry. Were you asleep? Then go back to sleep.*

He laughs and walks off.

Jai curls up into a ball, wanting desperately to rest.

EXT. VASANT VIHAR STATION PARKING AREA - NIGHT

As Sudhir and his men prepare to leave in an unmarked van, he dials a number on his phone. A woman answers - his wife.



WIFE

*I thought you were coming home tonight?*

SUDHIR

*I was, but I'm off to Rajasthan. An assignment's come up. Kaka's okay? How was his exam today?*

WIFE

*He failed. I don't know what to do with him.*

SUDHIR

*(annoyed)*

*Failed? Didn't he study for it?*

WIFE

*Why don't you come home and ask your son yourself?*

She hangs up. He looks at his phone, annoyed.

ARIF

*(calling him)*

*Sir. Sir, ready.*

Sudhir gets into the vehicle with the others. They peel off into the night.

EXT. RAVI DASS CAMP - NIGHT

Rakesh walks up to Vikas' tiny home, where Vikas is being held outside. He enters.

INT. VIKAS' SHACK - NIGHT

Vimla and another inspector search the tiny place, carefully looking through everything.

RAKESH

*Find anything?*

Vimla holds up scraps of burned clothing.

VIMLA

*Only scraps of burnt clothes. Just like Brajesh's home. Nothing much here.*

RAKESH

*There must be something else. Check carefully. They took ATM cards, credit cards... A cell phone too.*

RAKESH (CONT'D)  
Check there. What's that? Fine,  
leave it.

Vimla stares for a moment, thinking. She starts feeling the ground (which is dirt) for soft spots.

VIMLA  
Sir.

RAKESH  
Yeah?

VIMLA  
One minute.

RAKESH  
*What is it?*

VIMLA  
*This looks different here. I had a case where a guy buried the evidence.*

She continues looking. Rakesh reluctantly kneels and joins her, moving dirt around and looking for spots to dig.

Vimla encounters one.

VIMLA (CONT'D)  
*This...*

She starts to dig with her hands, pushing dirt aside. She comes upon a plastic bag.

She pulls it out, and looks inside.

She reveals a handful of ATM cards, a mobile phone, and small scraps of something. Rakesh quickly examines it all, while Vimla turns the phone on. The home screen is a photograph of Dipika with her mom.

Rakesh is stuck on the small scraps, his brow furrowed as he examines them.

RAKESH  
*Is that flesh?*

They realize what it is...

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bhupendra is fading, but still working, wearing his reading glasses and sitting on a chair at the edge of his desk.

Vartika - sitting behind his desk, is writing in her notebook.

BHUPENDRA

Madam we should talk about Akash.  
If what Jai Singh said is true, it  
could be a problem for us.

VARTIKA

You believe Jai Singh?

Bhupendra receives a text message.

BHUPENDRA

Vikas and Brajesh are on their way  
here.

VARTIKA

Great. It won't take long to get a  
confession from them.

She leans back, stretching.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

I'm more worried about Alok and  
Sonu.

She notices that he's struggling to stay awake.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

Good morning, coffee time?

She pulls out a bag of gourmet coffee from her back.

BHUPENDRA

Yeah... What's this?

VARTIKA

I'll make good coffee for you.  
Come.

INT. MESS KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vartika beats the coffee in a cup herself, as Bhupendra stands at the doorway, leaning and watching. The kitchen is only a few steps up from the bombed-out bathroom we saw earlier, but has running water.

BHUPENDRA

Madam, let it be. If I tell someone  
that the DCP made me coffee, they  
won't even believe it.

VARTIKA

Have it today, you won't get this  
every day.

Bhupendra smiles, and leans his back against the door frame, staring ahead.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

Have you ever tasted real coffee?

BHUPENDRA

I drink coffee every day.

VARTIKA

No, not that crappy instant stuff.  
Real coffee beans. Good quality  
stuff.

BHUPENDRA

I don't know much about this.

She watches him. He really is a simple man.

VARTIKA

You actually have no desire to have  
it?

BHUPENDRA

If it's handed to me, sure. But I  
wouldn't go out of my way.

VARTIKA

You're lucky.

