

Satyacha Rang

(The color of truth)

“An inquiry into the realm of truth”

Fictional Short Film

Project Guide

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Project by

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**IDC School of Design
IIT Bombay**

Declaration

I hereby declare that this written submission submitted to IDC, IIT Bombay, is a record of an original work done by me. This written submission represents my ideas in my words, I have adequately cited and referenced the original sources. I also declare that I have adhered to all principles of academic honesty and integrity and have not misprinted or falsified any Idea/ fact/ source in my submission. I understand that any violation of the above will be cause for disciplinary action by the institute and can also evoke penal action from the sources which have thus not been properly cited or from whom proper permission has not been taken when needed.

Name: **Mayur Bhatesing Chaure.**

Signature.



Date: 27.11.2018

Place: **IDC, School of Design, IIT Bombay.**

Approval sheet

This Communication Design Project report entitled “Satyacha Rang”(The color of truth) by Mayur Bhatesing Chaure is approved in partial fulfillment of the requirements for Master of Design degree in Communication Design.



Project Guide:



Internal Examiner:



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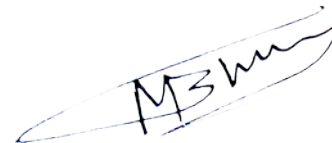


Acknowledgement

I would like to thank my guide, **Prof. Sudesh Balan** for his insights and his support. His interest and guidance has been invaluable to this project.

I would like to thank all the Communication Design faculty for their feedback and my fellow batchmates for their motivation and suggestions.

Also I would like to thank residents of Village Bhoratepada and Brahamvel and my team Prafull, Karan, Suraj, Jay, Kamlesh, Umesh, Jagan, Chandrakant, Vilas, Pawan, Rajankumar and relatives.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'M. B. Balan', enclosed within a hand-drawn oval shape.

Abstract

This film shows actions and reactions of the society without verification to hoax messages circulated on social media and how it leaves a deep impact on the society and the lives of the individuals involved. It attempts to convey the message that we do not have to take extreme steps on these hoax message on social media, and that one should think twice before taking any action.

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Introduction

In this digital era, gadgets have become a part of human life.

social media helps connect different corners of the world with a snap of a finger. Social media is misused as much as it is used judiciously. Posting and forwarding hoax messages, rumors, fake news and fake information is one such misuse, which quite often results in violence, riots and loss of human lives. Sentiments take over conscience and harmful decisions are made without verification and further investigation.

My story is inspired from one such incident that happened in India, where people lost their lives because of the hoax message.

It can be dilemmatic whether social media is useful or not but it can be said that it is up to an individual to decide how they could deal with these kinds of situations. The film being expressive, full of emotions and information, is a good way to communicate and express my thoughts.

Topic Selection

Personal Experience

One day I received a video message on a whatsapp group which showed people beating up an old man who looked like a beggar and the message read that he was a child trafficker that was caught while trying to kidnap a child. The traffickers were a big gang and were active in the area and requested parents and caretakers to stay alert. Another such message was circulated on a different group with some changes like the name of the area with the same video. These messages were sent multiple times. After a few weeks I received news and also a whatsapp messages on the group saying villagers in my district had killed five people after they doubting that they are kidnappers, and the reason behind this was the viral child kidnapping message.

News and Blogs

I found some information on the internet about similar incidents where people got lynched by a mob because of viral messages all across the country. In Assam, 2 boys were lynched, in Tamil Nadu an old woman, in West Bengal a mentally ill individual, in Hyderabad a transgender person were killed by a mob and many more that met a similar fate. The reason behind these were viral messages on the social media.

Since we cannot be certain of whether the accused are culprits or not, violence against them isn't the answer.

One Liner and Story

Inspired by these events, I started writing a story on the topic.

A developing society needs to be more responsible and cautious while reacting to sensitive news. Other wise it could lead to mob violence from wrong assessments and can harm innocent members

First Draft of The Story

Suraj, a local of XYZ village, has just graduated after pursuing his B.A. Unlike his father Sakharam, he has no interest in farming. Just like most of the people who graduate with a B.A. degree, Suraj is also unemployed. He is an avid social media user since the time he got a smartphone, always online, always sharing and commenting over issues, sometimes even on the useless ones. Being a big fish in a little pond, he is known throughout the village for his smartphone skills. He has taught many people how to use smartphone and social media. For over a year after he graduated, his daily routine is to sit beside the chowk (the most social place of village) with his friends sharing useless stuff on whatsapp and talking on unimportant topics. He used to spend most of his time there until he feels hungry or someone from home calls him.

One morning while going out, Suraj sees his uncle, aunt and his other relatives who live nearby, have cane in their hands and trying to hit something on the ground while being very cautious. He goes close to them to find they are trying to kill a snake. The snake is already injured badly and trying to flee. Suraj stops his aunt who has a child in her hand and laathi in the other hand. He tells her not to kill him, as he is more afraid of humans than human are of him. His aunt scolds him and tells him not to stop them, she says that their children play around here in the courtyard, it is dangerous for them if we let this snake go. Suraj argues that they don't even know if the snake is venomous or not and still trying to kill him. They ignore Suraj and kill the snake. Suraj leaves silently.

He reaches the Chowk. while at the Chowk, he receives a call from his cousin Chandru, who in a scared voice requests him to reach the farm immediately with some people as one of their oxen has fallen into the well and there is no one around for help, he even tried calling his father but couldn't reach him. Suraj assures him that he is on his way to the farm, meanwhile he asks Chandru to send him a picture of the Ox on whatsapp. As soon as he receives the picture, he shares it on the group of his friends while heading towards home. His father, sitting outside the house on a Charpoy, asks him what happened.

He tells him that they have to reach the farm immediately and he will tell the story on the way, they both leave for the farm on their bike after suraj picks up a long rope from the aangan. As they arrive at the spot, they see a huge crowd of villagers already there and the Ox has been rescued successfully. After providing necessary aid to the ox, villagers praise Suraj a lot for his quick decision on spreading the information on the group. The sun sets, everything goes back to normal and Suraj again returns to the chowk with his friends, today they had a new topic to chat on. While he talks with his friends, he receives a message with a collection of photos and videos on Whatsapp in which a person is being beaten by a mob, police are arresting some people and CCTV footage of a person kidnapping children. In the description it was written to be aware of these child traffickers as they have a huge gang and are active in the nearby areas.

