

A WAR WITH THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Written by

Sanjay Prasad Paudel

Based on, Amar Sing

Address: sanjaydpaul@gmail.com
Phone Number: +9779841021678

EXT. BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN RANGE. NEPAL (1816) - DAY

We slowly walk along closer to the beautiful mountain range of Nepal. When we stay on one place, we are introduced with Mount Everest, and with magic and pride of it. We get mesmerized when it towers before us. It is early morning and we see beautiful orange-colored sun rays over the mountain range including Mount Everest.

We are very high, at 8848 MT., and clouds of mist are below us. Now, MT Everest with its highest Peak towers over the sky again.

As we walk parallel to the mountain range we enjoy with the beautiful mountains. Sometimes, we encounter with a few clouds and dense frost in the sky in front.

We stop with the view of the mountain range of Langtang as we HEAR the roaring sounds:

VOICE (O.S.)

-- But am I not your Commander
General? Am I son of a bitch? Look
up at this letter. The British have
been inviting me to their side
offering raw beef as someone
invites a dog making it salivate.

(beat)

-- The biggest fort of Kirtipur has
not fallen down yet. How did we get
into the idea that we were fallen
down -- We were defeated? Shit !

Now, we HEAR a WOMAN'S voice:

WOMEN (O.S.)

-- Nepal either wins or loses the
war against the British you will be
kept in her heart forever.

EXT. GOSAINKUNDA. LAMTANG MOUNTAIN RANGE - EARLY MORNING

Far away we still see a beautiful mountain range of Lamtang covered with snow and early sun rays. SOUND of domestic birds CHIRPING and the bells of the temple RINGING frequently. PILGRIMS are having their bathes in the holy lake.

Some of them are CHANTING holy mantra offering water by their palms to the sun. A few are getting their heads, moustache and beard shaved off at the courtyard of the temple. Some of them are having holy thread in their wrist. A cluster of priests and their clients are performing holy ritual in different places. LAMAS are reading Buddhist text.

Some of them have already finished their bathing, and, are returning to their destination.

AMAR SING, in his late 60's, is squeezing his white loin-clothes. He is a Mangloid and represents from ethnic group. We see him in a new white loin cloth and pashmina shawl. His head is recently shaved off and so is his beard and moustache. He is rather depressed and we see his face very much regretful.

He is now a little bit shivering. He is about to walk closer to a wooden fire to warm up his cold body. There is a wooden stick lying on the ground.

We see a number of PILGRIMS walking closer to him from his POV. He recognizes them. A sudden feeling of guilty rises over his face. He prevents them from seeing him and wraps his face by his shawl. The pilgrims are talking about the recently finished war. They walk closer to him than before.

PILGRIM #1

Who did you lose in the war against the British?

PILGRIM #2

I lost my uncle and all first cousins senior to me. At last, a niece too.

PILGRIM #3

(to the rest)
That's all?

PILGRIM #2

And a son of a maternal uncle.

PILGRIM #1

Is that enough?

PILGRIM #2

Maybe there are a few if we find out them.

PILGRIM #1

(to the third)
And what about you?

PILGRIM #3

Two elder sisters, a sister-in-law. My grandfather and elder brother. A husband of sister belonging to father. Finally a friend and relatives. And --

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)
 -- the number grows the higher if
 you continue.

PILGRIM #1
 Of course someone else lost whole
 members of their family. If we won
 the war against the fucking
 British, we would tolerate the pain
 and convince our hearts. But --

A little pause

PILGRIM #3
 -- But everywhere we have got only
 emptiness. Our home, our country.
 Everything, you could say, we have
 lost even self-respect.

PILGRIM #1
 (being regretful)
 The war gave nothing to us. They
 threw themselves into the war with
 no reason.

A pause

PILGRIM #1(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Our brothers and sister went away.
 Why did they jump down into the war
 without any reason. Did they meet
 any benefit? Tell me the answer,
 will you? I think they were sent to
 be slaughtered by their neck like a
 goat in a butcher house.

PILGRIM #2
 (to the rest)
 Only we lost million rupees, and --
 And how the death invited all of us
 -- Ouch!

PILGRIM #2 (CONT'D)
 (rather depressed)
 The other senior members and
 immediate relatives of the Royal
 Palace remained safe hiding into
 the mouse burrow being tired after
 having worshipped god for their
 lives. Only the poor and patriotic
 were burnt by the volcano of war
 against the British Empire.

PILGRIM #3

The old ones remained alive. The youth couldn't sustain themselves.

Amar Sing, now, is listening to them. His face is rather depressed and regretful.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)

For whom shake did this war happen
? Tell me guys without being an idealist.

They do not give any answers. He waits for a moment for their answers and knowing that they do not come he continues.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea, how India was very poor and undeveloped a few years ago? After when the British took control over her, she rose very soon . There were many development in a few decades. Clean streets and apartments.

PILGRIM #2

Have you ever been there?

We see a good reaction in the face of third Pilgrim. He looks proud of being there.

PILGRIM #3

I have been there that is why I am talking to you.

The rest of them exchange their glances with the third pilgrim.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)

The big Indian cities just like Delhi and Calcutta were provided with electricity. Now wait and see.

PILGRIM #2

How better they bring change to those mountain areas invaded out of us. Take an example of Darjeeling. They make it much beautiful more than our capital, Kathmandu.

Now only the second pilgrim looks up at the face of the first pilgrim.

FEATURING AMAR SING

PILGRIM #1

You have been to Kathmandu. People say that the British were invited there. Is that true?

PILGRIM #3

Of course. He was very tall and white in a white hat over his head. Most often he was announced by the title 'Sir'.

He is listening to them although he doesn't like it. His face is regretful.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)

It is said that he checks over the patients and distributes them medicine free of cost.

PILGRIM #2

Now look up. It is much better. How better could it be if we didn't fight against them? And if we made them happy?

PILGRIM #1

Your mind doesn't work properly and goes against you when you are followed by misfortune.

PILGRIM #3

Our Prime Minister, Bhimsen Thapa, has been awarded a suit of armor by the British.

PILGRIM #1

Did you see him?

PILGRIM #3

Exactly. It was said that the dress of Nepalese army will be turned in to that of the British, but gradually.

The rest of them exchanges their glances with him out of curiosity.

AMAR SING

He looks very annoyed when he listens to them but attempts to digest his anger.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)
 And they will be learned the
 physical exercise in English.

The FOURTH PILGRIM enters into the company of them.

PILGRIM #2
 (recognizing)
 Come on guy. You are welcome.

PILGRIM #4
 Have you taken your bath?

PILGRIM #2
 Not yet. We are still having
 discussion. And nobody dared to
 drown themselves into such a cold
 lake. Let the sun rise over a
 little higher.

PILGRIM #4
 It's okay, but what about the
 discussion? It must be of war. The
 war against the British.

PILGRIM #3
 You are true. Nothing other. It is
 almost about the war.
 (rather depressed than
 before)
 Amar Sing drowned our country into
 the war as those PILGRIMS
 (points to them)
 drowned their sin into that holy
 lake.

Fourth Pilgrim nods.

FEATURING AMAR SING

A sudden and violent anxiety arise over his face.

Second pilgrim's POV: On Amar Sing

PILGRIM #2
 (hurriedly; pointing to
 Amar Sing)
 What happened to the old man?

All PILGRIMS walk hurriedly to him. Amar Sing has knelt down.
 The first pilgrim offers his help to him . He catches him by
 his arms so that the old man cannot fall down.

PILGRIM #1
 (being a little nervous)
 Who are you?

AMAR SING
 Nepal -- Nepal is witness! Nepal --
 !

He falls down by his stomach.

PILGRIM #2
 What does he say? And why?

PILGRIM #1
 What the hell is being happened to
 him?

PILGRIM #3
 Let's try to know. Who is he?

PILGRIM #1
 (lifting Amar Sing in
 right position)
 He is already died.

A little blood drains out of his mouth.

PILGRIM #2
 (being shocked)
 Amar Sing -- !!

He recognizes him and looks up at rest of them shockingly and
 surprisingly. They exchange their glances with each other.

ALL
 Shit -- !

They stretch down the dead body of Amar Sing.

PILGRIM #3
 Shit! How sad ! You got heart
 attacked after listening to our
 bitter words and criticizes.
 Commander General ! We beg your
 forgiveness . We are extremely
 sorry!

He and the rest of three pilgrims exchange their glances with
 one another being regretful.

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)
 (sad and depressed)
 We all were drowned along with our
 country.
 (MORE)

PILGRIM #3 (CONT'D)
 Only did we talk to give sympathy
 to our hearts. To ourselves.

Second and first pilgrim look down at Amar Sing. Full of anxiety they cover over their face by their palms. Out of them --

PILGRIM #2
 (uncovering)
 To sustain and convince ourselves
 through the rest of lives we had no
 other ways and went through a
 suicide talk over our misfortune as
 though it will fade away then.

He looks up at the other pilgrim.

PILGRIM #2 (CONT'D)
 Maybe Ramdas is in his home. Dharma
 Devi, too, may be there. I will go
 and give the message of his death.

The rest of other PILGRIMS nod. He walks out.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

EXT. COURTYARD FARM. GORKHA - DAY

An old man, RANJAI in his late 60's, is cultivating his farm by a spade. His face is drowned by sweat.

EXT. COURTYARD. PEASANT HUT. GORKHA - DAY

We HEAR a newly born baby CRYING. A WOMAN hurriedly comes out at the courtyard. Her face is charming and smiling.

WOMEN
 (being happy)
 You got son-in-law. You became
 grandfather. Do you listen Hey -- !

She yells out loud.

WOMEN (CONT'D)
 (to Ranjai)
 You got son-in-law. You became
 grandfather. Do you listen Hey -- !

She yells out loud.

EXT. COURTYARD FARMING. GORKHA - DAY

The old man Ranjai is still cultivating his farm. His face is full of sweat.

WOMEN (O.S.)
Do you listen? You became
grandfather of your grandson.

Ranjai looks up toward the sound. He is a little surprised and invites a smile on his lip. He stops cultivating and throws the spade out down the ground. He walks briskly closer to the hut.

RANJAI
(walking briskly)
May the infant be immortal in the
history of Nepal!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GORKHA DURBAR SQUARE. GORKHA - DAY

KING PRITHVI NARAYAN SHAH, 20, is now addressing a platoon of Gorkha army before him. Now we see a huge battalion of Gorkha armies in their official uniforms, a Nepali hat over their heads containing a logo of a half-moon and a pair of crossed khukuris, a domestic weapon.

The crossed khukuris are above the half-moon logo in the front part of the hat.

All platoons stand at attention, weapons gripped - khukuris, javelins, homemade rifles, shields, bows and arrows. They are in more than a row and a column facing up their king.

Most of them are under the age of thirty. Some of them are old ones. In addition, rest of them is under twenties. Except a few number, most of them represent from ethnic background.

In addition, when we see a row mingled with the platoons under the age of twenty we reach up to KALU PANDE, a commander of Gorkha Army, BAGH BHIMSING THAPA, BIRAJ BAKHATI, in front of the row. King Prithvi Narayan is addressing them.

We pull back to reveal there are KING'S MOTHER, a PRIEST of the Royal Palace, some MEMBERS, a few BUREAUCRATS and MAIDS.

Along with them we look King Prithvi in his crown addressing. A pause

At first the king surveys them. Then:

KING PRITHVI

Gorkha is a yam between two boulders. We have got a much critical time in history. If we don't complete today the responsibility imposed by our ancestors, we will never do it in

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)

future again . It is the crucial time of social and political change . Now, the time of unification begins. My father Narbhupal Shah attempted a little toward this but failed when he tried to conquer Nuwakot. Around Gorkha are clusters of twenty-two and twenty-four states in east and west respectively. Conquering them at first we must invade Nuwakot.

A beat.

We slowly survey the soldiers and hold on Kalu Pande.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)

Nuwakot comes first into our way to our unification campaign. Just after my kingship we invaded Nuwakot again but it was all without preparation as a result it produced nothing. All the neighboring states clustered in twenty-two kingdoms in the east and twenty-four kingdoms in the west must be merged in Gorkha. -- In the kingdom of Gorkha.

All the platoons are listening very carefully. They are very attentive.

Among them Kalu Pande, Bagh Bhimsing Thapa and Biraj Bakhathi look much attentive.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)

If you want yourselves to make a history then, now, I announce the unification of the territories. The journey of Modern Gorkha. I would like to see the enthusiasm at you all.

While listening to their king, the platoons are very much enthusiastic and make a sound of EXCLAMATION.

PLATOONS
(enthusiastically)
Hurray!

The exclamation SOUNDS come frequently and not in order. The king waits for their silence. When they stop then --

KING PRITHVI
-- And in our campaign of
unification we must sacrifice

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
ourselves. I also take part in this
war against Nuwakot.

POV of King's mother, the priest, and the bureaucrats and the other members toward the platoon. The platoon are very confident.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
I, being your king, bless you all
for the victory. May the victory
touch your feet! Jaya Gorakhnath.
It's enough.

Again there is NOISE from the platoons but of enthusiasm. At first the king's mother offers her first tika to the king. A priest and other members make company with her.

The king's mother offers red tika to them. She blesses them after offering . The platoon bow in response, take the red tika on their forehead. The priest is distributing them Prasad, sweets. A band of domestic orchestra is PLAYING malshree music. The rest are watching the ceremony.

All of them seem much potential to go to the war. We HEAR the sound, "JAYA GORAKH KALI," "JAYA GORAKH KALI"!

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
(over the malshree music)
I wish all of you victory!

After listening to the king's last speech they hurriedly set off for the war. The king leads the Gorkha soldiers. He is on horseback. Kalu Pande and other soldier follow him.

A few WOMEN with BABIES in their arms look almost sad and solemn. Some VILLAGERS are watching the ceremony.

POV of platoons toward the women. The women make farewell to their husbands. Their faces are solemn and sad again. A band of traditional orchestra is walking in front of them PLAYING music. A few platoons of official rank are on horsebacks. Nepalese flags with them.

Other platoons are following them. Some of them pulling out cannons in backward. A few raise national flag in their hands. King's mother and other members of Gorkha Royal Palace are looking the ceremony from their point of view.

In one side stays a MUSLIM. He is very tall and black. He has a white Muslim cap over his head. His moustache is saved off but he still keeps a long and dense beard.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)

Khan -- !

KHAN

Yes! My Lord!

Khan moves closer to him.

KING PRITHVI

Tell your workmen to produce more weapons. This is my order.

KHAN

JEE HUZUR -- !

They set off for war.

EXT. NUWAKOT - DAY

Gorkha platoons attack a fort. They are fighting with khukuri and sword against the PLATOONS of Nuwakot very dreadfully.

GORKHA PLATOON #1 falls his ENEMY down on the ground by his khukuri. Blood is spread over his face. He falls the ANOTHER ONE down on the ground again by his khukuri. Now, we see the khukuri painted by blood.

A Nuwakot PLATOON kills GORKHA PLATOON #2 by his sword. The sword is covered by blood. The platoon is successful to kill GORKHA PLATOON #3. His face is bloodier than before. We see him holding the sword covered by blood. He continues on searching his prey.

He finds ANOTHER ONE and struggles with him. They both have swords. We see struggle between him and GORKHA PLATOON #4. When they fight their swords CRUNCH. The light is flashed out of their swords.

A few moments later, the Nuwakot platoon hits a shot of sword. The Gorkha platoon avoids himself of being attacked by his sword. The Gorkha platoon frequently hits shots of sword but the Nuwakot platoon avoids himself of the attack.

Finally, the Gorkha platoon hits so many times, he cannot control himself and kneels down on the ground. He still holds the sword by his hand. The platoon takes advantage of the moments and suddenly stands up. He frequently hits him by his sword. The Gorkha platoon avoids himself of the attack again.

STRUGGLE BETWEEN A GORKHA PLATOON AND THE OTHER.

We see A GORKHA PLATOON ,15, hitting his shots frequently on the Nuwakot platoon.

The Nuwakot platoon frequently avoids the hitting of the sword. For a moment, they continue sword-war.

We see the Gorkha platoon is hitting his shots and the other is preventing himself by his sword.

He is DALMARDAN SHAH.

We see, now, a Nuwakot PLATOON is hitting his shots of swords and THE GORKHA PLATOON is preventing himself by his sword.

RESUME GORKHA PLATOON AND HIS OPPONENT.

They both are still fighting bravely. Their cloths are dirty with dust, and torn. Their faces look dusty.

Now, we see the another Nuwakot PLATOON holding the sword and chasing a Gorkha PLATOON to hit. The Gorkha platoon falls down on the ground.

He is preventing the shots of swords frequently. When Gorkha platoon avoids the hit of sword, the sword only hits the bare ground.

KALU PANDE

A Nuwakot PLATOON is tired and lying down by his back. Kalu Pande has a sword in his hands. A sword is eager to hit on the breast of the platoon though the Nuwakot platoon requests not to hit.

Next time we see a face covered by drops of blood. He looks very dreadful. He is Dalmardan.

King Prithvi watches the battle firmly.

The sun is setting down on the valley. Finally, we see the dead bodies of the platoons from both sides lye down. Most of them are bloody. Some of them are wounded and still alive. We see a few heads without its body and vice versa. A few still hold the swords on their hands and the other khukuris. Swords, khukuris, and other war weapon scatter everywhere in the ground.

We see a few dead bodies with swords root down into their body. The number of warriors of both side grows down. The War ends with victory of Gorkha. They are waving flags with the SOUND like "JAYA GORKHALI!" "SHREE PANCH MAHA RAJ ADHIRAJ KO!" "JAYA HOS!"

King Prithvi leads them.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

We are far away. There are dead bodies of Gorkha Platoons burning in heaps of wooden fire. There are many number of funeral pyres burning. Now, we go closer to the commander, Kalu Pande and other platoons in many numbers. All, depressed, are standing opposite to the wooden fire. A few are sitting on the bank other lifting heads on their knees.

Their faces are lit by the flame of the wooden fire. An owl is HOOTING frequently in the forest. The commander is walking across the bank. A sword is in his hand. We look him rather anxious.

EXT. KIRTIPUR - DAY

We see these words on white screen:

" A NEIGHBORING STATE OF GORKHA OUT OF TWENTY-FOUR STATES"

We see war between Gorkha and her neighboring country.

Gorkha and THE NEIGHBORING STATE TROOPS are fighting heavily against one another with swords, khukuri and javelin. Bagh Bhimsing Thapa is fighting dreadfully against his OPPONENTS.

He hits many of them by his khukuri. A lot of them fall down on the ground. They look injured and bloody. Bagh Bhimsing holding his khukuri covered by blood looks very dreadful.

Featuring many of warriors lying down on the ground bloody and dead. A few out of them are Gorkha platoon.

Resume the war between Gorkha and the neighboring state.

The platoons are fighting very dreadfully from both side. They are fighting with swords, khukuri, and javelin.

A GORKHA AND THE NEIGHBORING STATE PLATOON.

Both are fighting with swords. Gorkha platoon #2 and the neighboring state's platoon#2 are wrestling. CRUNCHING of swords in b.g.

BAGH BHIMSING

Bagh Bhimsing is fighting against very dreadfully. Three PLATOONS attack him. He easily avoids them of their shots. He suddenly takes his sword out of his 'hustle' hung in his waist. He confronts with them.

The Gorkha and the neighboring state platoons are fighting in wide view. We are pulling back.

A GORKHA PLATOON

Jay Gorkhali -- !

We watch fighting among them. Bagh Bhimsing Thapa falls down the earth. He is still protesting himself from them. He avoids their shots of hit by his sword. Taking advantages of the opportunity he kicks off one of them. The platoon gets stuck on the ground. Bagh Bhimsing hits his sword on him. The platoon SCREAMS out in pain.

Now, Bagh Bhimsing confronts with the rest. The two platoons are hitting on Bagh Bhimsing. Bagh Bhimsing avoids them by shield. He is almost wounded, bloody and tired.

The warriors attack him taking advantages of his weakness although Bagh Bhimsing is protesting himself but not very much successful. Now, his sword falls down from his hand on the ground. They hit him on arms by their sword. Bagh Bhimsing angrily kicks off one of them. The platoon lies down by his back. His sword lays out on the ground.

Bagh Bhimsing picks out the sword hurriedly. He kicks off the last one. The platoon falls on the ground. Bagh Bhimsing hits him by his sword frequently but the platoon avoids him. The sword hits on the bare ground. The platoon is rolling on the ground preventing the shots of sword of Bagh Bhimsing.

Now, Bagh Bhimsing chasing the platoon with the hit of the sword. In one place, the platoon gets the sword lying down. The platoon gets it suddenly. Now, he protests himself by the sword. He is still lying down on the ground by his back protesting shots of sword of Bagh Bhimsing. After a few protests the sword of the platoon breaks out in two parts.

When Bagh Bhimsing is about to hit the sword on the breast of the platoon, an arch suddenly attacks on his breast. He SCREAMS in pain.

BAGH BHIMSING

Ah -- ! Oh my god -- !

He falls down on the ground.

INT. GORKHA ROYAL PALACE. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

King Prithvi Narayan is sitting on his usual seat on the platform. There are Bada Guru, King's mother, a priest of the Royal Palace, housemaids and servants, and a few MEMBERS of Royal Security Service.

Housemaids are waving domestic fans made of yak-tails to the king and king's mother. Servants are just standing as though they are waiting for commands. The members of security service are standing either side of the platform. Some troops, javelin with their hands, and platoon officers are standing before king. They are almost sad and waiting for king's speech and command.

KING PRITHVI

I'll allow to start the assembly.

The commander appears before our eyes. He bows the king and walks towards the platform.

King's POV. The assembly hall before him and the commander. We hold on king's mother, Bada Guru, and the priest.

An aide is standing by the commander offering a rolling paper in a tray.

TIGHT ON: COMMANDER

He is a little nervous. He is KALU PANDE.

KALU PANDE

Your majesty! In the latest war against a member of twenty-four state, we l -- lost the war --

We see the king listening to him very quietly.

KALU PANDE (CONT'D)

-- And regretfully, we lost a few of our brave soldiers.

He picks up the domestic rolling paper unties it and unfolds. He starts calling names who became martyrs in the war.

KALU PANDE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Damber Gurung -- Ganesh Ghale --
 Top Bahadur Tamang --

We view the whole assembly. After a few moments our eyes stay on the commander's face.

KALU PANDE (CONT'D)
 -- Ram Bahadur Bhujel, Gopi Thapa
 Magar --

Then suddenly he looks up at the king. A little pauses

COMMANDER
 A -- and -- and Bagh Bhimsing
 Thapa.

A complete silence. The king rises up from his seat. He comes a few steps closer to the troops and members, and gives his speech.

KING PRITHVI (O.S.)
 I have a dream! Listen my brave
 warriors! I have a dream of single
 Gorkha. Unification of all cluster
 states around Gorkha.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
 No more twenty-two and twenty-four
 states in west and east. But just
 merging them in Gorkha is my dream.

We see Bada Guru, the priest and housemaids, and members of security service listening to him very carefully.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
 I pay my homage to those brave ones
 for this campaign -- who fought to
 complete my dream. For united
 Gorkha and for themselves.

POV of troops and platoon officers. They are watching the king.

KING PRITHVI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 In unification campaign of Gorkha
 state. All people of the state,
 from all races, from all ages, from
 all professions, from all walks of
 life --

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
 -- must contribute themselves to
 their country.
 (MORE)

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
 I know that Bagh Bhimsing has got a son. His name is Amar Sing. I'll admit him in this campaign. To fulfill the way his father has uncompleted.

A little pause

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
 Finally, I pay my homage to the demised ones and keep the good sympathy to the bereaved family. The state will pay compensation to them . Now , the assembly is dissolved.

The king rises up and moves out of the assembly hall. We follow him.

ASSEMBLY HALL
 SHREE PANCH BADA MAHARAJADHIRAJ
 KO!!

ASSEMBLY HALL (CONT'D)
 (in reply)
 JAYA HOS!!

This slogan continues until the king disappears from our views.

EXT. CHOWK/PALPA DURBAR SQUARE - DAY

Featuring a KING of Palpa valley. The king of Palpa is addressing to a mass of PEOPLE. These people consist of CHAIRMAN of the ministry council , COMMANDER , DEPUTY COMMANDER, high rank PLATOON OFFICERS and ASTROLOGIST.

We pull back to reveal MEMBERS of the Royal Palace, TROOPS , LANDOWNERS and BUSINESSMAN , and FARMERS. The MEMBERS of civic society also present there but they stand in last of the circle.

KING OF PALPA
 (his eyes surveying the mass)
 Although a lot of troops including Bagh Bhimsing have been killed in a few days in the war, the danger has not gone out yet --

People are listening him very carefully.

KING OF PALPA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 -- Recently my messenger has given me a piece of information that King Prithvi Narayan has joined Amar Sing, the son of late Bagh Bhimsing, in Gorkha Platoon. -- We have stood in the most difficult circumstance in our history. King Prithvi has announced the unification campaign of twenty-two and twenty-four states that you all know this fact.

The mass is watching him silently. Our eyes stay on the row where high ranked officers sit on.

KING OF PALPA (CONT'D)
 Commander!

COMMANDER
 Yes my Lord!

KING OF PALPA
 Be prepare for the war. Tell your troops to stay alert.

Commander nods. We HEAR murmuring of the people there as though they are afraid of the certain crisis in near future.

COMMANDER
 (to deputy commander)
 Prepare for any type of defense. If they attack us we must counter attack.

Deputy commander nods although there is a little tense over his face.

KING OF PALPA
 Stay clever! Any time Gorkha can enter and swallow us.

The people enter out, as though they are not satisfied with the king's decision, murmuring themselves again.

INT. CONFERENCE HALL. NUWAKOT DURBAR - NIGHT

We entered into the conference hall. The hall is lit by domestic Bronze lanterns. On the wall we view some water color drawing of the late kings and queens among the drawings of Hindu Gods and Goddesses. In the conference hall we see the KING of Nuwakot, MEMBERS of ministry council, COMMANDER , DEPUTY COMMANDER, LANDOWNERS, BUSINESSMAN, FARMERS, PEOPLE,

SERVANTS, and MEMBERS of security service of royal palace.

THE COMMANDER

COMMANDER

(reporting to the king)

In the latest war Gorkha lost many of his warriors. To name a few, Bagh Bhimsing and others --

KING

(interrupting)

Do you think they will attack us in near future? King Prithvi Narayan has announced the unification campaign.

COMMANDER

Not sure. They haven't lost their confidence yet. King Prithvi Narayan, the king of Gorkha, has announced the campaign of unification of clustered states around Gorkha.

We see a rather anxious face of the king.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Gorkha is salivating Kathmandu valley. -- and we are in their entrance.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Unless they make us their prey they cannot enter into the valley and swallow them. Therefore, we are in very dangerous position regarding to the war.

KING

Won't the neighbor states help us to prevent from them when Gorkha attacks us?

COMMANDER

I cannot say until now . Because they have been looking for the way of escape.

KING

What should we do?

COMMANDER

It'd be better either merge with them or let them invade us.

(a little pause)

And being your Commander General, I would recommend the war.

KING

(rises up angrily)

Be prepared for the war. Increase the tax to the businessman, farmers and landlords. Buddha says when there are two ways, choose the hardest.

A MAN (O.S.)

Keep waking!! Keep waking!!

The SOUND is very frightful. It comes from far away.

COMMANDER

Yes! Your Highness!! We must prepare for the war. We mustn't think our enemy weak.

People enter out murmuring as though they are not satisfied with king's decision. Businessmen and landlords are not happy with the increasing of tax.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WRESTLING STADIUM. GORKHA DURBAR SQUARE - MORNING

We HEAR the SOUND of fighting swords before our eyes sweep the platform and we enter into the wrestling spot.