BHUPENDRA

A little.

Vinod comes by, also doing an all-nighter.

VINOD

Ma'am. I found a guy to photograph  
the bite marks.

VARTIKA

Great.

VINOD

Ma'am uh... Can we talk for a  
minute please?

VARTIKA

Yes, Sure.

BHUPENDRA

Excuse me.

Vinod is unsure what to do.

Bhupendra takes his cue and heads back to the office. Vinod  
watches him leave, waiting to be alone.

VINOD

Ma'am, as you know, I've been  
Station Head for a year now, and I  
have things going good.

(MORE)

VINOD (CONT'D)

Now with your presence here it motivates everyone. But, today's been a rough day for me. Managing regular police business and this case on top of it, has been difficult.

VARTIKA

Yeah, I understand. Tell me about your day.

He takes the bait.

VINOD

Ma'am, where do I start? First, we had to process Jai Singh's arrest, And then bring in 12 new officers here. And then these protesters outside are getting worse. we'll need extra security. For now, we'll have to keep using the back entrance. And...

(he touches his shoulder)

My shoulder is also in pain.

Vartika tries to hold in her amusement.

VARTIKA

Oh, what happened?

VINOD

Oh, nothing serious Ma'am. I was working out, and I overdid it. Ma'am I was thinking, if I could go to the gym, you know - to stretch, exercise - I would feel better.

Vartika nods, still beating the coffee, now with more vigor. She then stops.

VARTIKA

I know you have the weight of the world on your shoulders. Times are tough for this inconvenient crime. But you're stronger than the rest of the men. Your physically more equipped to handling multiple challenges. You have two more accused coming here. The Station Head should be present. I know.. I know it's...it's difficult. But can you manage for one more night? Can you do this as a favour to me.

He doesn't recognize the sarcasm, and smiles. She starts beating the coffee again.

VINOD

Please don't say that Ma'am. Of course!

VARTIKA

Thank You.

VINOD

Nice coffee, Ma'am?

VARTIKA

Crap, But It'll do for now.

VINOD

I have some downstairs Ma'am, I can get it if you...

VARTIKA

No, I'm fine. Thank You.

He nods and stares at her, as if relaxing, putting on the charm. She smiles back, trying to hold back her disgust.

VARTIKA (CONT'D)

Anything else, SHO?

VINOD

No, Ma'am.

VARTIKA

I'll see you later.

VINOD

Yes, Ma'am.

He leaves. She watches him.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

She bursts in with two coffees, slamming them on the table, and sits behind the desk.

VARTIKA

Asshole. A girls about to die and he is talking about body building. We don't do our jobs to look good. I should have said that. Now you know why I need to be here.

Bhupendra holds in a smile.

BHUPENDRA

Yes, Ma'am.

## INT. SAFDARJUNG HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Neeti hands blankets to the family in the waiting room, and helps clear their food waste from dinner she brought.

She tosses the rubbish away in a bag garbage, and sits down in a chair near Dipika, still unconscious, keeping guard.

She receives a text, and sees the family settle in to take naps on the chairs. She heads outside of the ER, walking past the same orderly we saw in Episode 2, listening to Akash's story. He speaks to another patient in hushed tones, and stops talking as Neeti walks by.

## EXT. SAFDARJUNG HOSPITAL COURTYARD - NIGHT

Outside the gate, hundreds of people keep a vigil for Dipika, lighting candles and waiting for news. Some have signs, others just sit, trying to keep warm under blankets. They're all quiet, but awake. Some singing folks songs to keep themselves going.

Neeti emerges and sees her [now] fiancée Devinder, waiting.

They go off to a corner, find a bench, and sit.

DEVINDER

*Why aren't you answering my calls?*

NEETI

*I was busy. And and I can't speak on the phone in there.*

DEVINDER

*What's going on?*

NEETI

*I can't say.*

DEVINDER

*You shouldn't be hiding things from me.*

NEETI

*(gives him a look)*

*If you were on a military operation I wouldn't ask you.*

DEVINDER

*I don't know. It's just..This is all so strange.*

NEETI

*I have to go back.*

DEVINDER

*Can we sit just a bit longer? Five minutes?*

She leans against him, exhausted. He's clearly not happy about this, but touches her head, gently. Her mind is clearly elsewhere.

