

1

EXT. space - NIGHT

1

In Space, millions of twinkling stars.

JAGGU (V.O.)

Aasman mein kitne taare hai? Kabhi ginne ki koshish ki hain? Aaj ginna shuru karoge to takreeban 6 hazaar saal lagenge sirf humare galaxy ke taare ginne mein. Aur aisi kitni galaxies hain? Scientists kehte hain shayad do billion aur. Toh kya yeh sambhav nahi ki antriksh mein mandrate ean, karodo taaron ke beech, kahi kisi eak planet pe hum jaise log baste ho? Jais e hum unhe khojne ke liye chaand aur Mars pe ja rahe hain... ho sakta hain wo bhi hame khojne yahan aa rahe ho.

Haunting music sets in as the semi-circle of the huge blue planet 'earth' appears. Titles begin.

Earth starts getting closer and closer.

A cloud travels over the land of Rajasthan over various havelis, forts, the city scape and finally over a vast stretch of barren land.

2

EXT. SAMBHAR LAKE - NIGHT

2

Wide barren landscape. The only monument seen is the temple on a small hill.

The cloud descends on the ground.

Through the cloud emerges a face. A naked man looking around curiously. He smells the air.

Behind him the space ship camouflaged in a cloud. Flash of dull lightning appear from it

We see a pair of feet on the barren land. The feet cautiously move forward to reveal a naked alien's back.

The only object on the alien's body is a small stone-like round device tied with a metallic thread on his neck.

He touches it...

.... and the cloud rises up.

3

EXT. salt pan railway tracks - MORNING

3

A Rajasthani man with a big moustache and a turban walks next to the railway track. A train behind him.

A two-in-one hangs across his shoulder, playing a song.

The naked man stops and sees the train from a distance.

The Rajasthani man stops too.

Standing far off on the barren landscape -- a naked man.

The naked man and the Rajasthani man exchange looks.

His finger presses the stop button on the recorder.

Suddenly the naked man runs towards the Rajasthani man.

The Rajasthani man turns back but the train passes him and he recoils back.

By that time the naked man is next to him.

The Rajasthani man looks at the gleaming object on his neck.

The naked man watches carefully. He looks at the guy and smiles.

The train by then has passed by...

The Rajasthani man-- suddenly snatches the glistening object from around the naked man's neck. Runs...

The naked man is baffled for a moment. Then runs after the thief.

The thief jumps on to the train.

The naked man tries to grab him. What he gets in his hand is the thief's two-in-one recorder.

As he tries to climb up the train, the thief throws salt on his face and the naked man stumbles across the track.

The train speeds away.

The naked man stands there panting. Devastated.

The train is gone, and so is his gleaming object. All that remains in his hand - a two-in-one radio.

The naked man looks at it, trying to figure it out. The two-in-one covers his vitals.

....alone on the gleaming tracks.

The soothing music continues over...

JAGGU (V.O.)

Jo chor le gaya, voh spaceship ko
vapas bulane ka yantra tha! Bina es
remote ke, voh apne ghar nahi laut
sakta tha. Na voh humari boli
jaanta tha, na uska koi dost tha
yahan. Akela, sehma hua, ek hi baat
soch raha tha... Ab ghar kaise
lautoonga?

Film Title appears : PK

EXT. BRUGES, BELGIUM - DAY

Same day, 500 Kms away, in Bruges, Belgium, JAGGU on a cycle zips across the streets of a beautiful university town.

She zips past the Victorian houses, the magnificent monuments and reaches the concert hall.

5 EXT. CONCERT HALL - DAY

5

She rests her bike against a pole near the theater and runs towards the auditorium.

We now see the billboard of the event: Bachchan recites Bachchan. Amitabh and Harivanshrai Bachchan's photo's on the poster.

Another board next to it - "SOLD OUT"

An Indian man in the crowd waves a ticket.

Ticket man

Extra ticket.. Anyone extra ticket?

Sarfaraz, a tall handsome young man with sparkling mischievous eyes yells instantly.

sarfaraz

Yes sir...Yes sir yes...

JAGGU

I'll take it...

Both of them rush to claim the ticket together.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Sorry par aaaa....maine pehle haath
uthaya tha...

The young man turns and smiles at her.

SARFARAZ

Muaaf karyega par aawaz pehle humne
lagayi thi uske baad aapne...

JAGGU

Dekhiye main Harivanshrai Bachchan
ki bhot badi fan hoon.

SARFARAZ

Lekin hum bhi Amitabh Bachchan ke
bahut bade fan hain.

JAGGU

Main dus saal ki thi tabse unki
kavitaye padh rahi hoon. Sab rati
hui hain.

SARFARAZ

Toh hum paanch saal ke the tab se
unke saare dialogues bol rahe hain,
wo bhi bina ratey hue.

The ticket holder waves the ticket impatiently.

TICKET MAN

Kisko chahiye? Kuch Final hua?

Sarfaraz

Haan...

JAGGU

Mujhe de de yaar. Isko kya poetry
samjhegi.

TICKET MAN

Sau euros.

Jaggu and Sarfaraz are aghast. She looks at the ticket. It is
a 40 EURO ticket.

JAGGU

Challis ka sau? Poetry ko black
mein bech raha hain.

TICKET MAN

Cheh ghante line mein lag ke li
hain ticketey. Time is money.

Jaggu peeps into her wallet, then turns to Sarfaraz.

Jaggu

Aap sunn lo dialogues.

Sarfaraz who is also counting his money.

Sarfaraz

Nahin...nahin... aap sun ligiye.
aap... ladies first.

The ticket seller turns away, calling out to other customers.

Just then Sarfaraz gets a burst of inspiration.

SARFARAZ (CONT'D)

Ek second.. Ek second, kyun na hum
tickets aadhi-aadhi le le? I mean,
interval ke pehle aap apni kavita
sun ligiye...aur interval ke baad
hum Amitabh Bachchan ki adakari
dekh lenge please.

Jaggu thinks for a second.

JAGGU

That's a damn good idea.

A handkerchief is put on the pavement.

Both start drawing out the money into it. euros, coins, etc.

Jaggu counts.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Ten twenty, Thirty Forty..

SARFARAZ

Fifty.

JAGGU

Six..

SARFARAZ

Ninety six

JAGGU

Ninety six...

Jaggu grabs the kerchief with the money and goes to the ticket seller.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Ninety Six hain. Thoda to discount
de de yaar. Eak hi country ke hain
hum log. Bharat mata ki jai... Bro.

Jaggu lifts her arm to do the Vande Mataram gesture. Ticket man does the same.

TICKET MAN

Vande Mataram. Sau Euros.

Ticket guy turns away again.

TICKET MAN (CONT'D)

Extra ticket.. Anyone extra
ticket..

Jaggu spots an old Indian man, very warm faced, standing in a corner with a stick in hand.

She dashes to him.

JAGGU

Uncle, Chaar euros ka Loan deyenge?
Pleaseeee. Aap yeh ghari rakh
lijiye. Kal paise lauta ke le
jaongi. Please uncle, Last ticket
hain.

old man

Beta House full ho chuka hain. Koi
ticket nahi mil raha hain.

JAGGU

Nahi uncle, eak hain waha Hero, jo
black mein bech raha hain.

Jaggu points at the guy.

The old man gets angry. He looks at Jaggu.

OLD MAN

Badmaash kahika inhi logo ke vajay
se Desh badnaam hota hain.

JAGGU

Hain na?

OLD MAN

Haan.. Beta tum yahi rukko. Mein
abhi dilata hoon tumhe ticket.

JAGGU

Ji uncle. Thank you

He walks off towards the guy.

Jaggu waits as Sarfaraz joins in.

From a distance they see the old man go and tap the ticket man. They have a conversation and the old man takes out his wallet and gives the ticket man some money. Takes the ticket.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Yessss!

Jaggu Hi-fives Sarfaraz.

The old man glances at Jaggu and quickly walks towards the entrance gate.

Jaggu and the Sarfaraz are devastated. She runs and blocks the path of the old man entering the hall.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Uncle.

OLD MAN

Kaun?

JAGGU

Kaun matlab? Mera ticket kahan
hain?

OLD MAN

Oh Ticket? lau sau euro

JAGGU

You bloody cheat.. Dhokhebaaz..
Makkar.. Capitalist..

The old changes his colours. He yells at Jaggu. Jaggu is shocked beyond belief

OLD MAN

Mind your language

JAGGU

Mind your language ke bacche.

She grabs the ice-cream cone that he was eating and...

...smashes it on the old man's jacket.

The old man is shocked.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Ja ab dekh Madhushala buddhey...

The slick man draws the attention of the security.

old man

Security security..

The cop turns.

Sarfaraz grabs Jaggu's hand and pulls her.

SARFARAZ

Chalo chalo chalo yahan se... aaram
se..

Jaggu continues to abuse the old man.

JAGGU

Buddhay tujhe dekh loongi, shakal
nahi bhoolungi teri..

Old man

Batameese ladki

The security guys start chasing them

JAGGU

(yelling)

Abeee mere peeche kya bhaag raha
hai... Jaake usko pakad!

6

EXT. University town - DAY

6

Sarfaraz rides the cycle with Jaggu behind him.

A security guy chases them.

Sarfaraz turns into a narrow alley.

The cycle goes down the cobbled street with great speed.

They ride through narrow alleys.

7 EXT. ALLEY BY THE STREAM - DAY

7

Sarfaraz stops the cycle.

Jaggu gets off still fuming and talking to herself.

JAGGU

Aaj kal ke buddhey... Yeh generation hi kuchh alag hain.

SARFARAZ

Aree jaane dejiye na ab. Jo beet gayi so baat gayi.

JAGGU

Aise kaise jaane doon? Wo waha baith ke kavitaye sunn raha hoga aur mein yahan pe...

SARFARAZ

Chodiyein na abh.. Jis mehfil ne thukraya humko, kyon us mehfil ko yaad karey, aage lamhe bula rahe hain...aao unke saath chaley...

(smiles)

Thoda bahut hum bhi likh lete hain.

Jaggu gets interested.

JAGGU

Achhaaa hainnn...Aage sunao...

SARFARAZ

Nahin.. Aage nahi sunaonga.. Aage sunaonga to aap hame propose kar baithenge.

JAGGU

(laughs)

Pagal ho?

SARFARAZ

Aree sacchi..Aapke pasandida shayar Harivanshrai Bachchan ji, subah eak mohtarma se miley, apni nazme sunai aur shaam ko unka nikah ho gaya...padha hain maine.

JAGGU

Really?

SARFARAZ

Aur kya? Aur dekhiye na, paida bhi
kiso kiya! Amitabh Bachchan.

Jaggu laughs. Puts her hand forward.

JAGGU

Jaggu.

Sarfراز

Jaggu!!!

Jaggu laughs as she notices the scared face of Sarfراز

Jaggu

Mera naam.. Papa ne toh isse
bhayankar naam diya tha... 'Jagat
Janini'. School mein sab chidhate
the. Tab maine short kar diya.
Jaggu.

Sarfراز laughs.

Sarfراز

Mumbai se ho?

Jaggu

Nahi. Delli. TV production ka
course kar rahi hoon yahan. Tum?

SARFARAZ

Main Sarfراز. Yahan pe
Architecture padh raha hoon aur
part-time job karta hoon. Idhar hi,
Pakistan embassy mein.

JAGGU

(taken aback)

Pakistan embassy mein? Kyon?

SARFARAZ

(smiles)

Kyunki main Pakistan se hoon. Abh
Indian embassy me toh kaam nahi
milega na?

Silence.

Jaggu's face blanches.

SARFARAZ (CONT'D)

Kya hua?

JAGGU

Nahi kuch nahi

SARFARAZ

Pakistan se hoon...easliye hansii
phurr ho gayi?

Jaggu is silent. Does not respond.

SARFARAZ (CONT'D)

Chaliye.. khuda hafiz

Sarfaraz turns and starts to walk in the lane singing.

8

EXT. UNIVERSITY TOWN various locations - DAY

8

SONG - In time jumps we see Sarfaraz singing for Jaggu at various places. Both fall in love. At the end of the song, they spot the old man. They chase him and corner him from both sides. They grab hold of his arm. The old man is scared. Just it seems as though they are going to hurt him, both lean over and give him a kiss on either side of his cheek.

JAGGU

Thank you!

SARFARAZ

Thank you!

9

Ext. JAGGU father's house/campus lawns - DAY

9

Jaggu's sister comes running down the stairs from the bedroom into the living room, with a laptop in her hand, joyfully screaming

JAGGU's sister

Mummyy.. Papa.. She's fallen in
love.

Father, mother react.

Jaggu's mother

Fallen in love? Huh?

Taking a seat at the dining table, she continues her conversation with her sister.

Jaggu's sister

He is so cute. Aur photo dikha

Parents dash to the laptop.

Jaggu is on the laptop on skype sitting on a bench on the campus lawns.

JAGGU's mother
Munda karda ki hain? Joint family
da toh nahi hain?

JAGGU
Tussi shaant ho jao ma. Mein sab
batati hoon.

JAGGU'S MOTHER
Tu pehla naa dus.

Jaggu takes a breather...

JAGGU
Sarfaraz

JAGGU's father
Musalmaan hain?

JAGGU
Haanji Papa. Architecture padh raha
hain yahan. Family Pakistan mein
hain.

Mother gets a jolt.

JAGGU's mOTHER
Pakistan!! Kedha Pakistan?

JAGGU
Maa eak hi to Pakistan hain.

Jaggu's mother looks at the father and speaks.

JAGGU'S MOTHER
Oye tu burkha paayegi, Namaaz
padhegi... Jaggu teri matt toh nahi
mari gayi.

Father grabs the laptop and runs out still talking to Jaggu.

Jaggu's FATHER
Jaggu tu disconnect mat
karna...Hilna mat. Wahi rehna.
Gaadi nikaal jaldi

10

EXT. Jaggu FATHER'S HOUSE - DAY

10

Jaggu's father comes running out of the house with the laptop in his hand. Opens the door of the car.

Jaggu's father talks on the phone as the sister gets into the drivers seat.

Jaggu'S FATHER

Sarvanaash ho gaya hain Bhagwan.
Madad kijiye.

Laptop is on the fathers lap. On the screen Jaggu's image.

Jaggu (V.O.)

Papa kahan ja rahe the jaanti thi
mein.

Tapasviji's face stickers on school bags and water bottles.

Tapasviji's portrait on the living room wall.

Tapasviji on pillow covers.

Tapasviji on car rear glass pane.

Tapasviji on pencil box.

Jaggu (V.O.)

Bachpan se humne apne maa baap ki
shakal se zyada 'Tapasviji' ki
shakal dekhi thi.

Young Jaggu going to school.

SCHOOL KID

Bye mom

She turns around to reveal Tapasviji's face on the scchool bag.

Jaggu (V.O.)

School ke basto se lekar hamare
bathroom ki deewaro tak...Tapasviji
har jagah maujood the.

Jaggu in the shower. Spots the picture of Tapasviji hanging on the wall. It seems as though he is looking right at her. She gets annoyed and pulls the shower curtain.

11 INT. dentist clinic - DAY 11

Shot of father on a dentist's chair, his mouth open, the drill waiting. The dentist, attendant and father all staring at the wall clock.

Jaggu (V.O.)
Unse muharath nikalwaye bina, wo
apna root canal tak nahi karwate
the.

As the seconds hand hits twelve on the clock, Jaggu's father signals. The bored dentist starts drilling.

12 INT. Jaggu FATHER'S HOUSE - DAY 12

A hand opens a briefcase like box to reveal many small God's in compartments inside.

Jaggu (V.O.)
Papa ko Tapasviji ne eak God-Box
diya tha, jisme har karya ke
anuroop bhagwaan maujood the.

13 INT. jaggu father house - DAY 13

Jaggu's father sits on a computer table trading in shares.

Father pulls out an idol of Goddess Lakshmi and shows her the screen.

Jaggu (V.O.)
Papa shares ki trading kar rahe
hote to Lakshmi ji ko screen dikha
dete the.

14 INT. Jaggu FATHER'S HOUSE - DAY 14

Jaggu's Father on a treadmill.

An idol of God Hanuman on the machine top. Father folds his hands reverently at the statue while running on the treadmill.

Jaggu (V.O.)
Treadmill pe hote to Hanuman ji
nikal liye jaate the.

15 I/E. various locations - DAY 15

On a computer screen we see Tapasviji's face on screen. In various cuts of the screen we see icons of internet aarti, on line darshan, prasad courier, donations.

Jaggu (V.O.)
Internet Aarti, Online darshan,
courier se prasad yeh sab Tapasviji
ke dimaag ki paidaish thi.

16 I/E. Tapasviji mansion/university campus lawns - DAY 16

Jaggu's father's car screeches to a halt in front of a huge mansion.

Jaggu's fATHER
Jay ho Tapasviji ki... Jay ho.. Jay
ho..

Jaggu's father walks in the corridor with the laptop in his hand.

He ends up in the prayer hall of the mansion.

Tapasviji sits on a platform. Many followers around.

Jaggu's father reaches the platform. Hold the laptop near Tapasviji's feet.

Jaggu's fATHER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Jaggu charan sparsh kar

Jaggu touches the laptop to take the blessings of Tapasviji.

The father lifts the laptop up. Tapasviji looks at Jaggu and pulls out a flower from thin air and presents it to Jaggu. She is not amused.

Tapasviji
Kyon Jagat-janini ? Kyon aatma-
hatya karna chahti ho ?

Jaggu stays quiet.

Tapasviji smiles.

Tapasviji (CONT'D)
Eak kaagaz uthao. kalam uthao, aur
likho....

Tapasviji shuts his eyes and concentrates.

Tapasvi (CONT'D)
Prabhu... Path pradarshath karey.

He nods in between as if in conversation with God.

Tapasvi (CONT'D)
Ji...ji... Jo aagya prabhu..
Bhavishyavani likho Jagat-janini.

Puzzled, Jaggu looks at Tapasvi.

Tapasvi (CONT'D)
Yeh Pakistani naujawan, jiska naam
Sarfaraz hain ...

Jaggu watches.

Tapasvi (CONT'D)
Dhokha dega.

Jaggu gets offended.

Jaggu
Sarfaraz dhokha nahi dega.

Tapasvi laughs.

Tapasvi
Hahaha.. Itihas sakshi hain beta.
en logog ne chal kapat aur dhoke ke
siwa kiya kya hain. Yeh tumhare
tann ka upyog karega, bhog vilas
karega, lekin vivah nahi karega.
Lapata ho jayega yeh...

Father gets worried.

Father
Jaggu tu abhi vaapas aa. Agar eak
raat aur vaha bitayi to samajh le
ke hamara rishta khatam.

Jaggu looks numb.

Tapasvi
(smiles)
Sahani sahab... bacchi se main baat
karta hoon... beta... Delete button
dabao aur isse apne system se
nikalo.

Jaggu stares at the screen for sometime...

....and then slams the switch off button on the laptop keyboard...TUK! and closes the laptop.

Sits staring in space as she hears a voice

Sarfaraz walks in and sits beside her.

SaRFARAZ (O.S.)

Hello. Kya hua?

Without looking at him, she asks.

Jaggu

Do you love me?

SarFARAZ

Ofcourse I do.. Kyoon??

Jaggu

Shaadi karoge mujhse?

SARFARAZ

Hello...Par hua kya ?

JAGGU

Haan ya Na sarfaraz?

SARFARAZ

Haan...par...par..

Jaggu

Kal.

SARFARAZ

Kal??

Jaggu

Kal hum shaadi karenge.

Jaggu lost in herself speaks.

Jaggu (CONT'D)

Tapasvi ji ki bhavishyavani galat
hain...I'll prove it...

The bells toll as Sarfaraz looks at her confused.

A Victorian building with imposing arches. Jaggu walks in and congratulates a newly wed couple that walks by her.

JAGGU
 Congratulations

Jaggu waits anxiously in her white lace dress.

A Clerk comes out, announces two names:

Clerk
 Mr. James Herrick, and Miss Oprah
 Brown, you're next

The African-American woman also in a white lace dress holding
 a little cat speaks nervously:

Oprah
 James isn't here, yet.

CLERK
 Oh, talk to the registrar.

Oprah
 Could you just hold this please...

JAGGU
 Yes ofcourse

Oprah
 Thank you..

She hands the little cat to Jaggu and walks towards the
 registrar.

Jaggu plays with the kitten

JAGGU
 (to the kitten)
 Hello...

Just then, a little boy comes in with a letter. Spots Jaggu.
 Walks up to her and gives her the letter.

Boy with letter
 This is for you...

JAGGU
 For me? ...

BOY WITH LETTER
 Yup..

JAGGU
 Thank you...

Jaggu glances at the letter written in English and blood drains from her face.

Jaggu (V.O.)

Sarfaraz ki chitthi thi. Likha tha
shaadi do logon ki nahi, do
pariwaron ki hoti hain. Hamare
desh, log, dharam, sab alag hain.
Apno ko dukhi karke, hum khush
kaise rehe payenge. Mujhe contact
karne ki koshish mat karna. Sorry.

Jaggu is numb. She picks up her flowers, leaves the note on the seat and walks away.

18 I/e street - DAY

18

Jaggu in her laced dress, walks desolately on the street.

She gets inside a cab. Throws her flowers on the street.

Cab driver

Where to go young lady?

Jaggu still lost in her thoughts.

Jaggu

New Delhi.

19 I/E. delhi metro - DAY

19

From darkness of a tunnel camera emerges into light. Metro railway tracks zipping away. A title - New Delhi. 6 months later.