Only do we see now the feet of two wrestlers involving in fighting against each other. And next time only the two swords against each other.

The two wrestlers are fighting heavily with their swords. They are rather an OLD WRESTLER and Amar Sing. Now we see him chasing the old wrestler. We see the old wrestler preventing the shots of Amar Sing. The swords CRUNCH and light comes.

King Prithvi, his mother Chandra Prabha, HIS QUEENS and the other members of the Palace are watching the fight.

Taking an advantage of an opportunity of a mistake by Amar Sing, the old wrestler kicks him off. He falls down on the ground. We see King Prithvi Narayan rather anxious. The well-wishers of Amar Sing SCREAM outside the stadium.

Amarsing's sword lays out on the ground. Now he is barehanded and attempts to recover himself. He is wounded over his arm. His face is toiled and dusty. The old wrestler is hitting his shots of the sword but all unsuccessful.

Amar Sing prevents them and the shots KISS the ground. Amar Sing is still lying down and preventing the shots of the sword. He finds his sword again lying down on the ground when he is being chased. He picks it up hurriedly.

Now when he gets a few shots of the sword he prevents them by his own sword. His both hands control the grip of the sword. Now, seeing the old wrestler getting tired and loosening his confidence he suddenly stands up and seeks an opportunity to hit his best shots. Now, they both are circling around themselves seeking the tricks. When they calm down their breath, they again fight heavily.

THEIR SWORDS SEEM LIKE SCISSORS FOR A MOMENT

They both press against each other. Sometime, one gets victory over another, the next time the other.

Now, they are out of scissors when it breaks out in parts. Older one falls down the ground.

KING PRITHVI SMILING

The old wrestler suddenly recovers himself. They are out of weapons. They wrestle for sometime against each other. Outside the stadium we HEAR the audience EXCLAMATION. The old wrestler falls down on his back like a cockroach. Amar Sing, taking advantage of his weakness jumps over him and is about to hit boxing when he listens to a CLAPPING. Then :

KING PRITHVI
(rises up; inviting a
gentle smile)
Okay! The practice is over today.

They suddenly stop and stand from their place. They wipe out their face by their palms. The older wrestler, now a teacher, pats Amar Sing on his back. The teacher has a little formal smiling on his lip. Amar Sing nods.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
Well -- ! You both have played very
well.

They both nod and bow the king.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)
(to the old wrestler)
You deserve a good teacher.

The teacher nods. Amar Sing touches the teacher's feet. The teacher pretends to stop him.

KING PRITHVI (CONT'D)

You may be hungry now. Do rest and have meal.

They entered out of the stadium. We see king's mother, queens and other members of the Royal palace.

INT. GORKHA DURBAR SQUARE - DAY

King Prithvi addresses.

KING PRITHVI

Let's know, we will, no doubt, win the war against twenty-two and twenty four states.

We pull back to reveal King's mother Chandra Prabha, and his queen, the astrologer of the Royal palace, a Royal priest, Commander General and some housemaids and members of security services present with the king on the platform. A few maids are waving the yak-tail fans to the king, his mother, and his queen.

KALU PANDE

But still we have a lot of dangers.

Now , we see members of Royal Palace and platoon and bureaucrats of the palace.

CHANDRA PRABHA

In Hidustan , the British Empire are emerging out. They are swallowing the small territories of Hindustan.

A little pause

KING PRITHVI

Sooner or later the British may invade on us. Or, the British will cooperate with the states against us. We, for this moment, must be ready.

KALU PANDE

We're ready, my Lord.

The king exchanges his glance with him.

KING PRITHVI

What about the war weapon? What is Khan doing?

KALU PANDE

We've sufficient war weapons. Khan is doing his best.

KING PRITHVI

Could I know how he is working?

KALU PANDE

Of course my Lord!

Pande sends out his assistant to call Khan. The assistant enters out.

A few moments later the assistant, with Khan and his assistant, enters into them.

The assistant carries a pair of new swords covered with a red piece of cloth.

KHAN

Salam Ale Kum MY lord! Could I offer my service?

KING PRITHVI

I want to know the specimen of the sword that you produced in your workshop!

KHAN

Yes my Lord!

He signs at his assistant. The assistant comes closer to him. Khan uncovers the red piece of cloth. We view a pair of swords.

King is very happy when he looks the swords. The swords look very new and beautiful.

Other members nods.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STADIUM. GORKHA DURBAR SQUARE - DAY

At first we see people watching the warriors practice with the swords against each other. The warriors are in many numbers. They are two in a group. We HEAR Sound of CRUNCHING swords and EXCLAMATIONS from the warriors.

We look the feet of two men taking part heavily in swordsmanship.

Now, our eyes concentrate on King Prithvi and Amar Sing. They both are tired and toiled. We see their injured arms almost bloody d raining out blood. They both are standi ng and fighting dreadfully with their swords. Flash light comes from when their swords MEET against each other.

Now, we see that Amar Sing chasing the king for a better shot. The king is walking back although he is protesting.

In a spot, the king stops. He forces against Amar Sing. We look their sword s being crossed like a scissors . When Amar Sing is forced down by the weight of king's sword, he is kicked off by king. He falls down on his back without his sword.

Taking advantages of this great opportunity King Prithvi hits his shots on Amar Sing. We see the king hitting his shots and Amar Sing preventing the shots very cleverly. King Prithvi's sword goes down to KISS the earth frequently.

Amar Sing is rolling on the ground preventing himself and King Prithvi, still standing, is attacking on Amar Sing but unsuccessfully. Another time, King Prithvi falls down. He is lying down on the ground against his back.

Amar Sing, now standing, is hitting his shots against the king and we see the king preventing it. Again the sword of Amar Sing frequently KISSES the ground. We see Amar Sing and Prithvi both toiled and tired and bloody. Their clothes look dusty.

They both are standing and fighting with the swords against each other.

A WOMEN'S VOICE

Stop!! Stop!! Now it's enough.

They suddenly stop and look towards the sound. Now we see Chandra Preparative.

CHANDRA PREPARATIVE

Bravo my sons! Now I think nobody will defeat us in any war, either in present or in future.

Amar Sing and Prithvi exchange their glances with each other.

AMAR SING
It's kind of you, Your Majesty
Queen Mother.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

We see war between Nepal and her neighbour state. The troops from both sides are fighting bravely against one another. Sound of SCREAMS, PAINS and CRUNCHING of swords in bag.

A GORKHA TROOP AND THE OTHER.

A Gorkha troop is running a few steps toward his enemy to hit him. He belongs to a khukuri.

GORKHA TROOP
JAYA GORKHALI!!

Sounds of SCREAM, PAINS from wounded ones come. AMAR SING

He is fighting very strongly with his sword. We see his sword covered by blood. He grips it strongly. A troop is running hurriedly toward him. He is yelling out AMAR SING.

When Amar Sing looks toward him, he comes closer to hit Amar Sing by his javelin. Amar Sing is waiting for him although he is seeking to an opportunity to trick him.

When he is about to hit Amar Sing by his javelin, Amar Sing sits down on the ground and hits a dagger on his breast. He falls down on the earth almost bloody. He is bleeding.

We leave the battlefield with dead bodies; weapons such as khukuris, swords and warlike materials; and someone lying over other.

Featuring Nepalese troops. They are waving their flags. Some of them are on horsebacks.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KATHMANDU - DAY

There is a God festival known as INDRA JATRA in Kathmandu valley. PEOPLE are celebrating and enjoying it. Gorkha troops invade on the valley. A few are on horsebacks. They cut down the ones who protest them.

They rape some beautiful women and kill them. Their babies are CRYING in one side when the troops rape their mother.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BRAHMAPUTRA RIVER BANK. BRAHMAPUTRA - DUSK

In the white screen, we see this word: BRAHMAPUTRA

Nepalese troops wash their weapons - swords, khukuris, and others - in the Brahmaputra River.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OFFICE OF DURBAR SQUARE. KATHMANDU - DAY

In an office, we see there are high-ranked NEPALESE and BRITISH INDIAN OFFICERS. There are high-ranked SOLDIERS from both sides, too. Among them is Prime minister, DAMODAR PANDE.

On the table lays out an agreement paper.

INSERT: AGREEMENT OF TRADE AND COMMERCE BETWEEN NEPALESE GOVERNMENT AND BRITISH INDIA.

Prime minister Damodar Pande signs on the trade paper on behalf of Nepalese government. Next time we see the representative of the British India signing on the another side of the same trade paper.

INT. OFFICE OF THE CHIEF COMMANDER AMAR SING - DAY

Amar Sing is in his office on his regular chair. Before him is a big table. On the table are accessories such as globe, ink pot, pens (red & black), a few holy books, papers, Nepalese flag. On the wall are a few landscape drawings and Portraits of late kings.

A portrait of artist Arnico along with his assistant artists preparing for going to Tibet and people watching them hangs on the wall.

A portrait of Gautam Bhuddha Offering his first discourse to his five disciples.

We see a few portraits of Hindu God and Goddess on the wall.

There are a few high-ranked ARMY OFFICERS sitting on the chairs before him.

AMAR SING

(surveying them)

We mustn't have any agreement of trade and commerce with the British India. I am against of this agreement. It'll harm us. The British India sucks our blood by taking advantage of this agreement. With the help of this agreement they can swallow us. They can make us their prey. Import will grow and they draw our currency.

The high-ranked officers nods.

EXT. KATHMANDU VALLEY - DAY

There is high alert in the valley. Horse-carts are pulling out. There are security OFFICERS along with gun in the horse carts. In a horse-cart among other we see Amar Sing among the security officers.

Two beautiful horses are pulling out his cart on the street and their hoofs make a beautiful RHYTHM. His neck, hands and feet are chained. Arm forces escorts his cart. More than a couple of security officers are aiming guns at him.

Another time we see the wheels of the horse carts rotating. A few horses neigh when their masters hit them rein on their back. We see horses' nostrils breathing out mist when they pass one by one through our eyes.

People crowd along the street to look the event. Among them are a few WOMEN with BABIES and domestic water buckets made of soil in their arms watching the horse carts curiously. Our eyes sweep the horse-carts again. Finally, the horse carts are pulling out away from us. The rhythmic SOUND of the hoofs is FADING AWAY.

INT. PRISON. KATHMANDU - DAY

Featuring Amar Sing. His neck, hands and feet are still chained. He is walking into cell. His iron chain makes SOUND when he walks into. Securities of the prison administration are following him. They are aiming their guns at him.

AMAR SING

(roaring)

I disagree until I am capable of taking a little bit of breath with any procedure that is not in favor of this country.

He enters into the cell and a SERVICE HOLDER of the prison locks the cell. Other PRISONERS are waiting for him. Amar Sing comes to us and grips the iron bars with a couple of hands.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(roaring)

For this reason whatever punishment
I am given by I would accept calmly
-- but I disagree the trade
agreement with the British India
till a drop of blood remains in my
body.

EXT. HANUMAN DHOKA DURBAR SQUARE - DAY

We are walking along the street of Hanumandhoka Durbar Square sweeping the beauty of, especially, wooden art in temples. Among those beautiful wooden arts we enjoy with different postures of sex between male and female on the neck of a temple.

INT. KING'S ASSEMBLY HALL. HANUMAN DHOKA DURBAR SQUARE - DAY

Featuring Swami Maharaj RANA BAHADUR SHAH. King of Nepal. Two HOUSEMAIDS either side of the King are waving domestic fans made of yak-tail.

We see his personal SECURITIES and other MEMBERS of the square standing calmly. In opposition with the king, we see prime minister Bhimsen Thapa, other army OFFICERS , ASTROLOGER, the main priest of the square, BUREAUCRATS , security GUARDS, WATCHMEN and a few SERVANTS.

We see intricate wooden carvings adorning the walls of the assembly hall - figures of Hindu Gods and Goddesses: KRISHNA, VISHNU, KAL BHAIKAV, NAVA DURGA, PARVATI, MAHALAXMI, and NAAG DEVTA, the serpent god.

Around the wall of the assembly hall hang portraits of the late kings, especially, Prithvi Narayan Shah and Pratapsing Shah.

RANA BAHADUR

Let the assembly be started!

PRIME MINISTER

Your Highness Lord!

RANA BAHADUR

Mr. Prime minister! What is the latest news that I have been waiting for? Probably good ones!

PRIME MINISTER

Your Highness Lord, our soldiers have already crossed Mahakali river in the west. Now, they are going ahead toward Kangada. And in the east our soldiers have washed their swords and khukuris in the Brahmaputra river.

RANA BAHADUR

Okay -- but -- but emm! You have made a mistake, prime minister! I heard the brave warrior who fought for Nepal in Brahmaputra against our enemies was sent to prison. Is it fair? You sent him to prison, didn't you? Prime Minister...!

Prime minister is very calm and nervous. He cannot speak even a word.

RANA BAHADUR (CONT'D)

Is it a good verdict? Mr. Prime Minister, I ask you. Does it welfare you and your country? No way -- ! It's very regretful to me and my people.

He surveys the assembly hall with his eyes.

RANA BAHADUR (CONT'D)

Mr. Prime minister! I order that you release him very soon from prison and send to the west of Nepal to have the leadership of Nepalese division.

Now, our eyes survey the assembly hall.

RANA BAHADUR (CONT'D)

I have listened that Sansar Chandra, the king of kangada is very cruel to his people.

RANA BAHADUR (CONT'D)

So, Amar Sing will lead to the Nepalese division there and get rid the people of the cruelty of Sansar Chandra.

PRIME MINISTER
Your Highness, my Lord! Amar Sing
will soon be released.

Rana Bahadur nods.

A MAN'S VOICE
SHREE PANCH BADA MAHARAJ ADHIRAJ
RAN BAHADUR SHAH KO -- !!

ASSEMBLY
(in reply)
JAYA HOS!

A MAN'S VOICE
SHREE PANCH BADA MAHARAJ ADHIRAJ
RAN BAHADUR SHAH KO -- !!

ASSEMBLY
(in reply)
JAYA HOS!

A MAN' VOICE
NEPAL AAMA KO!

ASSEMBLY
(in reply)
JAYA HOS!

RANA BAHADUR
(rises up over the voice)
The assembly is over now.

Rana Bahadur moves out of the assembly hall. We LISTEN to
"SHREE PANCH BADA MAHARAJ ADHIRAJ RANA BAHADUR SHAH KO"and
"JAYA HOS" frequently but DIMLY than before.

EXT. KANGADA BATTLEFIELD - DAY

The war, now we see, is between Nepal and Kangada.

Close On: TROOPS are fighting against one another with their
swords. A HORSE RIDER #1 on his horse back is running toward
Nepalese troops. He is trimming their heads by his swords.

HIS POV is Amar Sing. Amar Sing is fighting bravely against
troops of Kangada. He has a sword on one hand and shield on
another. His sword is almost red and his face is spotted by
drops of blood.

Now, we see him wrestling against them. To the first one he captures his head and swings in the air. Some troops swing to try to stop him. They make themselves a circle making Amar Sing in centre. Some troops are on horsebacks. They are moving on the circle anti-clockwise finding an opportunity to hit Amar Sing simultaneously.

Amar Sing is nervous and looking a way to escape of them. He suddenly hits a shot to one of their horses. The horse NEIGHS in pain, jumps and throws its legs in the air and falls down. The horse rider also falls down. Taking advantage of the opportunity he hits his shots on the troops one by one.

The horse rider's POV: Amar Sing is protecting himself by his sword. A sword swings in air and falls down before we see a bare-handed wounded troop facing off Amar Sing.

The horse rider runs his horse toward Amar Sing. He yells out angrily.

HORSE RIDER #1
Commander!!

Amar Sing looks up toward him.

Amar Sing's POV. The horse rider #1 is coming hurriedly toward him. His sword is very potential to attack Amar Sing. Amar Sing finds a sword in around and swings it over a HORSE RIDER #2 closer to him. The horse rider #2 falls down. Amar Sing catches the horse and takes the sword out of the horse rider and jumps on the horseback. He grips the rein and races the horse to approach the horse rider #1.

Now, we see the two other HORSE RIDERS coming closer to meet them from opposite direction.

On the back ground troops are fighting against each other.

A Gorkha troop, along with a bow and arrow s finds his aim at hitting a HORSE RIDER #3.

HIS POV: The horse rider #3 is running hitting his swords to GORKHA TROOPS. Our eyes are parallel with the horse rider #3 and the archer aiming at the horse rider. When the horse rider is about to hit his sword on a Gorkha troop he is shot by an arch on his chest. He falls down on the earth. His horse NEIGHS bitterly.

Sansarchand and Amar Sing are running on horsebacks. Both have their swords in their hand potential to hit against. Their horses NEIGH frequently. On a point they meet running on the horsebacks and suddenly hit their swords against each other. Their swords make SOUND.

They cross each other and go a few steps forward. They both are wounded. The horses NEIGH when they pull out them and make them turn. They run their horses against each other. Again, they attack against each other by their swords. But this time, they go only a few steps forward.

Amar Sing now heads many steps forward straight. So, does Sansarchand.

Now, Amar Sing and Sansarchand are coming closer to hit their swords against each other.

We see Amar Sing and know that he is seeking a trick. On a point, Amar Sing jumps over Sansarchand along with two swords in his both hands hitting Sansarchand, leaving his horse alone. The horse of Sansarchand NEIGHS frequently.

They both fall down as the horse belonged to Sansarchand falls down on the ground. The horse NEIGHS very bitterly. He is already very much wounded, however, he attempts to stand. Amar Sing also stands.

The horse is wounded and lies on the ground. Sansarchand is bare-handed. Amar Sing hands a sword to him. The sword swings in the sky.

AMAR SING
Gorkhali doesn't want to hit
against one who is weaponless.

Sansarchand grabs the sword. But he has already lost his confidence and walks with difficult, although he fights strongly. Sansarchand hits Amar Sing by his swords frequently but Amar Sing escapes of it.

Finally, Amar Sing hits his sword against Sansarchand.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
(roaring)
JAYA GORAKH KALI!

We see the sword go through the breast of Sansarchand.

Amar Sing's face is filled with fear, almost completely covered in blood. He takes a barrel out of his waist to drink water. There is a little water left. A few moments later we see him drinking water. He searches of his pockets and finds a nut.

He puts it in his mouth and we survey the battle from his point of view.

INSERT:

A FLAT MAP OF SOUTH ASIA OVER THE WHITE SCREEN

Superimposed over this map are scenes of war between Nepal and its neighboring states, Kangada is merged with the kingdom of Nepal. Arrows on the map in east and west illustrate the states, later invaded and merged with the Kingdom of Nepal after King Prithvi Narayan announced the campaign of unification.

INT. OFFICE ROOM. BRITISH INDIA - NIGHT

In a room where we first see a map of British Empire against the wall. In the room are British-Indian army officers and bureaucrats sitting down on their chairs by a round table and watching to the map of British Empire and listening to their senior.

On the round table in front of them are glasses of Scotch whisky. A few of them are sipping their drinks. Against the wall a SENIOR BRITISH-INDIAN OFFICER, 50, is showing them the map by the stick he has taken. He is OCHTORLONY. The British-Indian army officers and bureaucrats are looking up at him very curiously.

Next time, we look at the map of Nepal within the huge map. The map of Nepal is bordered with red mark.

OCHTORLONY

Look here guys -- !

He indicates Nepal in the map by his stick.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

(indicating map)

Nepal was a very small country before King Prithvi Narayan announced his unification campaign. After the announcement of unification campaign, King Prithvi Narayan contributed much to merge small provinces such as a few out of twenty-two provinces in the east and twenty-four provinces in the west.

He indicates by the stick the growing part of Nepal in the map.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

After his death , his successor
Pratap Singh , Bahadur Shah, Rana
Bahadur Shah and many others
contributed themselves to the
unification campaign dreamt by
their King Prithvi Narayan. It's
much for today. Any questions from
you?

A little pause -

He surveys the audience. A British-Indian officer raises his
hand up.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Yes! Please go on -- go on!

BRITISH OFFICER

(standing)

What steps were taken, sir, in the
past to stop him?

OCHTORLONY

(blinking his eyes)

Very good question! You please sit
down. A few steps were taken in the
past. But unfortunately, all
unsuccessfully.

ANOTHER BRITISH OFFICER

Could we know it sir?

OCHTORLONY

Why not, guys! Listen carefully.
When King Prithvi was about to
invade Bhaktapur, a beautiful and
sovereign state in the valley, she
asked British -India for help. Our
platoons were sent to the valley in
the leadership of Captain Kinlock
to help King Jaya Prakash Malla.
Then god damn -- !

BRITISH INDIAN BUREAUCRAT

What happened then sir?

OCHTORLONY

Then goddamn , Gurkhali platoon
stopped us in Pauwagadhi of
Sindhulee. Sindhulee is a hilly
region and contains dense forest.

(MORE)

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

The platoons of King Prithvi
 attacked us from high hill. We even
 didn't know the way.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, many of our platoons
 and high-ranking officers along
 with Captain Kinlock were killed
 there. Shit -- !

Ochtorlony spits.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Now, Amar Sing is following to his
 King Prithvi. If we can't stop him
 he will swallow all states of
 Indian kings in east and west as he
 just swallowed BRAHMAPUTA and
 Kangada.

He indicates BRAHMAPUTRA and Kangada in the map with the help
 of his stick.

BRITISH OFFICER

Sir, we must find the way to trap
 Nepal.

OCHTORLONY

Yes, you are right.

He indicates the place to attack Nepal.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

If we attack all over Nepal at once
 only then will we be success.

Ochtorlony takes out the map from the wall. He comes to the
 table and flats on it. The other British-Indian army officers
 and bureaucrats gather making a circle to the map.

SOUND MUTE:

They indicate the places from where they can attack Nepal at
 once. General Ochtorlony smokes his cigar. A few officers are
 sipping whisky. They are making suggestion with one another.

We see them having dinner, talking to each other and enjoying
 the party.

INT. OFFICE ROOM. BRITISH INDIA - MORNING

An officer is snoring at the table. He has buried his head on
 it. But other officers are ready to go out of the room.

Through windows we see the sun rising. A few of sun rays enters into the office room.

EXT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. HANUMANDHOKA - NIGHT

We see Hanumandhoka lightening with numerous domestic bronze oil-lanterns. We see the windows, doors and walls illuminated by the Bronze light very artistic and beautiful.

EXT/INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - NIGHT

As we about to enter into the assembly we view a couple of big bronze oil lanterns burning on the either sides of the main door and the members of the assembly waiting us. We see beautiful European glassware on the ceiling there. Again the oil-lanterns burning on the walls of the assembly show beauty of both the walls and of themselves.

There are a few stands of oil-lantern adjusted in appropriate places burning around the assembly hall.

We see the beautiful carved windows, doors along with Nepalese carpet on the floor. On the wall around are a few portraits of former king in royal costume. They are portraits of King Prithvi Narayan, Pratap Sing, and Ranabahadur in a row on the wall. We view a couple of crossed swords hanging on the wall.

We Pull back to reveal the faces of the members of the assembly rather serious and thoughtful.

KING GRIVANA, 17, AND HIS MOTHER TRIPURA SUNDARI, 30

King Grivana and his mother Tripura Sundari are on the platform of the assembly. King Grivana is not so matured to rule over the nation so that Tripura Sundari is assigned as a regent in national politics . A couple of housemaids of the Royal palace are standing closer by them and waving domestic fans made by yak tails. A few orderlies and security officers stand among them looking in front.

In the first row of the assembly hall, we see, are BHIMSEN THAPA, 40, GURU RANGNATH, 41, RANADHWOJ THAPA, 38, DALBHANJAN PANDE ,60,.

BHIMSEN THAPA

(standing)

We must go to war against British India, Your Highness my Lord. The whole assembly passes through this opinion.

GURU RANGANATH

We lost in the war against British India. So, it'd better not go to war against them.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)

We are seven in number to keep this idea in our skull and if we still follow the idea, we lose nothing.

DALBHANJAN

We have got a proverb here that if one is alone, he is supposed to be a liar even if he is Brihaspati, a name behind god.

Dalbhanjan looks up at Guru Ranganath.

GURU RANGANATH

Your Highness My Lord! We have been arguing since 9:00 in the morning and it is 8:00 o'clock right now.

He looks up at other members in the assembly.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)

During these moments we put our disagreements among ourselves and raised a few logics against one another. Finally, except a few most of us were supposed to be involved with the war against British Empire.

A little pause.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)

It's true, your Highness My Lord, we lost the debate along with me -- but it doesn't matter. I wish we were winner in the future war against the British Empire. Let's be loser in the disputes here but let's get victory in the battlefield forever. Long live our king! Long live our kingdom!

Bhimsen hands over the paper to Tripura Sundari.

BHIMSEN

This is the paper signed by the whole assembly. Your Highness my Lord, most of them would prefer to go to war rather than stay at home.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
Are there any left or remained
here?

BHIMSEN
Some remains, and we too would like
to leave right now.

Bhimsen hands another paper to her.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
(taking the paper)
What's this again?

BHIMSEN
This is, your Highness my Lord, the
letter of recommendation.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
(to Ranganath)
Do you read the message of Amar
Sing and Bam Shah from the
battlefield to the whole assembly?

GURU RANGANATH
Of course! My Lord!

He grabs the letter from Bhimsen.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)
Their letters expose to our point
of view.

He reads the paper.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)
(looking up at Bhimsen)
-- those who are in favour of the
war against British have grown up
at Royal Palace and don't know much
about the war. They don't feel our
difficulties and pains that we have
faced in the battlefield.

Guru Ranganath finishes off the letter reading and looks at
Tripura Sundari.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)
The letter implies, however, a
little satire toward our prime
minister but not toward your
Highness, my Lord!

Ranadhwoj looks up at Ranganath annoyingly.

RANADHWOJ

My father has only made a little
joke in his letter. Otherwise -- !

He looks up at Grivana and Tripura Sundari. Grivana and Tripura Sundari are firmly listening to them. Ranadhwoj walks a few steps up to Bhimsen. He grabs the letter from him.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

Look up -- !

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

(reading the paper)

We may win the war in the
battlefield if the kingdom remains
in favour of us.

Ranadhwoj looks up at Ranganath and Bhimsen. In a corner of the row stands Dalbhanjan calmly.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

(reading the paper)

We have to chop the wood with the
help of an axe by ourselves in the
forest, however.

He looks up at Grivana, Tripura Sundari , Ranganath , Dalbhanjan.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

Why did he write this way in this
letter?

He surveys the assembly through his eyes.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

My father Amar Sing is not a
coward.

Guru Ranganath looks up at him. Guru Ranganath and Ranadhwoj exchange their glances with each other.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

He is heading toward the
battlefield being an optimistic
that they will win the war against
the British despite the death
touching his feet. I see no tears
in his eyes but smile in his lip.

He hands the letter to Tripura Sundari. Grivana watches them.

DALBHANJAN

Well, It's okay. Our aim is the same. Only difference is that I see that how to work on it.

BHIMSEN

The way is as same as the marriage ceremony, in my opinion. We prepare for the marriage very well but when it comes across we feel it very difficult in spite of our preparation.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

So is the war. Whenever we face off it our swords automatically comes out of the sheath. It voluntarily kisses the neck and throat of the enemy.

Listening to Bhimsen, Tripura Sundari is rather enthusiastic but there is still disappointment in Grivana's face.

GRIVANA

Shall we get victory in the war against British?

Bhimsen takes a long breath.

BHIMSEN

If there is God -- Your Highness my Lord. Since very long no body dared to touch our noses. My lord, once the Chinese dared to shake the hive of bumble bees, they were stung bitterly --

RANADHWOJ

(interrupting Bhimsen)

Bhimsen is true my Lord. We defeated them in Jitpur . They backed away to Beijing by having assigned a treaty with us.