INT. POLICE VAN - NIGHT

Driving to Karauli, it's the middle of the night as Sudhir and his men travel on a major highway. Sudhir is wide awake, staring ahead, as two officers in the back are asleep. Arif drives.

There's silence as they travel in the middle of nowhere, just the faint sound of an old Bollywood tune quietly playing on the radio.

SUDHIR

*There is no need to mention this specific case when we reach the local station. Otherwise they'll make us go through red tape. They'll put their officers in charge and make us do the paperwork.*

ARIF

*But Sir, we can't lie to them.*

SUDHIR

*No. Let me do the talking.*

ARIF

*Okay, Sir. Sir, have you ever seen anything like this before?*

SUDHIR

*Seen too many like this.*

ARIF

*No... I mean, yeah, there are many violent crimes, but not like this. How can someone do this to another person?*

SUDHIR

*It's Simple. It's economics.*

Sudhir thinks for a moment, as if he doesn't want to face it himself.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*The bigger the gap between the rich and poor, the more crime.*

(MORE)



SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*You see the rich have brought more money into society,. But it's not reaching the poor. So they try and take it. The result is strife in society. This is normal. It's happening all over the world. Add to that the explosion of uneducated youth here. They have no sex-education but have free porn online...*

*(holds up his phone)*

*... which affects their adolescent brains. They don't know how to interpret it. They objectify women and wish they could have that in their lives. And if they don't get it, they take it, with no regard of the consequences. After all they have nothing to lose.*

ARIF

*(shrugs)*

*Simple.*

Silence.

ARIF (CONT'D)

*And how do you know all that, Sir?*

SUDHIR

*Every two weeks, I go home. It's a long drive, I get a lot of time to think.*

A beat.

Arif nods. Sudhir turns the music up slightly.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*This is a nice song.*

INT. MESS HALL DINING AREA (VASANT VIHAR STATION) - NIGHT

Vartika has a late dinner with Rakesh and Jairaj in the officer's mess hall. It's a small lunch room with an open window into the dark and dingy kitchen area.

They've brought in street food, and are famished. Though Vartika eats lightly, unable to stomach too much. Vinod walks around, making sure everyone's eating, before leaving.

VARTIKA

*First time for everything.*

JAIRAJ

*Madam this is the first time I've ever had a meal with a DCP.*

VARTIKA

*The way this case is going, it won't be the last.*

Bhupendra joins them, all business.

BHUPENDRA

(to Jairaj)

*Jairaj, I need you to go to Manesar, Gurgaon. Alok Kumar has a cousin there. We don't know much, just his name and the industrial zone he works in.*

JAIRAJ

*Don't worry Sir, I'll find the bastard.*

RAKESH

I'll go with you.

Vartika nods - good idea. Rakesh stands to leave.

VARTIKA

Sit.

RAKESH

Ma'am I need to follow up on a few things.

VARTIKA

Yeah, but, finish your food.

RAKESH

I'm done.

She looks at his belly - clearly bigger than it should be.

VARTIKA

That can't be full yet. Sit for five minutes. Trust me, you'll need it.

BHUPENDRA

(to Rakesh)

Have a seat. Will you refuse the DCP's orders?

Rakesh smiles and sits, enjoying this moment of playfulness.

VARTIKA

I might be your worst enemy at times but right now I need you all to be healthy.

They laugh.

BHUPENDRA

Madam, we'll always be ready for your orders.

VARTIKA

*I've never met anyone who loves his job this much.*

(motions to Bhupendra)

Suddenly, the power goes out. With only a subtle glow from emergency lights.

INT. VASANT VIHAR CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Vartika walks down the steps in a huff.

VINOD

...That's what I have to do? Follow you around and beg you to pay the bill? When will you learn.

INT. VINOD'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Vartika storms into Vinod's office, as he sits behind his desk. The room has a candle lit on Vinod's table, and an emergency orange light in the corner.

VARTIKA

What is this, mood lighting?

Vinod is in the midst of yelling at his young assistant, the teenage boy who has bed head and torn jeans.