Inside the train sits Jaggu with her friend Mitu. A TV channel I-card dangling from their necks.

Jaggu (VO)

Main apne sheher toh laut aayi, par
papa ne ghar mein jagha nahi di,
maine ek news channel join kar
liya,

Mitu gets off the phone.

MiTU

Boss kisi depressed kutte ko pakad
ke laaya hain. Breaking news karni
hain.

Jaggu (VO)
 Kabhi news milti thi, kabhi banani
 padti thi

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 (irritate)
 Not again yaar.

Jaggu makes a face and turns to look out of the window.

The train is slowing down on the platform.

She sees PK on the platform....

... with a vivid yellow helmet on his head. He has religious
 relics all over his body. He has a pile of pamphlets in his
 hand. A two-in-one dangling from his shoulder.

Jaggu watches him from the window with curiosity.

The train stops.

The door opens and PK enters the train.

Starts distributing the pamphlets to people. Hands a few to
 Jaggu.

She looks at the pamphlet. A photo of God Ram.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 Laapata... missing... Mile to
 sampark kare.. PK..

On top of the photo is written - LAAPATA. Under the photo it
 says, AGAR AAPKO MILE TO SAMPARK KARE PK SE, ADDRESS -
 Ugrasen ki Baawdi - SHAAM 7 SE SUBAH 6 BAJE TAK.

She looks at another pamphlet. It has the same message. Only
 the photo is different. It's Jesus Christ, then Hanuman, then
 another God...and another God.

She looks up to see PK get off the Metro train.

Jaggu turns to Mitu.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 Es aadmi mein story hain. Tu office
 ja. Main baad mein aati hoon.

MiTU
 Jaldi aaiyo..

She gets off the train.

20

ExT. metro platform - DAY

20

PK sits down on a bench on the platform.

Jaggu slowly walks up and takes a seat on the far end of the bench and looks at him.

Jaggu

Excuse me, Aap yeh parche kyon
baant rahe hain?

Pk

Humra eak tho case pending hain
inke paas. Na salbh kar rahe hain
na mil rahe hain. Lull ho gayi hain
hamri life. Pata nahi kaune kona
mein jaake baith gaye hain. Aap
kahi dekhe hain ka inka?

Jaggu looks at him foxed. Nods her head in negative.

Jaggu

Nahi

PK shifts his attention to the transistor. Switches it on. A song plays. He listens to every syllable of the song attentively.

Radio

Jai mata di... Jai mata di.. Saare
bolo jai matat di..

Jaggu watches him, intrigued.

She points at his helmet.

Jaggu

Haan waise tum yeh helmet kyun
pehna hua hain?

PK

Taxi se seekha hain. E Ellow color
doore se focus maarta hain. Itna
teraffic ma bhi taxiya sab doore se
nazar aa jaata hain.

Jaggu

To?

PK

To humho bhagwaan ko doore se
najaar aayega na. Nahin to itna
kerowd ma hum par focus kaise
padega... Huh...

Jaggu laughs.

Just then, another train arrives, and PK gets in hurriedly,
to distribute more pamphlets.

Jaggu sees the door of the metro closing behind him.

21 INT. CHANNEL studio floor - day

21

The assistant hands Jaggu a little dog.

Mitu sits in the production room.

MITU

Thora left mein.. ya ya Perfect
perfect.. OK background. Cue Jaggu.

Jaggu faces the camera and speaks confidently:

Jaggu

Kaha jata hai ki jaanwar suicide
nahi karte. Yeh Nikku hain, Dilli
ke Rameshnagar ke Sweetie Singh ka
kutta. Isne pichhle mahine teen
suicide attempt kiye. Chhat se
kudne ki koshish, sleeping tablets
chaat jaana aur gas burner par
chhalang lagana. Kyun kiya Nikku ne
aisa? Kya Nikku kisi mansik rog ka
shikar hain? Kya Niku--

Jaggu stop midway. Her mind seems to have gone blank.

MITU

Areee kya hua Jaggu?

JAGGU

What is this shit ya Mitu?

She storms off the floor, carrying the dog with her.

22 INT. Baajwa's channel office corridor - DAY

22

Jaggu steps out of the studio floor and walks aggressively in
the studio corridor.

23

InT. studio floor - DAY

23

A suited Cherry Baajwa is on the chair in conversation with a warm faced, well-groomed gentleman, Atri Ataariwala. He looks into the camera and speaks.

BAAJWA

Mashhoor industrialist Ratan
Attariwala ke saath hamari
baatcheet jari rahegi, lekin es
break ke baad...

Talk show goes in for a break

Production music plays and the India News logo comes up.

BAAJWA (CONT'D)

Going well Ratan? Coffee piyega
huh? Areee saab ko ek coffee pila
do...

JAGGU

Cherry....

BAAJWA

Oh no..!

Jaggu barges in with the dog in hand. Walks straight to Baajwa who is getting up from his chair for a break. He is wearing a track pant underneath a jacket and tie.

Jaggu

Aapko kya lagta hain...isko
depression hain, anxiety disorder
hain, schizophrenia ya sirf
attention deficit hyperactivity
disorder.

Baajwa looks at her foxed.

Baajwa

Jo bhi hain...why would I care?

Jaggu

Exactly. Why would anyone care? Toh
phir kyun hum apne channel pe aisi
stupid khabre dikha rehe hain.

Baajwa

Waise tum kya dikhana chahti ho?

She hands over the dog to a production assistant.

Jaggu
Idhar aana. Isko pakadna ek minute.

She takes out PK's pamphlet from her pocket. Shows it to Baajwa.

JAGGU (CONT'D)
Yeh dekhiye. Mein aaj eak aadmi se mili jo sadako pe yeh pamphlets baant raha hain. Bhagwan ko dhoondh raha hain!!

Baajwa
Miley?

Jaggu
Nahin...par...

Baajwa
Bhagwan ko khojna... that's religion. Bhagwan ka mil jaana - that's news. Agar usse bhagwan mil jaaye to mere paas leke aana , ill put him on air.

Jaggu
Par...

Baajwa
You know the company policy - no news on religion and no news on god finished

Jaggu
Kya ho gaya hain aapko? Kahan gaya wo fighter Cherry Baajwa?

Baajwa stares at her and then drops his track pant. Points at his butt and tells the cameraman loudly.

BAAJWA
You want to see the fighter?
Dikhaon? yeh dekho. Yaahan pe teen marks hain.. Dikhaon? Yeh birth marks nahi hain. Tumhare darling daddy ke friend, wo Tapasvi hain na.. Unke khilaaf main ne ek aaa news item run ki thi... unke bhakton ne aa ke trishul ghusa diya yaahan pe. Yaha right in my bum.

Jaggu goes wide-eyed.

Atariwala smiles and shakes his head. He knows Baajwa well
Pulls his track-pants up.

PRODUCER

Anchor coming to you in 10 seconds.

In the background we hear the PCR voice - Stand by. Going on
AIR - 10 seconds

BAAJWA

Us din se main ne taye kiya hain ki
agar eas desh mein rehna hain to
religion se mat uljho. That's it. I
got a show to run now. Bye bye!

PRODUCER

5-4-3-2-1 cue anchor

Baajwa goes and sits on his seat.

BAAJWA

Welcome back from the break. Hum
baat kar rehe the mashoor
industrialist Ratan Ataariwala ke
saath.

Jaggu stares at him.

Jaggu (V.O.)

Boss ne mauka hi nahi diya, wo
story follow karne ka. Lekin do
hafte baad, wo story vaapis meri
life mein aayi.

24 ExT. temple - day

24

Jaggu's auto is passing by, and she suddenly sees--

PK walking on the street. This time, he has no relics on his
body. The yellow helmet is gone too.

Jaggu

(to the driver)

Roko, roko.. roko.. Roko..

auto stops.

PK turns a lane and enters a mandir lane.

Jaggu pays the auto guy and follows.

25

I/e. temple - DAY

25

PK enters a temple compound a rag pickers stick in hand.

Jaggu follows.

PK takes off his chappals. With a bicycle lock, ties them securely to the bench, so that they don't get stolen.

Jaggu watches as PK enters the gate.

He walks towards a donation box .

Puzzlement on Jaggu's face.

PK dips his ragpickers stick in the donation box through the slit.

The stick hits a 500 rupee bill and it is pulled out.

Jaggu watches wide eyed.

PK pockets the bill and takes out three hundred rupee notes and puts it inside.

PK puts the stick in again and a Poojari watches from the roof top of the temple.

poojari
Chhor.... chhor...chhor...pakdo
usse. Areee wo daan paatra se paisa
chura raha hain..

Many heads turn to the direction the Poojri points at.

PK realizes that there is danger now. Completely calmly, he takes out stickers of God and plants them on his cheek.

Public starts running in from all directions.

Jaggu runs too, towards PK.

The mob surrounds PK.

A guy lifts his hand to slap PK...

DEVOTEE 1
Ayee jaata kahan hain ruk...

....stops as PK projects his cheek out. A Hanuman sticker on it.

Another guy tries to slap, PK displays the other cheek with a sticker.

Jaggu rushes to the donation box and throws her wallet inside.

The Poojari comes running down the steps.

PooJARI
pakro usse.. Hattiye...

Jaggu dashes to the Poojari who is ruffling up PK.

JAGGU
Side.. Side...

PooJARI
Bhagwan ki jeb mein haath daal raha
hain murkh.

PK
Haan

Jaggu
Panditji.. Yeh chor nahi hain. Mein
daan paatra mein paise daal rahi
thi aur mera purse andar gir gaya.
Yeh toh usse nikalne mein meri
madadh kar rahe the.

PK looks at her in shock.

Poojari looks at her with doubt.

Jaggu makes an innocent face. Pinches her neck.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Sach kehe rahi hoon mein

Poojari still looks at her doubtfully.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Aap chaahiye toh check kar lijiye.
Purse mein kareeb paanch hazaar
rupiye hain. Dekh lijiye.

Poojari stares at her.

CLICK!

A massive key is turned in on a lock. The huge donation box opens.

Money spills out and amongst the money is Jaggu's purse.

The poojari picks it up, opens the purse. Looks at the ID, then her face.

Jaggu smiles and moves her hand forward to take it.

Pujari takes out the money from the purse, throws it into the donation box.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Panditji wo mere hain!!

POOJARI
The. Eak baar Bhagwan ko arpan kar
diye to kar diye.

Jaggu
Par...

POOJARI
Ab unke hue.

Poojari keeps the empty wallet in Jaggu's hand.

Poojari gestures to the people who are holding PK.

PooJARI (CONT'D)
Chalo jaane do inko

Both walk away. She talks in soft whispers.

Jaggu
Yaar waise tum kar kya rehe the
waahan?

PK
Refund le raha the apna. Paymentwa
le liye hain aur kaam nahi kar rahe
hain.

JAGGU
Nahi nahi nahi ek mintue..Maine
dekha ki pehle tumne waahan se
kuchh paise nikale, phir kuchh
paise waapas daal diye...

PK
Eh wala daptarwa ma bas dui sau
deposit bhara tha. Utta hi liya,
baaki return daal diya.

Jaggu is totally intrigued now.

JAGGU

Tumhare bahut saara taweez, mala
vagaira pehante the na?

PK

Reject kar liya. Ab nahi pehnenge.

Jaggu points at the God stickers on his cheek.

Jaggu

To phir yeh stickers kyon lagaye
hain?

Pk

(laughs)

Self defence. O jaise deewar pe
Bhagwan ka photo lagate hai na,
taaki kauno moote nahin, hum ihha
lagata hoon taaki kauno peetey
nahin.

Jaggu looks at him in wonderment. He begins to unlock his
chappals from the bench. Just then--

Jaggu's phone rings. DISPLAY: MITU.

Jaggu

Mitu? Kahan hain tu?... Yaar toh
please pick me up, ghar jaane ke
paise nahi hai mere paas. Mein
tujhe baad mein batati hoon. Sun
main tere paas hi hoon haan.
Mudrika mein. Voh jo bade mandir
hai na, uske saamne. Jaldi aa ja.
Thanks. Bye.

She disconnects, and sees--

PK standing with a wad of bills.

He puts the money in Jaggu's hand.

PK

Aye lijiye, rakh lijiye.

JAGGU

Kya hai yeh?

PK
 Taxi ke liye, ghar jaaye khatir.
 Jab kauno apne ghar nahi ja pata na
humka achha feeling nahi hota.

He turns to walk away again.

Jaggu
 Suniye....

PK turns back and pulls out his trouser pockets. Shows he has nothing.

PK
 Aur nahin hain hamre paas. Bas itta
 hi tha.

Jaggu
 Nahi nahi.. Main yeh nahi le sakti.

She thrusts the bills back in his hand.

A tenderness enters his voice. He looks at her stunned.

PK
 Kaahe?

Jaggu
 Aapko bhi ghar jaana hoga na? Aur
 aapke paas paise nahi hain.

PK stop and thinks

PK
 Paise se hum ghar nahi pahunch
 paayega.

Jaggu
 Kyun? Kahan rahtey ho?

PK thinks longingly about home

PK
 Vaise to hum Ugrasen ki Baawdi me
 rehta hoon, baaki aaj kal bahute
 rain baraasta hain na to Lock up..
 Lock up mein check in kar leta
 hoon.

Jaggu
 Lock up! As in Police lock up?

She looks at him as if he is mad.

PK

Haan yahan dilli me 122 lock ups
hain na. Rotation ma ghoomta rehta
hoon.

Jaggu

Aur voh tumhe check in karne dete
hain...hotel jaise?

Jaggu just stares at him.

PK

(laughs)

Aaye hum samjhata hoon. Aayiye.

PK walks out. Jaggu follows him.

26

EXT. street - DAY

26

PK and Jaggu walk onto a street.

PK looks around. Spots a wall on which it is written - YAHA
PESHAB KARNA MANA HAIN.

He looks around again and spots a police jeep close by.

PK

Yahan rukka..

Jaggu watches.

PK whistles at the cops. It's a booming whistle that reverbs
in the evening sky.

PK (CONT'D)

Aye thulle, eh dekha..

The disinterested cops look at him, and--

He begins to pee right on the board that says: Do Not Urinate
Here.

COP

Tanne dekhoon main abhi.. Oye !!

A moment later, a cop swings into action. Grabs him by the
scruff of the neck, and hauls him into the jeep.

Next cut we see the jeep taking him away as Jaggu watches. He
waves at her.

For a moment, Jaggu stands there- surprised and amused.

Mitu arrives on her scooter, finds her looking at the departed jeep.

MITU

Jaggu..

Jaggu

Tu peche baith.. Us gaadi ka peecha karna hai..

Mitu

Par.. Kaun hai gaadi mein?

Jaggu

Story.

She jumps on to the scooter.

27 i/e. police station - day

27

Police jeep enters the compound and stops. PK is taken out.

Jaggu reaches there on Mitu's scooter.

Jaggu

Tera purse de.

MITU

Huh?

JAGGU

Purse.. Purse.. Paise nikaal..
Jalid Mitu..

She takes out some money from Mitu's wallet. Gives it back to her.

MITU

Yeh le..

JaGGU

Thanks.. Bye..

Jaggu walks into the police station. Looks around.

Spots PK in the lock up.

She walks up to a police constable. He's just put PK into the lock up and come and takes a seat at his desk.

Jaggu (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Constable 1

Ji Bolo?

Jaggu

Wo...andar jaana hain...Lock up mein.

CONSTABLE

Kyoon?

She points at PK.

Jaggu

Us aadmi se milna hain.

CONSTABLE

Madam, yeh aapko college ki canteen dikhai deti hain. Ki Andar gaye, chai - shai pe, dosto ke saath guftugu ki aur nikal gaye. Yeh Lock up hain. Lock up.. Aur yeh wohi aadmi andar ja sakta hai jisne koi jurm kiya ho. Samjhi? Haan..

Jaggu looks at him, then she takes out a five hundred rupee note from her wallet.

She puts the note between the pages of the book in front of him.

Constable keeps his pen aside and comes closer on the desk and talks softly.

CONSTABLE (CONT'D)

Madam Rishwat dena mana hain.

Jaggu

'Mana Hain' easiliye toh de rahi hoon.

CONSTABLE

Andar kar sakta hoon.

Jaggu

Kariye na....please.

She folds her hands.

Constable smiles at her wit. Pockets the money.

28 INT. lock UP - day

28

A hand opens the lock.

The Constable opens the door for Jaggu. Whispers to her.

Jaggu
Thank you Pandey ji.

ConSTABLE
Eak ghanta. Bus.

Jaggu walks in.

JAGGU
Hi..

PK looks up. Seeing her gets excited.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Tumhari story jaanna chahti hoon.
Bataoge?

PK
Kaahe?

JAGGU
Mein TV reporter hoon. Yeh kaam
hain mera.

PK stares at her for a while. Thinks. Walks around, then turns to her.

Pk
Puchho....joun kuch Puche chahat
ho...

JAGGU
Awesome!

She takes out a recorder, sits down on the floor. Presses the button.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Toh..Naam kya hain tumhara?

PK
Naam nahi hain kachhu hamar. Baaki
jaane kaahe sabh, PK.. PK bulavat
hain.

Jaggu
Karte kya ho?

PK looks around then leans closer to jaggu as if telling her a secret.

Pk
Astronaut hain.

Jaggu is amused.

jaggu
Astronaut? Yaani wo jo moon-voon pe
jaate hain?

Pk
Ek baar hum bhi gaya hoon Moon pe.
Bahute Lull pelace hai.

Jaggu laughs. She humors him by continuing the conversation.

Jaggu
Aacha ok toh Tumhara favourite
planet kaunsa hain?

Pk
Humra aapan palenet.

Jaggu
Nahi nahi Earth toh aacha hai hi..
Us ke alava?

Pk
Arrey Earth ki to lulli baji hui
hain. Hum bola hamar aapan pelenat.

PK walks up to the small window near the ceiling and points out. Jaggu follows him

Pk (CONT'D)
Jab raat hui tab uhha upar dikhega
hamar ghar.

He continues looking up as he speaks emotionally.

Pk (CONT'D)
Bawal mach gaya uhan uh din, jab
pata chala ki ek tho aur gola hai
jahan hamre jaisa log rehta hain.
Aur humko bheja ihha research
karne.

Pk (CONT'D)

Lekin aate hi ka belcome
hua...humre remote controlva hi
cheen liya sasura.

Jaggu looks scared.

PK (CONT'D)

Remote ke bina hum ghar signal nahi
bhej sakta. Aur signal nahi bhejega
toh kauno aayega nahi hamka lene. O
samjhega sab ki e danger gola hain.
Hum marr murra gaya ihha.

Jaggu Rushes to the iron bars and calls out.

Jaggu

Hello...suniye...

Another constable looks up.

Constable 2

Kya hain?

Jaggu

Yeh darwaza kholiye. Mujhe ghar
jaana hain.

Constable looks at her surprised.

CONSTABLE 2

Oh Madam, Kaun kab ghar jayega na,
yeh bahar wale decide karte hain,
andar wale nahin.

Jaggu

Arre...mein chor nahi hoon.

CONSTABLE 2

Hmmm.. Sab chor yahi bolte hain.

Jaggu

Pandey ji kahan hain? Aap Pandey ji
ko bulaiye.

CONSTABLE 2

Pandey ji round up pe gaye hain.

JAGGU

(yells out)

Pandey ji...Pandey ji.

The constable rushes to the lock up, angry.

CONSTABLE 2

Aye choori chup kar ja, nahi toh
doonga eak.

Jaggu goes quiet, seeing the aggressive constable.

Dejected she tamely turns back to face PK.

Jaggu goes to the corner of the cell. Sits down cross-legged,
resting against the wall, resigned to her fate. PK sits
opposite her.

PK

Aapka laagat hai ki humri estory
nonsense hain?

Jaggu

Aur nahi toh kya? Tumhare planet ki
rashtriya bhasha Bhojpuri hain?

PK

Aree humre gola pe to kauno bhasa
hi nahi hai. Mind se batiyate hain.
Kauno confusion hi nahi. Ehha to
bolte kuchh aur hain, matbal kuchh
aur nikalta hain. Eak eak sabad ke
char char matlab.

Shakes his head left to right like a pendulum

PK (CONT'D)

Aise mundi hilao aur bolo 'Achha
hain....achha hain'. Matbal sab
theek thaak hai.. bery good.

Then raises his eyebrows and says the same word.

PK (CONT'D)

Aankh badi kar ke bolo aacha hai
matbal shock ma hai.. Tumri amma ka
accident ho gaya hai! Achhaaa! ..
Shock..

Raises his voice.

PK (CONT'D)

Phir gussa aata hain to aawaz looud
ho jaati hain. 'Achhaaaa humko
sikha rea hain?' aacha..

Does the thinking expression.

PK (CONT'D)

Aur jab sochte hain to lamba waala
achha. Achhhhhhaaaaaaa....

PK (CONT'D)

Shabad ke saath saath espression
par bhi dhiyaan dena padta hain.
Tab jaake baat samajh mein aati
hain Sasura. Bahute confujaan hai,
Pura cheh ghanta laga humko
bhojpuri seekhey ma.

Jaggu

Matlab cheh ghante mein tum puri
bhojpuri seekh gaye?

PK

Arrey kauno haath pakadne hi nahi
deta tha. Phir eak ladies milli.
Caperate kiya humre saath. Ukkar
haath pakad ke, hum ukki poori
bhassa apne andar tiransfer maar
liya.