BHIMSEN

It was not possible to defeat us for those who climbed down here to invade us. How is it possible for the British to climb up the mountain in order to invade us?

DALBHANJAN

My Lord! Our sepoys are five hundreds thousands in number.

(MORE)

DALBHANJAN (CONT'D)

We will attack them as being a
swarm of bees as soon as they shake
the beehive --

BHIMSEN

(interrupting Dalbhanjan)
And plant our stings against their
heart.

RANADHWOJ

If the one hesitate to be involved
they can turn their backs. We will
go forward and swallow their
bullets.

BHIMSEN

(to Ranadhwaj)
Ranadhwaj! I admire your bravery,
but this war will not be easy for
the British. They are too weak to
break into the fort, which is
naturally built of hard stone. Last
time, they couldn't even breach the
fort we built, even though they had
plenty of modern cannons.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

If we join our hands, the whole
universe can't stop us to get
victory, no matter it comes across
us.

BHIMSEN

It's true your Highness my Lord!
But it is very impossible if we
separate our hearts from one
another.

(beat)

If one appears to be culprit
against their kingdom, he won't
find any place to suicide himself
except our holy battlefield.

RANADHWOJ

War against British is very urgent
Your Highness. It's very urgent.
(roaring)The war against British!

BHIMSEN

The war is very necessary. It must
be determined to ensure which one
is much fertile between the land of
Nepal and that of British India.

A beat

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)
If it is compulsory, then it is
useless to wait for.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
(to Grivana)
Must we go to war King Grivana -- !
What is your opinion?

GRIVANA
Err -- !

Grivana is rather confusing and doesn't know what to say in reply. He doesn't expect her mother asking this question for a moment. Now he is a little embarrassed.

GRIVANA (CONT'D)
If -- if it is certain that we
won't lose it.

BHIMSEN
Your Majesty King! I am your prime
minister! I humbly request you that
we must go to war against the
British. It's useless to wait and
waste time.

GRIVANA
But Prime Minister Bhimsen! If we
lose the war, inform me as soon as
possible. If I have to obey a
British, I would prefer to be a
martyr rather than live in a royal
palace.

BHIMSEN, DALBHANJAN, RANADHWOJ AND RANGANATH
(at once; in exclamation)
Your Majesty!

GRIVANA (CONT'D)
(not concerning them)
I don't have any feeling of being
either a king or a slave. But I
wish that no future king of Nepal
will ever touch anyone else's feet.

BHIMSEN
Your Majesty!

He walks up to Grivana , kneels down and touches the feet of the king.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

Your Majesty! Your Majesty!! Here, we are all of your slave. Every one of us is a fort themselves to block the British. We are enriched with gun, swords, khukuris, javelins, bows and with many domestic weapons. We won't fall down on the battlefield alive unless we are martyrs.

(beat)

Believe us...! Believe me! We keep our kingdom's pride alive at any cost.

Bhimsen stands from his place.

GURU RANGANATH

Don't worry, your Majesty!

DALBHANJAN

We are in front of you to keep them away.

RANADHWOJ

Like ourselves, there are millions of sons and daughters that they will sacrifice themselves against the British.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

(touching Grivana's hair
smoothly and gently)

Your Majesty King Grivana! As long as I live nobody can dare to touch your hair.

GRIVANA

M-mother!

TRIPURA SUNDARI

(still touching the head
of Grivana)

Yes, my Lord!

Grivana looks up at her as though he is in extreme crisis. We see Bhimsen, Ranganath, Dalbhanjan, Ranadhwoj standing calmly. In audience, bureaucrats, members and platoons are looking up at Tripura Sundari and king Grivana. Now, we see king Grivana on the lap of Tripura Sundari. She is touching his head gently. Now she stops.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (CONT'D)
It's enough for today. It's already
midnight.

Owls are HOOTING outside because it is already dark.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (CONT'D)
You are obeyed to come tomorrow and
accomplish the job, according to
your hierarchies.

She looks at Grivana.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (CONT'D)
(to king)
King! King Grivana!

GRIVANA
Yes, mother!

TRIPURA SUNDARI
Dissolve the assembly.

GRIVANA
The assembly is over.

King Grivana and Tripura Sundari stand out to go inside the
room.

AUDIENCE #1
His Majesty King Grivana!

ASSEMBLY
Long live.

AUDIENCE #2
(shouting)
Her Majesty Mother Queen Tripura
Sundari!

ASSEMBLY
Long live!!

Grivana and Tripura Sundari walk up to enter into their cell
and vanish away.

ANONYMOUS (O.S.)
His Majesty King Grivana

ASSEMBLY
Long live!!

We look up at Bhimsen, Guru Ranganath, Ranadhwoj and
Dalbhanjan.

They walk up to other door along with other bureaucrats, members and platoons. There are still a few who are SHOUTING the slogan.

EXT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. HANUMANDHOKA - NIGHT - LATER

We are HEARING to:

ANONYMOUS (O.S.)
Her Majesty Mother Queen!

ASSEMBLY
Long live!

The SOUND goes frequently but it is gradually DECREASING.

EXT. THE BANK OF SUTLAJ RIVER. SUTLAJ - MORNING

The Nepalese troops, dressed in their uniforms, are performing physical exercises. They stand in rows and columns.

Each has a khukuri sheathed in a wooden sheath at their waist, while a few carry rifles or other firearms on their backs.

SENIOR OFFICER #1(O.S.)
Attention!

We see the Nepalese troops being attention. A strong SOUND comes from their boots.

SENIOR OFFICER #1(O.S.) (CONT'D)
Turn on your left.

The troops turn on their left. SOUND comes from their boots.

SENIOR OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
Attention.

The troops become attention. SOUND comes from their boots.

SENIOR OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
Turn your right.

We see the troops turning their right. SOUND comes from their boots. We HEAR the sound of FIRING coming frequently towards us from far away.

INT./ EXT./TENT. THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH INDIA. LUDHIYANA.

PUNJAB - NIGHT

Lanterns are burning in the tent of General Ochtorlony. Some moths and insects are dancing around the lanterns. In the middle of the tent is a table. A map of war is unfolded on it. Around the table are General Ochtorlony, CAPTAIN HAMILTON, 25, and a few British army officers and bureaucrats of their hierarchy watching the map with concentration.

We see a MESSENGER standing by the tent. General Ochtorlony comes out of his tent to receive him.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY

Well! Where do you come from? Is anything okay? Err -- !

MESSENGER #1

Sir! I am coming from the fort.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Then -- ! What's the message you have got for us? Let's go inside and have some talks.

The messenger and General Ochtorlony enter into the tent where other British officers are waiting for them. Captain Hamilton receives him warmly.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Welcome Mr. -- ! Err -- , please have your seat.

The messenger sits on a chair around the table.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY

Then, any new message...?

At first, he hesitates and looks around. Looking at other officers he feels a little anxiety.

MESSENGER #1

A big Nepalese battalion is heading to attack.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY

Did you listen to them talking? What were they talking about?

He is still confused and reluctant to answer. Then another question hits him.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

What do they wish?

MESSENGER #1

They told that they had to attack
British forces.

When Ochtorlony listens to this message he seems full of anxiety and frowns his eyes. So do others. General Ochtorlony makes a few pegs of whiskey. Captain Hamilton lights his cigar, smokes it and exhales and frowns his forehead. He exchanges his eyes with General Ochtorlony. General Ochtorlony distributes the pegs to the officers and the messenger.

Now, we see him with a glass of whiskey. He serves it in his mouth.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY

Thank you very much for your
message. Don't feel uneasy. Drink
it.

The messenger drinks his peg.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Umm! Where does your Amar Sing
live?

Captain Hamilton and other officers nod.

MESSENGER #1

He lives in fort but he always
moves to camps and fortress in
order to watch.

Captain Hamilton smokes his cigar again and exhales out of nostrils. This makes the tent full of smoke.

MESSENGER #1 (CONT'D)

Actually , I don't know his
whereabouts now. He was heading
toward Nalagadh. Most of his forces
live in the camp of Malau.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

How many sepoys does he have?

MESSENGER #1

Approximately, from two to three
thousand.

General Ochtorlony and Captain Hamilton exchange their glances with each other. They both serve their drinks. Other officers nods. A few are smoking cigarettes. Captain Hamilton and General Ochtorlony look at the map very deeply.

INSERT - THE UNFOLDED MAP

The map reveals the information about the contemporary borders of Nepal and the British India . We see them discussing with the map. Their fingers are on the map recognizing Nalagadh and Malau.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

And in other places?

MESSENGER #1

Bhakti Thapa holds seven hundreds
in Surajgadh. And --

OCHTORLONY AND HAMILTON

Okay, Come on, come on --

MESSENGER #1

(thinking hardly)

Similarly, Ghamand Thapa and Mahan
Chand both hold five hundreds. In
addition to them they are five
hundreds in number in south. But
this is enough for today. It is
getting dark. I have to leave right
now.

He finishes up his drink.

MESSENGER #1 (CONT'D)

General Ochtorlony! When I come
next time then I will explain
exactly.

OCHTORLONY AND HAMILTON

It's okay. We wouldn't mind. Thanks
for your important information. For
this I would recommend the British
Government to offer you reward.

Ochtorlony and Hamilton invite smile in their lips and shake
hands with him respectively. So do the rest of other
officers.

EXT. BANK OF SATLAJ RIVER. SUTLAJ - DUSK

The platoon OFFICERS AND SEPOYS of Maainbox and Indradev
platoon division are playing coins at a bottom of a peupl
tree.

A sipoy throws the coins away to a small hole in the earth. A
coin sinks down at the bottom of the hole while others remain
outside in the circle of hole.

Around the hole are platoons taking part in the game of coin-playing. They are very exciting. Around the circle of the hole, a few are sitting while other are standing and watching the game.

PLATOON #1
(blinking his eyes)
Which one is to be hit?

One of the platoons signs to hit at a coin. He hits the coin by a pebble bigger in size.

At the bottom of the tree they spot the pile of rifles, their mouths heading to the sky.

A senior PLATOON OFFICER is walking around. He has a hat along with a logo of a half-moon in front. A couple of crossed khukuris are tagged under the half-moon logo.

Platoons clean the cannons, guns, and rifles. Others repair and maintain them.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1
(repairing the cannon)
Platoons of Maainbox are always
first either in playing a game or
in rooting out a tree, or cutting
down the throats of enemies.

Indradev regiment platoon #1, bald headed, looks up at him. He stops repairing.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1 (CONT'D)
(to Indradev Platoon #1)
Platoons of Indradev regiment are
coward. You can neither eat your
meal nor stay hungry likely to us.

INDRADEV REGIMENT PLATOON #1
(repairing cannons)
Don't be so proud of yourselves.
You will know it later in
battlefield when platoons of
Indradev swallow more bullets and
digest them easily than you do.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1
Really?

INDRADEV REGIMENT PLATOON #1
If I die in the battle I can't
reply but if I stay alive -- that's
another matter.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1

In war, against the British, if we
are able to save only our heads and
 chests away from the bullets then
we can save ourselves. It doesn't
matter us the bullets will go deep
into the skin of our limbs.

However, we can survive.

(beat)

For every red bullet shot by the
British my body is a black hard
stone as rock.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1

(smiling wryly)

Someone who can't hit even a coin
by the pebble talks this way. Ha --
ha -- ha.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1

I will see it in actual war,
whether you head towards the
British or you back away and hide
yourself behind my back.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1

It's okay! Come on -- guys! Let's
have a bet.

He unfolds his palm and swings it in the sky.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1

I'll accept.

He comes to have the bet and unfolds his palm. Maainbox
Platoon #1 hits his palm against the other.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1

Platoon of Maainbox hiding behind
you. It is very unfortunate for me.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1

As long as the bullets don't touch
you --

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1

Look up at me! You the platoons and
sepoys of Indradev regiment. I
won't stay behind your back.

A SENIOR OFFICER of Maainbox regiment walks up to them.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1 (O.S.)
 I will shave my moustache off and
 make a rope of holy fire to give
 you a fire after your death.

SENIOR OFFICER
 (laughing as satire)
 Ha -- Ha -- Ha -- Ha!

He comes closer to them.

SENIOR OFFICER (CONT'D)
 You both kept your bet with no
 reason , didn't you? It is your
 foolishness to die with no reason.
 It is very harder to kill your
 enemy in the battlefield rather
 than be killed yourselves by them.
 You have no difficulty in dying in
 the battlefield. It is very easy.

Maaibox Regiment PLATOON #2 joins them.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #2
 Surrender yourselves as being a
 coward one to them. It's finish.
 Burning yourselves with no any
 reason in the fire of a battlefield
 is as same as making fire to your
 home.

SENIOR OFFICER
 I wouldn't recommend you to save
 yourselves in the battlefield. But
 you have to learn to save your
 country either by being alive or by
 being a martyr or by offering her
 your blood.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1
 It's true. Better to die as being a
 martyr rather than being alive as a
 coward. But one has to know very
 well how to die well. It's very
 easy to be born.

INDRADEV REGIMENT PLATOON #1
 No doubt, if he knew how to be
 born, he would have been born to
 His Majesty the King.

Suddenly, we HEAR of SOUND of cannon from far beyond.

SENIOR OFFICER
(being concerned)
Stop!

The platoon officer seems very much attentive to the sound.
We read his face being full of anxiety.

INDRADEV REGIMENT SIPOY #1
Someone may be blasting mine to
take out coal a little farther.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT PLATOON #1
No , I am very sure it is from
cannon far away.

MAAINBOX SIPOY #1
If there were only these kinds of
weapon such as sword, knife,
dagger, javelin, khukuri in the
battle it would be better to taste
the power between the British and
us.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT SIPOY #2
Suppose, they had only guns, then
the conclusion would come out of
the battle. But they have modern
cannons. They fire the gunpowder in
the cannon and it will hit their
enemies very far.

MAAINBOX REGIMENT SIPOY #2 (CONT'D)
How can we compare our poor machine
like this with their modern
cannons? A wise lame kills a fellow
much stronger than him.

Again there is SOUND of FIRING cannons coming frequently. All
of them are very concerned toward it

INT. TENT. OFFICE OF THE BRITISH CAMP. PUNJAB - NIGHT

Lanterns are burning in the tent of General Ochtorlony. Some
moths and insects are dancing around the lanterns. We see at
first General Ochtorlony asking for informations. He is
smoking cigar.

GENERAL OCHTORLONY
Well -- ! Where does the son of
Amar Sing live?

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL. We see MESSENGER #2. He is a little
bit nervous.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON
Does he live with his father Amar
Sing?

Now, we pull back and view wider than before. In the wall there is a picture of Queen Victoria. And in another side we see portraits of Shakespeare, Milton and crucifixion of Jesus. We see other officers taking part in the conversation. They look calm and curious, and wait for the reply by Messenger #2. On the table we see an unfolded map and a few glasses of whisky in front.

MESSENGER #2
No.., he lives in Jaithak.

He sips his peg of whiskey.

OCHTORLONY
Would you kindly tell me what comes
beyond Nalagadh?

MESSENGER #2
Ramgadh.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON
(nodding)
That's right, Ramgadh. And just
adjacent to Ramgadh?

MESSENGER #2
Goyala hill.

Hamilton and other officers nod.

OCHTORLONY
Good. Thanks a lot. We need a way
to Goyala to climb up our cannons.

Ochtorlony and Hamilton concentrate on the map. Other officers follow them.

INSERT - AN UNFOLDED MAP

Ochtorlony discusses with Captain Hamilton showing him the passage to Nalagadh by his index finger.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
This way we can march up to
Nalagadh. Right?

Hamilton nods and sips his peg of whiskey. An officer out of them lights his cigar and smokes. Ochtorlony sighs.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
 It's all right! Tell your Majesty
 King to send his sepoy here
 tomorrow early in the morning. And
 pass the message to His Highness
 King Ramsaran a warm salute from
 us.

He rises up.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON
 You could go now. If the message is
 declared true you will be rewarded
 more.

OCHTORLONY
 (offering money)
 Thank you! It's much for today.

MESSENGER #2
 (rising up)
 Thank you sir.

He takes money and salutes them.

OCHTORLONY
 Good night!

Messenger enters out of the tent. Ochtorlony, Cap. Hamilton
 and other officers have "cheers".

EXT. BANK OF SATLAJ RIVER. SATLAJ - DUSK

POV of a platoon officer of Maainbox regiment and a sipoy of
 Indradev regiment.

Amar Sing is chasing BHAKTI, 70, to catch him. Bhakti is
 walking up briskly. He doesn't want Amar Sing to meet him.
 Amar Sing is a few steps away from him behind chasing.

PLATOON OFFICER
 Saradar Bhakti Thapa is coming
 here.

All platoons rise up.

POV of Platoons: Amar Sing is chasing Bhakti.

SIPOY #1
 They are coming here. They've
 swords in their hands.

PLATOON OFFICERS

Why are they walking so briskly?
Kaji Amar Sing is chasing Sardar
Bhakti. What's the matter? What's
the dispute between them?

BHAKTI

No -- No -- No I won't accept.
Leave me, please! Please leave me.

AMAR SING

At first, listen to me . I would
request you to listen to me.

Bhakti stops.

BHAKTI

What do you suggest I listen to? Do
you suggest that I stay with my
sword in sheath with no work and
only have a cat nap? It's not
enough? Don't you suggest us this
all stuff?

AMAR SING

In fact, what do you think is not
true? The matter is different that
I want to convey.

BHAKTI

Then -- what? You suggest we
haven't sufficient preparations for
the war against the British. And
the British have got enough
preparation. Is that all?

Amar Sing is listening to him very calmly.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

You think that if we stay without
any action against them they will
be weaker than before. But this
idea you have got is not correct.
It doesn't work. Listen to me, if

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

we collect four troops, the British
will be multiplied by sixteen in
number. They have both power and
wealth.

AMAR SING

Yes, I accept they have got power
and wealth.

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

But can they exchange one's soul
with their power and wealth?

BHAKTI

Why not?

AMAR SING

(laughing)

By power and wealth, according to
your opinion, can they change all
black Indians into white?

BHAKTI

Yes, they can.

AMAR SING

Not so easily?

BHAKTI

They can do , either this way or
another. You believe me.

AMAR SING

The Asians are fighting among
themselves, there is no doubt, for
their benefit. But when a question
arises about the war between the
continents how do they separate
from me and have an agreement with
them?

Bhakti doesn't say anything. In b.g. the SOUND frequently
comes playing physical exercise by the platoons.

INT. OFFICE OF THE BRITISH CAMP. TENT. PUNJAB - NIGHT

We enter into the office of the British camp. We see general
Ochterlony, Captain Hamilton among other British bureaucrats.
They are sitting on the round table and having discussion. On
the table are an unfolded map and a book of the Holy Bible.
On the wall are portraits of Shakespeare, Queen Victoria and
a few paintings of Victorian age.

INSERT - AN UNFOLDED MAP WITH A RED CIRCLE AROUND NALAPANI
GADHI.

A few of them are having cigars. As a result the room is full
of smoke.

MAJOR INNIS, 42, and KISHANSING, 27, enter into the tent. When Ochtorlony and Hamilton look up at them they are a little surprised, rise up from their places, and walk up to receive them at the door.

They meet one another in the passage.

MAJOR INNIS
(to Ochtorlony)
He is Kishansing, brother of King Nahan.

OCHTORLONY
(shaking hands)
How do you do Kisansing?

KISHANSING
How do you do, General Ochtorlony?

MAJOR INNIS
(to Kisansing)
Captain Hamilton!

Captain Hamilton and Kisansing shake their hands.

OCHTORLONY
Please sit down.

They come to the round table and sit down on their places.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
Looking you here we are feeling very much happy. I would like to request you for your help in the future war against Nepal -- against bastard Amar Sing.

KISHANSING
We will do our best what is possible.

OCHTORLONY
Thank you very much.

KISHANSING
S -- sir!

MAJOR INNIS
Yes -- yes! Tell anything without hesitation that you expect from General Ochtorlony.

KISHANSING

(to Hamilton)

Sir! We can't dance high in the trees with those apes who live in the forest of the hill.

Captain Hamilton, Ochtorlony and other British bureaucrats look up at him very interestingly.

KISHANSING (CONT'D)

Rather, we would prefer to follow the British lion and have a good lunch.

OCHTORLONY

Very very clever! Look Kishansing! Rather better serve in heaven than reign in hell. Good, good luck!

He shows the letter to Kisansing.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Look up at this letter. Your General Amar Sing has written in this letter about treaty with us.

KISHANSING

Don't believe him, General Ochtorlony!

OCHTORLONY

Right! We don't believe him.

KISHANSING

He always wants to play a trick with you in the name of treaty.

OCHTORLONY

Exactly, we understand.

MAJOR INNIS

(to kishansing)

Look up --! General Amar Sing is very clever. So me time he talks about treaty with us and sometime he talks about the war. One day he sends a Hindu saint to us as a representative for him and another day he sends his son Ranadhwaj to accomplish this job. It's all about confusing.

(beat)

(MORE)

MAJOR INNIS (CONT'D)

But all this is for delay and he prepares for the war in the same time.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Yes! Major Innis must be right.

MAJOR INNIS

(to Kishansing)

General Ochtorlony wrote him a letter that Government of Nepal was annoyed with him in a case of Kangada because Nepal was about to win it.

Captain Hamilton, Ochtorlony, Kisansing and other bureaucrats look up at Major Innis interestingly.

MAJOR INNIS (CONT'D)

General Ochtorlony told him he was nearly going to be dismissed from his post by the Government of Nepal. If he accepted the proposal of Govern or General Marques of Hasting and surrendered himself, the British Government would pay him fifty-thousand rupees per year.

KISHANSING

What did he reply?

OCHTORLONY

He thought it was dishonor of him. He wrote the worst letter of ever. Last time, I tore it down and threw away. But this time, he has written in cool mind.

KISHANSING

It's completely a trick. But it is very foolish of him that he is going to catch fishes in the sea by means of a spider's web. But unfortunately, if you are trapped by his trick then we also will be in great lost forever.

OCHTORLONY

(showing the letter)

Look up. He talks about friendship but there is no point of friendship. Think yourself! We are the people from cold climate. We feel very hot in Hindustan.

(MORE)

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

We want to live in mountain of Nepal. It's our right. We want to establish a small colony in the high mountain. There we want to establish a church-house and make people Christian.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

This means that if someone slaps in your right side of cheek then offer

CAPTAIN HAMILTON (CONT'D)

him left side. According to this principle , we got victory over western Nepal then they should hand over eastern part of the kingdom. That's all.

KISHANSING

Sure -- sure -- You must be true.

MAJOR INNIS

We are your guests from far beyond the overseas. In India we don't have our relatives and kinship. If a great soul like you do not help us then who will?

KISHANSING

Why not, why not.

MAJOR INNIS

We bring things from overseas, as a gift, to you. Instead of that you should help us deeply.

KISHANSING

We will help you both by our hearts and by our physic. I have come here for no another reason. I hope the British India will certainly reward to my brother and me later for our contribution.

OCHTORLONY

Believe us. The time comes in future when the British gets victory all over the world we'll distribute of the post of Sir, His Highness, King in no cost to -- to the people who have helped us.

KISHANSING

S -- sir, General Ochtorlony! We
surrender ourselves to you and
believe that we won't be given
death. We won't be betrayed. The
British are honest unlike us.

He exchanges his glance with Captain Hamilton and others.

KISHANSING (CONT'D)

It's very late. I would like to
leave now.

He salutes them.

OCHTORLONY

Good night!

Major Innis and Captain Hamilton come with him to the door.
They shake their hands with Kisansing.

EXT. BANK OF SUTLAJ. SUTLAJ - DAY

Platoon officers are watching sepoy. Sepoys are still
repairing their guns and cannons. A few of them are RUBBING
the edge of Khukuri in rock. SOUND comes from the FRICTION
that khukuris make.

We watch Amar Sing and Bhakti coming towards us.

BHAKTI

I hear of king Nahan, too, sent his
brother to Ochtorlony. So did the
king of Hindur.

He wants remark from Amar Sing. But Amar Sing is a little sad
and doesn't give any remark.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

This exposes to the culture of
Asian. Instead, they wish the
British made them their prey and
swallowed one by one all over the
Asia. But they don't accept an
empty friendship from Nepalese that
is no beneficial to them.

AMAR SING

The kings of Asia must come to us.
If not today then tomorrow
certainly, you believe .

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

If they don't listen to the voice
of holy mountain then we can do
nothing for them.

BHAKTI

Asia is a big island. The rulers
are not wise and diplomatic. They
are trapped by their own reasons.
It is clear that they are ruling in
India. China is falling asleep
through opium given by them. And
Tibet still stays a child forever.

AMAR SING

But we want Nepal to keep free of
them. Whole Nepali wants the
mountains and the rivers to keep
free of them.

They exchange their eyes with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Goddess Parvati born this beautiful
country very hard . She drained
Mansarobar out of her two eyes such
as Satarudra and Bramhaputra.

Bhakti nods.

EXT. BRITISH TENT. LUDHIYANA. PUNJAB - DAY

We see Major Innis, Captain Hamilton, General Ochtorlony and
other British officers sitting around the round table and
watching the map with a bird point of view. The map is
unfolded over the round table.

INSERT - A RED CIRCLE AROUND NALAPANI FORT OVER THE MAP.

OCHTORLONY

This way we can invade Nalapani.

Cap.Hamilton, Major Innis and other fellows nod.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

(smoking cigar)

If we are able to invade Nalapani,
this will be a great lesson to
Gurkha, especially Amar Sing.

MAJOR INNIS

(to captain Hamilton)

But it's not easy to invade
Nalapani as you think , Captain
Hamilton! Amar Sing is very clever
than us.

(beat)

And he is not so weak. General
Ochtorlony rises up from his place.

OCHTORLONY

(angrily)

Shit ! Amar Sing ! Amar sing ! !
Amar Sing!!! God damn Amar Sing!

He lights his cigar and smokes heavily and frowns.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Please, cool down General
Ochtorlony. Major Innis is not
wrong.

OCHTORLONY

Listen! In any condition we have to
invade Nalapani and get victory
over them.

(beat)

Prepare yourselves as I have given
directions to you. I'll talk to
Governor General Marques of
Hastings to increase the budget for
your salary.

They exchange their glances with each other.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

Now , the meeting is over. Work
hard!

The platoon officers and bureaucrats enter out. Only remain
General Ochtorlony, Captain Hamilton and Major Innis. General
Ochtorlony pours whiskey into three glasses.

EXT. BANK OF SUTALAJ. SUTALAJ - DAY

We watch the Nepalese troops playing physical exercise. They
are divided in rows and columns. We see a PLATOON OFFICER
before them.

PLATOON OFFICER

Attention -- !

We see Bhakti and Amar Sing walking toward us.

BHAKTI

What about our preparation for next war?

AMAR SING

(over the sound of
physical exercise)

We have a little preparation. I have sent a messenger to Kathmandu asking for help. We don't have much troops comparing to the British. That's why we lost war in Kangada.

BHAKTI

You are right. I feel very regret losing war in Kangada. Now we must be very alert.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

Otherwise British will swallow us as they did many Indian states and territories.

AMAR SING

Goddess Parvati born to this huge and beautiful country in her severe maternity. She pressed her teeth of mountain in severe pain while she was releasing the baby. Similar to her Nepalese mothers born to us. Why Bhakti? You know?

BHAKTI

I don't know, tell me brother.

AMAR SING

For this day . For the war with those fucking British. Against the whole empire. Because -- because to feed her breasts to their babies freely. Because to have a right to tell their children that let's not be exploited by any foreigner. And by any empire.