Suraj shares this with his friends and people around the chowk. They talked about it for a while before Suraj returns home for dinner. Meanwhile back home, his father calls his old friend Dayanand. Dayanand, who lives in a town around 100 kms from his village, is a labour contractor with good contacts in the local Gram Panchayat and is continuously trying to get into politics. He asks about his well being and how they are not able to meet due to all the responsibilities.

After formalities, he comes to the point, he tells Dayanand that he is running short of money as he is not able to make much profit out of the small area of land that he has got after the division among his brothers. He asks him to lend him some money so he can buy compost and fulfill other farming purposes. He also shares that he is worried about Suraj as he has not been doing anything for over a year now and has no sense of responsibility. He requests him to use his contacts to get him some kind of job. Dayanand tells him not to worry about it and asks him to send Suraj to town the next day, he will see what he can do for his job and will send the money with Suraj. He shows some laziness but on strong insistence of his father, he agrees on one condition that he will be allowed to travel by bike. His father nods and tells him to take someone with him as the place is new for him. He also tells Suraj that there is a weekly market also that he can visit in the town. After dinner, he again goes to the chowk to meet his friend Anand, a hyperactive guy, always ready to help. He helps his father a lot in farming. Anand agrees immediately when Suraj tells him about the meeting as he is fond of travelling especially on bike. Suraj returns home at midnight. He slips in his bed and opens facebook, while browsing, his battery gets low, power had gone for a long time so he couldn't charge his phone, he puts his phone back and goes to sleep.

In the morning Suraj and Anand leave early. As the town was far, they drive alternately and took breaks for using the washroom. By around 10 in the morning, they reach the town. Suraj takes out his phone to call Dayanand, but his phone is switched off. They stop near the weekly market, where there is a huge crowd, people are waiting for the bus to go for work, there is a barber shop where there is a line near to which there is a small restaurant, horns of two wheelers are wailing as the road is captured by the weekly market. Suraj asks Anand if he wants to go and have a tea, to which Anand refuses and tells him that he has something to do and will come back after sometime. After Anand leaves, Suraj goes to the restaurant, buys tea and biscuit and comes back near his bike. Near to the bike parking, there are some people who are waiting for the bus, a girl around 3 years old comes to him smiling. She stands there for sometime looking at him, Suraj notices the cute girl and smiles back. He bends down to offer her biscuits. Suddenly, someone pulls him back by his collar. Suraj, in a state of shock turns back, a tall guy aged around 30, pulls him repeatedly slaps him on his face. He and a few more of his men start asking him what he was doing with the girl, but not letting Suraj answer as they were continuously slapping him.

Before Suraj is able to explain anything, the girl's parents who were waiting for the bus also comes looking for their girl, the tall guy tells them how he stopped Suraj from kidnapping their child. The parents and the crowd becomes angry and starts yelling at Suraj and some more people with rods in their hands join the crowd to punish him. Suraj is beaten badly while one guy tells the crowd that he has seen Suraj with another guy (Anand) and they should look for him also as he might be somewhere around kidnapping another child. Anand, who basically went to have a drink, was looking at all this from a distance, as soon as he hears about people looking for him, he flees. Meanwhile due to harsh beatings, Suraj starts bleeding and becomes unconscious but the mob continues beating him, they drag him in a shop, tie him and lock the shop from outside. When the crowd is talking about him, a phone rings in the crowd, the guy picks up the call, he is Dayanand, who is called by Suraj's father. "Did Suraj meet you yet?" he asks. "Haan Sakharam, he has not called me yet, neither did I get a chance to call him to look for him as I was stuck in a matter." Dayanand replies while holding his phone between his shoulder and ear and wiping off blood from his hands. "Matter? What happened?" ask Sakharam. "We captured a child kidnapper here in our town, he was trying to get away with a 3 year old girl, luckily someone caught him and informed his parents, we taught him a lesson he will never forget.

There is one more person, we have sent some people to look for him.” He responded with pride in his voice. “Yes Yes, even at our village also people were talking about them.” “Yes, they must have watched it on mobile phone.” replies Dayanand. “These people should be killed and hanged on the chowk so that no one will ever gather courage to do these kind of things.” says Suraj’s father angrily. The crowd continues talking. Suraj’s body lies inside the shop, probably dead.

Flow and Plot

Flow of telling this story is straight, event by event according to timeline of the event.

Plot

Suraj goes out looking for the source of the din that woke him in the morning. On realising the chaos was because of a snake, he tries to stop the other villagers from killing the snake. The villagers refuse to listen to him and burn the snake while Suraj receives a Whatsapp message saying someone's ox has fallen into a well. He immediately spreads the message and reaches out for help. By the time he reaches the well, the ox has already been rescued thanks to his messages. A message about kidnappers has gone viral and reaches Suraj who again forwards it.

His father Sakha reaches out to his friend Daya to help with Suraj's unemployment. Daya agrees to meet Suraj the following day. Suraj initially refuses but agrees after convincing his parents to let him take the bike. The next morning Suraj with his friend Chandru set out to the town to meet Daya. During the journey Suraj's mobile runs out of battery. Chandru goes looking for a washroom on reaching the town while Suraj buys tea and some biscuits. A little kid approaches Suraj asking for a biscuit as Suraj smiles and offers a few. People around notice this and start beating him mistaking him to be one of the kidnappers. Chandru on seeing this from afar flees. Sakha calls his friend Daya inquiring if his son had reached and is informed about the incident with the kidnappers. Unaware of his son's involvement, Sakha agrees that the kidnappers must be punished.

References and Directors

Abbas Kiarostami

Inspired from his style of minimalist way of story telling and poetic use of landscapes and colors he used.

Some of his movies used as a references are CLOSE UP, THE CHORUS, THE WIND WILL CARRY US,.

Majid Majidi

His way of maintaining flavour of area and environment, also minimal way of storytelling.

Some of his work took as reference, like BARAN, CHILDREN OF HEAVEN.

Nagraj Manjule

His way of using characters, local language and way of conveying message.

Some of his work as reference FANDRI, SAIRAT.

Christopher Nolan

His Way of story telling like using different perspective like he used in his movie DUNKIRK.