Jaggu

Yaar tum to dana dan phenke ja rahe
ho....uchhalne ki bhi koi limit
hoti hain. Tumhara haath kya koi
USB cable hain, jo eak computer se
doosre computer mein files transfer
kar lega? huh? Aur tumhare kapde.
Tumhare planet pe bhi log faded
jeans pehante hain.

PK

Nahi nahi nahi nahi...Humre gole
pe... Humra gole pe to kauno kapda
pehanta hi nahi hai

Jaggu stares at him. Wondering what new story is being
cooked.

PK (CONT'D)

Jab hum ihha aaya to shuru shuru ma
humka feeling hua ke humre logon ki
chamdi ihha ke logon ki chamdi se
pharak hain.

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Kauno ki chamdi chamkeeli, shining
shining aur kauno ki chamdi full
black, kaali kaali

29 EXT. rajasthan various locations - DAY

29

A Rajasthani Women in a shiny attire, water containers on her head, walks on a lonely road

PK peeps from behind the ruins.

PK (V.O.)

Kauno ki chamdi rangeeli, toh kauno
ki safeed.

A woman in colourful attire, a man in a white dhoti kurta.

PK (V.O.)

Kauno ki chamdi chipki hui, aur
Kauno ki chamdi dheeli dhaali

A young boy in tight fitting jeans. A man in loose pyjamas.

A Woman in Burkha.

PK peeps from behind a village wall.

Pk (V.O.)

Phir eak din humka eak tho car
dikhi.... Dancing Car.

30 EXT. deserted ruins- dAY

30

Through the ruins, hidden from view we see a shaking car.

Naked PK watches. We can hear distant orgasmic sounds from the car.

PK goes close and peeps inside.

We don't see the couple but hear the orgasmic sounds.

PK looks at the couple intently.

PK (V.O.)

O din humre samajh mein aaya ki eh
gola ke logon ki chamdi bilkul
hamrey jaisi hain. Sirf wo apne
body ke upar fashion naam ka koi
vastu lapet leta hain.

On the front seat lie the couples recently shed clothes.

Through the front seat window, PK's hand reaches out, takes out the clothes.

31 EXT. rajastHAN BAZAAR - DAY

31

PK walks happily on the streets in a mid-shot wearing a suit. Song plays on his transistor--...Washing powder Nirma..

But people are laughing at him.

PK (V.O.)

Ab humho tumhare Gola ke logo ke
saath miljul sakta tha, lekin pata
nahi kaahe sab log humre upar hans
raha tha.

We cut to a long shot to see that under the formal jacket he is wearing a rajashthani ghaghra. He looks around.

Rajasthani man

(laughing)

Upar aadmi... neeche aurat

People in the lanes are laughing.

PK (V.O.)

Thoda tame laga samjhe ma ki aadmi
ka phassan alag aur ladies ka
phassan alag.

32 EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

32

Cut to flashes of people dressed differently in Rajasthan.

PK (V.O.)

Din ka phassan alag,
(man in tie)
raat ka phassan alag,
(man in night dress)
khele ka phassan alag
(people playing kabaddi)
Aur khilave ka phassan alag,
(waiter serving)

33 EXT. rajasthan BAZAAR - DAY

33

PK at a roadside carrot stall. Sees a man put his hand inside his pant pocket and come out with a wallet.

PK does the same.

PK (V.O.)
Kapda lata ke saath hamre haath
laga kuchh photu.

PK too draws out a wallet from his stolen attire. Opens it and gets out some currency notes. Looks at the photo of Gandhiji on the currency.

He sees the other man giving it to the vendor and getting some carrots.

PK (V.O.)
Humka dheere dheere samajh ma aaya
ki e photo bahuthey zaroori hain, e
Gola par surbhive kare ke liye.

PK does the same.

PK (V.O.)
E photo deke khaye ke liye roti mil
jaati thi. So hum e buddha aadmi ka
photo jama karna shuru kar diya.

34 I/e. various locations - DAY

34

Close shots of Gandhiji's photo on pamphlets, copy book, newspaper etc. A hand picks them up.

35 EXT. rajasthan BAZAAR - DAY

35

PK at a roadside fruit stall picks up some bananas and passes a newspaper cutting of Gandhiji's photo.

The carrot stall guys looks at him in disbelief.

carrot stall guy
Kay hain bhai?

PK gives him the copy book with Gandhiji's photo.

Carrot stall guy (CONT'D)
Aree yaar manne kyun de riya ho?

PK gives him the copy book with Gandhiji's photo.

Carrot stall guy (CONT'D)
Aree bhai humre dukaan pe kaante le
raha hai oye

This continues for a while, till he gives the currency note.

Carrot stall guy (CONT'D)
Haan! yeaa deyo! aye le gaajar...

The carrot stall vendor keeps the currency in his pocket and give PK the carrots.

PK walks down the street disposing all the other Gandhi's photo's that he had collected.

PK (V.O.)
Feeling aaya ki e photo ka bhalue
sirf eak kisam ke kagaaz par hain.
Doosra kaagaz par e photo ka value
zero bata lull.

36 EXT. deSERTEd spot - EVENING

36

A dancing car. PK picks up clothes.

Pk (V.O.)
Ab Paiso aur kapdo ka bandobast
dancing car se hoi jata tha. Uhhi
humri bank thi aur uhhi humra
tailor.

37 EXT. rajASTHAN BAZAAR - DAY

37

PK walks dressed as a cop.

PK (V.O.)
Eak baar to aise gajab kapda mila
jaun pehaney se e photo ki zaroorat
hi nahi padta tha. Khana apne aap
paas aa jaata tha.

A vendor arrives with a plate of snacks. Give it to PK

VENDOR
Saab ji.. Lijiye saab ji samosa..
Lijiye saab ji

PK wonders.

38

EXT. barber shop - DAY

38

A camel moves to reveal PK sitting with Rajasthani villagers on the parapet wall of a Barber shop.

A fat barber is shaving a man. His Pyjama is stuck inside his bum.

PK intently watches the pant stuck inside the man's bum.

PK (V.O.)

Abh remotewa dhoodne khatri humka
seekhna tha e gole ki bhaasa. Bina
Bhaasa ehaan kauno kaam passibal
nahi tha, jaise eh bhaisahab ko
batana, ki enke phassan mein humka
thora defect lag raha tha

PK pulls out the pant from the bum of the barber.

The barber turns back angry.

PK stares at him back.

PK (V.O.)

Humka feeling aaya ki hum ukka
phassion bigad diya tha...eh liye
hum jaisa ka taisa correct kar
diya.

PK turns the barber physically and puts the pant back into his bum.

The barber's eyes bulge out in absolute fury.

PK gets kicked, knocking down the rest of the villagers sitting beside him.

The barber continues to hit him.

PK runs into the market.

The barber follows.

PK dashes out of the lanes onto a busy street andTHAK--

Dashes straight onto a long stretched colourful 'JUGAAD'. A board on it says, "Mandawa Band Party". On the rear of the Auto sits a band party in uniform, with their trumpets, drums etc.

The Jugaad screeches to a halt.

The driver, Bhairon Singh a Rajasthani man in band party uniform panics.

A pair of red shoes step down on the road.

Bhairon Singh walks in front of the Juggad to see PK sprawled on the ground.

Bhairon Singh stares at him worried.

39

Int. primary health care hospital. Day

39

An old and extremely sick looking doctor, coughing non-stop, shines a torchlight on an eye.

PK lying in bed reacts by shutting his eyes.

Bhairon Singh standing behind the Doctor speaks sheepishly.

Bhairon Singh
Sadak pe mila ji manne. Koi kameeno
thok ke bhaag gayo.

Doctor continues examining PK, coughing hard.

Doctor
Laage to hatto katho hain par
respond nahi kar riyo hain.

Bhairon Singh
Kaan ka phuse to nahi ud gayo?

Doctor listens to Bhairon. Turns to PK and yells loudly.

Doctor
Behroooo hainnnn....

PK recoils back with the loud sound.

Doctor turns to Bhairon Singh.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Sunn toh riyo hain... Jawab nahi de
riyo hain

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Laage sadmo pahunchiyo hain, memory
loss... Yaadash gayi..

Doctor walks away.

Bhairon Singh walks towards PK.

Bhairon Singh
Tanne kaun thokiyo...yaad hain?

PK does not respond.

Bhairon Singh (CONT'D)
Gaadi ka number yaad hain? Kuch
yaad hain?

No response.

Bhairon Singh seems relieved. He turns and hastily exits the room.

Walks towards the gate. Stops.

Bhairon Singh re-enters the room. Stares at the innocent looking PK.

Bhairon Singh (CONT'D)
Chal bhaaya... Chal mhare saath.

40 Ext. Street. day

40

Bhairon Singh's auto dashing on the street. A dazed PK sits next to him.

The gregarious Bhairon Singh slams his own head with his palm:

Bhairon Singh
Jab tak thari memory vapas na aa
jaave na, tu mehmaan hain mahroo..
hiya thokte rehe apne dimaag mein.
Jhatka lagne se memory jaave hain
to jhatka lagne se memory aa bhi
jaave hain. Dekha hain manne filmo
mein.

PK looks at him in confusion.

PK (V.O.)
Eh bahisahab ka bol rehe the eh
samajhne khatir zaroori tha hum uh
ka haath pakad, bhaasa ka transfer
maar loon...

BHAIRON SINGH
Kuch yaad hai? Pincode? Lugai ka
naam?

PK slides his left hand and keeps it on Bhairon Singh's right hand, which is on the steering wheel.

PK looks at Bhairon and smiles. The act looks very seductive.

Bhairon Singh is startled. He brakes the Auto and shakes off PK's hand.

Bhairon Singh (CONT'D)
Oyeee! Memory gayi to aurat-mard ka
fark bhooli gayo?

Bhairon gets off the vehicle and pulls out his licence.

BHAIRON SINGH (CONT'D)
Ek minute ... Yeh dekh mera
licence. Sex - MALE.
Man...aadmi...harami... kamina.

PK looks beyond Bhairon Singh at the women in the fields.

PK (V.O.)
Apne ghar jaye khatir, kisi ka
haath pakadna bahuti zaroori tha

Bhairon wonders where PK is looking. He turns around and looks in that direction.

PK jumps off the jugaad and tries to hold hands of a lady going with a water-jug on her head. Bhairon Singh runs and stops him.

41

I/E. Rajasthan various locations - DAY

41

Song - PK tries holding hands of guys and girls, at palmists, kabaddi matches. He grabs hands of traffic cops as they wave hand, brides in wedding, wrestlers in arm wrestling etc.

PK tries to pee on a wall and is stopped by Bhairon. He shows him the God's photos on the wall.

Bhairon in a wedding catches the hand of a bride. He is chased by hundreds of baraati's, through the village lanes. Bhairon pulls him into an alley and saves him.

42 EXT. lane - DAY 42

Bhairon Singh
 Main tharo dard samajh saku hoon
 bhaya. Lekin yahan khullam khulla
 haath na pakkad. Maana kabhi satta
 laag sakay hai, lekin jaan ko ghano
 khatro bhi hai. Tu udaas na ho
 bhaaya. Tu chal.. chal mere saath.
 chal..

43 INT. red light haveli - NIGHT 43

The door to the Haveli opens and Bhairon walks in with PK.
 There are girls all around

Bhairon Singh
 Idhar tu kisi ka haath pakad, paon
 pakad, koi maareyga nahi bhaaya.
 haan.. Chal tu chal..

All the girls want to hold PK's hand and take him in.

Pk (V.O.)
 E gajab mohalla tha. Yahan ke log
 bahute khoopsurat aur milan saar
 rahe. Sab hamra haath pakad ke
 humka inside apne ghar le jaana
 chahte tha. Phir humka bahutey
 jental aur peace mind ki eak ladies
 milli -Phuljhadiya.

BHAIRON SINGH
 Aye Phuljhadiya, leke ja isko
 honeymoon room mein..

Bhairon Singh pays some money to a lady.

She lovingly catches PK by the hand and takes him inside.

44 EXT. red light haveli terrace - NIGHT 44

Phuljhadiya moves the pink mosquito net and PK and
 Phuljhadiya get on to the bed.

Phuljhadiya chewing her paan, takes another out and puts it
 into PK's mouth.

PK is confused with the taste.

Phuljhadiya lies back seductively and puts her hand out calling PK to her.

PK sees her hand and gets happy.

In one swift move, he pulls her hand, and sits still.

PK's eyes closed. He is focusing.

Phuljhadiya is shocked and she stares at PK. No response. He is focussing.

A lonely bed on the terrace. The moon moves in an arc from top to the bottom.

PK (V.O.)

Phuljhadiya patience maar ke baithi
rahi aur hum pura cheh ghanta tak
uska bhasa apne andar kheencha
raha. Ka, kha, ga....xyz, jo bhi
ukke andar tha, hum sab kheench
dala.

Break of dawn happens and PK finally opens his eyes.

Phuljhadiya

First time hain ka re? Starting se
pehle hi LULL ho gaya?

PK makes a lot of effort before speaking. His first words spill out.

PK

Ji.

Phuljhadiya

Kahan ka rehna wala hain?

PK

Bhote door se aaya ji. Aap Bhilejwa
ka naam hi nahi suna hoga.

Phuljhadiya

Baaki, boliyan to hamre jaisan
hain?

PK

Aaphe se seekha hain eh liye aap
jaisa bolta hain sister.

Phuljhadiya
 Arrey sister hogi teri mother
 saale. Chal nikal... nikal yahan
 se.

45 int. red light area - morning

45

PK runs out with joy.

Bhairon Singh asleep outside.

PK shakes him up.

Pk
 Bhayya..Bhayya.. Bhayya Utho
 bhayyaaa...Utho Bhayya.. Bhayya

Bhairon Singh gets a shock.

Bhairon Singh
 Tu bolbo lag gaiyo bhayya.

Pk
 Bhayya Humka tohar help chahiye
 Bhayya.

Bhairon Singh
 Aree key jadu kariyo re phuljhadiya
 ne.

PK
 Bhayya Hamra saath chalo jaldi.

Bhairon Singh
 Yeh memory aur thukai ka kuch
 direct connection hain. Yeh baat to
 doctor ko batani chahiye Bhayya.
 Majo ka majo aur ilaj ka ilaj.

PK
 bahute important kaam hain Bhayya.
 Jaldi Chalo humre saath.. Jaldi
 chalo..

BHAIRON SINGH
 Chalo.. Chalo..

46 EXT. village lane - mornING 46

Bhairon Singh drives fast on the village lanes.

He stops near the train tracks

PK gets off and runs.

Bhairon jumps off too and follows PK

47 Ext. salt pan railway track - MORNING 47

PK runs to the railway tracks where he had lost his device.

He has dragged Bhairon along with him.

PK
Rukko.. Rukko rukko rukko Bhayya..

Pk (CONT'D)
Bhayya O sasura ehhi jagah par
hamra chain cheena tha.

He looks at Bhairon with hope in his eyes.

PK (CONT'D)
Bhaaya.. wo chain humka chahiye
Bhayya. Wo chain humka chahiye

Bhairon Singh
Keemti hai kai?

PK
Bhotey Keemti.

Bhairon Singh
Dekh bhayya wo chhor to apne gaon
ka hi hoga, Lekin chain atthe na
delhi bechego. Agar Keemti maal
Mandawa mein bechego na to pakdo
javego.

From a distance- the melencholy whistle of a train.

PK
To humka jaaye ki padi bhayya.

BHAIRON SINGH
Katthe?

PK

Dilli.

PK stares at Bhairon with affection. Then hugs him. Tears roll down his eyes.

48

EXT. outside delhi railway station - DAY

48

Delhi Railway station in background. Huge traffic on road.

PK enters frame and looks around.

PK spots a police constable.

Pk

Bahisahab.

CONSTABLE

Kay hain bhai?

PK

Humra remote control chori ho gaya hain.

Cop looks at him shocked. Comes close and smells him.

CONSTABLE

Peekay hain kya? huh?

PK stares at him blankly.

ConstABLE (CONT'D)

Police waalon ki yahi duty reh gayi, ki Tera TV ka remote dhoondhe.

PK

TV ka remote nahin tha uh.

CONSTABLE

Phir Kiska tha?

PK

Wo hum nahi bata sakat. lekin Aisa chain jaisa tha, galle ka, aur Bhote keemti tha.

CoNSTABLE

Kahan chori hua?

PK

Mandawa ma.

CONSTABLE

Huh? Mandawa mein chori hua aur
bawade, tu yahaan Dilli mein
dhoondh raha hain?

PK

Aree lekin uh Chhor Dilli ma aaya
na.

constable

Toh?

PK

Tou chhor kahan milega?

constable

Dimaag ke Dhakkan, dedh crore ki
aabadi hain eas shahar ki?
Policewale insaan hote hain Bhagwan
nahin.

The last word reverbrates....Bhagwan Nahin....

49

EXT. delhI ROAD - DAY

49

PK asks various people.

Cuts of various people saying. Their voice echoes....

Man 1

Ib Teri madad bhagwan hi kar sake
hain bhai.

Man 2

Paon pakad Bhagwan ke. Wohi teri
naiyya paar lagayega.

woman

Bhagwan jaane bhaiyya...hum kya
jaane

Vendor

Bhagwaan jaane kahan milega. Abee
chal naa..

Old sardarji

Bhagwan pe bharosa rakh beta.

PK gets reflective.

Pk (V.O.)

Eh Bhagwan kaun hai, joun humari
madad kar sakta hai. Jayka dekho,
sab uska naam ratt raha hain..

50 I/E. various religious places - DAY

50

PK watches amazed as the camera moves around him.

Pk (V.O.)

Hum jo dekha, humra to saala fuse
hi udd gaya. Eh gola ke log eh jaan
gaye the ki unka manufacture kaun
kiya hai. Unka banai wala, unke
saath hi rehta tha. Gali gali me
uska house hai. Karodon log apne
perablem ukare paas lekar jaata hai
aur wo tanki si fees lekar sabki
takleef door kar deta hai.

A huge temple.

A hand rings a bell in a temple.

Bells, aarti's, a collage of temple sounds. Crowds praying,
breaking coconuts, putting money in donation box etc.

51 EXT. temple street potter shop - DAY

51

PK walks in the flower shop lane, amazed amongst the crowd of
temple goers.

Pk (V.O.)

Aisa kauno megic miracle humra gola
par toh hain hi nahi. Humka
beliebhe nahi hua. Humne socha
ektho try maar loon.

He turns to a potter's shop.

PK

Eak tho Bhagwan dena bhaiyya.

Potter

Kaun sa wala? Yeh Bees ka, yeh
pachhas ka, yeh sau aur yeh paanch
sau.

PK

Farak ka hain eh bees vala aur eh paanch sau wala mein?

POTTER

Size ka farak hain bas. Baaki sab same to same.

PK

Bees wala bhi theek hi kaam karta hain na?

The potter thinks PK is making fun of him.

POTTER

La pandrah de.

PK

Huh?

POTTER

pandrah..pandrah..

Potter picks a small statue and wraps it in a newspaper. Puts a rubber band around it. Hands to PK.

PK runs through the flower shop lane.

Comes to a corner where lots of beggars are sitting.

He finds a place next to them.

He opens the newspaper and takes out God.

Throws his wallet away.

Holds it with both his hands. Closes his eyes.

PK

Bhagwaan humka bahute bhook laga hai. Tanki kuch khai ke liye dilwai dijiye.

PK opens his eyes to see a lady dropping some money in front of him.

She continues going ahead, giving it to every beggar.

PK is shocked. He does not know how to contain his happiness.

He gets up. Jumps up in joy. Moves around like a mad-man. Looks up at the sky. Tears in his eyes.

PK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Hum total out of control ho gaya.
Eh bagwaan toh kaam kar raha tha.
Ab hum...hum apne ghare jaa sakta
tha.

PK now lifts the statue confidently.

Pk (CONT'D)

Bhagwan, humra remote control chori
ho gaya hain. O dilva dijiye na,
hum ghar jaana chahta hoon.

PK opens his eyes with hope. Touches his neck. It is not
there. Gets confused.

PK looks at the statue, shakes it up and down.

PK grabs the statue and runs back to the potter shop.

Pk (CONT'D)

Bhai sahib eh bhagwan ka batteriya
khatam ho gayi hain ka? Thodki der
chale phir lull ho gaye.

POTTER

Kya Matlab?

PK

Matbal Naya battery laga do. Kidhar
lagti hain? lagao...

POTTER

Aree bhaiya isme battery- vattery
nahi padti.

PK

To kaam kaahe nahi kar raha hai?
Manufacturing defect hain ka?

Potter

Aree kuch Defective piece banate
nahin bhai hum.

PK

Eh Bhagwan ko aap banaaya?

Potter

Ji haan, Apne en haatho se.

PK

Aap Bhagwaan ko banaya ki Bhagwaan aapko ?

POTTER

bhaiya bhagwaan ne hum sabko banaya hain. Humne to sirf unki murtiyan banayi hain.

PK

Kahe banawat ho ukki murat?

POTTER

Taaki unki pooja kar sake. Apni sukh dhuk ki baatein kar sake.

PK looks under the statue. Its hollow.

PK

Ayekare bhetar teransmitter fit hain ka? Bhagwaan tak baat pahunchat kaise hain.

POTTER

Arre Bhagwaan ko kissi transmitter ki zaroorat nahi padti. Wo to directly sune leta hain.

PK

Directly sunath hain to phir eh murat ki ka zaroorat hain?