BHAKTI

Yes! Your logic is very closer to true. No doubt. But the rulers of Asian territories wouldn't like to listen . Only does the ruler of Punjab want Nepal to blossom as a free country.

In b.g. we HEAR the sound of physical training.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

(over the sound of
physical exercise)

But I don't believe other rulers want. The rulers who were unable to keep free their territories from the British how can the selfish ones look Nepal being independent? Won't they support to British against us being so envious?

AMAR SING

They will support British. I believe, on the other hand, they won't if we call back our wisdom.

BHAKTI

Either we might get wisdom or not but we must collect money, men, and weapon . You believe they won't support us.

Bhakti looks up at Amar Sing.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

Call back your memory. The ruler of Betia asked the British for money and support when they had to face off war with us in war last time.

AMAR SING

And the British helped them, didn't they?

BHAKTI

Exactly. We mustn't depend on them because they're not honest. If they are able to collect a little company and a few gold coins they exchange their souls with the British happily.

Amar Sing looks up at him more surprisingly.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

Suppose that they will come to us today but perhaps they will turn back later leaving us alone. It causes more unfriendliness and crises than this.

Bhakti and Amar Sing exchange their glances with each other.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

Let's go to war on our own,
depending on nobody, even if we're
alone. Our king has already given
his order to fight against the
British. Then, why do we make
delay?

Amar Sing doesn't speak anything for a few moments. His face
is not so charming. Bhakti knows that Amar Sing is in crises.

AMAR SING

My brother! My friend! I have
stayed in the very crucial moment
of history .

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

To make delay to set off for the
war against the British is a crime
against the kingdom and her people.
And to stop the war in the meantime
is a sin against the people. I
think if they stop the war in the
midpoint -- ? I mean Bhimsen,
Ranganath and other --

BHAKTI

No, they don't do so, I assure you.
Don't delay.

Amar Sing sighs deeply. He exchanges his glance with Bhakti.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

The bravest one, of Nepal, here is
making delay to order me to go to
war against the British bastard.
(enthusiastically) Give me an order
please! I'll finish them.

He takes out his sword from the sheath.

AMAR SING

Where do you want to go?

BHAKTI

To the battlefield, where I will
meet them. My sword is very eager
to kiss their necks, today.

AMAR SING

No, Bhakti! Not today!

BHAKTI

Then when Amar Sing? You mean tomorrow ? They'll attack us tomorrow you know.

AMAR SING

Are they animals who will fight without declaring the war?

BHAKTI

They're worse than an animal. You must know.

PLATOON OFFICER (O.S.)

Lunch is ready.

General Amar Sing and Bhakti look up at him.

AMAR SING

Let's go for lunch.

BHAKTI NODS.

EXT. OFFICE OF THE BRITISH CAMP. LUDHIYANA. PUNJAB - DAY

We enter into the office of the British camp. There are General Ochtorlony, Captain Hamilton, Colonial Gardner Edward, Major Innis, LIEUTENANT BOYALU, 21, and other British Platoon commander and bureaucrats. We see a letter in General Ochtorlony's hand. General Ochtorlony is walking right and left in tension.

OCHTORLONY

(angrily)

General Amar Sing has sent this letter to us. Shit -- ! God damn -- !

We survey Captain Hamilton, Colonial Gardner Edward and Lieutenant Boyalu.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)

In this letter he doesn't accept cease-fire. But he announces the war against us.

COLONIAL GARDNER EDWARD

Even if he lost the war in Kangada, General Ochtorlony?

Ochtorlony and Colonial Gardner Edward exchange their glance with each other.

Ochtorlony is rather afraid of the letter. There are drops of perspiration on his forehead. He comes closer to a table where we see a full glass of clean water. He drinks half of it at once.

OCHTORLONY

He is an iron-man, Colonial Edward!
Full of confident as well as a
great warrior. And very much clever
than us. I must say this about him
although he is our enemy.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

How do you report to General
Marques of Hastings about this
letter, (a little pause) as well as
war, General Ochtorlony?

OCHTORLONY

(roaring)

War -- war -- war -- ! I thought
Amar Sing would quit the war after
losing Kangada. But he didn't quit.
Whatever happens later I must
report to Governor General Marques
of Hastings.

LT. BOYALU

It means that we must prepare for
the war, General Ocht --

OCHTORLONY

(interrupting)

You must be true, Mr. Boyalu . But
it is not very easy to fight with
General Amar Sing. He has many
warriors like himself, to name a
few are Bhakti Thapa, Balabhadra,
Bam Shah, Ghamand Sing, Ranadhwoj,
Ramdas, and Hridaya Sing Thapa.

Boyalu exchanges his glances with Captain Hamilton and
Colonial Edward.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Among them Ranadhwoj and Ramdas are
sons of General Amar Sing. Bhakti
Thapa and Balabhadra are eyes of
him. Hridaya Sing is a son of
Bhakti Thapa.

General Ochtorlony exchanges his glance with them.

OCHTORLONY

Bam Shah is a very close relative of the ruler of Nepalese kingdom and commands western territories of Nepal. Balabhadra lives in Nalapani Fort. He is a very strong commander and enemy of Great Britain.

COLONIAL EDWARD

Amar Sing wants war against us. I believe there is no doubt. And it's not easy to fight against him. T -- t -- then divide them.

He exchanges his glance with others.

COLONIAL EDWARD (CONT'D)

General Ochtorlony!

Ochtorlony looks up at him.

COLONIAL EDWARD (CONT'D)

Offer Bam Shah a state. Exchange your estate with support of Bam Shah.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Gardner Edward is telling true, General Ochtorlony.

COLONIAL EDWARD

If Bam Shah surrenders to us, their morale becomes very weaker. They divide themselves and we will get a way into Nepal.

Edward looks up at General Ochtorlony.

CORNELL EDWARD

(to Ochtorlony)

Draft a letter to Bam Shah with my name.

OCHTORLONY

Okay, Mr. Gardner.

Finally, we see Mr. Gardner lighting cigar and smoking it frequently. A MESSENGER enters into the office. He meets General Ochtorlony and says something into his ear. General Ochtorlony gets a little nervous.

EXT. STREET. KATHMANDU - DAY

We see a rotating wheel of a horse cart with full of SCREEN with the SOUND that the hoofs of the horses make. When we pull back a little away from it, we see a horse-cart moving along the street followed by others.

In the street we see a row of people on either side of it watching horse carts out of curiosity.

The horse carts are coming closer to us. When it comes closer we see Prime Minister Bhimsen Thapa. He is among the securities. Bhimsen's cart is among other horse carts. They are escorting Bhimsen's cart back and forth.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Featuring Grivana and Tripura Sundari on the platform. A few house-maidens are waving them domestic fans made of yak tails. Security officers are standing behind them. A couple of security guards stand along with javelins firmly either side of the line.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

What is the latest news from the battlefield? Did Amar Sing send the letter to General Ochtorlony?

We survey the rest of the assembly.

ANGLE ON GURU RANGANATH AND BHIMSEN

BHIMSEN

Your Highness my Lord!

Guru Ranganath looks up at him.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

General Amar Sing sent the letter to General Ochtorlony. He withdrew cease-fire and declared war against them.

GRIVANA

Are you prepared well against them?

BHIMSEN

As far as possible my Lord!

TRIPURA SUNDARI

Do you know the whereabouts of Amar Sing?

BHIMSEN

Yes, my Lord! Amar Sing and Bhakti have led to Ludhiyana, Punjab . Balabhadra is leading his troops for Nalapani Fort.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

Bam Shah Commands western territories of the kingdom.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

(interestingly)

What is the reply from General Ochtorlony?

BHIMSEN

Ochtorlony has given no reply. They still want war against us.

GRIVANA

Above all, is it sure we are going to war?

GURU RANGANATH

I beg your pardon my Lord!

King Grivana and Tripura Sundari look up at Guru Ranganath. So do others.

GURU RANGANATH (CONT'D)

It is already fixed that --

BHIMSEN

It is already decided we are going to war. But I have a message.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

(surprisingly)

What about?

BHIMSEN

The British are convincing some rulers of Indi an territories against us.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

Who are they?

BHIMSEN

Kings Ramsaran Sing and Nahan for example. They are many in number.

GRIVANA

Shall we get victory over them,
mother? I worry. I worry about --

TRIPURA SUNDARI

(touching Grivana's head
smoothly)

Sure we will, King.

GRIVANA

(roaring; to Bhimsen)

Provide all things as far as
possible that our troops need. We
must raise up their confidence that
we are going to get victory over
the British. They must know we are
the best warrior in the world and
the edge of our swords are very
much sharpened.

EXT. BANK OF SUTLAJ RIVER. SUTLAJ - MORNING

Nepalese troops are playing physical exercise on the bank. We
see Amar Sing and Bhakti walking making parallel to
themselves. They are coming to us. After a few steps Bhakti
stops.

BHAKTI

(stopping Amar Sing)

Amar Sing, give me an order. I'll
set off and cut their throat by
this sword.

He takes out a sword from his sheath.

AMAR SING

Wait, please wait a few days. We
must not act in haste. General
Ochterlony has not yet replied to
my letter. I think they are to
blame for their attack on us. We
mustn't be the first to go to war.

BHAKTI

(interrupting)

But, Amar Sing! We must be cruel to
them if once the war is declared.
We must cut their throat with
confident.

EXT. HILL. NALAPANI FORT. NALAPANI - MORNING

Some GORKHA TROOPS are repairing the fort. BALABHADRA , along with his big sword is assisting them. A few TROOPS are having their breakfast.

WOMEN are feeding their breasts to their babies. CHILDREN are playing in the courtyard. We HEAR the sound of BLASTING cannons coming continuously from around the fort. When they HEAR the sound of cannons they become alert. They look very attentive.

Now, we see the BRITISH BATTALION climbing up around the fort along with con temporary guns and modern cannons. Nepalese troops take their homemade weapons such as Khukuri, sword and javelin. Some troops and women collect boulders. Two WOMEN pick up the stones and put them under their clothes. A FEW OF THEM load the stones in their slingshots.

The British battalion is climbing up the fort. A few members of battalions approach the fort and many of them are on the bottom moving up cannons. We see ONE MEMBER of the battalion hitting the cannons toward the fort.

Balabhadra is a leader of the Nalapani Fort war. He is guiding to his troops against the British. Women throw stones on British TROOPS . The stones hit on their heads and we see blood draining out from their foreheads.

British troops are trying to climb up the fort. We see Nepalese troops rolling down the boulders on them. We see the British troops being rolled and wounded by the boulders. The boulders are still rolling down. The sound of PAIN and SCREAM by wounded ones comes frequently.

ANONYMOUS (O.S.)
Jaya Gorakh Kali!

We don't recognise him very well at first. Only do we see him fighting against the British troops with the sword.

He frequently attacks them by his sword. He trims many heads. Sometimes he uses martial art. His sword is red. We see a few drops of blood on his face.

A BRITISH TROOP is entering into the fort. He hits his sword on him. He is Balabhadra. He yells out.

BALABHADRA
Jaya Gorakh Kali!

Some WOMEN and TROOPS attack them by their slingshots.

A BRITISH is aiming his gun at a Gorkha troop. When he is about to press the trigger, he gets a hit of a stone on his forehead by slingshot.

Now, we see a WOMAN holding a slingshot on her hands. She smiles as though she has been successful.

The woman is aiming at another one. The another one gets wounded on his eyes and SCREAMS in pain.

BRITISH TROOP #1

Ouch!

A British troop shoots a Gorkha troop. The Gorkha troop falls down. Similarly, he shoots a few women. The women SCREAM in pain.

A women is lying on the earth, dead. A baby is still feeding her breast.

WOMEN

(screaming)

Ouch! Mother!

Balabhadra's POV: The British is still shooting over Gorkha troops.

Balabhadra approaches behind him. He kicks him off. The British falls down by his back. His gun lays out on the ground. Balabhadra comes closer to him. He is very angry. The British is slipping away by his back. He seems very much coward.

BRITISH TROOP #2

No -- no -- no -- Please no --
Gurkha!

He still creeps up from behind. At one point, Balabhadra spots him and strikes his sword across his chest, despite the British officer's protest.

BALABHADRA

He is very much tired and out of breath. His face seems dreadful with the drops of blood. We look a few drops of sweat on his forehead. His both right hand and sword look bloody. He is very thirsty. He wants to drink water from his barrel. Only a few drops of water fall down into his mouth from the barrel. He is still thirsty.

The sound of SCREAM and PAIN is coming from both sides in b.g. And, the SOUND of the cannons and guns is still coming but not frequently.

RESUME THE GORKHA AND THE BRITISH TROOPS

WOMEN AND A FEW GORKHA TROOPS are rolling down the boulders on British troops. Most of the British troops come under the boulders. They SCREAM in pain.

The British retreat from the battlefield, disappearing into the smoke.

INT. THE BRITISH CAMP. PUNJAB - NIGHT

We enter into the tent of the British camp. There we see British officers, bureaucrats and Kisansing along with Captain Hamilton, General Ochtorlony, Lt. Boyalu .

A few rulers of Indian territories have a company with them. We recognise them from their color of skin and the turban over their heads.

We see a bottle of whiskey and half-filled glasses before them on the round table. A few number of dishes contain snacks such as salad, mutton etc.

Lamps are burning into the camp and a swarm of moths are dancing around them.

INSERT - AN UNFOLDED MAP WITH RED CIRCLE AROUND NALAPANI FORT HANGING ON

Some British army officers and bureaucrats are sipping their whiskey. They are rather depressed. A few are smoking cigar. The SCREEN is full of a cloud of smoke. When the cloud of smoking vanishes away we look up at Captain Hamilton.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON

(to Ochtorlony)

It is very shameful to us to lose the Nalapani war against Gurkha. We must accept that they are great warriors.

We pull back to reveal Ochtorlony and LT. Boyalu . They are also sipping the whiskey and watching the map.

OCHTORLONY

(watching the map)

One of the main reasons of losing the war is that the Nalapani Fort stays in high hill. Whenever we tried to climb up the fort, our troops were thrown down the boulders from high hill.

LT. BOYALU
 But it's very hard to talk with
 Colonial Gardner. I am afraid what
 he thinks about us. Shit -- !

CAPTAIN HAMILTON
 (to Kishansing)
 Who is commanding Nalapani Fort?

KISHANSING
 Balabhadra!

Captain Hamilton nods.

OCHTORLONY
 Balabhadra is our great enemy. He
 is more danger than Amar Sing --
 but we must make a good plan to
 attack the Nalapani Fort. We
 mustn't quit the war.

Captain Hamilton, Boyalu and other British officers are
 listening him very carefully. General Ochtorlony comes closer
 to an unfolded map.

SOUND MUTE:

General Ochtorlony is guiding to them by the help of a stick
 to the places on the map. The other are watching him
 carefully.

EXT. BANK OF SUTALAJ RIVER. SUTALAJ - MORNING

Amar Sing and Bhakti are walking.

BHAKTI
 (looking at Amar Sing)
 It is certain that we are going to
 war, isn't it?

AMAR SING
 No doubt. But Ochtorlony hasn't
 replied to my letter yet. I am very
 much confused, what his intension
 is.

BHAKTI
 I have already told you that
 Ochtorlony is very cruel. He will
 not notice you if he is going to
 war.

AMAR SING

But a war is a war. It has its own rules. How can they break into the law?

BHAKTI

I -- I cannot understand your language. But they are worse than animal you believe.

AMAR SING

Bhakti, I am waiting for Kathmandu.

BHAKTI

(angrily)

You don't have to wait for Kathmandu. Our king has already declared the war. So has Mother Queen Tripura Sundari.

AMAR SING

I am following our father of nation, King Prithvi. He always said we mustn't cut anyone's throat at first unless we are attacked by.

BHAKTI

You are right about what King Prithvi said? But the course of time has changed a bit. So, we must attack them first. And you know that if I have gripped my sword I cannot throw it down without cutting their necks. So, you must let me go.

They exchange their glances with each other.

AMAR SING

Wait Bhakti! Wait, my brother! For the sake of God!

BHAKTI

You don't know their tricks, I say, they are worse than animals.

AMAR SING

(looking around)

Brish Bahadur! Ram Bahadur!! Anybody?

THEY appear in front of Amar Sing.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 (to them)
 Bring a bowl of mustard oil. And
 rub Sardar's fists.

They obey and leave.

BHAKTI
 (a bit angrily)
 Have I to throw down my sword
 without any action today?

The sipoy brings a bowl of mustard oil.

AMAR SING
 Just for today.

The sepoys rub his fist with mustard oil. After a few attempts the sword falls down before Amar Sing grabs it. Bhakti and Amar Sing exchange their glances. The sepoys also exchange their glances as though they are confused.

EXT./INT. NALAPANI FORT. DEHARADUN - DAY

A huge number of British troops than before are waiting around the fort. Most of them hold modern cannons, guns and swords. They look very careful, silent and attentive.

Inside the fort, women, children and a few of troops are repairing the wall of the fort. They are replacing boulders on the wall of the fort. Balabhadra is guiding them. He is smoking hookah.

BALABHADRA'S POV - A BRITISH TROOP ENTERS THE FORT.

Others troops surprisingly look up at him. The British troop looks rather nervous. The troops stop working and exchange their glances with one another.

THEIR POV - BALABHADRA AND THE BRITISH TROOP.

Balabhadra is looking him with suspicion. He is a little astonished at the arrival of the British troop. The British troop hands him a letter.

Women exchange their glances in reaction. They are surprised and willing to know what is happening there. Balabhadra unwillingly unfolds the letter.

INSERT - THE LETTER THAT READS:

Captain Balabhadra!

Leave the fort and surrender to us. We will reward you with gold, money and territory.

General Ochtorlony

Balabhadra reads it talking to himself.

BALABHADRA

(reading)

Captain Balabhadra! Leave the fort and surrender to us. We'll reward you with gold, money, and territory. General Ochtorlony.

A silent anger and hesitation grow up on his face. He looks up at the British messenger angrily. The British messenger grins. Balabhadra tears down the letter angrily. The British messenger looks up at Balabhadra. When Balabhadra looks up at him tearing down the letter the British messenger seems not approving of it.

GENERAL GILLESPIE (O.S.)

Captain Balabhadra! Leave the fort and surrender to us. Our Governor Hastings will reward you with gold, territory and an honorable post.

BALABHADRA

(yelling)

You bastard Gillespie! This is not an Indian empire you can exchange easily with a little currency and post.

The British messenger looks very fearful. We see his fear on his face. Balabhadra puts it under his feet and gives a good pressure on it. Then he spits strongly on the parts of the letter after he removes out his boot. He seems very angry now.

BALABHADRA (CONT'D)

(to the messenger)

Tell your General that I am not an Indian ruler who kisses on the British feet for a little gold and currency.

We look General Gillespie on the bottom of the fort. He is among the British troops. The troops are many in number. They are supported with weapons such as modern guns, rifles, and cannons.

GENERAL GILLESPIE
 Captain Balabhadra! Leave the fort
 and surrender to us.

GENERAL GILLESPIE (CONT'D)
 The British government will reward
 you with gold, currency and power.

Balabhadra is LISTENING him. He is very angry. He moves a little closer to the edge of the fort from where he can look down at the bottom of the fort.

All children under sixteen, women and troops look very careful and serious.

BALABHADRA
 Bastard Gillespie! Stop your mouth.

He coaxes the hookah strongly and exhales the smoke. In the same time, we HEAR of the hit.

The smoke covers the SCREEN and we HEAR screams and pains by wounded troops, women and children. We see through the smoke they are running hither and thither out of it.

The smoke, exhaled by Balabhadra changes into black. When it fades away we see a few children, women and troops lying down on the ground dead.

Their faces are black by smoke and their body are wounded and torn. A few Gorkha ,children and women, dead, are lying on their back. Some of them are lying on their stomach.

A CHILD TWELVE-YEAR-OLD

He is making aim at a BRITISH TROOP with his sling shot.

His POV: The British troop is about to hit his cannon toward the fort.

We see the child very careful at his target. His left eye is closed when he is aiming at the target. The British troop is shot over his forehead. He SCREAMS in pain. The cannon fails to hit the fort and it fires on the sky.

THE BRITISH TROOP
 (screaming)
 You bastard Gurkha! I won't leave
 you. I'll take revenge.

A SMILE

comes in the child's face. He is preparing for another shot. He loads the pebble on the slingshot and pulls it up to hit at the target.

We look another BRITISH TROOP shot near his eye. We PULL BACK TO REVEAL A WOMAN with slingshot on her hand smiling at her success.

A huge number of British troops are trying to climb up the fort. A few out of them are in a half way to the top. Women, children and troops collect the boulders on the top and roll them down. The boulders make huge SOUND rolling down over the British troops. They SCREAM in pain. Most of them are dead, their heads seem full of blood. The rest are heavily wounded.

AN ANGRY GORKHA TROOP

He chops many British troops by his Khukuri one by one.

ANOTHER GORKHA TROOP

We can't recognize him. We see him hitting his sword on the British very tactfully. He hits his shots one by one.

We look a few heads and bodies of the British troops separated from each other on the ground of the fort.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL , when the troop completes with his enemy he comes in front of us. He is Balabhadra. He takes out his barrel from his waist and drinks a little water. He is out of breath.

We look women and children repairing the fort.

A GORKHA AND GENERAL GILLESPIE.

They are fighting bravely. Gillespie hits his sword on GORKHA'S finger. The Gorkha becomes very much angry when he loses his ring finger. He hits on Gillespie although he attempts to prevent. He falls down. Now, he is dead and lies on his back.

We look British and Indian officers full of anxiety on the bottom of the fort. A few troops are hitting their cannons aimlessly.

BRITISH TROOPS

What's the hell is going to happen
,sir?

BRITISH OFFICER #1

(to other officers and
troops)

(MORE)

BRITISH OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
 We cannot get victory over those
 bastard Gurkhas unless we close the
 water resource that flows to the
 fort.

Other British officers nod.

BRITISH OFFICER #2
 We must find the water resource
 that flows to the fort very soon.

British officer #1, British officer #2 and other troops
 exchange their glances with one other.

BRITISH OFFICER #1
 (angrily)
 Without drinking water, the Gurkha
 will surrender to us very soon.

He lights his cigar on his mouth and exhales the smoke out
 from his nostrils. The boulders are ROLLING DOWN again making
 fearful sound.

INT. NALAPANI FORT. DEHARADUN. EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Balabhadra shakes his barrel and drinks a little water. He is
 tired and thirsty. He is looking for water. He checks
 domestic buckets of water but doesn't find a little drop in
 it. Sardul comes to Balabhadra hurriedly. He looks very
 anxious. Sardul and Balabhadra exchange their glances.

SARDUL
 We don't have even a little drop of
 water, Sardar . The British have
 already closed the water resource.

BALABHADRA
 You must leave soon and inform our
 General that the British broke out
 the cease fire. I'll watch women,
 children and the fort. We lack of
 troops very much. We must ask for
 aid with them. Now we are in crisis
 and trapped by the British
 everywhere. Now you must leave to
 forward the message there.

Sardul leaves.

EXT. THE BANK OF SUTLAJ RIVER. SUTLAJ - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

We see General Amar Sing, Bhakti and other troops having discuss about the war while Sardul comes hurriedly to Amar Sing. He is full of sweat. He rushes up to Amar Sing and kneels down.

Other troops get control over him. Amar sing , full of curiosity, wants to know the event. He exchanges his glances with other.

AMAR SING
(helping him stand up)
W -- what happened? He belongs to
Nalapani fort, doesn't he?

A Motherbox Regiment troop nods his head.

SARDUL
Water! Water!!

AMAR SING
What happened there? Is there not
sufficient drinking water?

He exchanges his glance with an INDRADEV Regiment troop raising a question.

INDRADEV REGIMENT TROOP
No, we have enough water.

An Indradev Regiment troop has got an urn. He gives the urn to Sardul. Sardul drinks it in one breath.

BHAKTI
Why did you come here out of
breath? What happened there, in
Nalapani fort? What about your
commander Balabhadra?

SARDUL
The British broke out the cease-
fire. They attacked to the Nalapani
Fort.

AMAR SING
Wh -- What? War --! At Nalapani
fort. Oh god -- ! I cannot believe
-- shit -- !

SARDUL
It's true. We have just faced it.

Amar Sing and Bhakti exchange their glances.

AMAR SING
 (lending his sword)
 Bhakti -- ! You won. You became
 true!

Sardul exchanges his glance with the rest of the troops.
 Nobody answers. Sardul drops down the water from the urn.
 Only a few drops of water drop. Sardul exchanges his glance
 with Amar Sing, Bhakti and the rest of the troops
 respectively.

SARDUL
 (looking around)
 Who told that we had enough water?
 In Nalapani fort, there is not even
 a drop of water. Our troops, women
 and children are fighting with the
 British though they are very much
 thirsty.

INT./EXT. NALAPANI FORT. DEHARADUN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Inside are a few women, children and troops. They are
 repairing the fort with the boulders. They are all thirsty.

CHILD #1
 Mother -- ! Water -- water -- !

CHILD #2
 I can no longer stay. Give me
 water. A drop of water -- !

CHILDREN
 Water -- ! Water -- !

WOMEN
 Stay a bit. When we kill all those
 fucking British then we'll drink
 enough water.

A BRITISH WITH Cannon.

He HITS it. The cannon HITS the wall of the fort. Suddenly
 the women trapped in the fort roll down the boulders on
 British. Children throw the pebbles on them. A few troops and
 women have slingshots. They hit their slingshots on the
 British.

We see the British wounded. Balabhadra throws his javelin on
 a British. The javelin plants on his breast. He falls and
 passes away. Balabhadra revises this trick again.

We see a troop with his bow. He is aiming at a British troop.
Later, the British troop is shot.

Inside the fort, are, women, children and troops waiting for
water. They are hungry, exhausted and thirsty.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Water -- ! Water -- !!

CHILDREN (O.S.)
Water -- ! Water -- !!

GORKHA TROOP
I want nothing but water.

EXT. THE BANK OF SUTLAJ RIVER. SUTLAJ - NIGHT

Amar Sing, Bhakti and other troops are listening to Sardul.

SARDUL
I killed General Gillespie. I lost
my ring finger.

Amar Sing lifts up his hand to look at his fingers.

SARDUL (CONT'D)
I was sent here by Captain
Balabhadra. He sent me to pass all
the information and event of the
Nalapani fort.

AMAR SING
Did he send the news to Ranadhwoj?

SARDUL
A platoon has already left for
although he is wounded. But he
mayn't die.

AMAR SING
(being sentiment)
I attempted as far as possible that
the war mustn't be revised again.
But I wasn't succeed in.

Bhakti moves closer to Amar Sing.

BHAKTI
(gripping the sword very
tightly)
Look up at me, I again gripped my
sword.

He exchanges his glance with Amar Sing.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
We got what we wanted. In other words, the British found a reasonable cause to fight against us. We killed their General Gillespie.

Amar Sing nods. We know that he is in confusion. His face rather expresses it.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
Now, the true war will begin as they have been victim like a wounded snake.

He comes closer to Amar Sing.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
(roaring)
Amar Sing! (showing his sword).
Now, I will cut down their throats by this sword and Goddess Mahakali drinks their blood. Sardul and other watch him.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
Amar Sing! We must fight with them -- must fight -- ! It's high time we fought for country.

Amar Sing exchanges his glance with Bhakti.

AMAR SING
Yes! You are very true. It's high time we declared the war against them again.

BHAKTI
If we would like to save the pride of our king and kingdom, we have no alternative except declaring the war. The volcano within me must get a way out.

Amarsing's POV: Bhakti

BHAKTI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Listen! My comrades! We were born in Nepal and we must be mixed with its soil. By not being burning ash of a dead but being a sparkling fire in the universe .