VINOD

Ma'am, I was just asking this idiot why he didn't pay the electricity bill.

(to the assistant)

*Why didn't you? Tell Madam.*

ASSISTANT

*Madam, I was told to use funds from our fuel allotment to pay the bill. But there's nothing left in it.*

VINOD

*So why didn't you tell me?*

The assistant has no answer, he just looks down. Vinod berates him like a child.

VINOD (CONT'D)

*How can I run a station without power?*

No answer.

The Duty Officer enters.

DUTY OFFICER  
*Sir, Vikas and Brajesh are here.*

VARTIKA  
*I've had it with you people. Thank God the cells still have lock and keys. Move...*

She steps out into the corridor and dials a number on her cell - Kumar's phone. He answers promptly.

INT. KUMAR VIJAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

He was clearly fast asleep, as he speaks while in bed.

KUMAR  
Yeah, Vartika. How is it?

VARTIKA  
Good, Sir. We have three in custody and three more to go. We'll have them all soon.

KUMAR  
Wonderful.

VARTIKA  
Sir. You said if we need something..?

KUMAR  
Yeah, tell me.

VARTIKA  
The power has been cut off from Vasant Vihar station, and they've run out of funds to pay the bill this month, so...

KUMAR  
Shit... Ok. I'll deal with that.  
(laughs)  
Ahh God.

VARTIKA  
Thank you, Sir.

KUMAR  
Not at all.

He hangs up, smiles, and dials another number.

INT. VINOD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

She pops her head back in to Vinod's office.

VARTIKA

*I called "Papa," he'll deal with it.*

She leaves.

EXT. KARALI POLICE STATION (RAJASTHAN) - NIGHT

The Police van quickly drives up to the local police station, having driven all night. It parks in front, and the four Sub Inspectors emerge, led by Sudhir.

They run inside.

INT. KARALI POLICE STATION (RAJASTHAN) - CONTINUOUS

They enter and looks around for the duty officer. He's asleep at a desk. Sudhir walks up to him and gently knocks on the desk.

SUDHIR

*Hello...*

The Duty Officer wakes and looks at them.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

*We're from Delhi, Special Task Force. Is the Station Head here?*

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER

*(slowly waking up)*

*Nobody's here, brother. But you can talk to me.*

Sudhir notices a newspaper on which he was sleeping, with the front page cover story about the case they're working on, covered in drool. He gives his men a look.

SUDHIR

*Some guy committed a crime in Delhi, he's hiding here. We're here to catch him.*

A beat as the Duty Officer sizes them up. His eyes are droopy from his slumber state. Sudhir holds his gaze, not wanting to let on the importance of this. The Duty Officer rubs his eyes, and looks down, facing the paper, but not registering it.

*"Woman Raped on Moving Bus"*

He looks back at Sudhir.

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
*What crime?*

SUDHIR  
*Attempted murder, among others.*

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
*Who's your Station Head?*

SUDHIR  
*His name's...*

Suddenly, two villagers - one old, one young - enter the station, panicked.

VILLAGER  
*Sir! Sir! We came as you requested.  
For God's sake help us, or we're  
dead.*

Annoyed, The Duty Officer scratches his stubble.

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
(to Sudhir)  
*Another dowry case. Do you guys get  
these in Delhi?*

SUDHIR  
*Yes, of course.*

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
(regarding Sudhir's case)  
*Do you need anything from me?*

SUDHIR  
*Nope. Just a friendly visit.*

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
*Next time, just leave a note. Don't  
wake me up.*

SUDHIR  
*That's not protocol.*

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
*Dood luck, Sir.*

Sudhir and his men stand.

SUDHIR  
*Thank you.*

He grunts, and ushers the villagers to have a seat.

LOCAL DUTY OFFICER  
 Yeah, come here. Write your  
 daughter's name, the dowry sum,  
 husband's name, where he lives,  
 everything...

They quickly leave.

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON: a dark office, we can barely see anything, except for the faint outline of a person, eyes wide open, lit by the soft orange glow of the emergency light. It's dead silence.

Suddenly, the lights come back on, and we see it's Vikas, the suspect from Ravi Dass camp, sitting in the office. A constable sits near the door, keeping guard.