POTTER

Aree kya karun iska yaar? Dhanda band karawayega kya? Teri problem kya hai?

Pk

Aree bhaiya humra remotewa chori ho gaya hain. Hum Bhagwan se maang raha hoon. Toh O batawat hi nahi ki kahaan hain.

Potter

Peekay hain kya?

PK

Huh matbal??

A guy selling coconuts and flowers who has been watching this, pokes fun at PK

coconut seller

Arrey bhaiya, chote se bhagwan ko kitna overload karega. Chhor ke pichhe bhagenge kya, chotte chhote pairo se...Mandir ke andar Ja, bade bhagwan hain. Unke pair pakad le. Bahut fast bhaagenge.

(points at the temple)

Yeh nariyal aur kuch paise de dena ukka. Tera kaam kar lenge. Aaa.. Do Sau nikal.

PK stares at the coconut seller. pulls out the money and hands it to them. The two laugh sneakily.

52 i/e. temple - dAY

52

PK walks up the steps with a thali full of flowers and a coconut.

Reaches inside. Follows the que.

PK (V.O.)

Sab naryaal aur paisa leke bait kar reha tha apna apna kaam karwane ke liye. Pura dui ghanta baad humra number aaya

He reaches the statue. Does what others are doing.

Breaks a coconut, puts the flowers and all the money in the box and asks God.

PK

Bhagwaan.. Bhagwaan.. Bhagwaan..
humra remote wapas dilai do.

Opens his eyes and looks at his neck. Nothing there. Crowds nudge him to move on as they are in a line to meet God. P.K. looks at the Pujari.

Pk (CONT'D)

Kidhar hai..?

LADY

Aree chaliye bhai..

PK

Aree rukkiye humra samanwa nahi mila abhi..

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Aree bhai sahab dekhiye Eh humra
kaam naahi kar rahe hain... hum fees
bhi bhar deya hoon.

Poojari

Aapka kaam ho jayega... aage chaliye.

PK

Huh? Kab ho jayega?

POOJARI

Beta kab kaise sakte hain? Aapka
kaam ho jayega.

LADY

Rasta do na.. chalo

PK

Aree lekind humra samaan kabh
milega?

POOJARI

Line mat rokiye aap, aage chaliye.

PK

Arre hum aage nikal gaya aur uh
humar saamanva kisi aur ko thama
diya to?

POOJARI

Arre Peekay hain kya?

PK

Aree madam theheriye, kya kar rahi
hai aap.. Aree lekin kahan milega
samaan?

POOJARI

Mental hospital mein milega aapko.

PK

Aare aise kaise? paisa ehan jamma
karaya aur delivery mental hospital
ma.

POOJARI

nikalo koi isko

PK

Aree Raseed to de do.

POOJARI

Phoot...

PK

Aree raseed to de do bhaiya, uhan
puchenga to delivery ke liya
dekhayega huh?

PK gets thrown out of the temple.

POOJARI 2

Jaiye, nikaliye yaahan se.. Chaliye
nikaliye yahan se

PK

Lekin humra remotewa?

POOJARI 2

chaliye jaaiye..

PK walks confused to the place he had kept his slippers.

Looks around. Can't see his slippers.

Asks a passer-by.

PK

Aree Bhaiyya humar chappalva nahi
mil raha hai.

CareTAKER

Koi le gaya hoga. Tu kisi aur ki le
ja. Mandiron mein rotation chalta
hi rehta hain.

PK looks around and in a small temple in the courtyard spots
God's Charan Paduka.

53 INT. POLICE STATION. DAY.

53

Wearing the Charan Paduka he walks into the cop station.

He faces a sub-inspector

PK

Uh paymentwa le liya pura aur kaam
nahi kiya humar.

sub-INSPECTOR

Naam bol uska.

PK

Bhagwan.

suB-INSPECTOR

Pura name bol?

PK

Pura naam nahi pata.

suB-INSPECTOR

Kidhar rehta hain.

PK

Wo saamne wala mandirva mein.

suB-INSPECTOR

Tu paisa uske haath mein diya tha?

PK

Nahin ukka dabbe ma daala tha.

suB-INSPECTOR

Wo bola tera kaam karega.

PK

Wo bolta hi to nahin hain.

suB-INSPECTOR

Kyun? Goonga hain?

PK

Shayad, hoga.

suB-INSPECTOR

Achha.. Huliya bata uska..

PK think and then takes out the small God.

PK

Ditto aisa hi hain... bas size mein bada hain.

SUB-INSPECTOR

Idhar aa.. Idhar aa..

Constable loses it. Slaps him,

suB-INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

Peekay hain kya?

PK

Haan...lekin aap sabko kaise pata?

sub-inspector
 Abe gadhe hain kya hum, Bees saal
 se police mein hain... dekhte hi
 pehchaan lete hai ki kaun peekay
 hain aur kaun peekay nahin hai?
 Kripaal Singh.. Talashi le zara
 iski.

A Constable pulls out PK's wallet to checks his identity.

He opens the wallet and looks at the content. His expression changes. He passes on the visiting card and credit cards to the sub-inspector.

SUB-INSPECTOR (CONT'D)
 Dekh isme kay hai.. De mereko..

Sub-Inspector looks at the credit card which says, "RUDY D' MELLO". He sees the visiting cards with the same name. DR. RUDY D'MELLO, MS, MBBS, SURGEON. He mumbles.

SUB-INSPECTOR (CONT'D)
 Dr. D'mello...

The sub-inspector looks up to PK now and speaks softly.

SUB-INSPECTOR (CONT'D)
 Aree doctor sahab itna kyun peete
 ho ki apna dharam hi bhool jaate
 ho. Church chhod ke Mandir mein
 ghus gaya. Dange karane kya aap?
 Aap apne Church jaiye. Apne
 bhagwaan ke paas.

PK
 Church?

PK looks at him. Church bells toll.

54

EXT. church - DAY

54

Exterior of a grand church.

PK walks into the arch, holding a puja thali with flowers and a coconut, incense sticks smoking away. Kapur burning.

He looks up at the church bell. Moves his hand up. The bell is too high for him to ring.

He takes off his slippers outside the church and walks in.

55 INT. church - DAY 55

The crowds singing the hymn.

PK walks in the aisle with a puja thali in hand.

The choir people notice him. Few stop singing.

PK continues walking towards the altar.

More musicians stop playing. The volume of the choir goes on reducing as PK walks towards the altar. By the time he reaches the altar, all have stopped playing and singing. There is silence. All eyes are on PK.

PK picks the coconut over his head...

... a few Nuns shut their eyes...

56 EXT. church - DAY 56

The birds sitting on the church fly away as we hear a loud coconut breaking sound.

57 INT. church - day 57

PK is held by the hand and brought close to the exit door by two guys.

RELIGIOUS MAN 2
Jao yahan se bahar chalo..

PK
Lekin humra samaan?

RELIGIOUS MAN 2
Nikal..get out

PK
Humra remotwa...

Religious man
Tumhare paapo ke liye God sulii par
latak gaya. Aur tum....

PK
Sulii par?? God latak gaya??? Kab??

Religious man
Do hazaar saal pehle...for your
sins.

PK

Arrey lekin hum ka kiye? Hum to
abhi abhi aaya hoon yahan.

religious man

PK ho kya?

Pk

Haan??

Religious man 2

God is watching you. Wo dekh raha
hain tumhara behavior.

PK looks around excited.

Pk

Kahan? Kahan? Kidhar hain God?

He goes behind the pillar. Sees no one.

The priest holds up the chalice to bless it.

PK walks behind the religious man and whispers.

Pk (CONT'D)

Wo lota ma ka hain?

religious man

Wine.

PK watches wide-eyed.

Pk (V.O.)

Bhine! Ab jaakar humka baat samjh
mein aayi. God nariyal paani se
bore ho chuka tha. Ab unka bhine
mein mazaa aai raha tha. A ur Bhine
mehangi thi, to hum paise jodna
suru kar diya.

58

EXT. deserted areas - NIGHT

58

Various cuts of dancing cars and PK flinching money.

Pk (V.O.)

Kuchh paisa mila uh dancing car se.
Aur kuch uh gentleman se...

Shot of a blind beggar who has extended his bowl

Pk (V.O.)

Joun roz bridgewa pe ek katora leke
khada rehta tha. Jisko jitta
chahiye tha, le ja sakta tha.

PK grabs a handful and bows down to thank him.

59 I/E. wine shop - DAY

59

A hand slides two bottles of wine.

PK collects it and steps out of the wine shop, asks a Muslim passerby.

Pk

Bhai saahab yahan kauno bhagwaan ka
ghar hain ka aas paas?

The passerby does not stops but answers while going away.

Muslim passerby

Haan bhaiya, ye samne hi hai aap
ke.

60 I/E. masjid - DAY

60

Through a lane we see a Mosque far away.

Track: Ya Allah Rasoooooollllloolah...

PK walks in the lane holding the wine bottles proudly.

His transistor plays the song....

radio

Zahid sharab peene de, Masjid me
baith kar, Ya vo jagah bata de
jahan par khuda na ho.

Heads in the street turn.

Finally PK's path is blocked by a few Mullah's.

PK shows them the bottle of wine.

MULLAH

Thero! Kya hai isme?

Pk

Bhine! God ke liye. Kahan hain?

Their expressions changes. Jump cut to....

PK running and the Mullah's chasing him.

61 EXT. road - DAY..... 61

PK escapes and gets on a moving bus.

62 INT. bus - DAY 62

PK finds a seat. Panting and sweating he sits next to a young lady in a white sari. Looks at her. She looks very sad.

PK (V.O.)

Eh madamwa bahote sad lag rahi thi.
Kaaran jaane khatir hum ukka haath
pakad liya.

The lady in white sari, shrieks.

A tough looking guy grabs PK by the collar and makes him get up. Gives PK a few slaps on the head.

Toughie

Abe..vidhwa ko dekh ke try maara
saale?

PK

Tohar kaise pata yeh vidhwa hain?

TOUGHIE

Abe safed saree daali hain. Tere ko
dikta nahin hai kya?

The toughie starts bashing PK.

PK escapes and jumps out of the bus.

He runs on the road...

A bride in her full white attire steps out of a car in front of a church.

PK stops as he spots her. His eyes become sympathetic.

He dashes to the bride.

BRIDE

Is everything fine?

BRIDESMAID

Everything is perfect.. Look listen to me, you are looking lovely. Just relax, smile.. Breathe..

Pk

Bada afsoos hua ki aapka pati marr gaye.

The bride panics.

BRIDESMAID

What???

Bride

Kabbbbb?

PK

Humka ka maloom kab? Aap hi safed kapde pehan ke ghoom rahe ho.

The stressed bride gets more confused.

BRIDE

Shaadi pe safed hi to pehante hain...

PK

Nahin...Safed to marne pe pehante hain

Bride

Marne pe kaala pehante hain stupid.

She turns to the bridesmaid very tense

BRIDESMAID

Samaj aaya? Now don't stress her out! Get lost! Go!

PK realizes he can be beaten up. runs before they can chase him.

A few steps ahead he spots three woman walking in Burkha's

He screeches to a halt in front of them.

Pk

Aap teeno ke pati marr gaye? Eak saath?

LADIES IN BURKHA

Ya allah!

A bald short bearded man intervenes.

Muslim husband
Abe mein abhi zinda hoon. Doon kya
ek?

Jump cut to - PK runs in slow, followed by the Muslim husband and the three ladies in Burkha's.

63

EXT. various roads - DAY

63

PK runs and people behind him keep changing at every bend of the road. Different religion people. Akali's, Jain Muni's, Priests etc. PK's attire keeps changing too at every cut.

Pk (V.O.)
Bhot dhulai ke baad samajh aaya ki
eh goley pe eak nahi, bahut saara
bhagwan tha. Aur sab Bhagwan ka
alag alag rules tha. Sab Bhagwaan
apna apna company khol rakha tha.
Log usko Dharam kehta tha. Aur har
dharam ka alag alag manager tha. Eh
gole ka haar aadmi kauno eak Dharam
se yaani kauna ek company se juda
hua tha. Aur, wo ussi company ka
Bhagwan ko follow karta tha, doosre
ko nahin. Ab hum kaun company ka
member hoon. Hum kaun bhagwan ka
pooja karoon. Remotewa paane ke
liye eh janna bahute zaroori tha

64

INT. hospital incubator room - NIGHT

64

A torch light falls on a baby boy in a cradle.

PK turns the baby up and down, putting torch light inside inside the bum, lifting the penis, peeping inside the ears etc.

Lights come on. PK looks up.

A doctor stands in the room where many babies are lying in cradles and incubators.

A doctor stares at him.

Maternity doctor
Yeh.. kya kar rahe ho?

PK

Thappa kahan lagta hain?

Maternity doctor

Kaunsa thappa?

PK

Aree dharam wali mohariya?

Doctor has an expression of complete shock.

Pk (CONT'D)

Eh kaunsi company ka hain kaise
pata chalega. Bhagwan thappa kahan
lagata hain bhai?

Maternity doctor

Securitttyyyyyy.....

65

EXT. various roads - DAY

65

PK runs in extreme slow motion, followed by doctors, nurses,
wardboys.

Pk (V.O.)

Humra dharam pata lagaana mushkil
saabit ho raha tha. Ab, ek hi
tareeka tha. Hum har dharam ke
bhagwan ka pooja karoon. Imma se
koi ek to humra bhagwan hoga joun
humri baat sun lega.

I/E. various locations - DAY

Flash of various temples, mosques, churches, gurudwara,
synagogue etc.

SONG - I WANNA GO HOME - Goes temple to temple, puts on
tabeez, threads, crosses, donates money, walks barefoot... the
works. At everyplace he donates money, gets more from shaking
cars.

More rituals, more money paid...gets baptism done. Converted
to Christianity.

The Pan-India sweep, as PK travels far and wide. Great
visuals of shrines.

PK and donation boxes. Keeps putting money and more money...waits for response from God. Nothing. Dejected he steps out of the temple.

He sleeps on the roadside, eats like a beggar.

Now he is completely in the God-garb: Yellow helmet, hundreds of relics and malas and taawiz. He spots a shed holding numerous unfinished statues of gods. He enters.

68

INT. DIETY FACTORY - NIGHT

68

In a shed hundreds of finished, unfinished God Statues.

PK walks in, loaded with relics all over him. Yellow helmet on his head.

Sees many heads, hands, lying in heaps.

Passes them by and stops in front of a half-finished diety.

PK

Bahute confujiya gaya hoon Bhagwan.
Hum kuch to galati kar rahan hoon,
joun hamri baat aap tak pahunch
nahi rahi. Hamri kathnayi boojhiye
na. Tanki guide kar dijiye...
peleaj.

PK folds his palms.

PK (CONT'D)

Aisa haath jodke aapse baat kare...

PK (CONT'D)

...yaan aise ghutna ke bal baith ke
maatha zameen par rakhe? Ghanti
baja kar aap ka jagaye ya loud-
peaker pe aawaz de. Geeta ka shlok
padhe, Quran ka aayat ya Bible ka
Berse. Aap ka alag alag manager log
alag alag baat bolta hai. Kauno
bolta hai somwar ko fast karo, to
kauno bolta hai mangal ko. Kauno
bolta hai suraj doobne se pehle
bhujan kar lo to kauno bolta hai
ke suraj ke doobne ke baad roja
todo.

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Kauno bolta hai gaiyan ki pooja karo, to kauno bolta hai unka balidaan karo. Kauno bolta hai nange pair mandir maa jao to kauno bolta hai ke boot pehen kar church ma. Sassuri kaun si baat sahi hai aur kaun si galat? Samaj ma nahin aa raha hai. Frustratiyan gaya hoon bhagwaan.

PK (CONT'D)

Humka ghar jaana hain. Aap jo bolega hum karega. Bus humka ghare pahuncha dijiye...Peleaj

Words don't come out of his mouth anymore. PK starts sobbing

PK (CONT'D)

Kuch to boliye..aap mein se kauno kuch toh jawab deejiye...Peleaj...

Turns around and looks at all the deities.

Silent Statute of God. Many cuts of their faces.

PK (CONT'D)

Peleaj...peleaj

After a while, wet eyed he looks up at the statue.

PK wipes his tears and we see a determined look on his face.

69 EXT. small lane - DAY

69

A poster is slapped on the wall. God Missing.

It is PK - putting up posters on the wall.

70 INT. delhi hatt - DAY

70

PK distributing pamphlets in Delhi Hatt. Suddenly he freezes in his tracks.

In the crowds he sees, Shivji walking through the Delhi Hatt crowds licking a stick Kulfi.

PK looks at the picture on the pamphlet. Its the same as the man he sees in front of him.

He follows shivji.

Shivji enters a rest room. PK follows.

71 Int. Urinal. day.

71

Shivji goes to the wash basin and starts to fill his small water bag which stores water for spouting from his hairdo.

Shivji tries his water spout. Water sprinkles out of his hairdo.

PK shuts the door closed.

Shivji looks at him.

PK opens his bag and takes out his cycle chain which he uses to lock his chappals. Puts it around the handles of the split doors.

Shivji sees that inside the bag is a bundle of carrots, coconuts etc.

Shivji
Aye lock kyun kar raha hain be?

Pk
Aaj jaane nahi dega

Now Shivji looks at him scared.

Shivji
darwaaza khol...meri entry hain
yaar.

Outside on the stage, cut outs of Himalayas on stage. Master of ceremony introduces the play, on the mike, addressing a bunch of foreign tourists.

master of ceremony
Shiv, jo paap vinashak hain, jinhe
kisi ka bhaiy nahin

A scared Shiva looks at PK.

SHIVJI
Security! Kaun hai tu?

Pk
Pehchane nahin ka hamka? Hum PK
hoon... PK

Shivji walks up to the door and starts banging.

shivji
Security! Koi hai ki nahin wahan.
Log pee paakey aa jaate hain. Main
ki toilet mein show karenge?

Shivji shows anger though scared . He raises his voice.

Shivji (CONT'D)
Chal khol darwaaza.. Khol

PK gets defiant too.

PK
Pehle hamra remoteva do

SHIVJI
Arrey kaunsa remotwa?

PK
Space-sip ka remoteva.

Shivji gets a jolt. Wonders.

SHIVJI
Space.... Ship?

PK
Huh? Bhool gaye ka? Arrey kitti
baar bataya hain aapko, hum eh gola
ka nahi hoon. Bahut hi door ke gola
se aaya hoon. Arre hatao inka. Aap
humra remote dila dega, to hum ghar
return chala jaayega. Aap samajh
rahe hai na?

Shivji trembles with fear. Folds his hand and prays.

SHIVJI
Brother, mainu jaan de. Mere chotte
chotte bachche hain.

PK
Maloom hain humka. Ganeshji aur
Kartikey. Itte chhote bhi nahi hain
wo. Akele reh sakte hain ghar ma.
Aap hamra remote dilaye do, phir
jao apne family ke paas.

Shivji folds his hands and prays.

SHIVJI
Bhagwan bachcha le.

PK
Aree tumhre upar bhi kauno Bhagwan
hai ka?

SHIVJI
Om namaha shivai..Om namaha
shivai..

PK
(looks up)
Kahan hain?

And Shivji gets his chance. Pushes him. Runs. Pulls the chain. It snaps. He opens the door and runs out.

72 INT. delhi hatt - DAY

72

On the stage the master of ceremony still addressing the foreigners.

MASTER OF CERMONY
Now presenting the dance of Shiva
the fearless.

SHIVJI
Bachao...

Drums roll as Shivji runs across the stage followed by PK.

They run through Delhi Hatt.

73 Ext. Delhi streets. Day.

73

PK chases Shivji through narrow lanes, terraces of Delhi till they reach a Gate with photos of Tapasviji.

74 Int. Pavilion. day.

74

Shivji gets into the gate displaying posters of Tapasviji.

PK follows Shivji. Enters the Pavilion.

Huge crowds dancing to Shiv-Bhajan.

On the stage is Tapasviji. He tells the crowd to calm down.

Many screens in the pavilion project him up-close.

Tapasviiji

Bolo bhole bhole bum bum bhole. Hum Himalaya ki barfeeley pahadiyon mein, prabhu ka dhyan lagaye baithe the. Tab hi achanak prakash...athaa prakash, aur wo prakash phoot raha tha dharti par padhe, ek chhote se manke se. Humne netra modh diye, aur prabhu ka dhyan lagaya, agle hi sharn mein connection mil gaya...prabhu, pathpradarshit kare.

Ye aalokikh cheez kya hai, jo itne barf mein bhi sheetal nahin par garam hai...prabhu bole ki vats ye shivji ke dumroo ka toota hua manka hai, isse le ja. Isse le jaa aur ek bhavya mandir mein iski sthapna kar kyon ki iske darshan mathre se hi bhakthon ke sab dukh dard door ho jayenge, bolo bhole bhole.

PK looking around for Shivji, who is crawling amongst the people sitting on the floor, hiding himself.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Aap log dekhna chahenge...Shivji ke dumroo ka wo toota hua manka?

The crowd roars.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Bolo bhole bhole bum bum bhole..

The bead rises up on stage while on a moving podium.

All cameras zoom in on to the small bead in the tray.

And PK sees its up close on screen.

The bead is actually his remote device.

A huge grin covers his face.

While others in the crowd fold their hands in reverence, PK jumps up with joy.

Pk

Bum bum bhole! Bum bum bhole! Bum bum bhole! Prabhu ki jai ho! Prabhu ki jai ho! Prabhu ki jai ho!

He jubilantly runs towards the stage.