(MORE)

BHAKTI (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 By -- by being a frozen rock, we
 must save our mountains, river, and
 our sovereignty. We'll fight for
 the mountain by being mountain
 ourselves.

AMAR SING
 Look -- my brothers! Now, the day
 has come to your doorstep to
 sacrifice for your country that you
 and I have been waiting for.

Amar Sing exchanges his eyes with Bhakti and others.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 The hour of examination has come to
 us. And you must pass the
 examination for that our parents
 prepared us. For this day, our
 mothers fed her breasts.

Bhakti and other look up at Amar Sing.

AMAR SING (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 We're indebted to both our mother
 and our country. To keep her
 sovereignty we would sacrifice
 ourselves rather than stay to look
 her virginity lost.

He looks up at Bhakti.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 And my dear brothers! To look those
 days in future that the whole or
 its part ruled by the British
 Empire and other rulers will be
 very painful , and equal to die
 alive. I cannot stand living in
 those worst moments. Can you
 tolerate? Can you imagine?

TROOPS
 Never!

AMAR SING
 Therefore my brothers, I offer your
 sacrifice for our country, for our
 mothers, and for our children. For
 our future.

BHAKTI

Don't worry commander General. We sacrifice ourselves if you have led us to a volcano of our duty and responsibility. We will swim on the volcano of our sacrifice. We will either kill them by our feet or be burnt ourselves by the volcano of war.

TROOPS

We sacrifice ourselves and keep our sovereignty.

AMAR SING

With out unity one cannot do anything. Unity is necessary. It is demand of our time, our country.

TROOPS

We will sacrifice ourselves. We are united against them who want to steal our sovereignty. We sacrifice ourselves. Long live our nation! Long live our kingdom!

Bhakti and Amar Sing watch them.

EXT. NALAPANI FORT. DEHARADUN - DAY

At first we see Captain Balabhadra coming toward us. He is with his regular sword and shield. Women, children and troops, all along with their weapons, approximately number of seventy, follow to Balabhadra. They make a line.

When they enter out and walk away from the fort, the British officers and their troops watch them calmly but do nothing. They are shocked and amazed.

EXT. BANK OF SARYU RIVER. KUMAUN. ALMODA - DUSK

Two Gorkha MESSENGERS coming from opposite direction meet in one place.

MESSENGER #1

Good evening, where do you come from?

MESSENGER #2

Good evening , friend ! I'm just walking. Have you come from very much far?

MESSENGER #1

I've just rolled down the hill. Do you know whereabouts of Bam Shah?

MESSENGER #2

I've just come from there. Are you willing to go there? If you want --

An English officer crawls down the shrubs and hides into it. He is listening to them to get some information. The messengers don't know about this. They go on talking.

MESSENGER #1

Yeah!

MESSENGER #2

Would you please show me your identification?

MESSENGER #1

Yeah, I would. And you must show yours too.

They show their identifications.

MESSENGER #1 (CONT'D)

I request you to rest for a while. Emm -- what about the news here?

MESSENGER #2

The war is burning and now it's growing stronger. I'm very afraid of the mankind. I think man is the worst evil of all the creature.

They exchange their glances with each other.

MESSENGER #2 (CONT'D)

An eagle kills a pigeon but does a pigeon kill a pigeon? No, never.

Messenger #1 prepares domestic cigarettes wrapping tobacco by leafs. He hands one of them to messenger #2. Messenger #2 lights his domestic cigarette. So does the other. They smoke.

MESSENGER #2 (CONT'D)

Look, for an example. Birds fly in sky freely. A swarm of bees lives in bee-hive. They have strong relationship among them. Can you tell me? Do cattle make a war among themselves? We know a tiger only kills a deer for its prey, but with no other reason.

MESSENGER #1

You're being so philosophic.

MESSENGER #2

When I think I find that the people of the earth are being so selfish that they are turning into devils. We've got devils with the mask of human. Look those English people. They are being inhuman. They are accustomed to drink the blood of war. They have tortured us; they've exploited us. They do so because they have power.

Messenger #2 stops and smokes his cigarette and exhales it out of his nostrils looking at the sky.

MESSENGER #1

You're very true. We, Nepali, were living peacefully in our cottages.

MESSENGER #2

We were very happy with our fortunes. But today -- it has changed worse. Out of five hundred member inside the Nalapani fort, only remains in seventy. Even women and children fought bravely in Nalapani fort. They'll be remembered in our history for their sacrifice and bravery.

MESSENGER #1

I've already heard of the news about Nalapani that we lost it a few days ago. What about Nalagadh?

MESSENGER #2

We lost it after the declaration of war.

MESSENGER #1

Where is Captain Balabhadra now?

MESSENGER #2

Captain Balabhadra with the rest of his troops left for Jaithak to help Ranadhowj. Jaspal and Revant also moved there. Krishna Dal also left for Jaithak.

MESSENGER #1

Then, the war against the British
will be stronger.

MESSENGER #2

No doubt! Our brave soldiers have
been fighting against them eating
the bark of trees. They'll never
quit the war without profit. How
ever, we lost Ramgadhi, and
Taragadhi, do you know?

MESSENGER #1

We lost them -- ?

MESSENGER #2

We lost a few territories like
Jurjure and Chamba too.

MESSENGER #1

How sad! What about Amar Sing?

MESSENGER #2

He has settled his camp in Malau.
The British have encircled him.
They're aiming at Amar Sing. Amar
Sing insists that our battalion go
there and help him. But he doesn't
know our problem. We cannot enter
into there because of the strong
security of the British.

MESSENGER #1

Then, is Amar Sing fighting without
any help?

MESSENGER #2

No, Bhakti and others are with him.
But it is very hard to enter out of
the vicious circle of the British.

MESSENGER #2 (CONT'D)

They have cannons, modern rifles
even . Our troops have been
decreasing day by day.

MESSENGER #1

I'm afraid of --

MESSENGER #2

Of course ! Our nation is goin g
toward the crisis of self-esteem.
What about Chandra Sekhar?

(MORE)

MESSENGER #2 (CONT'D)
The British had arrested him. Did they release him?

MESSENGER #1
Yeah! They did . Pundit Gajaraj Mishra helped him to release.

MESSENGER #2
In my opinion, Nepal only loses her war if someone deceives. Someone out of us. Out of us -- !

MESSENGER #1
I agree with your opinion. I wish that our officers must be one in their opinion. Therefore I was sent here by my chief to look for the letter that didn't come until now.

MESSENGER #2
I have the letter written by Bam Shah. Don't worry about it.

The English officer BLOWS the whistle very loud.

MESSENGER #2 (CONT'D)
I'm afraid who is he?

The two British officers with gun on their backs encircle the messengers and catch them.

THE BRITISH OFFICER
Hand over the letter to me.

MESSENGER #1
Wh -- which letter -- ? Wh - what letter -- ?

He pretends to search his pockets.

MESSENGER #2
(hiding the letter)
What are you talking about? I don't have the fucking letter.

THE BRITISH OFFICER
(aiming the gun at him)
Hand over me the letter or else you'll be shot.

He signs to his gun.

MESSENGER #1

If I am a true Gorkha, I won't hand it to you. If I am not then -- !

We look at a few British troops.

THE BRITISH OFFICER

(to sepoys)

Search their body.

The sepoys follow him. They get it. The British officer is happy when the sepoys find the letter.

THE BRITISH OFFICER (CONT'D)

Well done my guys . The duty is done. Thanks a lot.

MESSENGER #1

Don't open the letter, you don't have any right to open it. There is a name of the receiver over the letter. He's the right only to open the letter. If you uncover the letter you'll perform the sinful act.

MESSENGER #2

Think about your God Jesus. Would he either return or open it?

THE BRITISH OFFICER

(looking at the letter)

Get them caught and search their body. Perhaps you find the next one. We sat today on the bottom of the shrub by our luck.

The two sepoys drag them onwards.

EXT. SURAJGADH FORT. SUTALAJ - MORNING

A few clouds are in the sky. Outside the fort, by the door, in a row, are Gorkha troops in their uniform. We see a hat with a logo of a half-moon and a pair of crossed khukuris under it over their heads. A few Gorkha troops are standing with guns in their hands at either side of the door.

Among them stands a British troop carefully. He is a messenger and waiting for Amar Sing. His horse is grazing on the field.

We HEAR the sound of FIRING coming from guns and cannons. Amar Sing with a bundle of unfold paper comes out of the door. Bhakti and HRIDAYA SING, 29, follow to him. When Amar Sing, Bhakti and Hridaya Sing come out there the Gorkha troops look more careful than before.

AMAR SING
(to messenger)
Are you the messenger who brings
this proposal to us?

MESSENGER
Yeah sir.

AMAR SING
Would you like a reply from us?

MESSENGER
Yeah sir. The British Government
wants a reply soon.

Amar Sing bursts out. He addresses his troops.

AMAR SING
The British are not satisfied with
our martyrdoms for our country,
still. They have not fed up yet
with our blood. Therefore, they
write this kind of letter to insult
us.

He walks to the row of troops. Bhakti, Hridaya Sing, the messenger and other look up at him.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Therefore they write this kind of
letter to p in up in our hearts.
They do this because they envy us
of our solidarity. -- our bravery.

He walks parallel to the row.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Listen my brothers -- ! They again
want us to give up the war. It's
our insult.

Amar Sing exchanges his eyes with Bhakti, Hridaya Sing and the other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
It is true we will either win the
war or lose it. It is also true we
are decreasing day by day.
(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Thousands of our troops have
already been martyrs to save the
sovereignty of their country in the
volcano of war caused by the
British.

We look up at Bhakti. He is more angry with the messenger.
Amar Sing exchanges his glance with the messenger. He comes
in front of the troops.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
But, you see . Am I not your
Commander General? Am I the son of
a b itch? Now look up at this
letter.

He throws the letter in front of the troops.

Amar Sing exchanges his glance with the troops. Now he comes
closer to Bhakti and Hridaya Sing.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
(to Bhakti and Hridaya
Sing)
The British have been inviting me
to their side offering raw beef as
someone invites a dog making it
salivate.
(beat)
They think me a jackal that
surrounds a rotten flesh for a few
pieces of meat but they don't know
that I am a cub of a tiger.

He looks up at troops again.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
They are offering me the river of
pus produced by wounded breasts of
our mother -- of our nation in
place of a bowl of holy milk.

Bhakti angrily takes the sword out of the sheath.

BHAKTI
(angrily)
We can not tolerate it. We must
leave for war to take the revenge
soon or else the kingdom will never
forgive us.

Amar Sing invites a false smile on his lip.

AMAR SING

They will make me king for my contribution to them. They will offer acres of land at Gadhawal with a heavy tax to my family?

(beat)

Shit -- ! Nonsense! This is a great insult to me -- to my country rewarding by these stuff. This is the biggest beehive of honey to kill a fly that salivates it.

He spits strongly on the ground. He exchanges his glance with his troops.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

How can you dare to tolerate my domination? Or, how can I bear your domination? And domination of our kingdom.

Troop #1 picks up the letter.

TROOP #1

Nobody except them tolerates the insult.

He chops the letter into pieces by his Khukuri. We HEAR of the hit of the cannons. A wounded troop comes out of the fort.

WOUNDED TROOP

They broke out a wall of our fort.

BHAKTI

(to the messenger)

Go, and kill us as much as you can by the invention of new weapon. Build the walls of your church by the bone of our martyrs who fought for keeping the sovereignty of their kingdom.

(beat)

Then thank to Jesus and read the book of the Holy Bible for peace. There is a proverb that a cat travels to her pilgrimage after she kills thousands of rats. We are ready for sacrifice. For our kingdom before we are trapped by quicksand of greediness. All we want this.

MESSENGER

(to Amar Sing)

Your Highness, would you like to continue the war?

AMAR SING

Until the last drop of blood remains in my body.

The messenger makes a salute to Amar Sing and returns back. Amar Sing takes his sword from the sheath.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

We should attack right now Bhakti.

Bhakti doesn't give any answer. He moves into the fort.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(to Hridaya Sing)

Hridaya Sing! Tell your father to leave for the next time . I'll arrange something here and set off.

HRIDAYA SING

Today, father looks very potential to set off.

He enters into the fort. Amar Sing follows to him.

AMAR SING

Now, the moment came for which we have been waiting long. Let's prepare for it. I think this will be proved to be crucial one.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

If we succeed in, the direction of the war will be turned into our favour.

By the door, are the FIRST ,62, and the SECOND WIFE, 42, of Bhakti. Bhakti stands with them.

HRIDAYA SING

Father -- !

AMAR SING

Bhakti -- !

BHAKTI

I've already known your tricks. To day, for god shake I would request you not to stop me, Commander General! Come there after I have reached. Let me go today.

AMAR SING

It's okay. You should go now.

Bhakti invites a smile on his lip. Hridaya Sing and his mothers watch it.

BHAKTI

(looking at the troops)
Perform a band of music that our enemy of all direction can hear it. They must know that Bhakti is coming to cut down their necks.

A peace of folk music PLAYS. Wives of Bhakti offer him garlands. Bhakti receives the garlands in his necks.

A TROOP (O.S.)

May our country!

OTHER

Long live!

A TROOP (O.S.)

Commander General Amar Sing!

OTHER

Long live!

A TROOP (O.S.)

May Sardar Bhakti!

OTHER

Get victory over the British!

AMAR SING

May our king Grivana Bir Bikram Shah Dev!

OTHER

Long live!

The younger wife of Bhakti puts a sword on waist of Bhakti and hands over a shield to him.

BHAKTI

Stop the music.

The music stops!

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

(to Amar Sing)

It is the biggest examination of my life that I have ever faced off with. I'll succeed in it because my wives have welcomed me by offering garlands in my neck in this great occasion.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

Commander General, it is really a great moment.

BHAKTI'S FIRST WIFE

(to Amar Sing)

Commander General! I would request you to spread the flowers over the troops that Hridaya Sing has kept it on the tray.

Amar Sing spreads the DUBO and flowers over the troops.

BHAKTI

We'll succeed in this examination of our life. We'll chop down our enemies' heads even by stopping our breath and our thirst. Anyhow, we must wave our flag in the battlefield.

A beat

BHAKTI (CONT'D)

(to the troops)

Are you ready for it?

TROOPS

Yes, we are ready.

BHAKTI

(to Amar Sing)

I am seventy years old. But I have never experienced this type of enthusiasm before. And my unconscious mind says that we will win the war. Commander General! I'll leave now. My son Hridaya makes a company with you. I am going to close the mouth of those fucking cannons that killed many Nepalese before.

He takes out his sword from the sheath.

AMAR SING

Bhakti leads our troops to Deuthal through Lohar hill by invading it. I suggest that the bat talion of Singhnath go toward their destination of west. The battalion of Indradev and Ramdal will go to east. I insist that all of you invade them at once as likely as a swarm of bees attacks their enemy.

BHAKTI

(to troops)

Let's go forward. My brothers, we all are indebted to our country.

AMAR SING

My dear brave soldiers, close your fists just equal to the number of our martyrs who died for keeping the sovereignty of their country. Either you kill your enemy or be killed for your country. Best of luck.

Nepalese troops PLAY folk MUSIC. Bhakti is leading to his troops.

BHAKTI

Commander General Amar Sing!

OTHER

Long live!

BHAKTI

King Grivanayuddha Bir Bikram Shah Dev!

OTHER

Long live!

BHAKTI

Long live!

OTHER

Our Kingdom!

We HEAR the sound of cannons over the slogan. Now, the sound of slogan GROWS DOWN gradually. The sound of firing of guns and cannons increase more rapidly than before.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD OF DEUTHAL. MOUNTAIN HILL - DAY

A HUGE WAR AGAINST THE BRITISH INDIA AND NEPAL

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL to see the Nepalese and British flag. Nepalese and the British troops are fighting against one another. The British troops are hitting Nepalese troops by their modern guns and cannons.

We see a few Nepalese troops lie down , dead , on the battlefield. Some of them are on their back and rest of them are looking up at the sky.

BHAKTI AND THE BRITISH TROOPS

Bhakti is fighting against them very enthusiastically. We see most of the time Bhakti. He is hitting his sword on them. The British SCREAM in pain. A few Nepalese troops assist with him.

Now, a British troop puts a small ball of gunpowder into the cannon and FIRES at the Nepalese troops. They fall down.

RESUME BHAKTI AND THE BRITISH TROOPS

Bhakti is fighting bravely against the British. We see his sword full of blood. His right hand that grabs the grip of the sword is almost bloody. A few Nepalese troops assist with him. A British cannon aims at him to shoot. Bhakti avoids of it. The cannon HITS on the surface and we see black smoke and dust.

RANADHWAJ AND THE BRITISH

They are fighting against each other.

RANADHWAJ
(angrily)
You mother fucker , British
imperialist!

BRITISH
You bastard millet-flour eater
Gurkha!

RANADHWAJ
You know now the sharpness of the
edge of the millet eater's Khukuri.

We only see two swords at first fighting against each other. The swords CRUNCH. Bhakti is fighting bravely against them.

WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL

A couple of times a British cannon attempts to hit Bhakti. Bhakti avoids of it. Now, Bhakti is angry with the British troops. He collects them by his arms and swings them to become the victims of the cannon.

POV of the British Captain: The British troops are shot by their own cannon when Bhakti and Gorkha troops collect the British troops and throw them over the hit of cannon.

Nepalese and British troops are fighting bravely against one another. A British troop shoots at Gorkha troops.

BRITISH COMMANDER
(to his troops, angrily)
Those fucking Gurkha are killing
our troops although they don't have
modern cannon. Shit -- !

He spits on the ground.

BRITISH COMMANDER (CONT'D)
Come along! Get controlled over
them . Get controlled over the
fucking Gurkhas.

He is guiding his troops more actively.

BRITISH COMMANDER (CONT'D)
(to his troops)
You go to this way -- , and (to
another troop) you must run your
cannon more rapidly. What a fucking
guy! Hurry up!

Bhakti and Ranadhwaj's POV: Many Nepalese troops are falling down by the SHOTS of the British cannons.

Bhakti and his assistant exchange their glance with each other.

RANADHWAJ
Sardar! Sardar !! The British
cannons are swallowing our troops.

BHAKTI
You are right. We must stop them.
Either you or I must leave right
now.

RANADHWAJ
I'll leave, Sardar.

BHAKTI
No, I'll go there.

RANADHWAJ
 (a bit loudly)
 Don't discuss, Sardar. Let me go.

BHAKTI
 (raising his voice)
 I am your commander. I insist you
 must let me go to close the mouth
 of those fucking cannons.

RANADHWAJ
 I have never seen an old man at the
 age of seventy to be so much
 enthusiastic as you are.

BHAKTI
 I suggest that you stay here and
 guide the troops. And you see you
 must control over them.

Bhakti leaves from there. He climbs up the hill. In way to
 the British cannon, he trims a few number of the heads of the
 British troops by his sword.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
 You fucking British!

To some of them he twists their necks. He hits his boxing at
 others. They vomit blood out of their mouths. Rest of them
 don't dare to come closer to Bhakti. A few urinate.

We see a couple of British troops aiming their guns at
 Nepalese troops.

Their POV: Nepalese troops are coming forward. Nepalese flags
 with them. We see the troops firing at Nepalese troops. When
 Bhakti is about to close the mouth of the cannon at the top
 of the mountain. The cannon shoots him. A huge SOUND comes
 out. He yells out.

BHAKTI (CONT'D)
 M -- mothe -- !

He falls down the mountain rolling. A herd of dove flies over
 the sky of Deuthal. Nepalese troops halt the battle when they
 know that the cannon hit Bhakti. Both the British and Gorkha
 troops agree with themselves to stop the war for a few days.
 Cease fire happens.

EXT. DEUTHAL. MOUNTAIN WAY - NIGHT

It's full moon. We see RAMDAS, 31, on horseback riding a
 horse in mountain way. The horse is RUNNING.

INT. A PEASANT'S HUT. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We, at first, HEAR of SOBBING a female, 20, before we are able to see a lady is hugging Ramdas. She is still SOBBING and tears are rolling down her eyes. The lady is CHUNARY , a beloved of Ramdas.

CHUNARY

Is it not possible for me to run
away with you?

Ramdas unlocks the hugging. He lifts her face up.

RAMDAS

Not this time.

CHUNARY

Why is it not possible this time?

RAMDAS

The British broke out the cease
fire and declared the war against
us. I must go to war against them.
I cannot say what will happen in
the war.

CHUNARY

What does your father say about me?

RAMDAS

He says that your cast doesn't
match with us.

Chunary bursts out into SOBBING. She hugs him tightly. She starts SOBBING again.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

But I'll not leave you alone. I
will run you away with me after I
complete with the war.

They unlock the hugging and start kissing each other for a few moments.

CHUNARY

But I think you'll have forgot me
by then.

RAMDAS

Believe me! I won't.

Tears start rolling down his eyes. She clears out them by her fingers. Her fingers are trembling. Her voice is clumsy.

CHUNARY

A brave soldier mustn't be
vulnerable as you have been now.

RAMDAS

Now, I am not a soldier. I am a
lover. An unlucky lover who cannot
marry with you.

Chunary starts SOBBING.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

Will you not offer me a farewell?

Chunary looks up at him very disappointedly; her eyes still
drown in tears.

CHUNARY

I hope Nepal must win the war
against the British. But I am very
sad with the war.

Ramdas attempts, at first, to kiss her. She accepts. Later
she herself starts to kiss his lip.

After a few moments, both of them involve in love. Ramdas
kisses her on forehead, on eyes, on neck and on cheek and
possibly everywhere.

RAMDAS

(lifting her face)

Now, let me go. The night is
growing up.

Chunary looks up at him disappointedly. She hands him a
flower and waves her hand. Ramdas leaves.

EXT. DEUTHAL. MOUNTAIN WAY - NIGHT

Ramdas, on his horseback, is moving. We HEAR of the footsteps
of the horse.

EXT. SURAJGADH FORT. SUTLAJ - MORNING

Amar Sing asks Hridaya Sing for a piece of nut. Hridaya Sing
hands a single uncracked piece of nut. Amar Sing gets it into
his mouth.

AMAR SING

What about the war against the
British Empire do you think of?
(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 But if you ask my opinion, I say
 Nepal will win the war against
 them.

HRIDAYA SING
 I agree with you. But a war is a
 war, nobody can predict it.

Amar Sing nods. Ramdas enters into them.

AMAR SING
 My son Ramdas has just arrived
 here. He might have some news.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 Ramdas!

Ramdas looks up at him in response. He attempts to touch the
 feet of Amar Sing. Amar Sing is able to catch him before
 Ramdas touches his feet.

Hridaya Sing watches them.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 It's enough. It's enough. Bhakti
 left the day before yesterday. He
 is climbing up the cliffs to
 destroy a company of the British.

RAMDAS
 It'll be good if he destroys them
 off.

AMAR SING
 (wiping his sweat out from
 his face)
 Where do you come from?

RAMDAS
 From village.

AMAR SING
 Are your mother , brothers and
 sisters very well?

RAMDAS
 A few are sick.

AMAR SING
 What about Nanu, Keshav and Batuli.
 Do they remember me a lot?

RAMDAS
 They miss you very much.

AMAR SING

I forgot them completely. But now I remember them when I looked at you. Nanu was suffering from an earache. Did she get rid of it?

RAMDAS

Yes, she did.

AMAR SING

(to Hridaya and Ramdas)

You stay here. I'll leave now and arrange them. I think they have already left.

RAMDAS

Do you go where Bhakti has led to his troops?

AMAR SING

Yes.

HRIDAYA SING

Right now?

AMAR SING

Yes, Right now?

We HEAR of the sound of cannons and guns. It is GROWING UP. Amar Sing sets off.

RAMDAS

We are facing off very danger at this moment.

Hridaya Sing nods.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

Your mothers stay here, don't they?

HRIDAYA SING

Yes, they are staying in the fort.

RAMDAS

The troops sent by Kathmandu for our help were not able to arrive here and stopped in Almoda.

HRIDAYA SING

If they came here, we would win the battle.

RAMDAS

If the money came only, the troops
could fight the war. People say
that the English troops have
Basmati rice and mutton with a full
dish of fruits in their lunch. Our
poor troops spend their nights half
fed. Rather, they look at that the
British are swallowing their
territories one by one. How can our
poor troops survive? I'm gratitude
to our poor troops for their
contribution and indebted to holy
water of mountain.

HRIDAYA SING

Who knows boundary of our country?
Even both of us and even the
British don't know.

Hridaya Sing and Ramdas both exchange their glances with each other.

HRIDAYA SING (CONT'D)

Let the future take care of itself.
And what about your girlfriend? W -
- what is her name?

RAMDAS

Ch - ch - Chunary.

HRIDAYA SING

Is she beautiful?

RAMDAS

Quite! Very much!

HRIDAYA SING

Then, you are going to marry with
her, aren't you?

RAMDAS

Not possible.

HRIDAYA SING

(surprisingly)
Why?

RAMDAS

They say that our casts don't
match.

HRIDAYA SING

Why do both of you not marry yourselves. I suggest that you marry her and bring to your house.

RAMDAS

Our parents as well as yours don't accept it. Put yourselves in place of me.

Ramdas and Hridaya Sing exchange their glances with each other.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

They say that I haven't performed a holy karma as a Hindu performs after he is born.

HRIDAYA SING

Shit! The asshole karma, the cast! This is the reason we have been defeated in war.

HRIDAYA SING (CONT'D)

When the question arises of cast and religion, we have been broken into part b y part and our unity dissolves out.

Suddenly, a wounded troop rushes up to them. He is out of breath and full of sweat on his face. He kneels down before Ramdas.

RAMDAS

(to him)

Wh -- what happened? Why are you out of breath?

TROOP

Sardar! We lost all thing. We became orphan.

RAMDAS

(angrily)

Just tell me the truth.

TROOP

Sardar Bhakti became martyr. The British shot him.

We see Ramdas and Hridaya Sing get shocked. Hridaya Sing hurriedly moves up to his mothers.

RAMDAS
 (being shocked)
 What the hell are you speaking?

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
 (louder than before)
 Hridaya -- Hridaya! What a bad
 news!

He follows to Hridaya Sing.

EXT. BOTTOM OF MOUNTAIN HILL. DEUTHAL - DUSK

We see Nepalese troops around Bhakti's dead body. They look very depressed. A Nepalese flag covers Bhakti's dead body. His face is open. We HEAR of a gloomy Nepalese folk music PLAYING.

INT. SURAJGADH FORT. SUTLAJ - DAY

We see an oven burning. A metal tool is on the fire. It is red by fire. Ramdas is very disappointed. He looks up at the wounded sipoy.

RAMDAS
 How did the hell happen?

The wounded troop is still CRYING in pain.

A RED METAL TOOL ON THE FIRE.

Ramdas picks it up. It changes into black gradually.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
 Lye down.

The sipoy hesitates at first.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
 (looking at him)
 Lie down, please.

They exchange their glances with each other. The troop lies down on his back against his will. Ramdas holds the red metal tool strongly.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
 Please, go on.

TROOP

We were fighting bravely against them. We were going forward with our flag although a few were shot.

Suddenly Sardar decided to climb up the mountain and closed the mouth of the cannon.

RAMDAS

Then -- ?

TROOP

Suddenly, he was shot and fell down at the bottom of the mountain.

RAMDAS

How many were you in number?

The sipoy suddenly wakes up.

TROOP

Approximately nine hundreds.

Ramdas puts the metal tool on the fire. He signs him to lie down again on his back. The sipoy lies down on his back again. He is afraid . Ramdas pins down the metal tool on his wounded leg to catch with the bullet.

The troop SCREAMS in pain. Ramdas is also a bit nervous. There are drops of perspiration on his forehead.