Vikas squints, as his eyes adjust to the light.

Almost immediately, the door opens, and Bhupendra and Vartika enter.

BHUPENDRA  
*So, Vikas. Where were you last night?*

VIKAS  
*At St. Thomas Church, watching a show.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Alone?*

VIKAS  
*No, with friends.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Was Brajesh with you?*

VIKAS  
*Yes, Sir.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Okay, Stay seated.*

Bhupendra nods, and steps into the adjoining room, where Brajesh is sitting, in a similar manner. Vartika follows, and closes the door.

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
*Yes, my boy. Tell me. Where were you last night?*

BRAJESH  
*In Hauz Khas, with my friends.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Just hanging out?*

BRAJESH  
*Yes, Sir - in the park, having fun.*

BHUPENDRA  
*What - at the church?*

BRAJESH  
*No, Sir, in the park.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Okay. Was Vikas with you?*

BRAJESH  
*Yes, Sir, he was.*

Bhupendra nods.

BHUPENDRA  
(looks at Vartika)  
*This'll be fun.*

MONTAGE: Moving back and forth between Vikas and Brajesh's interrogations - both being conducted by Bhupendra - we see that one story doesn't match the other.

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
(to Vikas)  
*So you must know that last night  
there was no program at the church?*

BRAJESH  
*He said we were at a church?*

BHUPENDRA  
(to Brajesh)  
*Yeah.*

BRAJESH  
*Maybe he went there first before  
meeting me.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Okay, In the park?*

VIKAS  
*What park?*

BHUPENDRA  
*Weren't you at a park?*

VIKAS  
*No, Sir, I told you I was at the  
church.*



BHUPENDRA

*Fine. I was just checking. Who else was there?*

BRAJESH

*Sir, there were six of us.*

BHUPENDRA

*Six of you? What's that bruise on your leg?*

BRAJESH

*Where, Sir?*

He reveals what looks like a bite mark on his leg.

BHUPENDRA

*Lift it up?*

BRAJESH

What?

BHUPENDRA

This.

BRAJESH

*I fell yesterday. That's the bruise*

BHUPENDRA

*how is this a bruise from a fall? It looks like a bite mark.*

BRAJESH

*No, Sir. It's from a fall, an injury. Sir...*

Bhupendra and Vartika laugh at how badly these two are lying. They're more like clowns than hardened criminals, nothing like Jai Singh.

BHUPENDRA

*I've had enough. We know you're lying. Now you have two choices - tell us the truth, or I'll bash you up.*

BRAJESH

*Sir, I am telling the truth.*

BHUPENDRA

*You're telling the truth, Motherfucker?*

Bhupendra slaps him hard. He's shocked, and screams.

In the next room, Vikas hears this, and starts to panic. Bhupendra enters.

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
*He told us everything. The bus, the rape, everything.*

VIKAS  
*Bastard.*

BHUPENDRA  
*Now you can help yourself. Lying will only make it worse.*

He shakes his head, lost in thought.

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
*The truth is, last night you were on that bus. On a joyride. Then picked up a man and woman. You robbed them. Raped the girl. Brutally beat them and then threw them out. And then tried to run them over. That's the truth, isn't it? Tell me! Isn't it?*

VIKAS  
 Yes, Sir.

Vikas looks at Bhupendra, and nods an acknowledgement.

Bhupendra opens the door, this time standing in the doorway, and addresses Brajesh, while Vikas can see.

BHUPENDRA  
*Alright, Vikas confessed. He was on the bus last night. He raped the woman and tried to kill her. He told us everything. Now your turn. There's no point in lying anymore. Why make it worse for yourself.*

VIKAS  
*Wait, he didn't confess yet?*

BHUPENDRA  
 (motions for Vikas to shut up)  
*Quiet!*

Vikas is annoyed at himself for falling for the trick. He watches Bhupendra, who is staring at Brajesh (who is not visible to him).

BHUPENDRA (CONT'D)  
 (to Brajesh)  
*So...Good, get up.*

BRAJESH  
 Sir?

A beat.

We see Brajesh. He nods as well, and starts to cry.