The security tries to stop him but Tapasviiji waves them away.

SECURITY

Rukkiye.. Aap wahan nahi ja sakte..

Tapasviiji

Arrey roko nahin, .roko nahin, vats
utsaah mein hain. Usse aane do, aao
bhakt, aao.

PK

Bum bum bhole! Bum bum bhole!

TAPASVIJI

Aye Udhar nehin beta, idhar..
Idhar.. Idhar aao, idhar aao. Jo
kehna hai, yahan kaho. Bum bum
bhole, bum bum bhole.

Offers the mike to him. Panting but happy PK takes the mike.

He looks at the crowd. His eyes scanning for Shivji.

Pk

Bum bum bhole, bum bum bhole,
prabhu ki jai ho, prabhu ki jai ho.
Bhagwan aap kahan hain? Front mein
aayiye...

Shivji is ducking under a chair.

Pk (CONT'D)

Hum aapko Thanku bolna chahta hoon.

Tapasviiji wonders and looks at PK, who reassures Tapasviiji.

PK (CONT'D)

Wo yahi hain. Humka toilet mein
miley the. Hum apni property manga
to dhaud laga liye. Humka feeling
hua ki khisak liye. Lekin nahin, wo
humka yahan lekar aaye. Humri
property ke paas. Prabhu Ki jai ho!
Prabhu ki jai ho!

PK points at the remote.

Pk (CONT'D)

Eh Shivji ke damrooa ka manka nahin
hain. Eh humri porperty hain.

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Galati se aapko deliver ho gaya.
Aur aapka manka kahin aur chala
gaya. Puchhiye unse. Yahin kahin
hain. Prabhu saamne aayiye
na...front mein. Bataiye.

Shivji ducks further inside the chair.

PK realizes God is not coming out. So he turns to Tapasviji.

PK (CONT'D)

Theek hai.Hum Apni property le
jaata hai. haan.. Theek hai..

PK advances towards the remote...

...but never makes it. A hand blocks PK's hand.

75 EXT. lonely lane - night

75

Its raining heavily. On a dark lonely road a car stops. The
door opens and a body is thrown out.

It's PK. He lies crumpled on the floor as a helmet and a bag
thrown towards him. The car moves away.

PK rises slowly, angry eyes, his tears mingling with the
rain.

He removes his relics one by one, throwing them away.

Lightning.

76 INT. lock up - nIGHT

76

Lightning.

JAGGU

Aapko kab se lag raha hain ki aap
kisi aur planet se hain?

PK looks at her disappointed.

Jaggu (CONT'D)

Dekhiye, aapko kisi
psychiatrist..yani dimag ki doctor
se milna chahiye..

Sound of the door opening. Jaggu turns.

Constable Pandey opens the door.

Constable 1
Chaliye Madam. Paanch sau mein itni
hi sazaa de sakte hain.

JAGGU
Ek minute..

Jaggu gets up. Walks close to PK. She pulls out her visiting card.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Yeh mera card hain. Ispe mera
number likha hai. Aap chaahe to
main aapke liye appointment fix kar
sakti hoon. Beh jhijhak mujhe phone
karna. OK? Take care..

Jaggu shakes hands with PK.

Jaggu turns and walks out.

JAGGU (CONT'D)
Thank you pandeyji..

PK yells from the cell as the door is being shut.

PK
Aapko hamri estory jhoothi laagat
hain?

Jaggu does not react. She walks away.

PK yells from behind.

Pk (CONT'D)
To jayiye wo suicide wale kutva hi
dikhayiye TV pe.... Nikkuuu. Wo hi
hain aapke naseebva ma.

Jaggu leaves.

77

Ext. police station. Night.

77

Jaggu is coming down the steps of the police station. When--
She freezes.

For a moment, she just stands there... And then--

She runs back. Inside the police station.

78 Int. Police station. Night.

78

From his cell, PK watches Jaggu, as she heads for the constable.

JAGGU

Pandeyji, Pandeyji mujhe bas do
minute ke liye wapas andar jaana
hain.

She puts a five hundred rupee bill on the table. Pandey looks up, bored.

Constable

Yeh kya baar-baar andar-bahar,
andar-bahar kar rahi hai. Ek kaam
kar, 500 ka note aur de, aur poora
aadmi le ja.

Jaggu digs into her wallet and takes out a 500 rupee note.

Hands it to the constable.

79 Ext. connought place - night

79

They turn the bend.

Jaggu

NIKKU... suicide waala kutta... yeh
main tumhe kab bataya?

PK

Kabbo nahi.

Jaggu

Tumhe kaise pata chala?

PK

Jab aap hamra haath pakda tha, tab
joun aap soch raha tha, ukka hum
reading marr liya. Aap soch raha
tha ki gayi yeh estory, ab Nikku hi
hain humre naseeb ma.

Jaggu

Jhooth mat bolo. Maine tumhe
bataya hoga. sach batao.

PK explains.

PK

Madam Humka jhooth bole aavat hi naahi hain. Jhooth to shabd se nikalta hain, aur humre gola par to log haath pakad kar dimaag padh lete hain. Lao haath...

PK extends his hands invitingly.

Jaggu

No way...

PK

Aree lao.. Lao..

He stands there, PALMS EXTENDED.

A PAIR OF HANDS LAND ON HIS PALMS--

THEY ARE THE HANDS OF AN OLD MAN.

A man in a suit and tie with a warm and kindly face.

Old man

Meri madad karo puttar ji

Jaggu looks at him.

Old man (CONT'D)

Meri wife bahut serious hain. Yahan aspatal mein dakhil karne ke liye, aspatal waale dus hazaar maang rahe hain. Mere paas paanch sau kum hain.. Agar tu 500 de dega puttar to main apni wife ko...

PK

Hum deta.. Hum deta..

PK extricates his hand from the man's hand. Puts his hand in his pocket, comes up with a 500 rupee bill. Hands it to the man.

PK (CONT'D)

Eh lo..

An amazing smile lights up the old man's face.

OLD MAN

Tu apne pata likha de, main money order se bhej doonga puttar.

Pk

Hamra ghare money order pahunchega
nahi Uncleji. Aap rakh lo.

Old man

Shukriya beta. Shukriya

As the old man turns to leave PK stops him. Digs out a
hundred rupee from his pocket.

Pk

Uncle..Eh sau rupiya aur rakh lo.
Tip de khatir.

OLD MAN

Jeete rehe puttara.. Jeete rehe

Hands it to the old man. Who looks at him, baffled...

Tears rush to the old man's eyes. Then he takes the extra
hundred, salutes and dashes away.

Jaggu

Lo... prove ho gaya. Tum koi mind -
vind nahi padh sakte. Tumhe dikhai
nahi diya wo aadmi tumhe bewkoof
bana ke chala gaya. Yahan aaspaas
koi hospital nahi hain.

PK

Maloom hai humka.. Wo apna bhife ko
5 star hotel khana khilane laaya
hain. Aaj ukka bhife ka pachhatarva
saal gira hain. Pachhatarva saal ma
ukka bhife kabhi 5 star hotel nahi
gaya. Mahinan se thodki thodki
paisa jamma kar raha tha pension
se. Bhife ne ice cream ka order
marr diya to budget se out ho gaya.
Bhife ko bola bathroom ja raha hoon
aur ehan aa gaya paisa jodne.

Jaggu looks at him not convinced.

JAGGU

Kuch bhi..

PK

Maidam.. Hamra gola par log jhooth
nahi bolta hai. Baaki aapka marzi.

PK turns and leaves.

Jaggu stands there still.

Sees the old man turn the bend.

Suddenly she paces fast and begins to follow the old man.

80 I/E. 5 star hotel - NIGHT

80

She turns and stands under the street light.

Her heart is thumping wildly as she sees--

The old man enters the gate of a five star hotel.

She follows...into the lobby.

The old man enters the restaurant.

Through the glass she sees...

The old man takes a chair opposite his wife. A simple lady of 75, eating ice-cream.

The restaurant bill lies on the table between them.

With a great flourish, the old man takes out his wallet.

Through the glass Jaggu watches-- he puts money from his wallet, then adds PK's 500 to the bill. Closes it.

His wife smiles at him radiantly. Puts her hand forward and hold her husband's hand.

The waiter comes to pick the bill. The old man leaves her wife's hand and gives the waiter a tip: 100 rupees.

OLD MAN

La bhai kaka.. Aye le, de de.. Oye
De de naa.. Aaj teri saal gira
hai.. Khushi da mauka hai..

WAITER

Thank you sir ... Thank you ma'am.

Turns and smiles at his wife. Holds her hand.

Jaggu watches shell-shocked. Her face a pale white.

81 EXT. connought place - NIGHT

81

Jaggu runs through the crowds, looking for PK.

IN HER HEAD: IMAGES OF PK EXPLODE LIKE LITTLE BOMBS.

Suddenly she stops. Takes out the pamphlet from his wallet. Opens it. It shows his address - UGRASEN KI BAAWDI.

82

EXT. UGRASEN BAAWDI. NIGHT.

82

Jaggu enters through the arch. Spots PK sitting far away in the magnificent step-well.

She is dazed, breathing heavily, eyes wide.

Before her....PK sits chomping a carrot.

PK chomping a carrot, looks back at her speaks.

Pk

Hum bola na... Hamre gola par kauno
jhooth nahi bolta

Jaggu is still in shock. She whispers

Jaggu

Tumne kisiko bataya- -

She stops speaking, looks around and quickly goes down the steps and sits next to PK.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Tumne kisi ko bataya to nahi ki tum
alien ho?

Pk

Nahi nahi nahi.. Bataate to
laboratory mein daal deta humka.
Kaat koot ke dekhta sab ki hamre
andar ka hai.

JAGGU

To phir mujhe kyon bataya?

PK

Jab se hum eh gola par aaya hoon,
har koi humse paisa liya hai..
kauno kabhi diya nahi hai.. Tum
pehla mili joun hamri khatir paanch
hazaar dabba ma daal diya. Andar se
feeling aaya ki tum gentleman hai.
Tumka trust kar sakta hai.

Jaggu's eyes grow moist. A surge of affection sweeps her. She keeps looking at this miracle of nature-an Alien.

Jaggu
Main tumhara remote dilwaongi PK.

PK
Kaise?

JAGGU
Abhi woh pata nahi, Par tum apne
ghar vapas zaroor jaoge. That's my
promise.

We see in a long shot two people sitting on the steps of a step well. The camera tilts up to reveal a sky full of stars and a bright moon.

INTERVAL

83 EXT. delhi cityscape - DAY 83

Sun rise over Delhi city. Birds chirp.

84 INT. JAGGU'S APARTMENT. DAY. 84

PK wakes up in Jaggu's sofa. Sits up in the new surroundings.

Sees--

Jaggu smiling at him.

PK is taken by surprise. He wakes up and sits up in a jiffy.

Pk
Aise tukkur- tukkur ka dekhat ho?

Jaggu
Tumhe. Alien roz-roz nahi aate mere
ghar.

(looks at him in
wonderment)

Aacha, tumhare planet pe sabke kaan
aise bahar hote hai?

Pk
(nods)
Same to same.

Jaggu
 Aur... waha...sab log... nange
 ghoomte hai? Ajeeb nahi lagta?

PK looks out the window. Points at a crow on the ledge.

Pk
 O kua nanga baitha hai. Ajeeb lag
 raha hai ka? Ab tie pehen ke
 baithga to ajeeb lagega.

Jaggu laughs and follows as PK goes to the terrace.

Jaggu
 PK, mein raat bhar nahi soyi.

Phone rings. Jaggu walks towards it.

JAGGU (CONT'D)
 Sochti rahi thi ki Tapasviji se
 tumhara remote kaise wapas nikaale?

Jaggu answers the phone and puts it on speaker and walks to the kitchen to get coffee.

JAGGU (CONT'D)
 Hello..

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
 Hello.. Oye connect to Balbir Singh
 ji, room number 4.

JAGGU
 Wrong number.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
 Yeh fortis hospital nahi hai?

JAGGU
 Bhai sahab main aapse kal se kehe
 rahi hoon, ki aap wrong number dail
 kar rehe hai..

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
 Oye Ji wrong kis tarah ho sakta
 hai. Main number save kita mobile
 pe, personally.

Jaggu disconnects the call..

PK
 Haan.. toh ka socha?

The phone starts to ring again. She puts it on speaker again.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
Hello.. Connect to Balbir Singh.
Room number 4.

JAGGU
Oh ho ho ho.. Tussi late kar di ji,
call karn vich.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
Kyun?

JAGGU
Balbir ji ki to aak subhe hi death
ho gayi.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
Ki??? Par piles ki operation mein
death kaise ho sakti hai?

JAGGU
Haan hai to badi sharam ki baat.
Koi gal nahi ji. Death certificate
pe likha denge ki heart attach aaya
tha. Family reputation spoil nahi
honi chahiye.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
Huh?

JAGGU
Aao ji, body to le jao..

VOICE OVER THE PHONE
Aaya ji aaya.. Oye pammi oye
gaadi..

JAGGU
Ok bye.

She disconnects the call and laughs. PK looks at her in
shock.

PK
Tum aisa kaahe boli?

JAGGU
Khushiyan baant rahi hoon yaar. Ab
voh aspatal jaayega. Apne dost ko
zinda dekhega. Soch usko kitni
khushi milegi.

PK is baffled.

PK
Ka?

JAGGU

Aree.. Yeh wrong number se pak gayi thi, toh thori firki le li.. bas..

PK

Phirki?

JAGGU

PK main mazaak kar rahi thi..

It suddenly strikes PK.

Pk

Ohhhh.... Hum samjh gaya. Pura game samjh gaya hoon. Kauno phirki le raha hai. Tapasviji bhagwaan ko joun telephone lagata hai, aisa mundi upar karke - parbhu pathpradashit kare. Uh sab call wrong number par ja raha hai. Aur uhan kauno baitha hai, joun ukka phirki le raha hai. Nahi to bhagwaan humre remotewa ko, apne damroo ka toota hua manka kaise bol sakat hai? Huh? Humka laagat hai, bhagwaan se baat kare ka communication system - eh gola ka, total lull ho chuka hai. Sab manager ka call wrong number par ja raha hai..

Jaggu

Matlab?

PK

Hum socha tha ki bhagwaan humre peroblam ka eh ulta solution kaahe deth hai? Kabhi bolta hai ki - Gulaati maarte hue hamre ghar aao, toh tohar kaam karunga.

PK (CONT'D)

Ab batao, Hum sab bhagwaan ka bachcha hai na?

Jaggu nods

PK (CONT'D)

Toh kauno normal baap apna baccha ko bolega ki gulatiya maar to tohar kaam karonga?

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Tohar papa kabhi bola tha, Ki bitiyani naya dress chaahi toh chalgulatiya maar? huh?

Jaggu laughs and shakes her head.

PK (CONT'D)

Kabbo bolta hai ki, humka gaiya ke doodh se nehlao daily. Ka logic hai inma?

Flash - Milk being poured on deities.

Jaggu is very curious now.

JAGGU

PK, aagar yeh calls right numbers - asli bhagwaan ke paas jaate toh voh kya bolte?

PK

Ka bolte? Aree bolte ki.. Humra karodo bachcha bhooka sota hain footpath pe daily. Ukka eh oodh pilao. Humka kaahe shower de rehe ho uh doodh se? Huh? Hum sure hoon, koi phirki le raha hain, jaise abhi tum liya tha..

Jaggu seems to be getting an idea.

JAGGU (V.O.)

PK sochj raha tha, Tapasvi bahut shareef aadmi hai. Maine uska yeh confusion nahi mitaaya. Kyunki mere dimaag mein ek khuraafati idea ne janam liya tha. Ek aisa idea, jo PK ka remote wapas dila sakta tha.

She Snaps her fingers.

85

INT. baajwa office - DAY

85

JAGGU IS STANDS IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM FACING BAAJWA.

BAAJWA

Kaun hai yeh PK?

JaGGU

Kaun hai, kahan se aaya hai, kuch nahi pata. Par jis dhang se voh is duniya ko dekhta hai, hum dekh hi nahi sakte.

Baajwa
Matlab?

JAGGU
Matlab.. agar voh aapko cigarette
peete dekhkega, toh police ko phone
kar dega ki Cheery Baajwa suicide
kar raha hai.

BAAJWA
Kyun?

Jaggu
Kyunki pack pe likha hai ki smoking
kills aur app phir bhi pe rehe ho

Baajwa laugh.

BAAJWA
Oh wow.. (laughs) Tum kya karna
chahti ho?

Jaggu sits down on the chair facing Baajwa.

JAGGU
Maha yudh... Main Tapasvi aur PK
ko, ek doosre se bhidwaana chahati
hoon. Unke beech jo baatcheet hoti
hai, voh TV pe dikhana chahati
hoon. TRP' chappar phaar denge.

Baajwa CUTS IN--.

BAAJWA
Jaggu.. Already mere right bum pe
thrishul ke 3 nishaan hai.. Tum
chahete ho mere left bum pe balance
ho jaye? Is that what you're
saying?

JAGGU
No Cherry.. Is mahayudh ke khasiyat
yeh hai ki PK Tapasvi se ladega
nahi.. Voh usse bade pyaar se
samjhayega ki unki prathna bhagwaan
tak pahunch hi nahi rahi hai. Voh
kissi wrong number pe ja rahi hai..
Tapasvi samajh nahi paayega ki voh
PK se deal kaise kare... Cherry..
Cherry, voh yahi pe baith hai, ek
baar mil legiye na..

(MORE)

JAGGU (CONT'D)

I challenge you, aap bhi uske
sawalon ka jawab nahi de
payenge.. Trust me please.

Baajwa leans over to look at PK

She also turns and looks at him.

Just then...an employee passes by PK.

A condom pops out of his pocket as he pulls out a kerchief.

PK picks it up and lifts it up and calls out...

PK

Bhaiya yeh tumhre jaabi mein se gir
gawa...

The owner turns.

CONDOM OWNER

Oh thank you..

He notices that its a pack of condoms in PK's hand and panics

Condom owner (CONT'D)

Yeh.. Mera nahi hain...Yeh..

PK reads the condom packaging.

Pk

Kamasutra...estrawberry flavor.

The owner is embarrassed seeing the entire office watching as
PK has yelled loudly.

Condom owner

I hate strawberries yaar, Aree inse
pucho na.. mera nahi hain.... Kya
ajeeb hai yaar

He turns and walks away fast.

PK looks baffled. He now turns to an old lady. Her purse on
her lap.

PK

Madam aapka hai ka?

OLD LADY

How dare you?

PK

Pursewa mein check karo. Kuch missing -ussing to naahi hai?

OLD LADY

Kaun hai aap, batameese.

The lady snatches her purse away from PK.

PK

Aree...

PK politely turns to an old man.

PK (CONT'D)

Uncle Aapka hain ka?

The man looks at him in horror.

MAN AT OFFICE

Nahi.. Yeh mera nahi hai..

He gets up and walks away.

Everyone is ducking away, shooing PK away.

Suddenly, on an inspiration, Jaggu calls out.

Jaggu

PK, ye inka hai.

PK turns and sees--

Jaggu is pointing at Mr. Baajwa.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Iske baareme jo sawal poochna chahte ho, inse puchh sakte ho. Aa jao.. Aa jao.. Aa jao..

PK looks at the condom closely. Flips it in his hand, then walks towards Baajwa's cabin.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Aao..

PK walks in and asks Baajwa.

PK

Eh ka hai?

Baajwa is hesistent but answers for Jaggu's sake.

Baajwa
Yeh... Condom hain.

PK
Isse ka hoth hain?

Baajwa
Isse world ka Population control
hota hain.

He seems very puzzled.

PK
Kaise?

The kindly Baajwa merely smiles. Says frankly:

Baajwa
Isse pehna padta hain... while
having sex.

PK
Aapke eh pehne se world ka
population kaise control hota hain.

Baajwa
Mere pehanne se nahin, Isse karodo
log pehante hain.

PK
Sab aapse leke jaat hain ka?

Baajwa
yeh sabke paas hota hain.

PK
Hamra eak tho sawal hain.

Jaggu brightens up.

Jaggu
Puchho...puchho PK. Jo puchna hai
puchho..

PK looks at the condom in his hand and then at Baajwa.

PK
Jab logon ki pocketwa mein se paise
girta hain to sab Jhapatta maarta
hain, bolta hai hamra hain, hamra
hain.

(MORE)

PK (CONT'D)

Lekin jab condomwa girta hain to
sab bhaagne lagta hain, bolta hai..
hamra nahi, hamra nahi...Aisa kahe?

Baajwa fumbles...

Baajwa

Yaar sex bahut private baat hoti
hain...

PK

Kahe?

BAAJWA

Ab Sabko thodi bataya jaata hain ki
aaj I'm having sex.

Pk

To phir saadi-byah mein phatake
phod ke, band baja-baja ke, kahe
pure shahar ko bataya jaata hain ki
aaj I'm having sex.

Baajwa is foxed. He bursts out into a hearty laugh.

PK is confused

PK (CONT'D)

Ka baat hai?

Baajwa

Tumhare sawaal ka jawab nahi hain
mere paas
(a beat)
Lekin eak naukri hain mere paas.

Jaggu jumps in joy. Hugs Baajwa.

JAGGU

Yay! Thank you. (to PK) chalo chalo
jiske pehle yeh apna mind change
kar le.

Baajwa whispers to himself.

BAAJWA

Apna Pichhwada sambhal lena
Tapasvi. Ab mera Trishul aa raha
hain.