TROOP (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Ouch! Sardar! Slowly.

The oven is still burning. Ramdas is trying very hard to take the bullet out of the wounded leg.

RAMDAS.

He is a bit nervous. Full of drops of sweat on his forehead

RAMDAS

Okay go on.

THE WOUNDED SIPOY

He can't say anything in pain. He presses his jaw in pain. After a few seconds, Ramdas takes out the bullet covered with blood.

Ramdas ties a piece of cotton around his wounded leg.

RAMDAS

Get up. It's finished.

The troop painfully lifts up his body and sits before him.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

Here is your bullet. Did you feel pain any more?

TROOP

(pretending)

No, Sardar!

TROOP (CONT'D)

But I'm regretful at Bhakti's death.

RAMDAS

I would kick you off if I were in place of you. But you proved yourself to be gentle.

TROOP

When I was around at Bhakti's dead body, Nepalese troops were gathering there.

TROOP (CONT'D)

I thought that I had to give the information to his wives and rushed up here. In my opinion, we lost the war, Sardar!

RAMDAS

Where is my father?

TROOP

Near to Sardar Bhakti. All are gathering around Sardar Bhakti. The battlefield is empty -- like a candle that is burning down.

RAMDAS

Can the battlefield not wake up again?

TROOP

It's not possible now. Our many troops have already dropped their guns down on the ground and resigned to their jobs. We lost the war.

We HEAR the sound of Madals, drum etc very weak. It is folk music of Nepal.

TROOP (CONT'D)
(hearing the sound)
I think, they are coming here.

The SOUND GROWS UP gradually.

RAMDAS
(roaring)
Now, the game begins. Now, the real war starts against them. The battlefield will wake up again.

His throat turns into clumsy.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
A warrior never dies. He will only be a martyr for his country.

Tears are rolling down from his eyes.

RAMDAS (CONT'D)
The bravery of a warrior always remains in one's mind. It never vanishes away.

The SOUND OF folk music GROWS HARDER than before.

EXT. A WAY TO SURAJGADH FORT. SUTLAJ - DAY

The way passes through the village. The SOUND of folk MUSIC is GROWING HARDER. Nepalese troops over their shoulder carry Bhakti's death body in a green bamboo stretcher as a ritual. Bhakti is covered by flowers, garlands et cetera. We see only his face still very fearful.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL that in front of Bhakti are Nepalese troops, all sad, holding half-folded Nepalese flags and an authorised sign of government of Nepal , coat of arms, in their hands. They are moving forward. After them follow the Nepalese troops, their heads bowing to ground. They are carrying the guns, to their opposite directions, to the ground.

People, women with their babies, and small children watch this ceremony by standing on the street and through their windows of houses, and from balcony at their homes. A new bride watches them through her window.

Troops are crowded in one place to take Bhakti's stretcher down on the ground.

The folk MUSIC stops.

Amar Sing ENTERS INTO THE SCREEN with his two aides along with guns in right direction. Hridaya Sing and Ramdas follow him.

AMAR SING

(to Ramdas)

You see, Bhakti became martyr for this country . Now he is not indebted to this country anymore. He paid all his debt to this country. Now he is free from all kind of debt. He got salvation of any kind.

Ramdas nods. Amar Sing comes closer to Bhakti to pay homage.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Bhakti! You're great warrior of Nepal. I always miss you. We all are indebted to your contribution. You're the truest son of Nepal. You got salvation of your kind.

He unfolds a Nepalese flag.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(covering the flag over Bhakti)

We offer you our national flag to pay our homage. Accept it and sleep in heaven in peace forever.

A couple of ENGLISH TROOPS along with a bundle of something wrapped by paper enter into the SCREEN FRAME. Ramdas is annoyed at him. He moves closer to him.

RAMDAS

(taking out his sword)

Why are both of you here?

Amar Sing hints him not to do so by blinking his eyes. He stares at them. They come closer to Amar Sing ignoring Ramdas and salute Amar Sing.

TROOP #1

Your Highness, Commander General!
General Sir Ochtorlony sent us to you along with a gift.

Amar Sing nods. Ramdas and Hridaya Sing watch them annoyingly.

TROOP #2

This is made in Ludhiyana , Punjab.
I'll unfold it. This is a blanket.
It's just a reward from us toward
our brave enemy, toward a brave
warrior, Bhakti Thapa.

TROOP #1

(to Ramdas and Amar Sing)
The British government would like
to pay homage to Bhakti Thapa.

They nod.

TROOP #1 (CONT'D)

General Commander! Accept it and
cover the death body of Bhakti by
this blanket, by our homage.

He breaks into the bundle, and hands a blanket to Amar Sing.
He hesitatingly accepts it and gets closer to dead Bhakti.

AMAR SING

Would you accept it, Sardar?

He unfolds the blanket and stretches it over Bhakti.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

For you, this blanket is neither an
enemy nor a friend.

He covers Bhakti by a Nepalese flag finally. Troop #2
exchanges his glances with Amar Sing.

TROOP #2

We have a request Commander General
with you.

AMAR SING

Of what kind?

TROOP #1, TROOP #2

Tomorrow, we would also like to
take part in funeral ceremony.

Amar Sing exchanges his glance with them.

TROOP #1

We want to stay with you in burning
ceremony.

AMAR SING

It's okay. You could stay with us.

They invite a smile in their lips and salute to Amar Sing. He nods. The troops enter out of the place. Ramdas and Hridaya watch them.

EXT. SURAJGADH FORT. SUTLAJ - MORNING

Nepalese troops are preparing for Bhakti's funeral. We look up at a few anxious troops with guns. Out of them, the one comes closer to Amar Sing and drops the gun before him. The other follows him. Amar Sing is rather annoyed at them.

Then another -- then another. A few of them follow.

AMAR SING
(addressing them)
Okay, loot all things that remain
in our country, the power of
patriotism, the devotion to our
country. Shit!

He spits on the ground. Hridaya Sing and Ramdas look up at him.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
A couple of days ago, Bhakti lifted
up the pride of this country to the
highest amount of degree. And you,
brothers of him! You're ready to
make her bare and going to kick her
off. Shit, goddamn! You're going to
do this after a couple of days of
his martyrdom. Looking up at you
I'm going to be insane.

He walks up to one of them. Amar Sing exchanges his glance with him.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
How do you dare to drop off your
gun before me? Do you go to the
British's, will you?

Troop #1 doesn't say anything. He only looks at the ground. Amar Sing comes closer to another troop.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Will you fight for the British? For
General Ochtorlony? I feel shameful
at you.

Troop #2 doesn't say anything. He, too, looks at the ground. Amar Sing comes closer to the rest of troops.

AMAR SING (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Will you fight against us in this
 war? Will you kill us for a little
 currency?

Nobody tells anything. Hridaya Sing, Ramdas and other look at him passively. Amar Sing turns back to them.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 Mother, how can your sons rebel
 revolution against you?

He stares at them

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 I have never imagined yet one day
 my brothers will betray me in this
 critical hours. What kind of
 punishment do you want to offer me
 for my crime?

He comes to Ramdas and Hridaya Sing.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 When your brother is going to kill
 yourselves, then, how can it be
 possible for our victory against
 them?

He turns to one of them and touches his shoulders with his hands.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 Tell me brother! Will you remain
 immortal if you fight for England?

He comes to the next.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 A mistake from you will compel us
 to be slave forever. Our offsprings
 will ask for a coin roaming door to
 door in foreign countries, in
 Hindustan later in the future. Our
 sisters will clean the kitchen
 floor there. Our children will
 filter sand in the desert.

He exchanges his glance with them.

AMAR SING (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 If you find me a war criminal, load
 your guns with bullets and hit on
 my heart where I have kept love for
 my country.

One of the troops comes closer to Amar Sing. He looks up at him.

TROOP #1
 General Commander ! I think you
 won't postpone the war although we
 were killed by them. You will carry
 on the war as far as possible
 unless you remain alone in
 battlefield.

Troop #2 exchanges his glances with Amar Sing.

TROOP #2
 General Commander , you've been
 crazy with the war against the
 British. You're too emotional with
 it. Above all, you have been crazy
 and insane.

Troop #3 puts his Khukuri down the ground. He looks up at him.

TROOP #3
 General Commander, we're doing this
 because we have great love toward
 you. We're putting our Khukuri down
 because we have faith on you. We
 believe that our action will compel
 you to give up the war and think
 about yourself. Therefore, we won't
 have to lose our General Commander
 in the current war.

TROOP #1
 We are leaving the war because of
 our love and faith on you.

TROOP #1 (CONT'D)
 It's true we want to feed up our
 stomach with the British bread
 although we hope that you'll live
 longer.

AMAR SING
 I don't want anything. Instead I
 want my death serving honestly to
 this country.

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

I would rather be a good servant of
this country than reign in heaven.
I put my chest in various war
asking for bullets demanding death.
-- Demanding for martyrdom. Why the
enemies were so kind at me! The
unfortunate one has to face off the
bullets and betrays from his own
men. From his brothers.

We look up at troops. Amar Sing exchanges his glance with one
of the troops.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

The unfortunate one has to face
with a lot of misfortunes. He has
to face with betray. Therefore, my
death has not come yet.

Hridaya Sing comes closer to Amar Sing. Ramdas follows.

HRIDAYA SING

Let them go , Commander General!
It's no use to stop them now. You
regret that you lost Bhakti
yesterday. But you've got a lot of
Bhaktis today. We follow to the
path of Bhakti. The path of
martyrdom.

RAMDAS

He is true, father! Let them go. We
follow to the path of Bhakti.

The troops look up at Amar Sing, Hridaya Sing and Ramdas.

HRIDAYA SING

Commander General! Don't stop the
war. We fight against them.

He bursts out into CRY. He covers his face. Looking up at
Hridaya Sing, Ramdas turns into sentiment. Tears are rolling
down on his cheek. Amar Sing takes them and hides under his
chest.

Looking up at Amar Sing, Hridaya, and Ramdas, the troops also
turn into emotion.

TROOP #1

I don't leave the war. I stay with
you.

TROOP #2

Me too!

TROOP #3

I -- I don't go there.

A battalion of the Gorkha troops join them.

ALL

We don't leave the war . We stay
with you. We fight against the
British. We complete the dream
followed by our martyrs. We bend
down the British Empire

TROOP #1

We cut down their throats.

Amar Sing, Hridaya Sing and Ramdas invite smile on their
lips. A gloomy music PLAYS. It touches our heart.

The sun falls down from the valley. A flock of doves flies
over them on the sky.

EXT. SURAJGADH FORT. SATLAJ - DAY - CONTINUOUS

THE FIRST AND SECOND WIFE of Bhakti come out of the fort
being beautiful by their cosmetics over their faces. Garlands
over their necks. Now, they are widows of Bhakti.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL there are Amar Sing, Hridaya Sing,
Ramdas and other troops, around Bhakti. They are preparing to
celebrate Bhakti's funeral.

A few British troops also present themselves to celebrate
Bhakti's funeral.

WIDOW #1

(to Amar Sing)

General Commander! Both of us came
being beautiful.

AMAR SING

For what purpose?

WIDOW #1

As a Hindu woman prepares herself
before she goes to sati.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

(looking at next to her) Both of us
want to go to sati.

Amar Sing looks at them. The second wife nods.

AMAR SING

You have your sons. There are a lot of wounded sepoys inside the fort. If you go to sati, they all will be orphan. I would like to request you that you stay alive and fulfill the dream that Bhakti left incomplete. The dream that King Prithvi Narayan saw.

WIDOW #1

We would fulfill the dream if we -- But it is a Hindu culture a woman must go to sati after the death of her husband. After our husband death we are supposed to be an incomplete women.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

Then, how can an incomplete woman perform her great job? Let us go to sati, sister.

She walks out.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

(to the second)

Let's go.

They walk out. We look up at Amar Sing and another troop. Amarsing's POV: They are walking out.

TROOP #1

Would you please stop mother?

They look up at him and stop for a few moments. They look like they are waiting to fulfill his demands.

TROOP #1 (CONT'D)

Give us blessing.

They look up at him.

TROOP #1 (CONT'D)

I ask for only two blessings.

We look up at Amar Sing, Hridaya Sing and Ramdas along with other troops. They are all silent and serious. They look out of curiosity waiting for the demands of the troops that they asked for.

TROOP #1 (CONT'D)

For the first, may the British lose this ongoing war by the cursing words of sati ! For the second and last, may we certainly get the victory on the war!

WIDOW #1

(next to her)

Sister! Give your blessings to our poor son. People say the words of sati will, no doubt , come true. Wish him from your heart that they are, surely, going to get victory in this war. Put your hand over his head. Follow me.

WIDOW # 2

(putting her hand over his head)

You'll get victory against the British. My poor son!

Widow #1 also puts her hand over troop #1.

TROOP #1

Thanks. You will rest in the heaven with Bhakti. I beg for the second blessing!

We watch Hridaya Sing, tears rolling down from his eyes. His POV: His mothers

WIDOW #1

(to the troop #1)

But I am very much confused about the second. How can I dare to curse them? The ones who never back away in the war, and surrender themselves to the valley of death.

We HOLD ON the British troops.

WIDOW # 2

(to Amar Sing, Hridaya and Ramdas)

The ones who respect even to the biggest enemy.

ANGLE ON: AMAR SING, HRIDAYA SING AND RAMDAS

WIDOW #1

(to other)

They never dominate anybody for
skin and race.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

The British never build up a wall
of discrimination for untouchable
and women.

She exchanges her glances with the British and comes to troop
#1.

WIDOW # 2

They respect of women, teach them
and think them of one of the wheels
of the cart.

She stops for a few moments.

WIDOW #1

They don't do any discrimination
regarding gender and offer equal
opportunity for all. You know that
they don 't betray their country.
No one comes toward us but
unfortunately our men go toward
them for a few coins. How can we
curse them?

We look up at Amar Sing, Ramdas, Hridaya Sing, and other.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

(walking up to Amar Sing)

I have still hope and you must have
it. You've got a hero of the war. A
hero of the country.

(She approaches to Amar
Sing.)

He's your Commander General Amar
Sing.

Amar Sing suddenly looks up at her. But he doesn't change his
expression. He is still calm and serious. We know that he has
kept a deep seated revenge in his heart and probably he is
going to make a new strategy for the war.

WIDOW # 2

Wherever else you want to draw a
line of boundary with the British
you simply lie down on the ground
on your back.

Widow #1 comes closer to Bhakti and touches him by her finger. Now, we see her finger red with blood. She comes closer to Amar Sing.

WIDOW #1

Brother! Lead your troops. And lead
our fortune to a good destination.

She attempts to touch his forehead by her finger. Amar Sing knows her intention and offers his forehead to her.

WIDOW #1 (CONT'D)

(offering tika with her
finger)

I don't know the future but I know
one thing. Either Nepal gets
victory against the British or she
loses the war you would always be
kept in our hearts and in the heart
of kingdom.

WIDOW # 2

You will be remembered for your
courage, honesty, solidarity and
the greatest contribution to Nepal.
Nepalese people will remember you
for ever as a true son of their
country.

Widow #1 breaks into the garland and throws its pieces to
other.

WIDOW #1

I bless you all who share with the
dream of Amar Sing, the dream of
our martyrs.

Widow # 2 also breaks into the garland and throws its pieces
to other.

WIDOW #2

Fulfill the dreams of Bhakti and
our great King Prithvi Narayan
Shah. You all will be kept warmly
in Nepalese hearts.

WIDOW #1

You lift up Bhakti at first. Come
on!

(looking for Hridaya Sing
and other)

Hridaya and Ramdas! Come on. Lift
him up. Lead him to the bank of
river!

Amar Sing, Hridaya, Ramdas and other lift him up over their shoulders. They move. Others follow them. We HEAR Nepalese folk MUSIC.

TROOP #1 (O.S.)
Our brave Captain Bhakti!

OTHER
Long live!

TROOP #1
Our brave martyrs!

OTHER
Long live forever!

People are looking at them from the street and balcony, and roof of the house when they pass by. A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE watches through the window.

People throw the flowers on the death body of Bhakti. A few women, along with their babies, throw the flowers and bow him.

TROOP # 2
Our brave Captain Bhakti!

OTHER
Will rest in heaven!!

TROOP #3
We must --

OTHER
Take revenge!

TROOP #1
Sardar Bhakti!

OTHER
Long live!

Now, we are back and following them. This SLOGAN is going on over the MUSIC. In a point we stop and watch them moving up. The SLOGAN and MUSIC both are going weaker and weaker, and finally FADE AWAY.

EXT. RIVER BANK. SUTLAJ - NIGHT

The fire of wood is burning the death body of Bhakti. We HEAR the foxes CRYING in b.g. It is very dark. Then we PULL BACK to see Amar Sing in the light of the fire.

We HEAR again foxes CRYING in b.g. now more frequently and HARDER. Amar Sing is walking up parallel to the fire and vice versa. We see his face full of anxiety.

His eyes almost dropping blood. From his expression on his face we know that he is very deep in thought but he still continues walking up right and left. The CRYING of foxes now FADES AWAY.

A few steps away is sitting a Nepalese troop awake. But we cannot recognize him because of the dim light. Now, we get closer to him. He is Sardul. He has a uniform cap over his head. He has a sword on his hand. An owl HOOTS frequently in b.g.

Others are asleep down on the tent in a row on the river bank. We PULL BACK TO REVEAL that they are back to Sardul.

For a moment, we just see Sardul watching the fire. He starts to murmur.

SARDUL

(murmuring)

You said that you would jump over the fire without any arguments if Amar Sing told you to do that. You did your job complete. You proved yourself to be true.

Amarsing's POV: On Sardul

SARDUL (CONT'D)

(rising his voice)

But we are living being the loser.

(sobbing)

Captain Bhakti! If we threw over ourselves there we would get victory against the British. Unfortunately, we saved ourselves cowardly and lost the war.

He again starts SOBBING.

AMAR SING

(stepping towards him)

You had better sleep now and awake in right time when war begins again.

Sardul looks up at Amar Sing.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

You mustn't think yourself coward.
For the next war in the future,
collect your all strength from your
birth and attack against them. You
must erase out your certificate of
cowardliness.

FAVOURING ON: SARDUL

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

You must go to sleep; I'll stay
awake.

Sardul sleeps covering his body by a domestic blanket,
especially made of sheep hairs. Amar Sing comes closer to the
fire. He is ready to tie off the laces of his cloth as soon
as he HEARS of the Nepalese folk MUSIC.

EXT. RIVER BANK. SUTLAJ - DAWN (COUNTINIOUS)

Amar Sing gives his attention to the SOUND. After a few
moment two shadows come closer to the fire.

FOLK SINGERS

Accept my salute, Commander
General!

Now we can see THEM in the light of the fire.

AMAR SING

(signing at other)

Come on, slowly. I think you're
Jure and Batase?

Jure, 38, and Batase, 26, stop their MUSIC.

JURE

Yes, we are. We knew that you were
looking for us. We know all about
you --

BATASE

(interrupting)

No, we came here out of our breath
overnight.

AMAR SING

What do you know?

JURE

We knew that all leaves flew over
the sky leaving their trees bare
and alone --

BATASE

(interrupting to the
second)

-- And we knew that only a handful
troops remain here.

JURE

Don't worry General! We stay with
your side as we have always stayed
before. We helped you in the war of
Gadhawal, in the war of Kangada and
--

BATASE

-- And in the war of Sumerupur.

Amar Sing nods.

JURE

We'll still collect the youth for
the purpose of war, for your help.
Batase, start up!

They go closer to the fire and collect a handful of ash and
rub it in their hands. They PLAY domestic violins, sarangi.

BATASE

Bless both of us for our fingers,
throats and music.

Amar Sing nods.

JURE

(singing)

The mountain will shake, The river
will wave By the speech of our
General Amar Sing Commander The
forest will blossom in green The
yellow leaf'll fall down The unity
among Nepalese now remain They will
be awaken!! Amar Sing listens to
them.

JURE AND BATAS (CONT'D)

(singing)

Nepali brothers! Nepali sisters!!
Join your hands Let's keep our
country free Raise your swords!

(MORE)

JURE AND BATAS (CONT'D)
 Let's keep our country free Raise
 your swords!!

Amar Sing takes out his sword from his sheath.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE - LATE AFTERNOON

We watch Hanumandhoka Durbar Square.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE . ASSEMBLY HALL - LATE
 AFTERNOON

As we enter into the assembly hall we watch beautiful wooden
 carved windows. In the corner are a couple of beautiful big
 lanterns made of brass. They are domestic.

The beautiful paintings of Pauva arts hang on the walls
 around the assembly hall. They look beautiful. CHANDRASEKHAR,
 40, is reading the letter as we watch him.

CHANDRASEKHAR
 (reading)
 -- And therefore, we lost the war
 in Malau. You are not only the
 Prime Minister but also the Supreme
 Commander of the Nepalese Army.

CAPTAIN GHAMAND THAPA (V.O.)
 I would beg for your pardon Mr.
 Prime Minister for this letter. But
 it is true. I throw these bitter
 words out of my mouth because I am
 overwhelmed by the loss of Tista
 and Kangada and many other
 important territories. This day
 remains the worst of all in our
 history.

We see Grivana in front of the assembly. He is full of
 anxiety. He looks confused as if he hasn't understood the
 letter yet. Queen Mother sits right to him listening
 Chandrasekhar carefully. A couple of house maids, standing
 either side of them waving their domestic fans made of yak
 tail.

CHANDRASEKHAR (O.S.)
 But this day is not for blaming on
 one another. It doesn't mean that
 we should keep it on the bottom of
 our hearts.

We see Grivana and his mother. Grivana is rather anxious. He
 is a bit confused.

We look up at Chandrasekhar. He is opposite to them.

CHANDRASEKHAR (CONT'D)
 (reading)
 -- We must analyze our past and
 prepare for the future . We must
 learn from the past.

GRIVANA
 Chandrasekhar! You're going so
 fast. I'm confused with your words.

GRIVANA (CONT'D)
 I don't understand it. Read it
 slowly.

CHANDRASEKHAR
 I would beg pardon Your Majesty. I
 would read it slowly.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL. Amar Sing and Bhimsen are listening
 to him very carefully. Similarly, we continue with Ranganath,
 Guru Gajaraj Mishra, Kaji Dalbhanjan Pande, Ranadhwoj and
 Ramdas. There are many numbers of the members of Royal
 Palace. All are listening to Chandrasekhar.

Chandrasekhar reading the letter. The letter is very long and
 rolls down on the carpet.

INSERT: The Letter

CAPTAIN GHAMANDA THAPA (V.O.)
 Prime Minister! I would again like
 to say we lacked troops in number.
 Similarly, to collect man we faced
 off with scarcity of money and
 food.

Now, we find a few drops of sweat on the face of
 Chandrasekhar.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(reading)

If we had many number of our men we could place them on the top of the mountains. And everywhere for our safety. A -- and those cannons that the British hit against us would be ours. And --

KING GRIVANA AND TRIPURA SUNDARI

Their POV: Chandrasekhar reading the letter.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

How could they attack us with their modern weapons ? If captain Balabhadra had got more than two hundred troops the war would have changed into another direction. Moreover, Ranadhwoj was not able to control the British over Jaithak how could he help Deharadun?

He looks up at Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(reading)

Bam Shah stopped the troops led by Prabal Rana at Kumau for his own support . They were heading to Amar Sing for his help.

We see the beautiful paintings of Pauva art hang on the wall.

Angle on: Amar Sing

We find him rather anxious. He is restless and sighes.

His POV: Chandrasekhar

Chandrasekhar looks up at Grivana and Tripura. They exchange their glances with each other.

Along with Pauva arts, we look at paintings of Hindu God and Goddesses on the wall in b.g. The painting of Lord Krishna hangs on the wall. He is transferring his Gita discourse to his main disciple Arjun, a warrior of ancient Mahabharat war. In the painting, Arjun stays confused with the war between two sides.

There are two sides of warriors with horses, elephants, chariots along with flags and archers with bow and arrow on the back of horses and elephants. This is a classical painting of Gita discourse.

We look up at Guru Ranganath, Gajaraj Mishra, Ranadhwoj, Dal Bhanjan and finally stop on Bhimsen and Amar Sing.

Now, we HOLD ON Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

Tripura Sundari has got a treaty paper on her hand. She looks in dilemma. She is confused with the letter sent by Ghamand Thapa.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

What is the best resolution to this crisis? Shall you accept the treaty recommended by Guru Ranganath and Gajaraj or face off the British in the current war?

We survey the audience.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

If you don't want to lose the whole hand, I think, you must cut your wounded fingers. I'll leave the decision on you.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Find out a way that the snake must be killed on and the stick shouldn't be broken out.

A beat

TRIPURA SUNDARI (CONT'D)

But, I am more confused with the circumstances. According to the treaty proposed by the British, we're going to lose the whole territories in west across the Mahakali and in east across the Mechi River. Similarly, we're losing all territories of Terai.

GAJARAJ

According to the treaty, they've proposed to leave some portion of Terai to us.

CHANDRASEKHAR

The British have proposed to pay 2 lakh Rupees per year as compensation instead of some portion of Terai.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
 (indicating the paper)
 B -- but I cannot find this
 anywhere on the paper.

RANADHWOJ
 (roaring)
 Then, we mustn't accept it in any
 condition. Whatever they've
 proposed must come on the paper
 first.

The assembly members murmur themselves. A little tension
 arises there. They exchange their eyes with one another. We
 see Amar Sing, Ranadhwaj, Ramdas, and Bhimsen Thapa.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

She is rather anxious. Understanding that the situation is
 not favoring them she hints the king to dissolve the
 assembly. The king dissolves the assembly.

CUT TO

EXT. BLACKSMITH'S HUT - DAY

We HEAR the sound of the hammer frequently. We see smoke
 coming out of the hut.

INT. BLACKSMITHS'S WORKSHOP - DAY

We see WORKERS working in a cottage and a fire oven near
 them. They are making khukuris and swords. A man is hammering
 down the iron sheet. The iron sheet is red and very hot. The
 other is operating the domestic fire-oven machine. We look at
 beautiful bare khukuris and swords and their wood covers in
 one side.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

We enter into the assembly hall where there is much discuss
 about the war. A few members are opposite to it where other
 are in favor of it.

GAJARAJ
 I bear the accountability of the
 treaty that the Company Government
 has proposed. We'll take some
 portion of terai out of them that
 the British Government have agreed
 with us.

RANADHWOJ

It doesn't matter if they have agreed. If they don't agree with then what'll we do?

GAJARAJ

We'll do whatever we can do the best and it's no doubt they'll agree with. For instance, suppose they don't agree with our opinion we can do nothing. Shall we again start the war against them with no result?

(to Ranadhwaj)

At first, measure your heart-beat how it's running.

RANADHWOJ

The opinion of war against them can no longer remain in our deepest corner of the heart. It seems useless. Though --

GURU RANGANATH

Then, why are we having discussion about among ourselves? His Majesty would have the signature on the treaty. That's all.

Bhimsen and Amar Sing exchange their glances with him. We watch Grivana sitting patiently.

GAJARAJ

I don't think we should back away from this opportunity that has come to touch our feet. Let's see the kings and Nawab of Hindustan. Let's see the example of Ranjit Singh.

We watch Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

GAJARAJ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is he more stupid than us? Again let's see the example of Marathi. They all are becoming prey of the British Empire. We must go according to our wisdom and we must think of country. Whatever we've got it's enough to grow up.

We HOLD ON Amar Sing, Ramdas, and Ranadhwaj.

GAJARAJ (CONT'D)

We have got rivers, waterfalls, mountains, herbs and mines. What else don't we have? We contain laborious artist s and genius people.

Grivana watches him.