Script

After finalizing story and working on the detailed script, local KOKANI language is used in script, during the process several changes were made to the script.

In his process after discussion changes were made. A total of four draft were made. There was scope to improve script further, due to lack of time, the fourth draft was finalised.

FINAL DRAFT

EXT.OUTSIDE OF THE SURAJ'S HOUSE - MORNING 8 AM '1' "SEARCHING SNAKE"

It's 8am in the morning, 24 year old Suraj is in deep sleep on the porch of his house. some noise abruptly wakes him up from his sleep. he picks up his mobile phone and follows the sound and goes to the backyard of his house. he sees around 10-15 people making the ruckus. an old man from the crowd is pointing toward something in the rocks.

OLD MAN 1

"arr ti tath dekh! ti tyeni shepti dekh!"

(dekh dekh! woh dekh! uski poochh!)

MAN 1

"nahi ra! kahi bhi kay! dor na tukda ha! bhayda way vhayana aata! ghar aaram biram kar!"

(arre nahi!! kuchh bhi kya! rassi ka tukda hai...! baba umr ho gayi aapki ghar pr aaram karo)

Suraj's 51 year old father SAKHA and 23 year old Suraj's friend CHANDRU with their stick are searching for snake among the stones and brushwood in the backyard. one boy trying to capture video mobile. one 30 year old lady carrying her 2 year child on waist and by one hand she is dragging her another 4 year old child who is holding rock in hand and wants to go near snake.

LADY 1

“are katha chalna marala. chailin na, ganda!” *(kaha jaaraha hai marnel idhar aa! saap kaat lega nalayak!)*

Three kids are holding rocks in hand and ready to hit that snake.. are talking about snake.

KID 1

“bhau naag ha naag! jawal nako jatas! hau evdha ha!” *(showing length of snake by spreading both hand) naag hai naag!! ye itna bada!!)*

KID 2

“yeu de tela baher dokach udau, dagdya whay!” *(aane de usko bahar! sar hi fodta hu uska!)*

48 year old Suraj's mother SUREKHA sees that her son is here.

SUREKHA (MOTHER)

“uthnas dalindar! kaindni sangu ra wadang sawari dya! dagada rachi dya! kath aiktas ra mana!” *(uthagaye sahab, kab se bol rahi hu, saf kardo, path-haro ko ek jagah laga do.. lekin kon sunta hai meri!)* (says angrily to suraj's father after looking Suraj)

SURAJ

“kasala muka janawar ni mang lagirahinas ra! jashya yeyil ha tashya ninghi jaain! kay mansas ra!” *(kyo bichare janwar ke pichhe pade ho jaise aaya tha waise chala jayega, kaise log ho!!)* (looking that all this chaos because of the snake, he spits in the corner)

LADY 1

“samaj ka tula! kashya bhi kay chawalas! hya dhakal-sakal tibhala rawata!
kath chawana biwana tar! mang kay karshil tu!” *(tuze kuchh samazata bhi
hai!,kya bake ja rahe ho! hamare bachhe yaha waha khelte rehte hai, agar
kisiko kaat liya toh! kya karlega tu?)* (lifting his child)

SURAJ

“wa tula bara mahiti na! saap ishari ha ka bin ishari ha!” *(tuze toh jaise sab
pata hai saap jehrila tha ya nahi! woh bhi pata hoga!)* (looking to that lady)

LADY 1

“sakha nana samajali de tuna poryala pakka tond kar na!”
*(Sakha chacha samzado aapke bete ko, dekho bado se aise kaise baat kar-
ta hai)* (looking towards father of suraj)

SAKHA

“oy bhau! nigh ra athani! ja tond bin dhaw!” *(oy bhai, chal nikal yaha se! jao
jakar muh haath dholo!)* (stop searching and look towards his son!)

SURAJ

“ha ra jaai rahinaw! *(ha, ha, jaa raha hu!)*

Suraj takes small bucket, fills it with water and put Datun in his mouth and
goes for toilet.

EXT.BACKYARD OF THE HOUSE '2' SCENE “BURNING SNAKE” MORNING 8:45
AM

Suraj comes back, Sakha and Chandru are putting some brushwoods and
dry twigs on and springing some kerosene on the dead snake, and lights the
fire. seeing the fire, he stops there.

SURAJ

“maranach vhata tar ithla nataka kaj ra? fekidetas lawnya ma.” *(marhi dala hai toh itne nakhre kyo karrhe ho, fenk dete kahi nadi me) (looking towards fire and sadly says)

Suraj’s mobile start ringing and he hangs the bucket on a near by pole and pulls out the mobile from pant and pickup the call.

On the other side of the call is his 17 year old cousin brother ANDYA

SURAJ

“hello! bol Andya!”

ANDYA (V.O)

“Surjya! apli hir ma kuna tari bail padi jayal ha! aani kayani koni ha wawar ma. mana appala la bhi phone nahi lagi rahina! tuna appala bhi nahi! daudiya ya! lawakar!”

(Suraj, apane kuwe me kisika bail gir gaya hai! or aaju baju bhi koi nahi hai. kya karu kuchh samaz nahi raha hai! papa ka chacha ka sabka phone bhi band aaraha hai!)

(talking from farm, in heavy bhreath he tells all story in very fearful voice)

SURAJ

“kay sangas! kharaj ra? maayni?” *(kya baat kar rahe ho? sach me.. maa kasam!!)*

ANDYA

“kharach,na!” *(arre haan sach me)*

SURAJ

“ek kaam kar mala photo kadhini pathaw whatsapp wr! lagech! nighnawach.”

(ek kaam kar muze turant uska photo bhej whatsapp pe)

(he cut the call) he open his whatsapp and wait for photo for a minuts and then he recived photo, forwards its to his village’s group and write text on group and send it. then quickly goes inside the house and he comes out with rope, calls his father.

SURAJ
“appa!!!”

multiple mobile start getting notification.. in shop shopkeeper’s mobile and customer’s mobile, farmers mobile, shepherd mobile.. young boys mobiles...

EXT.IN THE FARM ’3’SCENE “OX SAVED” MORNING 9:10 AM

Sakha parks the bike and runs towards the well where 10-15 people are talking to each other ox is there he is wet. some people are looking towards that wet ox and they talking something. Sakha goes towards the ox. and Owner comes near to the Suraj.