86

i/E. auditorium - DAY

86

Tapasviji is addressing a crowd of the Delhi elite.

Jaggu and PK enter that compound.

JAGGU

PK, Tapasviji roz yahan pe apne bhakton se milte hai.. Unli baat-cheet bhawaan se karvate hai.. Hum andar jayenge, unki phone calls gaur se sunnege. Agar tumhe lag raha hai ki doosri side se koi firki le raha hai, Tum turant khade ho jaana. Aur Tapasviji ko samjhana ki unki phone calls wrong number pe ja rahi hai.

PK

Aisa kare se uh humra remote lauta dega?

JAGGU

Jis din voh samjh jaayenge ki koi firki le raha hai, us din voh yeh bhi samajh jayenge ki dumroo ki manke ki baat mazaak thi. Tumhara remote wapas de denge.

PK

Theek hai..hum samjhata hoon usko

Jaggu and PK walk towards the Auditorium.

Auditorium full of people. PK sits amongst them.

A great presence of the press. Cameras all over.

A Model of the proposed temple in front of Tapasviji.

TAPASVIJI

Kisi ka ghar banana, punya ka kaam hai. Aur bhagwaan ka ghar banana, mahapuniya ka kaam hai. Toh jee kholkar daan kejiye, aur mukti paaiye, apni peedaon se.

He turns to a an old man in the audience

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Kaho bhakt, kya peeda hai.

A volunteer hands the old man a mic.

OLD MAN

Tapasvi maharaj, meri patni cheh mahine se paralyzed hai.

(MORE)

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
 Doctoron ne haath uttha diye hain.
 Hum chahate hai aap..

Tapasvi raises his hand and stops him midway

Tapasvi ji
 Prabhu path pradarshit kare...

A group of female singers start to sing while tapasvi communicates with god.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)
 Ji...disha prabhu?

PK and jaggu are sitting in the crowds.

PK attentive like a sniffer dog, ready to detect a bomb.

She signals her cameraman to start recording.

Tapasvi ji (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 .. Vaan...? Jaise aagya prabhu..

He opens his eyes.

TapSVIJI
 Rathog glacier ka naam suna hai?

OLD MAN
 Ji nahi..

TAPASVIJI
 Himalaya mein hai.. Train pakado,
 Siliguri jao, wahan se bus mein
 Gangtok, phir wahan se badh yatra.
 8 din lagenge. kanchenjunga ki godh
 mein, bhagwaan ka bhavya mandir
 hai. Maatha taik ao. Kaam ho
 jayega.

PK listens intently.

PK springs up from the audience.

Pk
 Wrong number! Eh Wrong number hai!

The audience turns. Tapasvi is taken by surprise.

TAPASVIJI
 Kya hai?

PK

Eh wrong number hai.. Tapasviji, Bhagwaan se batiyain khatir aap joun technology ka prayog kar raha hai, Uh lull ho chuka hai. Aapka sab call wrong number par ja raha hai. Aur uhan kauno duplicate god baitha hai, joun aapka firki le raha hai..

TAPASVIJI

Kya... kehena.. Kehena kya chaha rehe hai bhai aap?

PK

Hum samjhata hoon.. Hum sab god ka baccha hai na?

Tapasvi has no idea where he going with this.

TAPASVIJI

Haan hai toh?

PK

Toh agar aapka bacchwa pareshaani ma aapka paas aata hai, to aap ka karega? Ukka problem solbh karega? Ya ukka bolega ke - dui hazaar kilometer door, humra ek tho aur ghar hai, uhan aake humka yehi problem dobara samjhai jao, phir hum solbh karega. Ka matbal hua? Agar call asli god ke paas jaata, toh uh bolta ki beta, bhife bimaar hai, ukki sava kar, ukka chor kar humre preeche kaahe bhatak raha hai? Aree ek din toh maree ke baad sabh hi ko humre paas aana hai, abhi toh ukke saath time bita. Huh? hai ki nahi?

The old man looks at Tapasviji.

Tapasviji signals his bodyguard to get rid of PK.

PK (CONT'D)

Hum prove kar sakta hoon kauno phirki le raha hai. Tapasviji aap dobara phonewa lagao god ka aur pucho ukka - guarantee deta hai ki aunty theek ho jayega?

He turns to the old man

PK (CONT'D)

Uncle, jab tak likhat ma na mile, jaana nahi aunty ka chorke.. Haan..

He turns back to Tapasvi.

PK (CONT'D)
Aree aap phonewa lagao na. Abhi
clear ho jayega haan..

Tapasviji raises his hands in the air to stop PK.

MANAGER
Tapasviji ki maun saadna ka waqt ho
chuka hai..

The manager signals the ladies to start singing.

Jaggu is estatic

PK
Aree Tapasviji, uh duplicate god
humre samanwa ko apna manka bol
diya hai...

The crowds join in the singing.

PK continues to speak but his voice is drowned in the noise
of the crowd

PK (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Uh god nahi... Fraud hai..

The camera man captures Tapasvi's reaction to this statement
made by PK.

87

INT. tv shop - DAY

87

Hundreds of TV screens show PK being pulled away. In 3 repeat
cuts we hear, "Uh god nahi, fraud hai"

People in the shop watch with curiosity.

Jaggu comes on screen.

JAGGU
Aaj tak kissi aam aadmi ne na
bhagwaan ko dekha hai, na sunna
hai.. Bhagwaan humse kya chahate
hai, Yeh bhagwaan ke managers hume
batate hai.. PK ne aaj ek bahut
ahem sawaal uthaya hai..

PK
Ka?

JAGGU

Ki bhagwaan ke managers ki awaaz
kya sach much bhagwaan tak
pahunchti hai..

PK

Nahi..

JAGGU

Jo nusske hume sikhaye gaye hai,
voh god se aa rehe hai, ya kissi
fraud se..

We see Tapasviji watching it on his television at home.

PK

Wrong number se aa rehe hai..

JAGGU

Toh PK batao ki aise halath mein
public kya kare?

PK

Jab tak telephone line ka marhammat
nahi ho jayi, tab tak apna problem,
aapas ma mil jool ke solve karo. Ek
doosre ka help karo, aur ka...

JAGGU

PK ne bahut badi baat kahi hai..
Jab tak bhagwaan ke managers, hum
asli bhagwaan tak nahi pahuncha
sakte, hum unka sahara na le. Ek
doosre ka sahara bane. Jaise kissi
shaayar..

Tapasviji turns his TV off.

88 INT. tapasviji's mansion - DAY

88

Tapasvi enters the vananda of his mansion. We see a large
number of press people standing outside

Tapasviji's manager

Bolo Bhole bhole bum bum bhole..

The press chant the mantra.

PRESS MAN 1

PK kehe raha hai ki yeh mandir nahi
banna chahiye, kyunki voh manka,
unki property hai..

Tapasviji raises his hand and stops the reporter.

TAPASVIJI
Aapki jeb mein kya hai?

The man from the press notices his cigarette packet is visible, he pushes the packet down.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)
cigarette peete hai aap?

The man from the press is a little embarrassed with the question.

PRESS MAN 1
Ji haan..

TAPASVIJI
Toh sharaab bhi peete honge..

The press wonder where he is going with this. They laugh.

PRESS MAN 1
Ji kabhi kabhi..

TAPASVIJI
Aap cigarette peete hai, sharaab
peete hai, yeh jaante hue ki yeh
dono zeher hai. Sarkaar permission
deti hai, factoryan yeh zeher
banati hai..

Cut to people see it on multiple screens in a TV shop

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)
Dukaano par khulle aam yeh zeher
bikta hai aur tab koi sawaal nahi
karta.

Cut to PK and Jaggu also watching it at home.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)
Lekin jab, hum es bhoomi par, jahan
bhagwaan Ram ka janam hua, jahan
bhagwaan krishna ka janam hua.. Ek
mandir banana chahate hai, toh yeh
sawaal kyun? Sawaal poochna hai,
toh jaakar usse poochiye jo is
mandir ke nirmaan ko rokna chahta
hai.

Cut to jaggu's parents watching the news at home.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)
Kaun hai yeh PK? Kahi Parvez Khan
toh nahi, ya Paasha Kamaal toh
nahi?

(MORE)

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Kripa kare aap log, agar sawaal
poochna hai, toh jaakar us PK se
poochiye - kya hai uska mazhab?
Uska dharm, uska mazhab kya hai?

Jaggu is shocked. PK looks at her wondering.

89

INT. TAPASVIJI'S MANSION - Day

89

Tapasviji on his throne- talking to his devotees.

TAPASVIJI

Sadiyon pehele aaya tha Mehmood
Ghazni, humare mandir todne ke
liye. Aaj phir se koi aaya hai jo
ki itihaas doharana chahata hai.
Lekin hum..

Tapasvi stops midway as he suddenly spots a lady with a
burkha walk in, followed by sikh priest, jain munni, a
christian priest a sadhu and finally PK.

Everyone is a little shocked to see him again.

The bodyguard immediately moves towards him when the manager
holds him back seeing that they are being recorded on camera.

PK

Tapasviji, zara apne god ko
telephone ghomaao. Uh humra dharam
jaane chahat hai na? Pehele ukka
poocha, ki ukka eh bacche log ka ka
dharam hai.

TAPASVIJI

Aree yeh kya.. Kis tarah ka mazaak
ho raha hai yahan par yeh?

PK

Aree ghumaao phonewa, puccho ukka..

TAPASVIJI

Dekho, uske liye bhagwaaan se
poochne ki koi zaroorat nahi hai
humme. Yeh toh hum khud hi bata
sakte hai..

He points and the people that have just entered and starts
stating their religions.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Yeh Hindu hai, ye isahi hai, yeh
sikh hai, yeh jain hai, aur ye..ye
tumhari biradri ki hai.

PK laughs

PK
Zara aap log apna apne naam batao
Tapasviji ko.

HINDU PRIEST
Hello ji.. Sadda naam Sukhwindar
Singh Bedi..

CHRISTIAN PRIEST
assalamualaikum mera naam Abbas Ali
Yakub hai..

PK laughs

SIKH PRIEST
Jai jinendra, main Mahavir Jain.

JAIN PRIEST
Hi, I'm Christopher D'souza.

JAGGU
Namaskar, main jagat jannani
sahani...

Tapasvi is confused.

PK
Confujiya gaye? Hum eh sabka dress
adla badli kiya hoon. Samajh rehe
na aap. Dharam ka connection
fashion se hai. Hum samjhata hoon.

He calls out to someone in the crowd.

PK (CONT'D)
Ehaan aao ehaan aao.. Eh dekha.

He makes a sikh looking guy with a turban, mustache and beard
stand in front of Tapasviji.

PK (CONT'D)
Daari, mooch aur pagdi lagao toh
Sikh. Nikal gayi pagdi - toh Hindu.
Aur nikal gayi mooch, - toh
musalmaan. Eh farak uh wronf number
wala duplicate god banaya. Asli god
farak banata toh tappa lagake
bhejte. Hain kauno thappa aapke
body pe?

Tapasviji is shocked.

TAPASVIJI
Mere?

PK
Aree tukkur tukkur ka dekhat ho?
Kapde uttaro aur check karo.

The female singers instantly shut their eyes.

PK (CONT'D)
Aree sharma kaahe rahe ho?

He turns to all the devotees.

PK (CONT'D)
Chalo sab log, kapda uttaro aur
dikhao tapasviji ko - hai kauno
thappa body par?

They all look at him in shock. PK wonders.

PK (CONT'D)
Aree kaahe sharma rehe ho? Chalo
humbhi utarta hoon. Theek hai.. Aye
lo..

PK starts unbuttoning his shirt

PK (CONT'D)
Eh dekho..

Everyone starts laughing.

PK (CONT'D)
Hain kauno thappa? Dekha ? Hain
kauno thappa? Nahi hai na?

He walks upto tapnasvi with his hands in the air.

PK (CONT'D)
Hain kauno thappa?

Tapasvi is still in shock. PK starts unbuttoning his pants.
The roar of laughter increases.

PK (CONT'D)
Eh dekho..

TAPASVIJI
Ayeee nikalo es harharami ko yahan
se..

Tapasvi's manager and body guard pick PK up and start
dragging him out.

PK
Aree ka kar rehe ho? Hum kuch prove
kar raha hoon..

Tapasvi is annoyed

TAPASVIJI
Bhagwaan ki aarti utarriyen

The female singers begin singing a bhajan. While PK is dragged out.

PK

Uh bhagwaan ka damroo ka manka nahi hai..

A hand of a devotee comes and covers the camera.

92

INT. studio floor - DAY

92

Jaggu's father barges into her office.

JAGGU'S FATHER

Jaggu.. Bandh karo yeh tamasha.

Jaggu is shocked.

JAGGU

Papa?

JAGGU'S FATHER

Chalees din ki thi tu, jab tapasvi ji ne apni godh mein leke naam diya, yaad rahe jo naam de sakta hai woh naam bigaad bhi sakta hai.

JAGGU

Papa Jagatjanini naam diya tha, iss se zyada kya bigaadenge.

JAGGU'S FATHER

(to PK)

You. Kitne paise chahiye tujhe?

JAGGU

Papa!

JAGGU'S FATHER

Arre paision ke liye daraa raha hai na Tapasvi ji ko.

PK

Nahi nahi.

JAGGU'S FATHER

Jalega tu narak mein. Bhagwaan ke parkop se darr.

PK

Thanku. Thanku thanku. Thanku papa thanku. Hum game aadha adhura samjha tha, baaki tum poora samjha diya. Ee khel darr ka hai. Uh wrong number wala sirf hamri firki nahi le raha hai, uh humre darr ka fayeda utha raha hai, samjha?

JAGGU

PK tum jih bhi samjhe ho papa ko samjha sakte ho?

PK

Haan samjha sakta hai, prove kar sakta hai. Chalo, chalo humre saath.

JAGGU'S FATHER

Iss iss, iss bakwas ke liye waqt nahi hai mere paas.

JAGGU

Agar baat bakwaas nikli toh main yeh show bandh kar doonga.

Jaggu's father thinks for a minute. And then agrees.

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

The car comes to a halt outside a college. PK gets off.

PK

Papa eh college ma exam chalu hai. Estudent log bhyankar dara hua hai. Ab hum ehaan chalu kargea darr ka business. Chalo aao.. Hum dikhata hoon. Aa jao

He opens the car door and asks Jaggu's father to come out. He obliges.

JAGGU

Chaliye..

The OB van that was following them comes to a halt at a distance.

PK spots a nearby tree. Walks towards it and opens his briefcase.

Jaggu and her father walk to PK.

He picks up a large stone and places in on the ground near the tree.

PK

Eh lag gaya factory ma machine.

Baajwa at the studio watches the live feed and laughs.

PK puts a few coins and notes near the newly placed statue.

PK (CONT'D)

Eh ho gaya thodki sa investment.

Baajwa cracks up in the studio.

Pk picks up the paan lying in his briefcase, opens it and rubs the kattha onto the stone, leaving it with a bright red mark.

PK (CONT'D)
Aur eh ho gaya inauguration.

He wraps the paan and puts it into his mouth.

Jaggu, her father and PK walk away from the make shift temple.

PK (CONT'D)
Abh dekhna, 15 minute ma investment double.

They all wait patiently while the cameraman records the scene.

They suddenly spot a student walk upto the stone, put some money and pray to it.

PK (CONT'D)
Uh dekho.. Uh dekho.. Ho gava shuru..

Suddenly they hear a guy from the tea stall call out.

TEA STALL MAN
Chai garam.. Chai garam..

Pk points out to the tea stall man

PK
Uh dekha.. Cha ka business ma kitta investment hai.. Stove, ketli, cha, shakkar.. Glass, thermos.. Aur ehaan.. Ek tho patthar aur laal teeka. bus.

TEA STALL MAN
Chai garam chai.. Chai garam..

PK
Uhaan customer ko bulave parat hai, aur ehaan customer ko bhagave parath hai..

Turning to the students praying at the stone.

PK (CONT'D)
Chala chala jaldi kara.. Aree doosre ko bhi chance bo bhai.. Chalo..

They see the tea stall man serving chai to a few students.

PK (CONT'D)

Uhaan customer ke aage jhukke parat hai, aur ehaan costomer aapke aage jhukta hai..

Suddenly you see a boy lying down reverently infront of the stone.

PK (CONT'D)

Uh dekha, bahut zyada darra hua ho, to poora lait jaat hai.. Dekho..

Baajwa laughs.

PK (CONT'D)

Uh wrong number waala, business kar raha hai.. Darr ka business. Uh samajh gaya hai, ki joun darr gaya, so mandir gaya..

He notices the number of rings on Jaggu's fathers hands.

PK (CONT'D)

Tum bhi bahute daarta hai haan.. Nikalo eh sabka..

JAGGU'S FATHER

Shut up !

He slaps PK across the face.

Jaggu and her camera team are shocked.

JAGGU'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Dharam ke maamle mein sawaal nahi uthate.. yeh vishwaas ke baat hai..

INT. STUDIO FLOOR - DAY

Jaggu speaks to the camera. As she speaks the image moves away to reveal she is on TV.

Jaggu

Agar bhagwaan chahte ki hum sawaal na uthai, to voh hume tark karne ki, reason karne ki shakti nahi dete. Yeh dharm ke thekedaar, jab jawaab nahi de paate hai, toh maarte hai. Daar failakar chup kara dete hai. Par ab hum chup nahi rehege. Aaj tak ek PK sawaal utha raha tha, ab hazaaron PK sawaal uthayenge.

(MORE)

Jaggu (CONT'D)

Toh doston, uthao apna phone, aur agar aapke aas paas koi wrong number dikhai de, Toh usse shoot karke humme bhejo. Aapka footage dikhyega humara channel. Uthao phone, uthao sawaal.

People around the world listen. Tapasvi watches the news at home.

Drums roll...

95

EXT. stage - NIGHT

95

A huge ecstatic crowd cheering.

A Baba raises his hand in air.

A rational looking young man in the crowd takes out his phone.

Baba moves his hand in air in vigorous circles and brings out a gold chain. Shows it to the crowd

The crowd cheers.

A group of people in the crowd have tears in their eyes. Hands folded they look up at the Baba with reverence.

Baba is about to put the chain in the politician's neck, who is standing next to him... when...

The man with the mobile phone raises his hand...

Gold man

Babajiii....Babajiii...

Babaji on stage stops and looks at him.

The man raises his mobile phone and asks.

Gold man (CONT'D)

Eak sawal hain babaji. Agar aap hawa se sona nikal sakte hain babaji, to desh ki garibi kyun nahi mita dete baba? Jawab...

Babaji stares at him flummoxed.

Gold man (CONT'D)
 Babaji jab aap khud sona nikaal
 sakte ho to hum logon se chanda
 kyun lete ho babaji? Jawaab..

Babaji has no answer. He looks at the politician. Then
 pretends he has to leave.

BABAJI
 Hari om.. Hari om..

GOLD MAN
 Yeh Wrong number hain.. Yeh wrong
 number hai..

96 INT. studio reception/monitor room - NIGHT

96

Baajwa runs through the corridor yelling...

BaaJWA
 Jagguuuu.....Jagguuu... chal mere
 saath

Jaggu working on a laptop in her sitting area looks up.

JAGGU
 Cherry just give me 5 minutes..

BAAJWA
 Chalو mere saath.. Just come.. Come
 on..

Baajwa enters the space euphoric, pushes her chair like a
 trolley into the corridor towards the monitor room. Joy on
 his face.

JAGGU
 What are you doing..?

Baajwa
 Chal na mere saath.. Poore desh se
 wrong numbers aa rehe hai.. Tum
 logon ne toh aag laga laga di.. Chal
 dekhte hai..

He stops near the monitor room. Pulls her into the monitor
 room.

BAAJWA (CONT'D)
 Yeh dekh...

Many screens are showing footage from various cities.

The studio hand presses a button and the image comes on the telecast monitor. Caption: Indore

A young man stands next to a cow in a cow shed.

Job guy

Voh boley gai ko chaara khilao, job mil jayegi. Ab kya yeh gai mera bio data lekar company to company ghoomegi. Ya monster.com pe biodata dalegi. Wrong number hain.

Jaggu watches stunned.

BAAJWA

Aur dekho.. Aur dekho..

Baajwa points to another screen, where a poor looking tribal man stands in front of a church.

Church man

Yeh kehe rahe hain Christian ban jao nahi toh nark mein jaoge. Agar God chahta ki mein christian bano to pehle hi christian pariwaar mein paida karta. Ab kyun dharam badalwa rahe ho. Wrong number hain.

A muslim lady stands with a bunch of pretty Kashmiri school girls.

Muslim lady

Yeh sab school jaana chahti hain. Fatwa nikal gaya - ladkiya school jayegi to goli maar denge. Itna chhota nahin ho sakta hamara khuda ki ean bachho ke padhne likhne pe usse aitraz ho. Wrong number hain yeh.

Tears fill Jaggu's eyes as she watches

Jaggu is overwhelmed.

On screen we see a sabha in progress, shot by a mobile camera. A title card says - Mumbai.

Guruji

Hamare bhagya mein jo likha hain wohi hoga.

(MORE)

Guruji (CONT'D)

Usne pure brahmand ke liye eak
MASTER PLAN banaya hain. Aap log
usse sweekar kare.

Man gets up.

Divine plan man
Mandir ke bahar aapke chele -
chapatiye dus-dus rupiye mein
kitaabien bech rahe hain.

Shows a booklet of mantras. Flips pages.