GAJARAJ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

In my opinion, the war is tuberculosis. Whatever expenses we've paid in war we could have built up thousands of temples of Lord Krishna. We could have written million of books and novels.

Tripura Sundari watches him.

GAJARAJ (CONT'D)

We could have gained much knowledge and business if we had made friendship with them. But we made a relationship of the enemy with them . It's our misfortune ! (insisting) It's our misfortune! There's an old anecdote we must make friendship with the one who is stronger than us.

Grivana and Tripura Sundari's POV: On Gajaraj

GAJARAJ (CONT'D)

I can foresee the future of Nepal in this circumstance that we must raise our hands towards friendship with the British. We've got no more alternative.

Amarsing's POV: On Gajaraj

ASSEMBLY

We want peace and no more war again.

He looks around.

GAJARAJ

Tell me if I am wrong with the idea, will you?

ASSEMBLY

We all want peace, peace, peace and again peace.

Gajaraj sits on the floor.

GRIVANA

Truly, Guru Gajaraj is speaking the fact. I feel it better but I can't make any difference either it's better or it's convenient.

GURU RANGANATH

All good things are better too.

RAMDAS

In my opinion, the color of milk and the pus is the same . It's white, I think. What kind of peace are we longing for?

RAMDAS (CONT'D)

One kind of peace that is very conscious and the other we find is dead one . We must find the difference between them.

GAJARAJ

Yes! We want life no more casualty. We want peace.

He sits down on the floor.

GURU RANGANATH

May no body is ten to the declaration of war even in their dream!

Amar Sing looks up at Ranadhwoj.

RANADHWOJ

I don't think no one wants the declaration of war in this assembly, do they? The case remains that Guru Mishra will go to General Ochtorlony with the treaty signed by His Majesty Grivana.

Bhimsen watches him.

RANADHWOJ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He will bargain of terai with Ochtorlony. And Ochtorlony will be agreed with our demand of Terai if we exchange our youth with them in place of Terai.

Amar Sing frowns his eyes looking up at him. He is not satisfied.

RANADHWOJ (CONT'D)

General Ochtorlony is salivating
our youth to join in their forces.
In this condition, General
Ochtorlony will be happier to join
them and our youth will get a good
training there with delicious food.

Amar Sing rises up from his place.

AMAR SING

(angrily)

Goddamn! Goddamn Ranadhwoj! Why are
you offering fire at my mouth?

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

I'm still alive . If you don't
believe get closer and touch me.

The assembly arises the murmur.

TRIPURA SUNDARI

Please, keep silence! Silence
please! I want to know more. But it
is very late today. His Majesty
king will dissolve the house.

Her POV: King Grivana He looks confused.

We watch king Grivana ,Tripura Sundari , Amar Sing, Bhimsen,
Ramdas and other members of the assembly.

INT. BLACKSMITH'S WORKSHOP. KATHMANDU - DAY

A few WORKERS all enthusiastically, are working in a cottage
fire oven making war like weapons such as javelin, khukuri,
sword and shield for war.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

We enter into the assembly house.

We watch king Grivana ,Tripura Sundari , Amar Sing, Bhimsen,
Ramdas and other members of the assembly. They are firmly
watching on Tripura Sundari.

Her POV on: Chandrasekhar

TRIPURA SUNDARI

Chandrasekhar! Read on the letter again. Or, if it is not possible tell the house the content of it.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(reading the letter)

Because of the lack of food and money, our platoons robbed the civilians that they felt negative impression on our troops.

PLATOON COMMANDER #1(V.O.)

Instead , some civilians felt that the British is better than us because they haven't robbed any civilians yet --

We watch Chandrasekhar. Then we survey Amar Sing, Bhimsen, Guru Ranganath, Guru Gajaraj , Dal Bhanjan, Ramdas and Ranadhwoj. Finally, we stop with Tripura Sundari and Grivana.

PLATOON COMMANDER #2(O.S.)

Lack of money, troops and goods we backed away from Satarudra and even from Simla. And so from the territories of the terai.

The audience watch him.

PLATOON COMMANDER #3 (V.O.)

Mr. Prime Minister Bhimsen! Convey my message very well to King Grivana and Executive of the country , regent Queen Tripura Sundari that we have not betrayed but we were trapped by some circumstances. We didn't receive any kind of aid from Kathmandu.

Bhimsen and Amar Sing watch him.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(reading the letter)

First of all Bam Shah had a treaty with the British at Jhulaghat. Our nation got divided into many parts and is in crisis now by the culprits like Bam Shah and others.

When he finishes with reading the letter, he looks up at Tripura Sundari.

TRIPURA SUNDARI
Thanks! Sit down Chandrasekhar.

We watch Grivana along with Tripura Sundari.

TRIPURA SUNDARI (CONT'D)
I want you to define the essence of
this letter. Anybody of you! Please
come on.

Bhimsen's POV: On Amar Sing

AMAR SING
(roaring ;to Bhimsen)
God damn! Is the Prime Minister's
opinion the same as the others' ?
Is he going to stop the war?
Goddamn!

He invites a false smile in his lip.

Bhimsen gives no answer. Bhimsen and Amar Sing exchange their
glances with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Two years ago, I wrote a letter to
our Prime Minister against the war
because we weren't well prepared
for it. He wasn't convinced with me
and he threw angrily all of us in
war with the British Empire.

There is a pin drop silence. King Grivana , Tripura and other
members of the assembly look up at him more interestingly.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
Instead, I see him today very calm,
very passive with no enthusiasm at
all. How can, I think, he tolerate
the pain within him of the division
of the nation.

Bhimsen and Amar Sing exchange their glances with each other.
He feels inferiority complex of himself. We look up at
Ranganath, Gajaraj Mishra, Ramdas and Ranadhwoj.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
What do the civilians say outside
all over the country?

We watch Grivana along with Tripura Sundari. Tripura Sundari
sighs.

AMAR SING (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Do we know? They said that they had
 sacrificed their communal power to
 contribute to make the national
 unity.

We look up at Gajaraj.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 A few culprits who have got the
 accountability on Nepalese
 administration want themselves to
 fix their job on the Royal palace.

We look up at Ranadhwoj.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 Ranadhwoj wants to sell Nepalese
 young bloods to the British Empire
 as the cost of a sheep.

Ranadhwoj's POV on Amar Sing and VICE VERSA.

Grivana and Tripura Sundari look up at Amar Sing. Similarly,
 other members of the assembly look up at him.

Amar Sing comes closer to Gajaraj Mishra. Gajaraj isn't happy
 with Amar Sing.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 -- And our guru Gajaraj along with
 other is hurriedly going to make us
 sacrifice into the British Empire
 like a poor goat.

We look up at Gajaraj. He looks shameful. Amar Sing comes
 closer to Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 (to King and Tripura
 Sundari)
 I see that everybody is tired here.
 What I know that an academician
 knows the books of principles but a
 warrior knows the language of
 swords. So do I. My Lord! The
 question arises here why the
 kingdom lost the war before. The
 answer is very simple. We didn't
 have anything yesterday that we
 needed. Therefore, we lost the war.
 This anything is faith and
 coordination among us.

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 (roaring)
 Faith and coordination.

The members of the assembly look up at each other.

FAVOURING ON: RAMDAS

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 If we collect faith and
 coordination among us we'll win the
 war in future. Still, we lack of
 faith and co-ordination among us.
 All over the country.

Ramdas's POV: On Gajaraj

GAJARAJ
 (to AMAR SING)
 Faith -- faith -- faith! What do
 you mean? The faith only doesn't
 matter to win the war. We wouldn't
 have won the war only by faith and
 coordination if we hadn't had
 warlike weapons and food.

RAMDAS
 I agree with my respected father,
 Guru Mishra! We could win the war
 against the British if we had faith
 and co-ordination among us. In my
 opinion, the Nepalese people have
 not accepted yet any line drawn by
 the foreigners. By the British
 Empire. It may be drawn either in
 air or in mountains or in the
 forest.

We HOLD ON Bhimsen and Amar Sing.

RAMDAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Or, in our holy rivers. Our kingdom
 exists in faith. If we lose faith
 and co-ordination among ourselves,
 like Kumaun and Gadhawal, we will
 lose everything whatever we have
 now and only remains mountain range
 here with us.

GAJARAJ
 How could we believe you? You're
 always losing the wars. We believe
 that we have lost the war.
 (looks up at Amar Sing)
 (MORE)

GAJARAJ (CONT'D)
 How could we believe the loss as
 equal to our victory . It's
 impossible!

TRIPURA SUNDARI
 We are having discuss for a long
 day but no conclusion came out. We
 had better dissolve the assembly.

She looks at Grivana. He nods.

EXT. STREET. KATHMANDU - DAY

People, full of anxiety, are walking on the street. A few are
 walking along briskly.

EXT. AN ANCIENT PUBLIC TAP. STREET. KATHMANDU - DAY

A MAN is walking along the street briskly by the ancient tap.
 OTHER follow him. The SOUND of the hammer comes frequently in
 b.g.

The FOLLOWER raises his voice.

FOLLOWER
 Wait! Just a moment!

The first man slows but doesn't turn.

FOLLOWER (CONT'D)
 I only wish to know the current
 political circumstances of the
 kingdom!

The hammering continues, sharp and distant.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - NIGHT

At first, we watch there a little murmur among members.

RAMDAS
 I insist that we raise faith among
 the people of the kingdom.

GAJARAJ
 We believed but we couldn't gain
 anything except losses there.

RAMDAS
 We'll win the war if we keep faith
 among ourselves.

GAJARAJ

It's not a joke, Ramdas! And it's not a play of gamble. A war is a war. One must take it serious. We must accept the treaty with no option. We don't have any alternative.

RAMDAS

We don't accept the treaty you've offered. We don't believe in it.

GAJARAJ

Unlike you, we also don't believe in war. I no longer see any future of the kingdom. But only do I see the losses.

RAMDAS

But in my case I see the future of the kingdom . Only does it bring losses to some people.

GAJARAJ

Whom?

RAMDAS

The one who brings the treaty to us, the one who doesn't want to go to war. And that's you, Guru Gajaraj! It's you!

Tension arises over the faces of the members of the assembly. They glance at one other and murmur themselves.

GAJARAJ

Goddamn! We will lose whatever we have remained now according to your philosophy. I am speaking to you with my third eye. It's true.

GAJARAJ (CONT'D)

The English are also human like you and me. They also have hearts within themselves. If we raise our hands toward friendship do they not accept it? Could we not get any benefit by friendship with them? Think of it calmly.

RAMDAS

I'm not against friendship toward them. But the question arises whether it comes from our cowardice or it comes from our benevolent hearts. That must be judged by this assembly.

GAJARAJ

(looks up at the member of assembly)

Now, look up at me and understand this. Think of yourself. Choose one of the options. Either war or peace!

Amarsing's POV: On Gajaraj and vice versa.

AMAR SING

Guru Gajaraj!

Gajaraj and Amar Sing exchange their glances.

Grivana and Tripura Sundari's POV: On Amar Sing.

BHIMSEN, RAMDAS, AND RANADHWOJ

Their POV: On Amar Sing

AMAR SING

(roaring)

I am not in favour of peace at this moment that you've offered us. Much of water has flowed down in the river Bagmati since we fought with them at first.

RAMDAS

-- Since we started this dispute.

AMAR SING

So we don't want to quit. You don't believe us and that's why you don't believe in war that we are going to face off ultimately.

Amar Sing exchanges his glance with Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

My Lord! When I take any decision my basic line is according to the discourse of King Prithvi.

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

This is a guide line to me.
According to him, by unequal
friendship treaty with the British
India we will decrease our
business. We will be bankrupt in a
few years.

Amar Sing exchanges his glance with Bhimsen.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(to Bhimsen)

Our country and culture will go
down at the bottom of the sea and
the art and culture of Europe will
develop here.

DALBHANJAN

(to Ramdas and Ranadhwoj)

Our Physicians of Ayurveda will be
shadowed by the modern culprit
doctors.

RAMDAS

Our ancient philosophy and
literature will die and be replaced
by English language. Nepalese
students won't be recognized as
scholars unless they study English
language and their literature. The
living of the people will grow
expensive.

Amar Sing walks up to Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

AMAR SING

As a result, corruption will arise
all over the nation. The enemy at
first enters into the nation as the
form of a needle and exits out as
the form of a hammer at the end.
And we'll be enslaved and they rule
us as their slaves.

Amar Sing and Gajaraj exchange their glances with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Guru Gajaraj! Envision the vicious
circle where we are going to be
thrown into by the treaty.

(looks up at the members
of assemblies)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Think of your future, gentlemen! I insist you must envision your future.

RANADHWOJ

If we believe we must win then we'll overcome them though it might take one hundred years. If we don't attack them from this surface then let's build up a fort in the mountain.

AMAR SING

Tibet didn't climb down here but it may come there to help us. How can we overcome them unless we find a way to do so. If you aren't given the chance to be the winners no one has right to make you a slave by birth. Which one of the options would you like to love? Your self-esteem or your lives. Give me the answer.

A member raises his hand there. All the members of the assembly raise their hands.

ALL THE MEMBER

We don't want to save up our lives as a coward does. We want to save our self-esteem. We want to save up our nation, General Commander.

MEMBER #1

I want war, no peace.

MEMBER #2

I love my self-esteem. I love my nation.

MEMBER #3

I want to cut their throats. I want to take revenge.

ALL THE MEMBERS

We all are ready to fight against the British Empire.

We watch there a little noise and murmur among members.

INT. BRITISH CAMP - NIGHT

We enter into the office of Ochtorlony. Ochtorlony and Hamilton talk to themselves.

OCHTORLONY

Do you think Amar Sing will come into agreement with us?

HAMILTON

No, he is very cleaver. He never quits.

Ochtorlony frowns. He lights the cigar and smokes.

OCHTORLONY

How do you know this?

Hamilton sighs.

HAMILTON

I didn't believe at first, but people say.

OCHTORLONY

What is the report to the Buckingham palace?

HAMILTON

Nothing. The palace always suggests to exchange him some Indian territory with the treaty.

They nod.

OCHTORLONY

They don't know it is not possible. The Gurkha are not as the Indian rulers of their small kingdoms.

A MESSENGER (O.S.)

May I come in sir?

OCHTORLONY

Yes, please!

A messenger enters into the camp. They hint him to have a seat. He follows. He is Kisansing.

HAMILTON

What is the message about Gurkha and their king --

OCHTORLONY

Does Amar Sing still want war?

KISANSING

The king wants the war and so does he. Bhimsen, Ramdas, Ranadhwaj, and Ghamand Thapa — they all want war.

They frown. An Indian serves them drinks.

OCHTORLONY

Thanks for your message.

Hamilton unfolds a map. Lt. Boyalu joins into them.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - NIGHT

We watch Amar Sing, Bhimsen, Ramdas, and Ranadhwaj. Ranganath and Gajaraj.

Their POV: Dalbhanjan

DALBHANJAN (O.S.)

Whatever may be the result we'll fight against; we'll go to war. I wish I were sardar Bhakti Thapa. I would like to die as he did. I'll be written in the same history of Bhakti Thapa.

We look up at Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

DALBHANJAN (CONT'D)

He accomplished of his accountability and died as a brave warrior and became martyr. He was very innocent. If I don't go to the war today, my sons and grandsons will curse me later. I don't like to be blamed for this reason.

He looks up at Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

ALL THE MEMBERS

We are ready to fight, we're ready to go to war.

We watch there a little noise and murmur among members.

INT./EXT. THE ANCIENT PUBLIC TAP. STREET. KATHMANDU - DAY

We HEAR of the sound of the hammer again in b.g. The second man stops by the ancient tap in response to the other. He looks back. The first and second man exchange their glances with each other.

The SOUND of the hammer GROWS DOWN but it still CONTINUES. The people are walking along the street. Some of them are coming from opposite direction.

MAN #1

Hello, wait for a few minutes. Why are you being so hurry? What's the matter?

MAN #2

Don't you know anything? It's war again in our country.

MAN #1

(disapprovingly)
W -- war! Again, shit!

Second man speaks nothing and looks up at him. Now, we enter into the ancient tap with the two men.

The ancient tap is very beautiful. It exists inside the beautifully carved doors and is supported by two beautifully carved wood poles. Below the ancient stone tap against the wall are stone images of Hindu God and Goddesses. They find somewhere and sit down there.

MAN #1 (CONT'D)

Were they fixed to set off the certain battlefield?

Second man looks up at him and pretends not to understand.

MAN #1 (CONT'D)

I mean , different warriors for different battlefields?

MAN #2

They're fixed. Commander General Amar Sing for Sindhuligadhi. Samsher Rana for Makawanpur and Ranadhwoj for Hariharpur. And I am going to the blacksmith's.

Second man looks up at him.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

But it's being very much late. I must leave now and reach to the workshop.

MAN #1

Why?

MAN #2

Be cause we are going to make rifles, swords, guns and khukuris in various workshops.

The second man signs at the stone image of Bhairav.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

It's the stone image of Bhairav , a God of war. Look up carefully. Lord of war, Bhairav has got the number of ten hands indicating to the number of ten directions. He's sitting folding his feet and looking at the directions. He has got a crunch blowing and drum beating for the opening of the war.

We watch the stone image of Bhairav.

MAN #2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)

His another hand possesses kalchakra, a death weapon, sword, shield and Trishul as well as a philosopher stone, and a rope and a rope of snake. Various skulls of men are hooked by a javelin.

We watch Various skulls of men.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

The Bhairav , lord of war looks very happy and his stomach is full of flesh. His stomach is very big and remembers us a big history inside it. Over his big stomach sits on Goddesses of war, being hungry for human blood and asking for it with a bowl in her hand.

A devotee RINGS the bell.

MAN #2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)

She has got a garland of human skulls over her neck. Look carefully.

They exchanges their glances with each other.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

This is the latent philosophy of war that the artist has carved in this stone.

(looks up at the first man)

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

And we silly people worship him by not understanding its meaning and sacrifice ourselves in war by being obedient.

His head touches on Bhairav's feet.

MAN #1

Shall we certainly win the war this time?

MAN #2

Of course, we must win the war.

MAN #1

My whole body grew warm when I heard your words. I'm afraid.

MAN #2

So did mine.

MAN #1

God promise, truly?

MAN #2

I am leaving, now.

MAN #1

Okay, you could . I'll come to see whatever you've done.

The second man walks out. The third and fourth man enter into the FRAME.

MAN #3

(to the man #1)

What were you talking about?

MAN #1

We were talking about the war. We believe we are going to win the war this time.

MAN #3
(being suspicious)
Are we going to fight again?

MAN #1
Of course!

MAN #4
I'll run away and vanish in Patana then.

MAN #3
Will you run away from heaven if the war begins there too?

We HEAR of the MUSIC in b.g.

MAN #4
I'll reach up to Baikuntha if the heaven gets the war. I will return to Nepal only if the war begins in Baikuntha.

MAN #3
Why would God INDRA get the weapon in his hand for his safety if he weren't afraid of the war in the heaven? Why would God Bishnu get Gada and Chakra and sleep unworried if there weren't any turmoil in the heaven?

MAN #4
Then, I'll climb up MT. Everest.

MAN #3
Lord Shiva has stayed there too with trishul.

We HEAR of the MUSIC louder than before.

Man #4's POV: On singers

MAN #4
Singers are coming dancing and singing here.

INT. HANUMANDHOKA DURBAR SQUARE. ASSEMBLY HALL - NIGHT

We are slowly moving to Amar Sing and our eyes swiping Ramdas, Ranadhvaj, Hridaya Sing and other members.

AMAR SING
 (to the members)
 The one who doesn't want to fight
 at this moment is coward, and looks
 up at sky.

Bhimsen's POV: On Amar Sing

Amar Sing and Gajaraj exchange their glances with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 (to Grivana and Tripura)
 My Lord! At this moment our
 mountains too are speaking to us,
 "Hey the youth of the nation! Hey
 the future of Nepal! Go ahead to
 the war and raise the sovereignty
 of your motherland.

We look up at Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

AMAR SING (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I am rather old and would like to
 die for the nation. I love much
 more my king and kingdom than I
 love myself. Even children are very
 enthusiastic toward the war against
 the British Empire.

The audience watch him.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
 I remember that Ujirsing, a child,
 disobeyed the Prime Minister and
 entered out of the assembly a few
 years ago when the prime minister
 agreed with the treaty offered by
 the British.
 (looks up at Gajaraj)
 There are many of children in
 thousand number who are in favour
 of war and against the treaty
 you've offered now.

RAMDAS
 Guru Gajaraj , believe us and
 listen to the inner voice of the
 King whether he would like the war
 or hate it.

GRIVANA

(rising from his place)

If it is demand of the kingdom, I
shall go to war. Better to die in
the war than run away from it.

He sits down. Tripura Sundari touches his hair smoothly.

A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

(shouting)

His majesty King Grivana!

ALL THE MEMBERS

(shouting)

Long live!

A MEMBER

His majesty Mother Queen Tripura
Sundari!

ALL THE MEMBERS

Long live!

There is still noise by the assembly members, all in
enthusiasm. Bhimsen walks up to Grivana. They exchange their
glances with each other. He comes closer to Grivana and
stands by him. Grivana is expecting Bhimsen what he'll say.

BHIMSEN

(to Grivana)

Nepal is going to war again.

Grivana nods. Bhimsen turns to the members of assembly. The
murmur still goes on.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

(to assembly)

Listen to me please.

The murmur stops soon.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

Let's go to war collecting our
whole effort. This is the final
decision of the assembly.

GURU RANGANATH

"If a warrior dies, his soul will
travel to the heaven and if he wins
the war he rules the nation", says
the Holy Gita.

DALBHANJAN

Put this verse in your box, Guru
Ranganath. If we win the war, we'll
live and walk up through Nepal
freely. On the other hand if we
lose the war, we'll sleep
peacefully under the earth.

The members of the assembly laugh.

BHIMSEN

In debate, we always disagree with
one another by our logic and
arguments .It doesn't work better.
Finally, we must come closer to the
conclusion and decide a new
decision. Now, we've made one
throat; one tongue.

He exchanges his eyes with Grivana and Tripura Sundari.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

We're going to war. This is our
duty and responsibility toward our
king and kingdom. We mustn't back
away from our decision. This
assembly comes to the final
decision.

We look up at Amar Sing, Ramdas and Dalbhanjan watching
Bhimsen.

BHIMSEN (CONT'D)

Long live our King! Long live our
kingdom!!

MEMBER #1

King Grivana!

MEMBERS

Long live!

MEMBER# 2 (O.S.)

May our kingdom!

MEMBERS

Long live!

MEMBER# 2

May our people!

MEMBERS

Long live!

King Grivana and Tripura Sundari rise up.

GRIVANA

We are going to war. This is the
final decision. Now, the assembly
is over.

Grivana and Tripura Sundari walk out of the assembly and we
HEAR "May our kingdom" 'Long live!' " King Grivana" 'Long
live!' "May our people" "Long live!" "Prime minister Bhimsen"
"Long live!" "General Amar Sing" "Hero of this country"
frequently and gradually DECREASING.

EXT. STREET. KATHMANDU - DAY

We see the folk singers along with local people singing and
dancing. They are Jure and Batase, among the others and
guarded by Nepalese troops. Nepalese troops have guns in
their hands and khukuris in their waists.

Jure and Batase are PLAYING Pursunge and Maruni, a folk
music, as well as singing. Other members of the group are
dancing the folk dance. The folk dance is supposed to be
pursunge and maruni.

JURE AND BATASE

(singing)

Nepalese brothers! Either elders or
youngers!! We ask for Join our
hands! Keep Nepal free of the enemy
Raise your swords!! Our mountains
are encouraging to Fight! Rivers
are filling the water in the Pot!
Tree are offering their fruits!
Forests are saying not to depend on
Others! Our soil is feeding us her
grains! Everest are wiping our
sweats!! We mustn't break into Our
country being ourselves Culprit! We
mustn't fire our Home by our Hand
Under our feet!!

A few people come in front of the crowd. All members of the
group start to sing the song in rhythm.

ALL THE MEMBER

Nepalese brothers Either elders or
youngers...

MAN# 4

Hand your gun to us. We'll go to
war.

(MORE)

MAN# 4 (CONT'D)

We'll float over the sea even if it
comes to drown us. We never sink
down under our fear.

Troops hand over the guns to them. They take it over their
backs and walk up with the singers. The singers are still
SINGING. After a few moments the MUSIC FADES AWAY.

EXT. A VILLAGE NEAR BY KATHMANDU VALLEY - DUSK

We HEAR the MUSIC coming from the Nepalese folk violins. A
WOMAN, 55, is sitting on the veranda thinking something. Her
DAUGHTER-IN-LAW, 24, is sweeping the courtyard by a broom.

We see a herb of basil, a holy plant of Hindu, in the corner
of the courtyard. CHILDREN are trying to capture the chickens
under the bamboo basket. The music GROWS harder. Children
look at them.

CHILDREN

Mummy! They're coming here.

The young woman looks happy and smiles when she watches them
coming.

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

(throwing her broom)

Yes! Mother! They're coming toward
us.

OLD WOMAN

Don't be so happy. Come here soon
and do what I say.

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

What? I don't understand.

She comes closer to the old woman.

OLD WOMEN

(signing at the door)

Close down the door tightly.

(yells out)

Kanchha! Kanchha!!

Kanchha is her son.

KANCHHA (O.S.)

Yes, mother!

OLD WOMEN

Don't speak anything. Pretend that you are not here.

KANCHHA (O.S.)

Why?

OLD WOMEN

Do what I have told. Don't expect from me any answer. Demons are coming here again.

The old woman locks the chain of closed door by a domestic lock. She sits down on the veranda in front of the door.

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

Is it going to be war again, mother, isn't it? They have come to collect the force, haven't they?

Tears are rolling down on the cheeks of the old woman. She wipes out the tear by her hand.

OLD WOMEN

You must be true, my daughter-in-law. My elder son got martyrdom in the war against the British Empire. I tolerated it very hard. Younger son was killed in the war of Jaithak. This time they ate my heart. Now, I have only remained the youngest one. They want to take out even him from me. They're very cruel. If they are success, I'll have no son either.

The group of singers enters into the courtyard.

TROOP

Mother, mother!

OLD WOMEN

(angrily)

Don't speak anything. You're cruel. You all are hungry demons. Where are my sons ? Where did you bury them down? You don't have any right to ask for anything.

TROOP

They are immortals. They're martyrs. They were transformed into God.

OLD WOMEN

I don't expect them to be god, but
I ask for my sons that you must
account for.

TROOP

Mother ! You still have got the
youngest son, Kanchha. Where is he?

He looks around.

OLD WOMEN

I have never got the youngest one.
You'll get him if you take him out
only from my stomach. Truly, I only
had two sons not the other.

JURE

You're supposed to be so cruel at
your country. Don't you love her?
Then, listen to us. We sing and ask
for your son.

They start SINGING with domestic violins and other musical
instruments. A few of them dance pursunge and Maruni . They
play MUSIC.

JURE, BATASE AND OTHER SINGERS

(singing)

If we don't love this country!
Landslide will fall over us there
Will not be any Drops of water in
our river! Forests will turn into
yellow! And theirs leaves fall
down! We'll get fire on our jungle!
Our earth will be spoilt by
Drought! Mountains will cry
strongly! Covering their face by
clouds! How can we destroy our
nation! Being ourselves her enemy?
How can't we pay the debt of mother
breast? Nepalese brothers! Either
elder or younger!! Let's join our
hands! To keep Nepal free forever!!
Of the enemy Raise your swords!!

Suddenly KANCHHA enters out of the room. The old woman yells
him out disapprovingly and embrace him strongly. His wife and
children come closer and catch him strongly. Later, the
children climbs up his on back. One of them hangs down his
neck. Kanchha hoists them up in his shoulder.