SAKHA

“aabbo!! kuna bail ha mahit padan ra!” *(baapre, kisaka bail hai pata chala kya?)* (talking to crowd while moving towards ox)

OWNER

“Sakha mana bail ha!mana! tuna porya ni mita wachna aaj mana bail... nahi tar kaych whahi jaata aaj, bhau!”

(sakha bhai, mera hai bail, mera! tere bete ki wajah se aaj mera bail bach gaya, aaj nahi toh kuchh or hi hojata!) (putting hand on Suraj’s sholder)

OWNER

“doka ha tuna poryala sakha! mobile kasa waparana!”

(tere bete ko dimag hai sakha! mobile ka barabar istemaaal kiya usne!)

Sakha look towards suraj for a second and again start looking towards OX. person 1 start talking with Suraj..

PERSON 1

“paka mast kaam karnas bhau aaj tu!” *(bhai bohat mast kaam kiya tune aaj)*

SCENE DESSOLVE WITH SAME DIALOUGE IN NEXT SCENE

EXT.HAPPENING PLACE '4' SCENE "TIME BOMB" EVENING 4:30 PM
farmers and workers are returning home from farm, people are sitting on the benches and parapit walls, old aged person smoking bidi and one boy showing him something on his mobile. some are talking to each other and some are talking with Suraj. some boys are in their Mobile.

BOY 1

"paka mast kaam karnas aaj tu..." *(bhai bohat mast kaam kiya tune aaj)*
(start with same dialogue from last scene)

Suraj is smiling and busy in his mobile. with him two boys also looking in his mobile, then he get message on his whatsapp, and then he opens it and see 1st video in that video mob is beating someone like hell, in second video bikers come and kidnap the kid and run away. then one photo in that childrens dead body is there and in the last message is saying about child kid-nappers are active in our region, we have caught some of them. its very big gang of the kidnapers, be aware! take care of your children. after seeing the message he shows to some elder people then he forward that message in his village group.

SURAJ

"aree haayi dekha! baapre!" *(arre bapre! yeh dekho!)* (showing his mobile to elder people) thamba group ma forward karas! aap-apla poryasala sambhala ra! *(ruko group pr bhejta hu...!! Apne apne bachhe sambhalo re)*
Mobiles are start blinking, and started getting notification. after people start reacting, mother who's son is playing outside, she start beating him by zadu. looking that angry mother other childrens run away.

LEDY 2

"chal ghar! abhyas karani bomb pada tula. tumhi bhi pala ghar! porya uachalbara yeyil hat! pala!" *(ghar chal! padhai karane me dukhta hai tera! haan! chal ghar! bachhe uthane wale ghum rahe hai! tum log bhi bhago ghar!)*

one bunch of ladies looking at one mobile very seriously, in that one old lady struggling to see what is in that mobile.

On man showing video to bunch of children.. and some children sees that fearfully

INT. SURAJ'S HOUSE '5' SCENE "HELPING CALL" EVENING

Sakha and Surekha are seating front of the stove (chul) they both are waiting for tea getting done. serious discussion is going on in the kitchen. Surekha stirring tea.

SAKHA

"apla Suraj na kahi tari dekhana padin, aaj thik hota, pn ashyach gaaw ma padi padi ni waya jaain hau posa! *(apne suraj ka to kuchh karna padega, aaj thik tha! par yesehi gaw mw pade pade iska kuchh anhi hoga!)*
(pour tea in plate from cup and take sip of tea)

SUREKHA

"hamm! aani tumhi tumna mitra la phone karnar whata na? khat na paisachi karata? aatach kara! pik man takala lagnat."
(khad ke paiso ke liye tumne aaj dost ko phone kiya? fasal mundi dalene lagi hai) (pouring tea for her self in the cup)

SAKHA

"bara whayana athawanis. attach phone karu!" *(achha hua tumne muze yaad dilaya!! abhi phone karta hu!)*
pull out diary from his pocket from diary dial number of his friend Daya. Dayanand is 40 year old small politician in his village.

SAKHA

"hello! Daya, Sakha bolto!" *(hello! Daya, Sakha baat kar raha hu!)*

DAYANAND

"ha bol Sakha! kasakay athwan kadhli aaj!"
(haa bol Sakha, kaise yaad aayi aaj)

SAKHA

"kahi nahi daya khatach jara kaam nighel ahe. paise lagaw she thode, mhanun phone kelela." *(kuchh nahi daya, thoda khad ke liye paisa chahiye tha. isiliye phone kiya)

DAYANAND

"bar evadhach! tula kas nahi bolnar me Sakha! bar sang kithla lagaw aahet."

(bas itnahi, tuze kaise na bolunga sakha!!, bol kitne chahiye?)

SAKHA

“7-5 hajar bhetle tar barr hoil.” *(7-5 hazar mil jayenge toh achha hoga)

DAYANAND

“arree mag yeunja mazya gavi kadhi pan aani gheun ja!” *(are toh aajana mere gaaw or lejana.)*

SAKHA

“ho chalin chalin daya. yeun lai jasu... aani ankhi ek kaam vhat tuna kade. maza porya bagh jara kuthe kaamala la chipkawta yeil ka tula. bari olkh palakh aahe tuzi. shikalay porga pn didh warsha pasun gharich aahe. bagh jara.” *(ha chalega! daya! aakar le jaunga! aur ek kaam tha, mere bete ka jara dekho agar aapse kuchh ho paya toh! kahi pr kaam dilate aaya toh achha hoga!, aapki badi pehachan ahi!)*

DAYANAND

“aaa!! ek kaam kar tu tyala na udyach pathaw majya kade! udyana na gavacha bazar pan aahe. lok yetil barech olakh karun deto tyachi lokan sobat. aani paise pan tyachya sobat dhadato.” *(aa! ek kaam kar tu use kalhi mere gaav bhej de, kal mere gaav ka bazar bhi hai, log aayenge pehachan bhi karwa dunga aur paise bhi use de dunga!)*

SAKHA

“ho! ho! Daya udyach dhadato me tyala. bar zal tula phone kela.” *(ha, ha, daya kal hi bhejta hu use! achha hua daya tuze phone kiya!)*

DAYANAND

“taan nako gheu me she na! chal thewto.” *(tension mat le! mai hu na, chal rakhta hu!)*

Sakha is very happy he cuts the call.