BHUPENDRA  
*Come to the other room.*

BRAJESH  
Sir, I didn't do anything.

He beckons Brajesh over to join Vikas. Vartika follows, and they all sit in Bhupendra's office now, reunited as one.

BHUPENDRA  
*Sit. Look, We found the victim's ATM cards in your homes. We have your call logs that prove you were on the bus route yesterday. The game's over. Now tell us what happened, from the beginning. What time did you all meet?*

EXT. KARALI VILLAGE - NIGHT

The police van pulls up to a strip of shops in an industrial area of a small village.

INT/EXT. POLICE VAN - CONTINUOUS

They drive slowly, as if looking for something. Sudhir spots a man sitting by a fire to keep warm, and points to him.

They drive up to him and lower the window.

SUDHIR  
(calls out)  
*Hey, Brother!*

The man looks approaches, wrapped in a blanket.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)  
*Do you know where Amar Singh and his family stay?*

He shakes his head. Another guy walks up to the car, interested to see what's happening. The first guy addresses the second.

FIRST GUY  
*Amar Singh?*

SUDHIR  
Yeah.

SECOND GUY

*In a small settlement across the river.*

SUDHIR

*River?*

SECOND GUY

*Yeah, go straight. But you have to cross by foot. Or you'll have to drive 20 km to the nearest bridge.*

Sudhir nods and they go ahead.

SUDHIR

*Let's go. Thanks.*

INT. BHUPENDRA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Vikas and Brajesh are now re-enacting their story out! A gallery of cops watch - Vartika, Bhupendra, Vinod, Subhash Lal, and Vimla, all watching.

Vikas pretends to kick Brajesh on the ground!

VIKAS

*(acting)*

*Asshole! Think you're smart? Huh? Motherfucker!*

He fakes kicks Brajesh again, who pretends to be in pain, crawling on the ground. These suspects are enjoying being the entertainment!

Vartika shakes her head as she looks at Bhupendra.

BHUPENDRA

*Ok enough, stop it. And then?*

BRAJESH

*(from the ground)*

*Then he stayed down.*

VIKAS

*Sir, I didn't even kick him that hard. He was pretending to be hurt.*

VARTIKA

*And the girl?*

VIKAS

*Jai had already taken her to the back...*

VARTIKA

*... Where he raped her.*

The boys get serious, not wanting to re-enact this part.

BRAJESH

*Yes.*

VARTIKA

*When did you go bak there to rape and torture her?*

BRAJESH

*We only had sex with her.*

VIKAS

*Yes, Madam. We only had sex. We didn't do those other things. That was all Jai. He pulled her insides out. He became a maniac.*

VARTIKA

*And it didn't occur to any of you to stop him?*

VIKAS

*You can't stop Jai. When he gets angry, we stay away from him.*

VARTIKA

*You're scared of him?*

VIKAS

*Yes. He's older than us. He tells us what to do.*

The mood has shifted from whimsical to chilly.

VARTIKA

*Since when have you been following him?*

VIKAS

*For the past two years, since his wife died.*

VARTIKA

*His wife?*

VIKAS

*Yeah, she was sick for a while. After she died, he was really screwed up. He couldn't stand to see young couples happy together.*

BRAJESH

*Whenever there was a wedding in our area, he'd bang on the door of the married couple all night, to spoil their first night.*

VIKAS

*We're telling the truth. Our plan was just to rob them. But when Jai saw what that boyfriend was doing, he lost it.*

BHUPENDRA

*What was the boyfriend doing?*

VIKAS

*He was feeling her up.*

Bhupendra looks at Vartika, clearly wounded by this information.

BRAJESH

*He started kissing her, Sir. He was touching her thigh, her hips. He was going to do more. That's when Jai started cursing him "Where are you taking her so late at night?". And then he hit the boy. When the girl tried to protect him, he went nuts.*

EXT. KARALI RIVERBANK - DAWN

Sudhir and the gang park their van beside the river. They get out and come to the banks. They look across - it's wide, and the water moves somewhat quickly. But it seems manageable.

And across the river is the village in question, fully asleep.