DivINE PLAN MAN (CONT'D)

Page number char pe likha hua bata
rehe hain - mantar padho to putra
paida ho jayega. Matlab inke hisaab
se, ek dus rupiye kitab khareed lo
aur Bhagwan ke master plan ki poori
tarh se vaat laga do.

Jaggu and Baajwa laugh.

97 Int. Jaggu's apartment. Night.

97

Khadak! The door of the apartment opens and an excited Jaggu
barges in.

Jaggu

PK...tumhara show hit hain. Duniya
bhar se SMS's aa rahe hain.

PK who is staring at Jaggu's photo turns and hides the photo.

As Jaggu walks in, her phone beeps.

Jaggu (CONT'D)

Yeh dekho...eak aur.

She sits down. Looks at the phone and her face changes color.

The phone screen says Papa. She opens it. It says - Ashamed
of you.

Her eyes fill up.

Pk

Kaa hua?

Jaggu
 Papa ka message hain... voh
 sharminda hai main unki beti hoon.

PK looks at her, pained. She seems lost in her own world.

Jaggu and PK sit on the sofa.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 Pata hai.. Mein na dasvi mein thi.
 Jab maine apni pehli kavita likhi
 thi...Papa ke liye.

Recites soulfully:

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 Mein dikhti hoon maa jaisi, sab
 kehte hain.
 Sab kehte hain.....sach kehte hain
 Par mein hoon apne... Papa ki beti.

She breaks down midway. She can't finish reciting the poem.

PK watches. She wipes her tears.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
 Annual day pe sunayi thi maine yeh
 kavita. Sab parents ne taali maari
 thi. Un taliyon ke beech mein na
 koi zor zor se seeti baja raha tha.
 Taaliyan ruk gayi par wo seeti nahi
 ruki.
 (a beat)
 Wo Papa the.
 (a beat)
 He was so proud of me...
 (she picks her phone)
 Aur aaj yeh message bheja.
 (reads)
 Ashamed Of You.

PK thinks.

PK
 Tumhre father ke dimagwa ma kauno
 wrong number khila maar ke betha
 hai.

Jaggu looks at PK, wonders.

Pk (CONT'D)

Joun E din eh wrong number nikal
jayega na, Itta seeti maarega, Itta
seeti maarega wo, ki rukega hi nahi
sasura.

Jaggu

Wo din nahi aayega PK.

PK

Arre sad nahi ho. chalo Utho,
Utho..

JAGGU

Kya?

PK

Aree humre gole pe jab log sad hoth
hai, toh pata hai ka karat hai?

JAGGU

Kya kar rehe ho PK?

PK

Ehaan aao.. Humre saath karo..
Batteriye recharge automatic.

JAGGU

Kya?

PK

Humka copy karo.

JAGGU

PK...

He suddenly bends down almost touching his feet. Jaggu is shocked. But she follows him he then slowly rises.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Pk hum kya kar rehe hai?

PK

Aakiyan bandh karo..

JAGGU

Aakhein bandh karungi to copy kaise
karungi?

PK

Haan theek hai. Toh khulli rakho..

PK spreads his arms and dances...

SNAP! SNAP! He snaps his fingers. They are on the terrace.
Under the stars.

PK teaches her the dance. She dances carefree and PK watches her.

PK watches her smitten.

Song. "Love is a waste of time. But I want to waste that time with you....I want to waste the rest of my life with you."

Moments like -

Jaggu takes PK sightseeing. Shows him a telescope. PK uses that telescope to look at Jaggu.

PK walks past a makeshift barber setup. Looks into the mirror and tries to push his protruding ears back but they just bounce back into place.

He walks past a rickshaw and straightens his hair in the mirror.

In the mall she is shopping and PK sees an AXE commercial. Sprays himself with it and waits for Jaggu to come into his arms. She smells him and starts coughing. Runs out.

Jaggu and PK walk while having coffee. Jaggu notices the froth on PK's lips. She wipes it off. PK puts froth on his lips again.

PK inside the metro stares lovingly at Jaggu's photo when she suddenly appears in front of him. They are alone on the metro and dance through the empty compartment till PK realises he is only day dreaming.

Jaggu takes PK to watch a play. PK doesn't look at the stage but sits staring at Jaggu. She turns his face in the direction of the stage where he starts imagining the couple on stage as him and Jaggu.

PK is smitten.

98 INT. Tapasviji's mansion - DAY

98

Manager enters, with a flunky carrying a sack.

The sack is turned upside down before Tapasviji's eyes....

....hundreds of chits fall out and little bit of money.

tapasviji's manager
Daan patra mein paise se zyada,
sawal aa rahey hain Prabhu.

Tapasviji goes red in the face.

TAPASVIJI'S manager (CONT'D)
Prabhu aap ke photos, kitabe,
davaian, tel, agarbatti, sab bikna
bandh ho gaya hai. Facebook aur
twitter par lakho negative comments
aa rahe hein.

Hands him a single sheet of paper, which he was holding.
Tapasviji glances at the paper, just few comments.

TAPASVIJI
(wondering)
Sirf paanch?

TAPASVIJI'S MANAGER
Ye to wo hain jo aap ke support me
hain Prabhu. Gaaliyan to iss main
hain.

A huge pile of fat files land before Tapasviji. His eyes
boggle.

Tapasvi is furious.

Tapasviji's manager (CONT'D)
Kuch kijiye Prabhu. Ab aur der
chhip ke rehena hanikarak ho sakta
hain.

Tapasvi picks a pamphlet from the table - GOD MISSING. The
same pamphlet which PK used to distribute.

TAPASVIJI
Baajwa ko phone lagao. bhot sawal
karta hai na yeh? ab usse eak sawal
hum karnege.

99 Int. Baajwa OFFICE - NIGHT

99

Door opens with a bang and Baajwa walks into his room.

Jaggu sitting there.

BAAJWA
Aye jaggu..

JAGGU
Ya.. What happened?

Baajwa
Tapasbvi hamare show pe aana chahta
hain.

JAGGU
What?

BAAJWA
Voh PK se bahas karna chahta hain.

JAGGU
Thats awesome. PK baja dega.

BAAJWA
Exactly, its going to be one mother
of a show. Tu PK ko tayyar kar.
Mitu Put the promo's out.

100 EXT. road - DAY 100

Bus moves away to reveal a huge hoarding announcing the face
off between PK and Tapasviji.

Row of posters on a road divider.

101 INT. tv shop - DAY 101

Hundreds of screen flash - COMING UP. RELIGION VS REASON.
Tapasviji VS. PK.

ANCHOR ON TV
Dekhna na bhoole, ek sawaal aur,
Raviwaar saam 6 baje..

102 INT. village bar - NIGHT 102

In a village bar, the TV promo plays. Bhairon Singh who is
watching the TV yells in excitement....

Bhairon singh
Oye Star ban gayo maahro yaar, oye
dekh oye.. Star ban gayo maahro
yaar..

The thief who stole the remote from PK sits on the next table
drunk.

He turns to Bhairon and yells.

Thief
Nango ghoomto ho, Nango.

Bhairon stares at him.

Thief (CONT'D)
Inne star banayo main. kameeno
baithiyo hain television mein aur
main... eas piddi se gaon ke phuddu
se theke mein baith kar, thare
jaise gadhedo ke saath daru pe raha
hoon. Star bana diyo.. Star bana
diyo..

Bhairon gets suspicious. Gets up from his chair.

Lifts his leg and takes off his red shoe.

Walks up to the thief. Stares at him.

Then...WHAM....slams the red shoe on his face.

103 INT. STUDIO RECEPTION - NIGHT

103

Phone rings. Receptionist picks up.

PK is passing by....receptionist calls out.

RECEPTIONIST
PK....koi Bhairon singh hain
tumhare liye.

PK gets a bright smile.

PK
Bhairon....

RECEPTIONIST
Take that line.

She points at a phone a little away on a desk.

PK picks up the phone.

PK
Bhayya!

BHAIRON SINGH
Aree Tharki Chhokro!.... tu toh
Star ban gayo yaar...

PK

Bhaaya.. Tum Kahan ho Bhayya?

BHAIRON SINGH

Abhi main Mandawa mein hoon, par
kal aa riya hoon thare sahar mein.
Thare vaaste eak tofa bhi leke aa
raha hoon.

He is holding the thief by the collar. PK wonders what it could be.

BHAIRON SINGH (CONT'D)

jisne thara maal churaya wo chor
mhare kabse mein hain. Usne Tharo
samaan chaalis hazaar rupiya mein
bechhiyo...Puch kinne?

PK

Kinne?

PK waits.

BHAIRON SINGH

Tapasviji ko.

DHAM. DHAM. DHAM. HAMMER BLOWS INSIDE PK'S HEAD.

BHAIRON SINGH KEEPS TALKING, BUT PK'S MIND IS NUMB. HE JUST STANDS THERE- HOLDING THE PHONE.

Flash back : Tapasviji talking about the manka and how god gave it to him.

Jaggu enters.

PK has disconnected the phone, but stands there- shell shocked.

Jaggu

Hey, hello, Kya hua?

Pk

Jaon hamra remotva churaya tha, o
chor pakda gaya.

JAGGU

What really?

Jaggu gets interested.

PK

Bhaaya bola ki chor ne remotewa
Tapasviji ko becha.

Jaggu

Phir toh Tapasvi ka 'Game over'.
Chor ko tapasvi ke ghar le chalte
hai. Bolenge mote there paas 60
seconds hain, remote wapas kar,
nahi toh chor ko TV pe leke
jaayenge.

PK

Tapasvi ko humra remotewa himalaya
pe nahi mila tha?

Jaggu looks at him-- realizes the huge implications on him.

His face is going through some huge emotion.

PK (CONT'D)

Matlab Tapasviji jhooth bol rahe
hain.

Jaggu is quiet.

PK (CONT'D)

Matbal wrong number duplicate
bhagwan nahi, Tapasviji faila raha
hain.

He looks at her with infinite reproach.

PK (CONT'D)

Yeh baat Tumka maloom thi Jaggu?

Jaggu is quiet.

JAGGU

PK yaad hai jab tumhne pehli baar
wrong numbers ki baat ki thi main
ussi waqt jaanti thi ki tum galat
track par jaa rahe ho, lekin main
ne tumhaara confusion nahi mitaya.
Kyunki agar tum Tapasvi ko fraud
bolte na toh log trishul ghusa
dete. PK logon ko hamesha koi nai
baat chahiye, aur tumhaari wrong
number waali baat unhe bahot unique
lagi. Aaj woh sab tumhaare saath
khade hain. PK my plan worked!
Samjho tumhaara remote mil gaya ab.

105 i/e. jaggu apartment. Night.

105

PLOK - A bottle of champagne is opened.

She stands on a bench with the bottle in her hand. They are on the terrace under the twinkling stars. Jaggu is tipsy.

JAGGU

Yaar, tum kal chale jaoge yaar.
Gone. Fir kabhi nahi miloge. Bahot
khali khali lagega yaar. I'll
really really miss you.

She climbs down and gives PK a hug. PK is overwhelmed.

PK

Ruk jaayen ka?

Jaggu laughs and sits down on the bench.

JAGGU

Aise kaise ruk jaoge.

PK

Hum serious hoon. Naukariya hai.
Ration card banwa lega, settle ho
jayega yahin. Koi na koi toh mil hi
jayegi na, jaun humre saath time
waste karna chahegi. Nahi? Saadi
byah kar lega uh ke saath, aur ka.

JAGGU

Tum se kaun shaadi karega?

PK

Kahe?

JAGGU

Tumhe introduce karne mein hi wife
ki halat kharab ho jayegi. Ji mere
pati se miliye, yeh PK hain.

Jaggu laughs

PK

Arre uh humra naam nahi hai, uh toh
sab humko aise hi bolta hai,
nonsense.

JAGGU

(laughing)

PK

PK

Hum apna naam badal dega. Tum, tum
kauno naam ka suggestion maaro na,
jaun tumko achha lage?

JAGGU

Dekho naam aur aadmi ki jo
personality hai, woh na match honi
chaiye.

PK

Haan yeh thik hai. Toh humri
personality kaisi hai?

JAGGU

Demo deti hoon.

Jaggu stands up on the bench again.

JAGGU (CONT'D)

Kaka Hasrati ne kaha tha, "naam
roop ke bhed par"

PK

Arre humka poetry nah chahiye, hum
kuch aur samjha rahe hain.

JAGGU

Shh. Naam roop ke bhed par kiya
kabhi hai gaur

PK

Arre, kaise samjhayen ika.

JAGGU

Naam mila kuch aur, shaklo akal
kuch aur. Agnilal ji bilkul thande,
Shanti bhैया chalaye dande. Poonch
na peeche inch bhi naam fir bhi
Hanuman, Arjunlal ke ghar mile na
teer kaman. Aur phoolchand ji itne
bhaari, darshan dete hi toot jaye
kursi bechari.

PK gets an idea and rushes inside the house. He opens his
briefcase and pulls out all the visiting cards that he has
collected from all the wallets he has.

PK flips one of the cards over and writes ' i love you Jaggu'
on it.

He then places that card between the rest of the cards in his
hand and rushes out.

Jaggu has just finished her poetry as well.

PK

Bahut achha bahut achha. Ee humre
paas bahut saare carad hai jema
alag alag naam hai. Tum kauno naam
ka choice maro, andar dekho kaun sa
achha hai?

jaggu
Danduram Thatte?...Satyanash.

Reads another one.

PK
Haan doosra doosra.

jaggu
Tutari Singh? Arrghhhh....
Sarfaraz? Sarfaraz..

She freezes. Her face grows stern.

PK
Ka hua, andar dekho na aur achha
naam. Ka hua jaggu?

Jaggu is now in tears.

JAGGU
Kuch nahi.

He puts his hand forward. Takes her hand with great gentleness. And-

SHUK SHUK-- IMAGES OF... Sarfaraz singing, Jaggu dressed as a bride, the bride with a cat, the letter arrives....

Sadness on PK's face.

SHUK SHUK SHUK TRAIN SOUND.

106 EXT. RAILWAY STATION - DAY

106

A mighty engine rolls onto the platform.

PK looks at the note in his hand: "I love you Jaggu?"

Crumples it. Puts it in his pocket.

Tears glisten in his eyes.

Just then the train stops at the platform and from it Bhairon sir holding the thief.

BHAIRON SINGH
E Bhayya!

A stupendous explosion.

A cloud of dust engulfs everything.

The world comes to a stop.

Through the black smoke we see a shaken up PK sitting on the platform, in a state of shock.

PK slowly rises and walks through the rubble, shell-shocked...

Song plays - Aasman mein hain kudda, aur zameen pe hum.

He goes looking for Bhairon, through black smoke.

Spots a half burnt banner : I love Mandawa.

A little ahead spots a red shoe. Picks it up.

Spots the thief lying burnt and dead.

Not far away, Bhairon's body.

PK sit in front of the body and sobs like a baby.

From a distance we see the platform, broken roof and black smoke emerging out.

107 INT. Jaggu new apartment - DAY

107

The TV shows the same image. A reporter's voice...

REPORTER

Ek atankwadi sanstha ne iss hamle
ki zimmedaari li hai. Unhone kaha
hai ki yeh toh sirf ek choti si
misal hai. Humari kaum par hamla
karne waalon ka yahi haal hoga. Hum
apne khuda ki raksha karenge.

PK, shell shocked, watches. In his hand: Bhairosingh's red shoe.

Jaggu on the sofa watches too.

For a moment, PK caresses the shoe in his hand.

Then gets up. Puts the red shoe in his briefcase.

Jaggu stands up.

JAGGU

Kahan jaa rahe ho, PK?

Pk

Show pe.

Jaggu

Rehne do...zaroori nahi hain.

Pk

Bahute zaroori hain.

Pk leaves. Jaggu follows him.

108

INT. Baajwa's channel big studio - DAY

108

Production music plays.

Spot light falls on the stage. Camera travels over the crowds to reveal PK and Tapasvi on stage. It travels to Jaggu standing facing them with crowds behind her.

Jaggu

Eak sawal aur. Aapka sabka swagat
hain hiss bahut hi khaas show pe
jahan hum aapki mulaqat karayenge
PK...

She is interrupted by Tapasviji's voice.

Tapasviji (O.S.)

Eak minute...ek minute rukiye.

Tapasviji gets up from his chair and faces the crowds.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Laayiye.

He gestures to his manager sitting in the crowd to come up.

Jaggu who has stopped speaking looks at him.

Manager comes up the stage with a thali covered with a red cloth. Gives it to Tapasviji and leaves.

Tapasvi removes the cloth to reveal the Manka. Shows it to the crowds.

Tapasviji (CONT'D)

Yeh kya hain?

Crowds watch. No one says anything.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Bhagwan kehte hain unke damroo ka toota hua manka.

Looks at PK.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Yeh kehte hain - inki property.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Bhagwan kehte hain mandir banao...aur yeh kehte hain mandir hatao.

Tapasvi stares at the audience.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Ab hum kiski suney? Bhagwan ki ya ean ki jo peela helmet pehan ke yeh parche bantte the. Dekhiya, dekhiya.

Holds up PK's pamphlet: MISSING: GOD.

TAPASVIJI (CONT'D)

Pehle kaha Bhagwan lapata hain, uske baad kaha Bhagwan fraud hain. Kal ko yeh bhi keh sakte hain, ki Bhagwan marr gaye.

Tapasvi turns and places the Manka on the centre table and sits down. Looks at PK

Tapasviji (CONT'D)

Beta tum chaahte kya ho? Ek aisi duniya jahan Bhagwaan ho hi naa?

PK sits looking down holding the red shoe in his hand. His bag next to him.

Jaggu sits down on the chair in the first row.

Tapasviji (CONT'D)

Tumhe andaaza hai, insaanon ke dukhon ka? Khane ke liye roti nahi hain. Sar ke upar chhat nahi hain. Baat karne ke liye dost nahi hain logon ke paas. Rozaana kitne log atmahatya karte hain maalum hai tumhe?

(MORE)

Tapasviji (CONT'D)

Nasein kaat lete hain, pankhe se
 latar mar jaate hain, kyun? Kyunki
 unke paas ummeed nahi hai. Agar
 Bhagwan ke saamne maatha tekne se,
 eak tikka lagane se, haath mein
 dhaaga pehanne se unko zindagi
 jeene ki ummeed milti hai toh tum
 kaun hote ho unse unki yeh umeed
 cheen lene wale. Aur agar tum logo
 se unka bhagwan cheen hi lena
 chahte ho, to yeh batao ki uske
 badle mein tum unhe kya doge? Nahi
 humesha yeh bolte rehte hain na
 wrong number, wrong number, to aaj
 hum sab ko bataiye yahan par ki
 right number kya hain?

Jaggu holds her breath. How will PK respond to this?

Jaggu's father in the audience listens.

PK looks up finally. He has tears in his eyes. He wipes it.

Pk

Aap bilkul theek bolta hain
 Tapasviji.

Tapasviji smiles.

Pk (CONT'D)

Eak tame tha jab hamre paas bhi
 khaye ke liye roti nahi thi, rahe
 khatir ghar nahi tha. Bhote rota
 tha, kyunki kauno dost bhi nahi tha
 na. Uu bhaqat humra eak hi sahara
 tha. Bhagwaan. Roz lagta tha kal
 behtar hoga. Bhagwan kauno rasta
 nikalega.

The audience listens, riveted.

Jaggu's father in the audience listens.

PK (CONT'D)

Hum maanta hoon...ki Bhagwaan me
 viswaas rakhhe se ummeed milta
 hain. Takleef se jojhe khatir
 himmat milta hai, taqat milta hai.
 Lekin hamra eak tho sawal hain -
 Kaunse Bhagwan pe vishwas kare?

Tapasvi stares at him.

PK (CONT'D)

Aap log bolta hain EAK Bhagwaan hain. Hum bolta hai nahi, DUI Bhagwaan hain.

Jaggu wonders.

PK (CONT'D)

Eak jaun hum sabka banaya. Aur ek jayka tum log banaya. Joun hum sabka banaya, ukke baarey mein hum kuchho nahi jaanta. Lekin jayka tum log banaya wo bilkul tumhre jaisa hain. Chotta. Ghoons leta hai. Jhoothe vaade karta hai. Ameero ko jaldi milta hain, garibo ko lane mein khada karta hain. Tareef se khush hota hain. Baat baat pe darata hain.

Baajwa smiles.

PK (CONT'D)

Humra right number bhote simple hain. Jaun Bhagwan hum sabka banaya uu pe vishwaas karo. Aur jayka tum log banaya, uu duplicate God ko hata do.

Tapasviji chuckles sarcastically.

Tapasviji

Aap hamare Bhagwan ko haath lagayenge aur hum chup chaap baithe rahenge? Beta humein apne Bhagwaan ki raksha karna aata hai.

PK

Tum karega raksha bhagwan ka? Tum?

Stares at Tapasviji

Pk (CONT'D)

Arre itta sa hai ee gola, isse bada bada lakhon karodon gola ghoom raha hai antriksh ma. Aur tum ee chota sa gola ka chota sa sheher ka chota sa gali mein baith kar bolta hai ki
(points at the sky)

(MORE)

Pk (CONT'D)

ukki raksha karega, joun eh saara jahaan banaya? Uko tohar raksa ka zaroort nahi hai. Wo apni raksha khude kar sakta hain.

Pain enters PK's voice.

PK (CONT'D)

Aaj kauno aapan khuda ki raksha karne ki kosis kiya, aur hamra dost chala gaya...

Picks up Bhairon's red shoe from his lap.