INT. SURAJ'S HOUSE '6' SCENE "LAST DINNER" NIGHT 8:00 PM

sakha and suraj are having dinner together sitting in front of the stove.
surekha is making breads and serve them.

SAKHA

"asa kas! sakayle tula janach padin." *(yese kaise! subah tuze jaana
hi padega!)*

SURAJ

"hedin may..." *(dekhta hu!)* (very unlikely)

SUREKHA

"saka patnus na bajar bi nar, yeta yeta thoda bhaji bhi li yeja. lagles tar gadi
lija....pan ja bhau.." *(subah patnus ka bazar bhi hai, aate aate kuchh lekar
aana. chahe toh gadi lekar jaa! par jaa!)*

Sakha give look to Surekha

SURAJ

"bar jain..." *(haan toh thik hai!)*

(he is not happy but he has no option.. so he very hesitantly says yes)

SAKHA

"gadi li jashil tar kunala tari sobat lija, ekhala nako jaas!" *(gadi le jaayega
toh kisi ko sath me lekar jana!akele mat jana)* (pulling out the diary) aani
hai dekh haw number to manus na mani diary ma ha tipi le mobile
(aur ye number us aadmi ka hai, tere mobile me daal de)

SURAJ

"ha... chandru la icharu!" *(haa Chandru ko poochhta hu)*
after conversation again he start eating..

EXT.OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE '7' SCENE "FRIENDSHIP" NIGHT 10:00 PM

Suraj is out side of the house calls his friend.

FRIEND 1

"hellow! bol Suraj!" (talking from most happening place, so many boys and men are there seating with their mobile phone) *(hello bol suraj)*

SURAJ

"arre Chandru ha ka tath! *(arre chandru hai kya waha par)*"

FRIEND 1

"aaaa!" (looks at surrounding) "haa ha! thamb deu tef!" *(haa hai, deta hu use)* (he gives the mobile to Chandru and wisper) "aata baap la sang mobile li de! ashya!" *(abhi to bol baap ko ek mobile dilane)*"

CHANDRU

"ha bol suraj! kay whayana!" *(ha bol surjya, kya hua?)*"

SURAJ

"saka mani hari Patnus la chal na! gadi bhi ha!" *(kal mere sath Patnus Chal na! gadi bhi hai!)*"

(he cut the call and give it to his friend)

Suraj is standing on porch and lookinh his mobile suddenly power cuts. then he sees the mobile there is very less charging is remaining then he turn on flash light of mobile and goes inside the house and knowing that there is no power still he puts his mobile on charging. and goes to sleep in porch.

EXT.ROAD JOURNEY '10' SCENE "JOURNEY" MORNING 6:00 AM

suraj is riding bike, they take stops for peeing, then in between chandru start use of mobile.. he click some photos from bike then he plays song.. but in journey suraj forgot that his mobile battery is down...and finally they reach that village.

EXT.PATNUS STAND '11' SCENE "TRAP" MORNING 10:AM

There is a crowd so many people are coming and going by bus by jeep... he park his bike and ask for mobile. then looking that mobile is switched off he get angry.

SURAJ

“mobile lay ra.” *(mobile de)* (chandru gives mobile to him, looking that mobile is swtch off angrylu says)

“kay manus has tu! tula nahi sangnel na, tari karanas na ji tula karana hota ti.. ganada, aata kashya karana phone to bhau la...” *(kya dhakkan hai tu! tuze toh bola tha na charging nahi hai, kiya na tuze jo karna tha woh! abhi us bhai sahab ko phone kaise lagaye?)*

CHANDRU

“arre jaude ra kasala la tension les... shodhi leus to bhau la.. tu athach thamb taaw, don minit ma yeu.. taw pawat tu chaha le apasala..don min tham.” *(are jane de na kyo tension leraha hai.. dhund lenge usko.! tu yahi rukkk aaya mai, tu tab tak chay way lekar rakh!)*

SURAJ

“kay manus has tu... khara nahi gadya tuna.. jaa aani lawakar ye..” *(kya admi hai tu, kuchh nahi hoga tera, jaldi aa..!)*
suraj goes in the hotel and bring the tea and biscuit packet. and taking support of his bike he start eating biscuit and tea... suddenly one small girl comes near his bike and start looking at him... he also looks at her and give her smile..and bend for give her biscuits, suddenly some one grab hius coller and pull him back...while he pulled back tea fall on her so she start crying, her parents respond on that they gather...and before he know who pulled him back, people start beating him...

PERSON 3

“kay re! @\$%@! lahan porana palawato ka re!” *(kya re!\$%^ , bachho ko churata hai!)*

SURAJ

“ooo! kay zaala.. maru naka, me kay kel..” *(oo kya hua, maaro mat, kya hua?)* (again one person slapped 2-3 time) oo maru naka! *(oo maro mat)* (angrily)

PERSON 3

“aayla! amhi pahila na dolyane! kay kuthe laksha asta tumach, aaj tumchya porila uchalun gheun gela asta...” *(maaki! hamne dekha na aankho se, kaha dhyan rahata hai tum logo ka, aaj utha ke lejata ye!)*

person looks towards ladies, and she start crying, and seeing her crying, the people who gathered there start beating SURAJ more intensely, now more people are joining the mob...suraj is screaming, begging for life but no one listen. Chandru sees this from far away that people are beating his friend brutally, suraj's bike is also thrown away.. without knowing of why this was happening, he escapes for his life.

PERSON 4

“yee toh bagh palala bagh yacha sathidar.. #\$\$\$%! *” (ye ye woh dekh bhag raha hai dekh,! iska sathi..&%^)*

On seeing Chandru running away, the mob gets more intense and start beating suraj more brutally using sticks, pipes, rods, stones and any weapon they could get their hands on. Some people trying to record video on their mobiles. Now suraj is totally unconscious with blood dripping from his nose and head. The mob rips his clothes. he is covered in wounds and blood as people continue to hit him. In this mob a mobile phone starts ringing. The person pulls out his mobile from his pocket and moves away from crowd and receives the phone call.