OLD WOMEN

Kanchha, my youngest son! Don't go,
don't go, please!

CHILDREN

Papa, don't go, please! Leaving us
alone. We request.

KANCHHA

Mother, you're only my mother. Look
another side of the coin. There's
mother of all of us. Your's, mine
and ours. This time our motherland
has invited me. I must go there.
Let me go without crying, without
tears in your eyes. Rather, give me
your blessing to win the war. Know
that if I die in the war you'll
have no lack of sons.

(signing at others)

They'll come and surround you
saying 'mother'.

KANCHHA (CONT'D)

You'll find your son on them.
Favour me a farewell inviting a
smile on your lip.

OLD WOMEN

Go and come back again having
victory over your enemy . I'll
convince myself that they all are
my sons on behalf of you. But --
but, look up at her. How can she
tolerate your absence?

Kanchha gets them off from his shoulder.

KANCHHA

She can tolerate my absence looking
my shadow on their faces. Singers
start to sing and PLAY the music.

JURE, BATASE AND OTHER SINGERS

(singing)

Oh my Nepalese brothers! Either
elders or youngers!!

The old woman roots out Dubo ; a holy herbs of Hindu; symbol
of long life, from the basil ground. She puts it over the
head of her son and blesses him.

His wife follows to her mother-in-law. She pluck out the
flower of basil and blesses her husband.

She walks behind her mother-in-law and starts sobbing. Kanchha hoists his children up on his shoulder. He kisses on their foreheads and cheeks, and puts them down.

One of the troops hands over a gun to him. Kanchha crowded with them and sets off for the war for his kingdom. The old woman, his wife and children looks at him disappointedly.

MUSIC FADES AWAY.

EXT. PEASANT HUT. VILLAGE - DAY

We see the members of folk singers coming to another hut. MUSIC with them. Villagers, old men and wo men, a few CHILDREN, and DOGS are around them.

The dogs are afraid of the MUSIC and bark frequently.

EXT. THANKOT HILL - EVENING

Singers and troops are on the top of the hill. They are taking a rest there for a few moments. A few of female wood cutters are about to carry the pile of woods on their back.

A few of old men and old women are trying to climb down the hill. Down the hill, a little farther, are farmers working on their paddy field. A few of them is planting the nursery of paddy on the mud.

The singers start to sing to collect the people for the war. They are Jure and Batase. MUSIC goes on.

JURE, BATASE AND OTHER SINGERS

(singing)

Hey Nepali brothers! Hey Nepali
sisters! Either elders or
youngers!! It's very beautiful! Our
brothers are working On the paddy
field! It's very beautiful! Out
sisters are carrying

Peopple are watcing them.

JURE, BATASE AND OTHER
SINGERS (CONT'D)

(singing)

The basket on their back! We see
our father climbing! Down the hill
with a Stick in his hand! But it'll
be very bad! If we are blamed of
Selling the name of our country! If
the enemy gets Her under his foot!!

(MORE)

JURE, BATASE AND OTHER SINGERS (CONT'D)
 Tomorrow a mother will Tell the
 history of our misfortune! How are
 we going to breathe! It we being a
 culprit? How are we going to spoil
 it? How are we not going to Pay the
 debt to her breast?

MUSIC FADES AWAY.

EXT. THEATRE. KATHMANDU - NIGHT

We see the theatre performing a Goddess dance. The theatre is well lit with local lanterns, called bronze . They are very beautiful. It reflects the history of modern Nepal.

There are three Goddess, performing ancient tandava dances, all related with war, with local weapons in their hands. The three Goddesses are MAHAKALI , who only drinks blood as her food; SARASWATI, Goddess of knowledge, and MAHALAXMI, Goddess of wealth. Around them are dancing their assistants and enemies in black mask. Their dances give the message that there is insurgency in the country and the peace has been broken down.

The dwellers of the city are watching it. Sometimes they are very much afraid of the three Goddesses because they look very violent. The first, out of them, is Mahakali, very angry, who kills a member of demons by a sword. The demon YELLS OUT and blood drops down into her bowl. She drinks the blood. The men whom the Goddess makes food by drinking their blood are all in black masks. They are members of Rakshas, the demons.

Saraswati, out of her four hands, the first three contain a book of Bedas, a violin, and a crunch and the last one contains the sword. She is also following to Mahakali. Her face is very angry.

Mahalaxmi, her two hands contain a crunch and gold coins. The other two hands contain war weapons such as chakra, a circle-typed metal weapon, and sword. She SCREAMS very angrily.

After a few moments of their classical ancient dance, tandava dance, they yell out, "War for freedom". The other members of the group either God or evil come in front of the theatre and assimilate their voice with Goddesses. "War", "war for freedom". A member out of them PLAYS crunch and the others BLOW "Damaha", a big domestic musical drum. These all symbols sign to the future war.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

We see war between Nepal and British India.

RAMDAS

He is fighting bravely against the British troops. He looks very dreadful, full of spotted blood over his face. He trims heads of British troops. The British cannon HITS the Gorkha troops. The black smoke emerges out. A few Gorkha troops fire their guns. Some of them are chopping down the Indians with their khukuris. Sounds of FIRING guns, cannons, pains and screams come frequently in b.g.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

HRIDAYA SING

He is fighting with the British. In b.g. we HEAR of hitting cannons and guns. Out of British troops a few are Indians. A Gorkha puts a ball of gunpowder into the cannon and HITS it.

A few British Indian troops are on the back of elephants.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

RANADHWOJ

He fights against the British troops. We see sword in his hand chopping down the British troops. A cannon aims at him. He avoids of it.

BRITISH TROOP
Fucking Gorkha saved himself!

Now, he aims his cannon at Gorkha troops. The cannon hits and smoke emerges out. We see Gorkha troops lying down on the ground.

EXT. BATTLEFIELD. SINDHULIGADHI - DAY

WAR BETWEEN NEPAL AND BRITISH INDIA

We HEAR the sound of cannons, guns and CRUNCH of swords frequently.

Among British troops we view some Indians. Cannons, horse riders are in b.g.

ANGLE ON: A Gorkha troop.

He is fighting against British troops. He is hitting the swords against them. A few times, he is unsuccessful. Now he looks very angry.

We PULL BACK WIDER. He is Kanchha.

KANCHHA
(angrily)
Jay Gorakh Kali!

The British troops are surprised at him. Now, they are afraid. He hits his sword on them one by one. Nepalese troops are marching forward. We see Nepalese flags with them. The British cannons and guns shoot down some of them. They SCREAM in pain. A few of them lie down on their back and pass away.

Another Gorkha troop. We look him fighting bravely against the British troops. He is dusty and his face is smoked.

His clothes is rugged. He is chasing a British troop by his sword. We are looking at his back. He has many cuts in his arms and red spots of blood on his back. Later, a British gun shoots him.

A GORKHA TROOP IN FRONT LINE

He is carrying on a Nepalese flag. He is shot down now. He SCREAMS in pain.

Nearby, a Gorkha troop immediately holds the flag before it falls down on the ground.

FAVOURING ON AMAR SING. He's hitting a Nepalese cannon against the British. After a few moments he hands the cannon to his assistant and marches up forward. He finds an encounter with the British troops. Among them is a British Captain.

AMAR SING
(to British Captain)
In this place, a few decades ago,
our ancestors cut down a lot of
throats of British. Gorkha killed
Captain Kinlock in the Battle of
Pauwagadhi. Now it is your turn.

BRITISH TROOP
(Yelling out)
You fucking Gurkha!

He comes to Amar Sing. Amar Sing wrestles with him. He beats him with his fist. The captain swings and fall down. His nostrils bleed.

His face looks black and smoked. Above high hill we look at a fort. Around the fort are many Gorkha troops along with cannons, rifles, gun, javelin, and bows and arches.

A few are rolling down boulders and the other are behind the piles of boulders.

Below the hill we see the British troops climbing up the high hill. During their attempts a few troops fall down. They are many in numbers.

A sword covered with blood. Amar Sing is very frightening and his face is drowned by blood. The British cannon attacks at him a few times. We look at black smoke and Amar Sing entering out of the smoke frequently. His face looks black and smoked. Now, he is very angry and YELLS OUT "Gorakh Kali!" He throws four British troops into the target of the British cannon. They SCREAM in pain. The four troops look black and smoked.

A few British troops shoot their cannons and riffles toward the fort aimlessly. In reply Gorkha troops throw the arrows to them and to the hives of bumblebees.

We see a hand drawing the string of a bow. The arrow swings in the sky.

We see another hand drawing the string.

The arrows shoot the British troops. The bumblebees scatter around BUZZING and sting them. They SCREAM.

RESUME KANCHHA

Kanchha and his followers are among the rain of HITTING cannons and guns though they are trying to go forward. Unfortunately, Kanchha is shot down. He falls down. One of the troops is lifting his head. Kanchha is lain down on his back. When Amar Sing sees them he comes closer to the wounded ones to look after and pay them his sympathy.

KANCHHA

Water! Water!! Please!

AMAR SING

(lifting his head)

Kanchha, we're with you!

He touches his hairs smoothly.

KANCHHA

General Commander!

AMAR SING

Tell me, what happened to you ?
Don't afraid.

Suddenly, we HEAR the BLOW of cease fire. The SOUND of firing gun and cannons closes down. Amar Sing is astonished.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(to troop, surprisingly)
I am very much surprised that why
is the blow of cease-fire in the
middle of the war?

POV of a Nepalese troop: A Nepalese MESSENGER is coming there carrying a white flag. A flag of peace.

TROOP

(signing at the direction
)
Look! A troop is coming toward us
carrying a white flag.

Kanchha demands of water. He is wounded heavily. His face is overwhelmed by smoke of a cannon. Amar Sing still lifts up his head. Amar Sing has got a wound on his hand.

KANCHHA

Water! Water! I want to drink
water. A little water please.

Amar Sing drops him water out of his barrel but only a few drops of water fall down into his mouth.

The other troop follows to Amar Sing. Unfortunately, he also drops only a few drops of water into Kanchha's mouth.

KANCHHA (CONT'D)

Don't try. There is not anymore
water. If you could do any kind of
favour, take something out of my
breast pocket.

TROOP

Okay , but what kind of things
you've got there?

KANCHHA

DUBO and Basil.

The troop takes DUBO and Basil out of his breast pocket.

TROOP

Is it?

KANCHHA

You're right. Let me smell to be sure.

The troop gives him Dubo and basil.

KANCHHA (CONT'D)

Tell the message to my home.

TROOP

What kind?

KANCHHA

That, I have requested them not to fall down tears in their eyes in my martyrdom instead be happy and celebrate Dipawali. I think we won the war. We have got victory over them. We're win -- n -- n -- e -- !

Kanchha passes away.

TROOP

(screaming)

Ka -- Kanchha!

AMAR SING

(closing down his eyes)

You won the war. The whole world belongs to you. You've been the king of this world.

Kanchha lies down on the battlefield. A MESSENGER appears there holding a white flag in his hand.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(surprisingly) You're here?

MESSENGER

Oh, General Commander!

(hands a letter to him)

I've already given them. This is for you.

Amar Sing takes the letter, unfolds it and starts reading.

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

They appointed me to perform this job. I had to lift up a sack of burden.

He feels very much regret.

AMAR SING
(disappointedly)
Loss! We lost the war? Impossible!

MESSENGER
I hear the same thing.

AMAR SING
(a bit louder)
We lost the war???

Amar Sing and the troop exchange their glances with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
The agreement was done there where
we lost the war.

We watch the letter falling down from his hand.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
We've been fighting against them by
throwing our lives into oven. How
did the capital dare to make the
agreement with them?

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
The capital dominated our labour,
our contribution and warriorship.

He stands up and starts walking.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
We haven't lost the war yet.
Because -- because I couldn't find
the bullets in my breast. I haven't
been a martyr yet.

He returns back to the troop.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
How did they accept that there were
darkness around despite the light
of our hearts were not off?

He spits on the ground.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)
How did they announce those
shameful words? Losing the war!
Hell!

He again spits on the ground. Now, he addresses to his warriors who have just been killed and lying down on the ground.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Hey! My bravest martyrs, did you hear of any thing? You have been deceived, cheated! We weren't given the chance to be martyr freely. We, the living ones, were supposed to be looser. Don't forgive them! This is a crime against us by them. By the ruler.

MESSENGER

The British got victory over Hariharpuri, and Makawanpur forts. Later, they arrived on Chure. Then, there was a treaty with them.

AMAR SING

There was the biggest fort in Kirtipur. How did the spirit of defeat rise in their hearts before the Kirtipur fort fell down?

(beat)

We would build up the highest fort all over the valley. There was the swarm of bees along with the queen in the beehive.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

King Jayaprakash built up the fort in Bhaktapur after he had lost his kingdom of Kathmandu. Finally, he died by bullets in Bhaktapur.

Tears are rolling down on his cheeks.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Oh my king! Prithvi! What would you tell them if they had a treaty with the empire without falling down the tower of Basantapur? S hit! What kind of humiliation has aroused in the people there? How do they tolerate the feeling of inferiority complex?

MESSENGER

I hear that the English diplomats are coming along with their aides in Kathmandu.

(MORE)

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

Moreover, they are claiming the territories with Nepalese administrations on which their troops have now stood up.

AMAR SING

Your Highness Rana Bahadur Shah! You took out Damodar's life because he entered Nax into Nepal for the purpose of business. Now we have got many culprits, who are ready to sell the spirit of this nation.

MESSENGER

You know that all. Nobody betrays you except your own people. If you want to keep your virtue then you have to be kind toward them. You have to kill the cruel ones by your kindness -- by your virtue. The whole world consists of culprits, liars and betrayers.

Amar Sing and the messenger exchange their glance with each other.

AMAR SING

Where did Ranadhwaj set off?

MESSENGER

He is still living in the fort. Shamsher Rana is about to return to the city.

MESSENGER

Balabhadra is going to join into the company of Ranajit Sing. I hear of that --

AMAR SING

(surprisingly)

Wh -- what? Tell me again, who?

MESSENGER

Balabhadra!

AMAR SING

What -- what am I listening to?

MESSENGER

Truly, the great warrior Balabhadra Kunwar. The commander of Nalapani fort.

A sword falls down from Amarsing's hand. A troop catches it before it gets the ground.

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

It's enough . You faced off many troubles. But I think you got a chapter ended. You must close down the history of war. I suggest that you return there where your wife and offsprings are waiting for you.

AMAR SING

(disappointedly)

I will not return there unless it becomes a hell pond of tears of my own people. When it becomes a valley of tears then I will return and suicide myself sinking down on its bottom.

We watch tears rolling down on his eyes.

MESSENGER

This will never happen. You shouldn't say these words. Rather you must stop people falling down the tears in their eye s. If you don't do this, your nation will face the crisis all over.

Troops around them clear out their tears.

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

If you don' t want to wake up by your self no one wakes up by themselves.

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

For them a cap looks much more heavier to lift up and put on it over their heads now. Their self-esteem has grown down.

Troops' POV: On Messenger

MESSENGER (CONT'D)

You must go there and improve the circumstance into better position. You have to guide them to their better future and accountability.

AMAR SING

But who believes in me?

MESSENGER

If they don't believe, Nepal goes into the crisis that she has never faced before.

AMAR SING

I ask you again no one believes in me. Who makes a decision that Nepal is either in crisis or not? But in my opinion we are in crisis. We've sold everything that belonged to us.

MESSENGER

You mean?

AMAR SING

We break out our holy fasting here and they will invite us to perform sinful act in their doors.

He walks a few steps away. Then returns to the messenger.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

We're hungry here. We consume our blood and toil. These things are exchanged with coins of gold and silver in the capital.

He smiles wryly.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

It's very ironical. Our people die here without any medicine.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

They invite our healthier people to intake their medicine.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

-- And in this critical moment our prime minister forces to the king to have the treaty with the British Empire -- with our enemy.

They exchange their eyes with each other.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Nothing have I faced worst in my life than this? The kingdom and its administrators have been dead for me from now forever. Similarly, this Amar Sing has died forever for them.

(MORE)

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

(angrily)

I have this message to you to convey them. The day after tomorrow I'll set off.

MESSENGER AND TROOPS

Where?

AMAR SING

The holy lake, Gosaikunda — where even fire feels cold, where the mother of mountains has opened her abdomen.

(beat)

I'll go to Gosainkunda and wash the blood of my people, brothers and relatives out of my hands, breast and spirit.

Tears roll down on his cheek and his voice is clumsy.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

There, I always swim in the holy lake and wash gradually out the sin of massacre of my people in the war.

Troops start murmuring themselves. They exchange their glances with one another.

TROOPS

General Commander! What order are you going to give us? Our spirits tell us to follow your steps.

AMAR SING

No, it's not possible. First of all we should perform the ritual of death for them.

(he signs to dead bodies)

For this process I need your company. And we'll go together for a few miles.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

Then, the way changes between you and me.

He puts off his cap.

AMAR SING (CONT'D)

The white hairs will now assimilate with white mountain. I wish that --

He sets off. The troops watch him walking along.

EXT. THE BRITISH CAMPS. MAKAWANPUR - EVENING

We are far away. We HEAR the British music. We see the British camps. We are going closer to it. The camps are well-lit.

INT. THE QUARTER OF GENERAL OCHTORLONY - NIGHT

We enter into the camp. The camp is well-lit. There are chairs, tables etc. On the table are a few books, books of literature and encyclopedia. A globe and accessories.

On the chairs are General Ochtorlony, Captain Hamilton Colonels Edward Gardner, Kelly, and Shakespeare, Lieutenants Raas and Nicholas and other British officers in their hierarchy. On the other row of chairs are Indian kings and their lawyers. A big LAUGHTER and some talks. But talks are not clear. It looks like a festival and they seem as if they are celebrating it.

EXT. THE DOOR. THE BRITISH CAMP. MAKAWANPUR - NIGHT

We look Governor Chandrasekhar along with UMAKANT, 21, and Lieutenant Boyalu . Chandrasekhar and Umakant are very much nervous. Umakant holds a tray of treaty papers.

BOYLU

You stay here and I enter into the office. I'll talk to Shakespeare about you. Good?

CHANDRASEKHAR

(confused)

Poet Shakespeare?

BOYLU

No, no. He is Colonial Shakespeare. I'll come back after a few moments.

Boylu attempts to leave unsuccessfully.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(interrupting)

B -- but Sir! Could you favour me a little bit? We wouldn't like to be in front of Indian kings and their lawyers. We feel shameful of them.

BOYLU

Yes! Sure!

CHANDRASEKHAR

Should I offer the letter of treaty to General Ochtorlony in the presence of Indian king and lawyers?

BOYLU

What Yes! Yes!! Go on. Go on, tell me exactly.

CHANDRASEKHAR

Should I bend down and offer the letter of treaty before General Ochtorlony?

BOYLU

Yes! Yes! You understand it very well.

CHANDRASEKHAR

(wiping his face)

S -- sir b -- but m -- must I kneel down?

BOYLU (O.S.)

No -- no -- no! You can't avoid it , Mr. Chandrasekhar. Look if there weren't any condition it would be better not to do so.

Chandrasekhar and Umakant watch them.

BOYLU (CONT'D)

But you've already signed once in the treaty. Then you betrayed us. You're a traitor, aren't you?

CHANDRASEKHAR

Sir! It's not true. We brought the treaty to the king. Guru Gajaraj tried his best to have signed in the treaty by the king.

BOYLU

Then?

CHANDRASEKHAR

I also was in favour of the agreement as well as all the members of Royal Palace.

(MORE)

CHANDRASEKHAR (CONT'D)
 But General Commander Amar Sing
 wasn't convinced with us. He was
 disagree with the treaty.

BOYLU
 I know this very well. What
 happened there has come to us very
 clearly. You read the letter sent
 by Ghamand Thapa to your king ,
 didn't you?

CHANDRASEKHAR
 Yes, I did. But the letter itself
 wasn't harmful to you.

Boylu taps on his back.

BOYLU
 (smiling)
 Yes, yes, we know. You can't avoid
 it. You must kneel down and offer
 the letter of the treaty before
 General Ochtorlony. You must kneel
 down. It's the symbol of respect to
 us. If you do this it will be
 better for us regarding the king
 and lawyers of India. As a result
 India can never dominate us again.
 It'll grow up our pride. Stay
 here. I'll report it all to General
 Ochtorlony and come back here in a
 few moments.

He tries to leave and enter into the camp. Chandrasekhar
 nervously wipes drops of sweat out of his face.

CHANDRASEKHAR
 (still confused)
 B -- but! S -- sir! M -- must I?

Boylu shows his index finger angrily toward Chandrasekhar.

BOYLU
 Shut up ! You will face up the
 domination to the amount of the
 head of a rhino if you don't obey
 to me.

He leaves and enters into the camp.

CHANDRASEKHAR
 (to umakant)
 Umakant! Do you understand?

CHANDRASEKHAR (CONT'D)

We are going to face up to the domination that we've never faced before. You must have thousands of hearts to bear this humiliation.

UMAKANT

Having known the fact Guru Mishra mustn't have come here by pretending that he is ill.

CHANDRASEKHAR

This domination not only comes to you and me but also comes to Guru Mishra and whole Nepalese.

(beat)

It comes to all mountains and the Gods and Goddesses whom we worship now. I wish General Commander were dead before he listens to this.

Tears are rolling down over his face.

CHANDRASEKHAR (CONT'D)

What will he do if he knows that Chandrasekhar knelt down, a Gorkha knelt down before General Ochtorlony? Before the British Empire. And before the king and lawyers of Indian territories.

He clears out the tears in his eyes.

CHANDRASEKHAR (CONT'D)

Hey, Goddess Earth! I beg you — break open and swallow me into your chest. I no longer wish to stand again.

UMAKANT

They're coming now. It's enough. They might look tears in your eyes. Why are you being so nervous and trembling your hands? Don't grow up your heartbeats. Control over them by stopping your breast.

INT./EXT. OFFICE OF THE BRITISH CAMP. MAKAWANPUR — NIGHT

We see 3 March, 1816 on the white screen.

We HEAR the English MUSIC. Boylu talks to General Ochtorlony over the music, but what they talk we cannot listen. General Ochtorlony is circled by other members. They are standing on.

Boylu enters out the camp where Chandrasekhar and Umakant have been waiting for him. Now, the music changes and GROWS UP. Chandrasekhar takes the tray of the letter of treaty from Umakant. Boylu is right and Umakant is left to Chandrasekhar.

They give a company to Chandrasekhar to enter into the camp. The members of the camp, still standing, have been waiting for Chandrasekhar. When Chandrasekhar comes closer to General Ochtorlony he kneels down before Ochtorlony. Ochtorlony takes out the letter of treaty from Chandrasekhar. Chandrasekhar, still nervous, has not stood yet. Umakant helps him stand on the ground.

Boylu gets them closer to the chairs nearby. All the members of the camp sit down on the chairs except Chandrasekhar and Umakant when Ochtorlony throws a sign to sit on.

MUSIC FADES AWAY

Ochtorlony unfolds the letter and invites a beautiful smile on his lip.

OCHTORLONY
(looking at the letter)
That's it. Beautiful! Very good.
Thank you. Gentlemen all.

He exchanges his glance with the members of the camp.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
(happily)
We won the war against Nepal,
Against Gurkha.

All the members CLAP. Chandrasekhar and Umakant have been standing like a statue. Their heads are bowing to the ground. They're very shameful and nervous.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
Listen! Today, 3 March of 1816, the letter of treaty assigned by the king of Nepal has come to us. Tomorrow, a treaty is going to be held between the Government of Nepal and the British Empire. Soon, Governor General will send a British officer as a diplomat to Kathmandu. Lieutenant Boylu will go Kathmandu to perform the job in place of him until he arrives.

Again, the members of the camp give a good CLAPPING. Lt. Boyle stands on from his chair and bows to General Ochtorlony. The CLAPPING still goes on. Lt. Boyle sits on his chair. The clapping FADES AWAY for a few moments.

OCHTORLONY (CONT'D)
I wish a heartily thanks to our
officers and troops.

The CLAPPING goes on again. He nods to Hamilton.

CAPTAIN HAMILTON
We're going to have a ceremony
tomorrow. We're going to have a
dance party and dinner. I have no
doubt that Gurkhas fought bravely
against us. I no longer stay
without praising their warriorship.
Truly, to say, they are the
greatest warriors of the world and
it is our pride -- pride of England
to win against the greatest warrior
of the whole world.

We look at the audiences whom Ochtorlony addresses to.

OCHTORLONY
I would like to take only two
minutes from you to pay a homage to
our brave officers and troops who
passed away while fighting against
Nepalese in the war. I request you
to keep a two minutes silence to
pay a homage to their soul in the
heaven.

All the British officers and troops along with General Ochtorlony prepare a two minutes silence to pay a homage to them.

EXT. GOSAINKUNDA. GOSAINTHAN. LAMTANG MOUNTAIN RANGE(1816) -

EARLY MORNING

We see Amar Sing. His head, moustache and beard are shaved off. Standing against the sun in the holy lake like other pilgrims, he announces mantra and offers holy water by his hands to his demised souls who become the martyrs in the war.

AMAR SING

I have no any intension to throw
 you over the volcano of war with no
 reason. I am not even a war crazy
 as the government of Nepal blames
 me of that name. I did this all for
 Nepal and her people but the
 government betrayed me in the
 meantime when we're going ahead.
 Forgive me as much as you can. Rest
 in the heaven as a martyr does.
 Accept my homage today.

We see tears rolling down over his face.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

EXT. GOSAINKUNDA - SUN SETTING

We see the frost coming toward us and it changes into the
 smoke coming from the pyre of Amar Sing. We walk up closer to
 the pyre. Around the pyre are Bhimsen, Hridaya Sing, Ramdas,
 Ranadhwaj and many other Gorkha troops, the bureaucrats and
 citizens.

PILGRIM #2

The one who reached up to
 Brahmaputra to wash out the blood
 of his enemies from his sword --
 The one who danced in the bank of
 rivers Ganga and Jamuna along with
 his sword swallowing Kangada State
 --

PILGRIM #1

The bravest of all who organized
 the kings and their kingdoms in the
 west against the British empire --

PILGRIM #3

And the last but not least
 struggled through his life to raise
 up the pride of Nepal and her self-
 respect high -- today passed away
 like a tree having been cut its
 root down out from itself, lonely.

PILGRIM #2

Without any band and firing of guns
-- we could not offer you even last
respect after your martyrdom. God
damn!

He exchanges his glance with the rest of other.

PILGRIM #1

Oh, brave warrior! Many of other
backed away from the war thinking
no re as on of it . Finally, the
kingdom did not appreciate the war
fought bravely by her people to
raise up the self-respect. Without
having cooperation from the country

PILGRIM #1 (CONT'D)

toward her liberation, you were
alone, loneliness, a nd
marginalized.

PILGRIM #2

You left the whole kingdom to pay
homage of patriotism -- of
salvation and of martyrdom.

PILGRIM #3

In coming future, when the kingdom
faces off with any kind of
insurgency, such as bankrupt,
starvation, and drought only then
people will wake up from their deep
sleeping and remember you.

PILGRIM #4

The bravest son of Nepal, today,
passed away.

PILGRIM #1

But you're still alive in the
deepest corner of our hearts. You
are immortal in history of Nepal.
When we are going to drown into our
great depression of any kind in
future we could float on the
surface and survive our selves
assimilating your immortal
remembrance and recover ourselves
from the such kind of crisis.

Now, we HEAR a WOMAN'S voice:

WOMEN(O.S.)

-- Nepal either wins or loses the
war against the British you will be
kept in her heart forever.

CUT TO:

FINAL FADE OUT:

THE END