ARIF

*Are you sure we don't want to use the bridge?*

One of the other men looks on his smartphone at a map.

INSPECTOR 3

*I don't even see a bridge on this map.*

SUDHIR

*We don't have time. If we look for the bridge we may lose him. We go this way.*

ARIF

*Sir, can you swim?*

SUDHIR

*No.*

He removes his shoes, and rolls up his pants. Arif looks at Inspector 3, annoyed.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

(laughs)

*We've been in gun fights, killed people, and you're afraid of water? We'll be fine. Keep your jackets and phone in the car.*

They all toss their mobile phones in the car, and enter the river. It's actually much deeper, and rougher, than they thought. Midway through, they're almost chest high in it, with their weapons held up. The image of these cops sneaking across the river, dressed in plain clothes, is surreal.

It's a heavy flowing river - Arif and Inspector 3 are almost washed away, but Sudhir grabs them, and is held by the other Inspector. They reach the opposite side okay.

They climbs onto the banks, and quickly move on, wet and freezing, but motivated.

They traverse a hundred meters of hilly terrain.

They walk quickly, quietly.

EXT. KARALI VILLAGE - MORNING

They reach the small village, only a handful of shops and homes with tiny streets.

They go in quietly, and see a shopkeeper opening his tobacco stand.

SUDHIR

Sir?

SHOPKEEPER

Yeah?

SUDHIR

*Where does Amar Singh live?*

SHOPKEEPER

*Right here next door.*

He point to a group of small homes clumped together - mud and sand dwellings. He then looks them up and down, seeing they're soaked and dirty.

SHOPKEEPER (CONT'D)

*But what happened to you all?*

ARIF

*Nothing. We drank too much and fell into the river.*

They walk on, as the Shopkeeper watches them, perplexed.

EXT. AMAR SINGH'S FAMILY HOME - MORNING

They reach the place, and surround it. Sudhir is the first in.

INT. AMAR SINGH'S FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

He walks in (the door isn't locked) followed by Arif.

SUDHIR

*Amar Singh?*

An old man and woman - simple villagers - are surprised to see them, while a younger man tries to hide in a back room. But there's nowhere to go, and they spot him and grab him. His resemblance to Jai Singh is striking.

OLD MOTHER

*What's going on?*

SUDHIR

*Madam, is this Amar Singh?*

OLD MOTHER

*Yes, he's my son, but who are you?*

SUDHIR

(shows ID)  
*Delhi Police.*

OLD MOTHER

*Amar, What's wrong?*  
(she looks to Amar)

AMAR

Nothing, Ma.

SUDHIR

Tell he! Tell her why we're taking you to Delhi.

Amar mutters something quietly.

AMAR

(muttering)  
Sir, I'll cooperate. Let's go

SUDHIR

*What?*

Sudhir leans in.

AMAR

(whispers)  
*Let's go, Sir.*



Sudhir looks Amar in the eyes, and sees genuine fear - he doesn't want to hurt his parents.

SUDHIR

*We need to ask him some questions  
for a case, in Delhi.*

SUDHIR (CONT'D)

Come on.

AMAR

Ma, I'll be back soon.

Amar looks down.

EXT. KARALI VILLAGE - MORNING

They take him outside, towards the river, as the villagers watch in confusion.

EXT. KARALI RIVERBANKS - MORNING

They reach the water, and are back in this predicament.

ARIF

*What now, Sir?*

Sudhir looks around, and finds an old plastic bag hanging on a tree branch. He tosses Amar's mobile phone into it.

SUDHIR

*Let's go.*

They slowly enter the river.

As they move, it's slippery, and the current is difficult to manage while holding Amar tightly.

The two other officers are still on the river bank, about to step in.

Amar then breaks loose, and jumps into a deeper part of the water to swim away.

Arif attempts to grab him, but slips, and struggles to stay afloat (unable to swim well).

Amar attempts to swim away.

Sudhir goes after Arif to save him, while the two others run alongside the banks to track both groups.

Amar swims towards the other side of the river, getting away. Arif removes the gun.

SUDHIR (CONT'D)  
(to Arif)  
Don't.  
(to Amar, shouting)  
Amar! Amar

END OF EPISODE 3