SAKHA

“hello Daya!! arre maana porya bhetla ka!” *(hello Daya, arre mera beta mila kya tuze)*

DAYA

“are nahi ajun! jara gadbad zali aahe tyat visarlo me pan.” *(are nahi abhi tak! jara gadbad me bhul gaya)*

SAKHA

“are me pan kava pasun phone lawathe! lagatch nahihe!” *(kab se phone laga raha hu! nahi laga usko)*

DAYA

“yeyil yeil! jara matter zalay gawat.. to sampawun bhetto tyala!” *(aajayega aajayega! thoda matter hua hai gaaw me.. use khatam karke milta hu use)*

SAKHA

“kay ra kay zala ra?” *(kya hua)*

DAYA

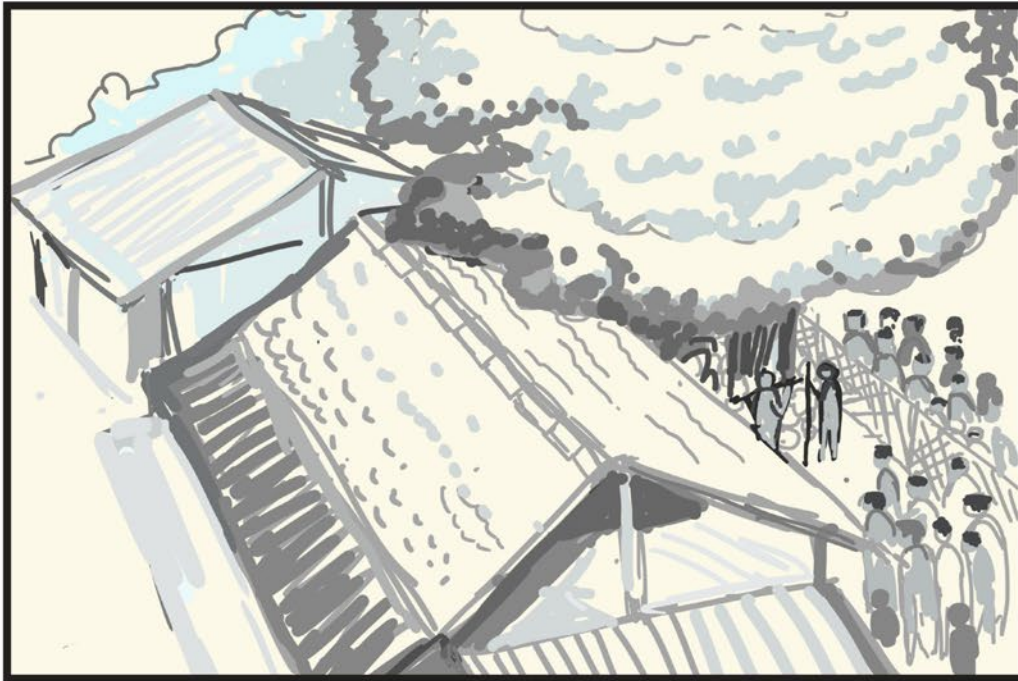
Arre por palawnari toli madhala ek bhamta pakadla, gawachya lokanni! gardi cha fayda gheun lahan por uchlun gheun jaat hota.....aaj tr tyacha hishobch lawaycha aahe...chal chal thewto me.. (very angrily and in hurry) *(bachhe uthane wali toli me se ek ko pakda abhi gawawalone, bhid ka fayda uthakar bachhi ko utha rahe the... aaj toh dekh lete hai.. chal chal rakhta hu..!!)*

SAKHA ho! ho! thew..ashya lokaana tar maru latakawaa chaukat! mayla yanchya..! *(haa! haan! rakh.. aise logo ko toh maar ke latka dena chahiye, maa ki inke..)* (befor Daya cuts phone call, he says)
phone cut by Daya!

EXT.HAPPENING PLACE MORNING 10:00 AM

some boys are sitting on walls and looking into a mobile. also Sakha is passing with his ox from there, he notices that the boys are looking at something on the phone, he goes closer and see that they are watching video, in that video people are beating Suraj.... he gets very angry and starts beating the boy holding the mobile while the others run away. He then snatches the mobile and throws it on the ground as the boy too escapes.. Shaka starts throwing stones at the mobile and collapses on the ground crying. He stands up and starts looking at his surrounding and picks a big rock and smashes the mobile.

key frames of the Secne



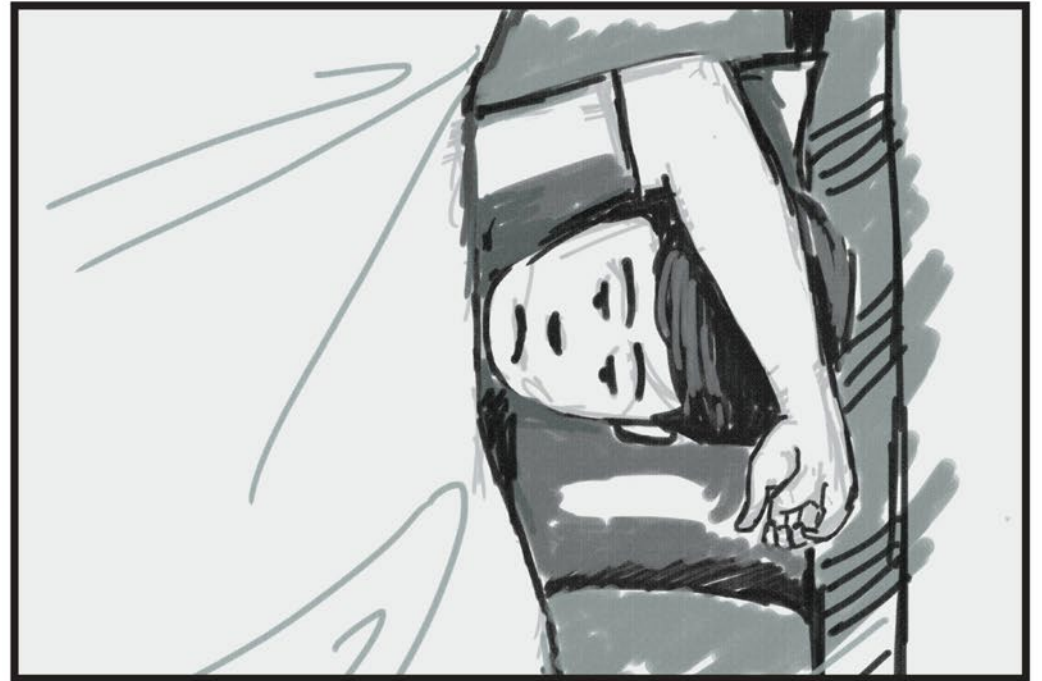
1.1 Opening scene wide



1.2 Mid shot



1.3 closeup side view



1.4 closeup top view



2.1 backyard finding snake, mid shot



2.2 close up



2.3 POV from different character



2.4 POV of different character



2.5 follow shot



2.6 mid shot of the backyard.