Pk (CONT'D)

Bas e reh gava hai... ukka joota.

Audience around the world watching.

Pk (CONT'D)

Aapan bhagwaan ki raksha karna band karo, nahi toh ee gola pe insaan nahi sirf joote rahe jaayega.

TAPASVIJI

Ek musalman bum fode, aur ek Hindu guru ko yahan baith kar tumhaara lecture sune. Hmm? Achha hai.

Pk

Kaun Hindu? Kaun musalmaan? Thappa kidhar hai dikhao.

Tapasvi wonders.

Pk (CONT'D)

Ee farak bhagawan nahi, tum log banaya. Aur yehi eh gola ka sabse danger wrong number hain. Sabse khatarnak wrong number. Iss se log marta hain. Alag hain.

(points to Jaggu)

Ee hi wrong number tum Jaggu ka berain ma thok diya, aur alag kar diya Sarfaraz se.

Jaggu gets a jolt as the attention shifts to her.

Tapasviji

Wrong number? Kaunsa wrong number?

PK

Ki Sarfaraz dhokha dega- Musalmaan
dhoka deta hai- kaun bola?

Jaggu stares at PK confused.

Tapasviji

Toh? Usne ne dhokha diya. Isme
jhooth kya tha?

JagGU

Eak minute...yeh kya ho raha hain?

Tapasviji gestures at Jaggu with a move of his hand

Tapasviji

Nahi nahi, ek minute, ek minute. Ek
minute aap rukiye.

(turns to PK)

Tum yeh kehna chahte ho ki Sarfaraz
ko leke jo bhavishyawani maine ki
thi woh jhooti thi?

PK

Haan eehi toh keh raha hai hum.

Tapasviji gets to his feet.

Tapasviji

To sabit karo. Sabit karo ki meri
bhavishyawani jhooti thi, aur na
sabit kar paye toh mere charnon
mein girkar yahan maafi maango, aur
sabke saamne sweekar karo, ki tumne
mujh par jhoota lanchan lagaya hai.

PK

Aur sabit kar diya toh?

JagGU

PK nahi... ??

Tapasviji is taken aback-- but only for a moment.

Looks at the audience with supreme confidence.

Tapasviji

To beta yeh tumhara.

Tapasviji points at the manka.

Jaggu's father watches.

Baajwa watches.

The world waits.

PK

Sarat manzoor hain.

Tapasviji looks at her and then gestures to the cameraman

Tapasviji

Zara yeh Camere jo hain woh
Jagatjanini ke taraf ghumaiye...

Cameras turn towards her.

Jaggu freezes as the spot light falls on her.

Tapasviji (CONT'D)

Jagatjanini hum ummeed karte hain
aap humaare sare sawalon ka jawab
sach sach dengi. Belgium mein aapko
eak Pakistani ladke se pyaar ho
gaya tha, sach ya jhoot?

Jaggu

Yahan meri personal life kyun
discuss hui ja rahi hain?

Jaggu is on the big screen behind Tapasvi.

Tapasviji

Shukrawar ko teen bajke ekkis
minute par humne bhavishyawani ki
thi ki yeh ladka aapko dhoka dega,
aur agle din, aap marriage registrar
ke office mein gayi thi. Lekin yeh
ladka nahi aaya tha, sach ya jhoot?

Jaggu awkward, teary eyed looks up and speaks straight.

JaGGU

Haan wo nahi aaya tha. Can we
please stop this?

A smile of triumph comes to Tapasviji's face.

Baajwa covers his face with his hand.

Tapasviji turns to PK.

Tapasviji

Ab aap hamare charno mein aayenge
ya hum apne charan lekar aapke paas
aa jayein?

Pk

(quietly)

Sarfaraz dhokha nahi diya tha

Jaggu gets agitated.

Jaggu

PK...jaane do... Please.

PK

Nahin. Sabka batao ki uu din ka hua
tha.

Jaggu

PK...please.

PK

Bas ek baar, humri khatir.

Jaggu tries to recollect.

FLASH - Marriage registrar's office.

Jaggu

Mein Marriage Registrar ke office
mein thi aur eak chitthi aayi...

Pk

Sarfaraz lekar aaya tha?

Jaggu thinks.

Flash - Jaggu POV - a kid walks up to her and gives the
letter.

Jaggu

(bitterly)

Nahin... eak bachche ke haath bheji
thi.

PK

Kauno naam likha tha?

Flash - Jaggu's hand opens the letter.

Jaggu
(bitterly)
Nahi.

PK
To tumhe kaise pata ki wo Sarfaraz
ki chitthi hai?

Jaggu stares at PK- stunned.

PK (CONT'D)
Ho sakat hai wo kaun aur ladki ke
liye ho. Waha kaun aur ladki nahi
thi ka?

Jaggu's eyes move as she tries hard to recollect.

Flash - The other bride with a cat in a basket turns and
smiles at Jaggu.

PK (CONT'D)
Eak thi na. Je kare paas Billi thi.

Flash - close of the cat in the basket.

Pk (CONT'D)
Aur uu tumka billi thamaaye di thi,
pakde khatir?

Jaggu's face is changing color.

Flash - Jaggu POV - The bride walks up to Jaggu. Hands the
cat.

PK (CONT'D)
Bachha jaun chitthi lekar aaya tha,
tumka pehchanta tha.

Jaggu
Nahin!!

PK
Tum ooka pehchaanta tha?

JAGGU
Nahi.

PK
Fir uuka kaise pata ki chitthi
tumko dena hai? Ho sakat hain uu ka
bola gaya ho ki je kare paas billi
hai, uuko yeh letter de dena.

Flash - Jaggu POV - Kid looks around. Kid POV - sees one bride and then another with a cat. Walks towards her.

Jaggu's WORLD COLLAPSES AROUND HER.

She gets up from her chair.

Pk (CONT'D)

Woh tumko letter diya... Tum padha.
Baaki tum Sarfaraz ko phone bhi
nahi kiya. Kiya phone sarfaraz ko?

(he turns to Tapasviji)

Kyunki Tapasviji tumre berain maa
wrong number thok diya tha.
Musalmaan dhoka deta hai. Sarfaraz
tumka dhoka nahi diya tha jaggu.

Baajwa gets his smile back.

Tapasviji is seething with anger, tries to counter--

Tapasviji

Kya ho kya raha hai bhai. Yeh kutta
billi..matlab aap koi bhi kahani
gadte jayenge aur hum yahan baith
kar sunte rahenge aapki batein?

Baajwa is already making his way towards the stage from the monitor room.

Baajwa

Ek minute, ek minute...sach kya
hain hum iss hi show pe pata kar
sakte hain. Jaggu phone nikalo,
Sarfaraz ko phone lagao. Come on
jaggu, hurry up.

Jaggu is frozen.

Baajwa pulls the phone from her hand. Scans the numbers.

Sarfaraz name comes up on the screen. He presses the green button.

Puts the phone on speaker and holds it out.

The audience around the world watches with bated breath....

Voice

(heavy English accent)

This number does not exist.

Baajwa disconnects.

Baajwa
 Aur koi number? Friend, college
 something? Come on Jaggu.

Jaggu pulls the phone out of Baajwa's hand.

Jaggu
 Belgium university.

109 I/E. london university/Baajwa's channel studio floor - DAY109

The phone RINGS.

A beautiful University tower. We have seen this before at the
 time of Jaggu and Sarfaraaz's romance.

Inside an office, a Graduate coordinator, an elderly British
 woman has picked up the phone.

Woman
 Hello.

Jaggu
 Hello, I actually need to get in
 touch with one of your Grad
 students. Sarfaraz Yousuf.

WOMAN
 Oh yea he left for Pakistan last
 year.

BAAJWA
 (whispers)
 Contact?

Jaggu
 Has he left a number--

WOMAN
 I'm sorry, we are not authorized to
 give out information.

Jaggu
 Ma'am this is really important--

WOMAN
 E-mail us your request so I can
 forward it to student affairs. Have
 a nice day dear.

The line disconnects.

Momentary silence in the place....

Baajwa
Pakistan ka number? Ghar ka number?

JAGGU
Nahi hai.

BAAJWA
Think Jaggu, darling think.

Jaggu thinks hard.

Flash:

Sarfaraz
..part-time job karta hoon.
Pakistan embassy mein.

A flicker of hope on Jaggu's face.

JAGGU
Pakistan Embassy mein part time job
karta tha.

Baajwa turns to the monitor room and yells.

Baajwa
Mitu call the Pakistan embassy
Belgium. Aur yahan ke speakers pe
dalo.

mitu
Copy sir.

110 EXT. brugge city - DAY 110

The phone rings over beautiful shots of Brugge city.

111 INT. PAKISTAN CONSULATE/BAAJWA'S CHANNEL-STUDIO FLOOR - DAY 111

The phone is ringing in the Consulate of Pakistan. A lovely woman wearing a scarf around her head picks up the phone.

VOICE OF A WOMAN
As-salamu-alaykum... Pakistan
Embassy.

Jaggu wears a hands free headphone with a mike...

JAGGU

Hello.. Amm.. aapke yahan ek lahor
se student kaam karte the..
Sarfaraz Yousuf..

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

(with a throb of
excitement)

Aapka naam Jaggu hai?

Jaggu is stunned.

Baajwa's jaw drops open.

Tapasviji and Father baffled.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Hello...kya aapka naam Jaggu hain?

JAGGU

Haan! Aapko kaise pata ...?

The next moment, the Lady with the scarf is screaming to her
colleagues.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Phone aa gaya ji! Woh dilli waali
ladki ka Phone aa gaya ! Farhan,
Jaggu ka phone aa gaya.. Sayed
sahab jaldi aaiye, Jaggu ka phone
aa gaya. India se phone aa gaya,
jaldi karein, jaldi jaldi aayiye.

Jaggu and PK and the audience and the world listen. Patter of
feet at the other end of the phone.

Men and women of the consulate have gathered around the
phone, and they are listening- ecstatic.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Mohtarma, Sarfaraz Yousuf, rozaana
subah nau baje humein Lahore se
phone karte hain. Aur beintiha
sharafat ke saath se sirf ek sawal
poochte hain, ki "Mere liye India
se kisi Jaggu ka phone aaya kya?"
Hum unhe naa kahe dete hain aur vo
phone rakh dete hain. Paagal kar
diya hain. Aap tehre... hum aapki
baat karate hain.

A flurry of sounds as keys are pushed.

Landscape of Lahore. A phone rings.

And a second later in the consulate.

SARFARAZ'S VOICE

Hello...

Jaggu's head spins as she listens to the all too familiar voice.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Janaab Sarfaraz Yousuf ...

SARFARAZ'S VOICE

Jee salan-walayekum....

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Aap kahan se bol rahe hain?

Now we see Sarfaraz puzzled.

Sarfaraz's voice echoes in the studio. All hear.

SARFARAZ

Ji. Mein Lahore se? Kyon?

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Eas waqt aap kaha se bol rahe hain?

SARFARAZ

Ji main Apne ghar pe hoon. Kyoon?

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Aapke aas paas koi kursi ya bench hain? agar hai toh please baith jaayein. Aapko jhatka lagne wala hain. Gir jayenge.

SARFARAZ

Maaf kijiye mein kuch samjha nahi.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST

Aake liye Delhi se phone hai.

Sarfaraz is speechless.

EMBASSY RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Lijiye baat kijiye.

SARFARAZ
Hello...Hello?

JAGGU
Sarfraz...

SARFARAZ
Jaggu... ??

Jaggu starts sobbing with her hand on the receiver.

Sarfraz (CONT'D)
Hello...Hello...Jaggu, sab
khairiyat toh hai?

Jaggu
Tum aaye the marriage registrar ki
office mein?

SARFARAZ
Haan aaya tha lekin tum wahan se ja
chuki thi.

Jaggu
To phone kyun nahi kiya?

Sarfraz
Kaise karta? Tumhara khat milla
tha.

FLASH - SARFARAZ PICKS THE LETTER JAGGU LEFT ON THE BENCH IN
THE MARRIAGE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE

Sarfraz (CONT'D)
(his voice cracks)
Usme tumne likha tha ki mujhe
contact mat karna. Mujhe pata tha,
ki tumhaari family ka bahot
pressure hain tumpe. Par pata nahi
kyun mujhe aisa lagta tha ki Jaggu
ki eak na ek din tum zaroor mujhe
contact karne ki koshish karogi.

All have tears in their eyes. Jaggu sobs silently.

Sarfraz (CONT'D)
Bhot waqt laga diya yaar Jaggu
phone karne mein.

Jaggu
Kya karti? Tumhaara wrong number
tha mere paas.

She turns and looks at PK.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
(smiles through her tears)
Abhi abhi eak dost se right number
mila.

PK sits quietly looking down.

Not an eye is dry- in the studio or out in the public.

All except one. Tapasviiji sits there-- defeated.

He looks at the cameras all pointed towards jaggu.

He turns to PK.

He too is looking down.

Feeling that no one is watching him, he moves towards the
REMOTE on the table, but a hand stops him from picking it.

It is Jaggu's father. He shakes his head suggesting 'its a
bad idea'

He grabs the REMOTE. Goes and hands it to PK and touches his
cheek with affection.

JAGGU'S FATHER
Thank you beta.

PK is not even looking at the remote. His eyes are on Jaggu.

Jaggu is talking to Sarfaraz. Smiling with tears.

PK watches, sad.

112 EXT. RAJASTHAN DESERT ROAD- morning

112

A bus comes to halt on a rough road near the salt pans.

PK and Jaggu inside the bus, exchange a look. Sadness on
their face.

Jaggu looks at the shining device dangling from PK's neck.
She buttons his shirt to hide it.

There is awkwardness in PK's eyes.

Both get down. PK hands his two-in-one to Jaggu.

PK
Tanik ee pakdo.

PK climbs up the roof of the bus to take his trunk down. He lowers the trunk and...

... the lid opens!

CRASH!

ALKALINE BATTERIES spill out of them.

Frantic-- PK jumps down and bends to collect the batteries. He is like a man possessed.

Jaggu is gaping at the hundreds of little battery cells spread all over on the dusty road.

Jaggu
PK! Tum apne saath BATTERIES le ja
rahe ho?

PK still collecting them in a frenzy, gestures upwards with his eyes.

Pk
ohha nahi milta na.

Jaggu
Par itni? Itni saari batteries ka
kya karoge tum?

He points at the two-in-one.

PK
Imma jaun bhari hai na
aawaziya...sound..woh sunega ghar
jayike.

Jaggu
Kaisi aawazey?

Pk
Tohar gola ka...Chidiya ka, kauwa
ka, traffic ka...

Jaggu
Tum waha jaakar traffic ki aawazein
sunoge !!

Pk

Ab tohar gola ko missing karega to
sunn lega...kabahu kabahu

Just then the bus moves...

Pk (CONT'D)

Arrey....ruka ho....Ektho aur trunk
hain hamra...

He holds the rear steps of the bus and starts to climb.

Jaggu

PK Jaane do.

PK yells while climbing as the bus...

PK

Arre jaane kaise de? Sab Batteriya
hain umma...Arre suna ho.

The bus moves away.

Jaggu is left alone with PK's trunk and the two-in-one.

She casually looks at the two-in-one. Hits the button.

And the stillness of the place is broken by her own sound--

Jaggu's VOICE ON THE TAPE

Tumhare panet pe sabke kaan aise
bahar hote hain? Aur wahan sab log
nage ghoomte hain? Kya dekh rahe
ho, kuch laga hai mere gaal pe?

Puzzlement on Jaggu's face. She hits the forward button, and
again-- Her own voice.

Jaggu's VOICE ON THE TAPE (CONT'D)

Pata hai main na dasvi mein thi,
jab maine apni pehli kavita likhi
thi, papa ke liye. Main dikhti hoon
maa jaisi sab kehte hain. Sab kehte
hain, sach kehte hain.

THUK! Her finger has stopped the tape. Pulled it out. Her
heart is thumping.

She puts in another tape, and what she hears again, is her
own voice--

Jaggu's VOICE ON THE TAPE (CONT'D)
 Poetry yaane kam shabdon mein badi
 baat. Yaar waise na tumlog bade
 cute ho.

KHATAK - the tape lid opens, she takes out the tape and
 inserts another one.

Presss the play button.

Jaggu'S VOICE ON THE TAPE
 One more, uss dost ke liye
 jisne..maana apni jeb se fakir
 hain...

Far away the bus stops.

PK comes down with the trunk.

The conductor yells at him.

Meanwhile Jaggu presses the stop button.

Jaggu (V.O.)
 Na chidiya thi, na kauwa...na koi
 traffic. Har tape mein sirf meri hi
 aawaz thi.

PK arrives hauling the trunk....CLANG CLANG CLANG.

PK
 Mil gaya, khub daudaya sasure ne.

Jaggu
 Isme Kya record kiya hain PK?

PK
 Bola na... uu chidiya...Kauwa,
 taraffic.

Jaggu feels the pain as he lies.

Pk (CONT'D)
 Jab ratiya ma tumhara gola upar
 aayega na to hum roz e tapeva
 chalayega. Haath dikhayega tumko
 uhha se. Aise jor se. Tumho haath
 dikha dena kabbo kabbo...tame miley
 to.

Jaggu
 Isme meri aawaz nahin hai na?

For a moment PK doesn't answer, pretends he is thinking... then...as if he remembers.

PK

Tumri aawajiya, Hai na... tum jaun
ektho poetry boli thi..uu hai na.

Jaggu

Sirf... ek poetry?

Pk

Ab tumse LOVE thodi karte hain,
jaun pooraa tame tumpe baste karega.

Jaggu's eyes get moist. She stays quiet.

Wind gushing sound makes PK turn.

The windmills are going ballistic.

Far away a cloud is descending.

PK looks at Jaggu one last time.

Turns and walks away. The battery cells inside the trunks making the clanging sound.

Jaggu watches him go as dust flies with the gushing wind.

Jaggu vo

Usne eak baar bhi palat ke nahi
dekha. Shayad Apne ansoo chhipa
raha tha.

A bitter wind is blowing on his face, and he is fighting back his tears.

Jaggu watches him.

Jaggu's VO

Kuchh sekh ke gaya, kuchh sekha ke.
Jhooth bolna seekh ke gaya aur
seekha ke gaya pyaar shabd ka sahi
matlab.
He loved me enough to let me go.

Jaggu
He was my best friend ever.

In the audience, Sarfaraz--

His eyes tearful. He smiles at her through her tears and nods.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Jaise bachhe eas duniya mein aate hain. Nange. Vaise hi wo bhi yahan aaya tha. Jaise bachhe bhot se sawal puchhte hain... waise hi wo bhi bhot se sawal puchta tha. Aur phir eak din chala gaya hum sab se kuch char sau crore meel door. Par jaate jaate mujhe do khoobsoorat tohfe de gaya.

Sarfaraz and Jaggu's father sitting on the first row smile.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Sarfaraz, aur--

Looks with pride and affection at another seat.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Papa.

Her father is looking at her with immense pride.

Jaggu (CONT'D)
Jab tak zinda rahongi, har raat uske taare ki aur dekhongi, wave karongi. I'm sure wo bhi wohi karega. I miss him.

Jaggu shuts her book.

Crowd claps. Cutting through the claps is a loud whistle.

Jaggu looks.

His father whistles and continues whistling long after the claps have stopped.

Tears roll down Jaggu's cheeks.

I/E. SPACE/SPACESHIP - DAY

PK

Bhailog, ab ek ghanta maa hum earthwa pe landing marne wala hai. Hum jaun sikhaya hoon uu bhoolna nahi. Siraf chaar point hai; bhan - earthwa pe nanga ghoomna mana hai, ee kissing wussing sab nanga - punga wala kaam, ee log chup chupa ke, band darwaze ke peeche karta hai. Baaki ladayi jhagda, maar peet waar ee sab open maa allowed hai. Dui ehaan sabse bada confujaan hai bhaasa. Agar aap bazaar ma sun lo ki i love chicken, i love fish.. Toh ekka matbal eh naahi ki logon ka jaanwaran se pyaar hai, ekka matbal hua ki aaj lunch ma uh murga ya fish khaane wala hai. Eh jo bolta hai aur sochta hai imma farak kaahe hai, eh par hum research karenge. Teen - Utaarte hi hum log dancing car se kapda churayega. Aap sab apna apna remotewa, dal dena apne underwear ma. Ek dum deep ma dalna taake kauno chura na le sasura haan.. Aur chaar, sabse important baat - kauno mile jo bole ki uh bhagwaan se tumhara contact karva sakta hai, toh bhaad mein gaya research.. U-Turn maarna aur full speed ma bhaagna...

The spaceship lands.

Ranbir emerges from with the smoke. He too has a manka around his neck. He looks around the place with curiosity.

PK (CONT'D)

Chal bhai log.. Are dara nahi.. chala chala.

PK emerges from the smoke as well.

PK (CONT'D)

Aisa tukkur tukkur ka dekhath ho?

RANBIR

Humra ek tho sawaal hai..

PK

Ka?

RANBIR

Tohaar last tame ihaan kittat baar dhulai hua tha ?

Pk laughs and pulls out the god stickers. He places it on ranbir's cheeks.

RANBIR (CONT'D)

Eh ka?

PK

Self defence.

RANBIR

Aacha safety?

PK

Haan chala

RANBIR

Chala..

Ranbir turns around and heads towards the spaceship

PK Stops him

PK

Aree uhaan kahan jaat ho? Ihaan chala..

RANBIR

Lull saala..

End credits