3.1 Ox Saved



4.1 Most happening place.



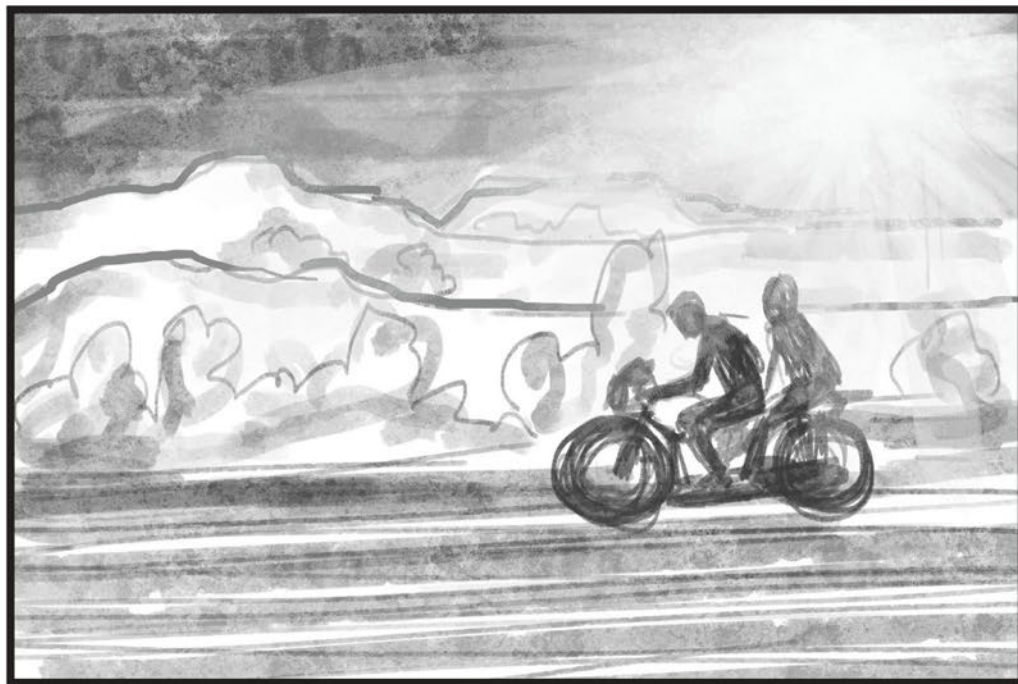
5.1 Afternoon tea in the house



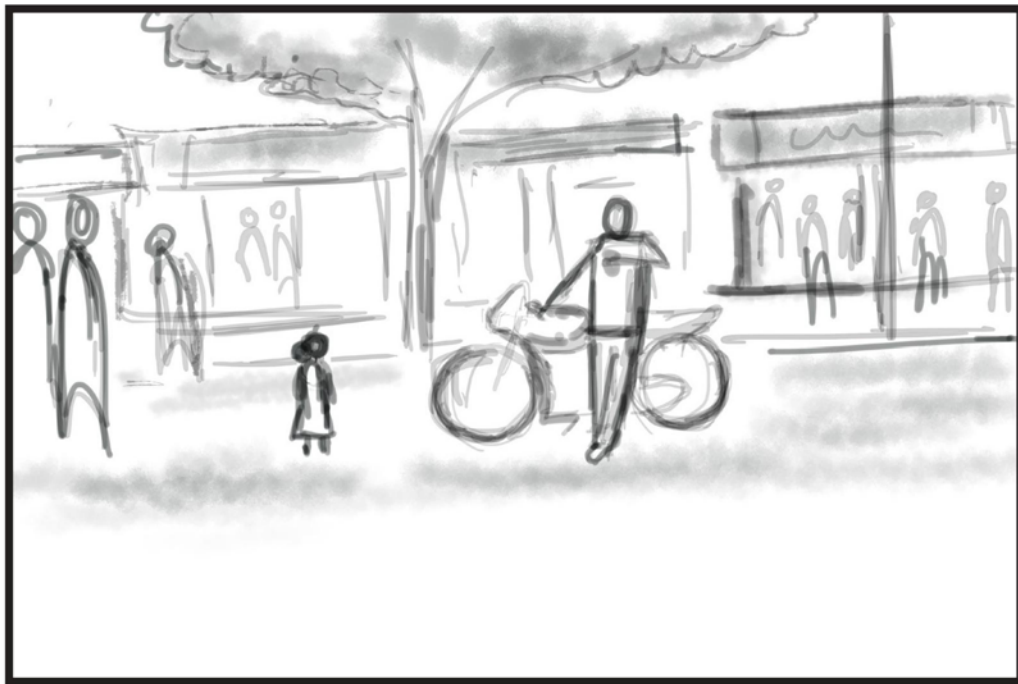
6.1 Dinner in the house



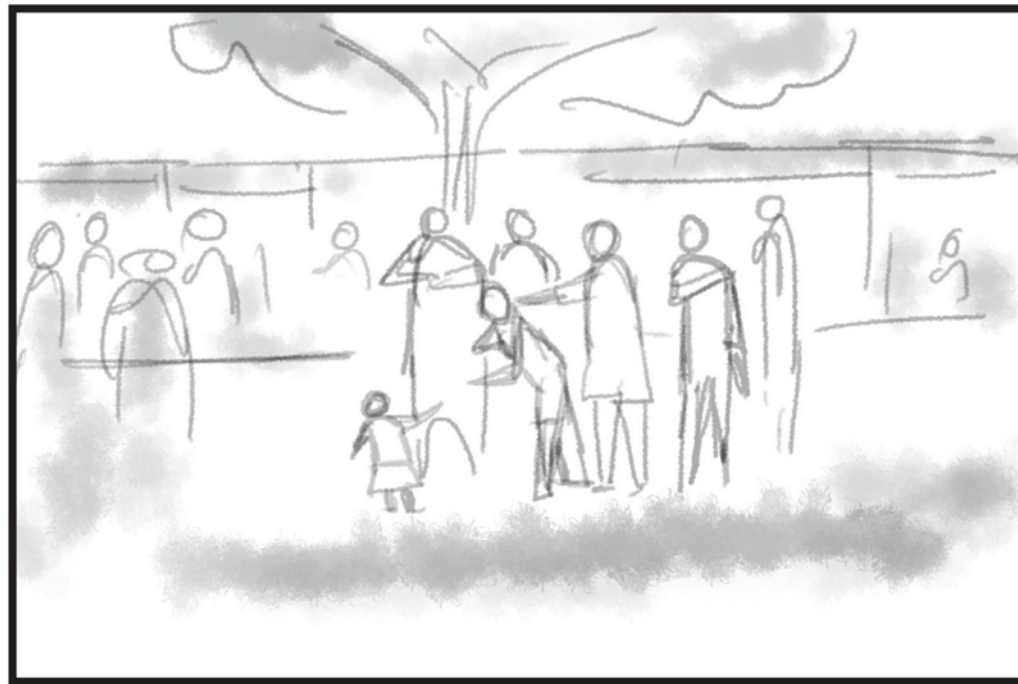
7.1 Phone conversation with friend



8.1 Morning journey



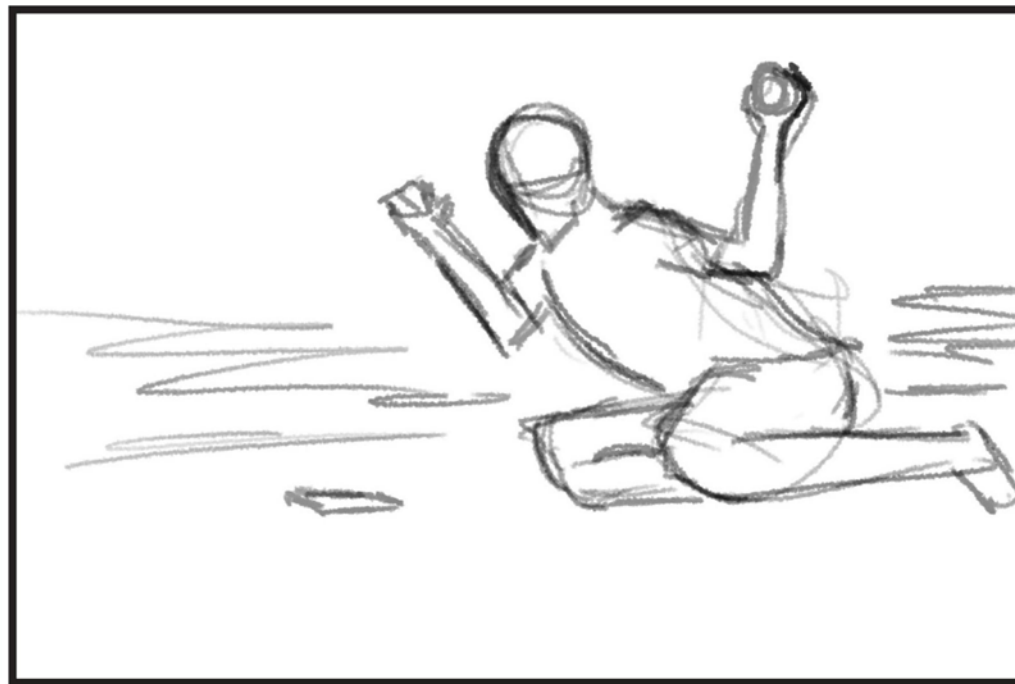
9.1 Drinking tea near hotel



9.2 Cought by people



9.3 Lynched by mob



10.1 End scene, "Regreat



Name: Kailas Ahire

Farmer



Name: Prabh Bai Ahire

House wife



Name: Jay Yelwadkar

Engineering student



Name: Suraj Suryawanshi

Engineering Student

Casting

In this story there are three main characters, Suraj , Sakha and Chandru.

Suraj and Chandru needed to look like a villager so the actor chosen was skinny with a dusky skin color which suited perfectly for a villager.

For the character of the father, aged around 51 year preferably from the locals, one of my uncles and aunt agreed to act as the father and mother in this film. Characters other than these four were local villagers.

Location

Village - Bhoratepada and Brahmanvel

Tehasil - Sakri

District - Dhule

State Maharashtra

Equipments

Camera : CANON 5D Mark IV

Lenses : 14 mm | 50 mm | 24-107 mm

Monopod

Gimbal

Tripod

Zoom H6 Sound Recorder

3 laval Mics

1 Boom Mic and Boom pod

2 Halogen lights and stands

Crew

Camera - Prafull Ninale

Sound - Karan Gupta

Production

26 October to 29 October were the days for the shoot but some pending shots which were not completed during scheduled time were done on the last day that was added later. In morning we took morning shots, in evening we take evening shots. One camera and non professional actors to take same shot from different angle was quite difficult and time consuming. In October crop cutting on its pick because of this gathering crowd was difficult and time consuming task for us. Natural light Accommodating to natural light was also problematic for us, as hard light starts coming after 10 am in the morning. In night because of the power cut's we have to wait for shots.

Many on the spot changes were happened during the shoot, like in dialouge and in screenplay. some shot were not shot and some of the shot added.



Behind the scene







Conclusion

The scope of the topic being extensive, the focus of the project was consciously narrowed down to communicate the message “Think twice before you do something that might make someone’s life worse.”

During this project film making taught me that, management is key aspect of the film making. In this filmmaking process I learned technical aspects. If the preproduction work is at the best level, then one would face less difficulties and the script-to-screen product would not change much.

There is a difference in what I shot and what I had imagined. Journey towards completing the shoot has been very enjoyable and fulfilling.

At the same time, I believe there is ample scope for improvement and a lot more for me learn about craft of filmmaking.

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