

6/21/2025

KIRLOSKAR

Written by

FOUR COLOR GRADIENT PICTURES

EXT. OUTSIDE OLD BUNGLOW - NIGHT.

Establishment - Wide angle of the bungalow, upside down, slowly the camera rotating 180 degree, and the straight picture appear.

Intro credit - Four Color Gradient pictures -

A small shimmering light from the subtle windows, everything looks barren, but the bungalow sitting still.

(Camera zooming back coming over the shoulder for both)

ABHIJEET- In his early 20's, young and smart, studying the bungalow, desired to win something from the place.

Beside him was his friend staring at the Bungalow.

ARUN- same in 20's - he was tall and bold chin, dark hair guy, grew orphan.

They both facing the front of the bungalow

-Cut-

ABHIJEET (V.O)

Bag ha wada distoy tula, ha
ahe Kirloskarancha wada - ya
jagi tya lokani mokkar paisa
kamavla----- Kay kuthle
tantrik hote, kay kuthli jadu
jamaychi, tyancha thauk... ya
lokanna kadhi paisa chi kami
nahi padli...

Cut-

(From a point of corner near the bungalow facing them.)

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)

Pan bhava aaj kaltay, he sagla
na, tya ICCHAMURTI mule
ghadat hota.

(Long shot - whole house is visible)

ABHIJEET(CONT'D)

1970 nantr he ghar asach
rikama padla re, ani yat
rahnra toh ek mev Jaywant
Kirloskar, kahi mahit nahi
kuthe nighun gela, pan evdha
khara ki murti tyachyadkech
asel.

Cut to front- BOTH OF THEM.

ARUN

Pan tu hi kasli mahiti gola
kartoy, aplayala kay ghen tya
kisloskar ashi.

ABHIJEET

Arey lala....Iccha murti
(stops--breaths) ti jr ali na
aplyakde, aplyala he roj
sarkha bekari cha jagna nahi
jagava lagnr, he roj 200 300
rupaya sathi ikde tikde mar
mar, bas jhala re.... Ti
icchaMurti aplyala je hava te
deil.

ARUN

Pan tujha toh Shrikant.

ABHIJEET

Jaywant--

ARUN

ha toch toh, toh gela na padun
murti sobat...

ABHIJEET

tyala shodhu na apan, ani toh
bhetla ki iccharmurti pn
milen.

Arun understands the idea, then to confirm about the story.

ARUN

Pan he sagla kharay?
Icchamurti baddal, ya wadya
baddal?

ABHIJEET

(pointing towards the
house)

Tu aaj pan wadyat gela na,
tula 1980 kalatlya nota asyach
kopra n kopra distil....
Icchamurti ek satya ahe...
ashich kuthli gosht nahiye, me
swath vachlay, shodh lavlay...
nai bhai apan milavnar ti
iccha murti.

ARUN

nakkich...

ABHIJEET

chal..ek sutta marun yeu.

Transition - A still frame of the house is shot at night,
and with the same camera angle and position, the still frame
is shot in the morning.

These two images are slowly will cut into pieces according
to the gaps found in street wires and window gaps.

And perform a switch from day to night.

EXT. OUTSIDE OLD BUNGLOW - MORNING.

We see Abhijeet walking rigorously thinking and calling Arun
on his phone.

Slowly the camera panning up facing the sky, then a force
swipe to the left, and matching cutting the force swipe from
left to create the transition.

INT. ARUN'S HOME - MORNING.

After the transition of the sky, the camera slowly moving
inside the house, towards his phone. Later, Opening up from
the android phone, slowly, vibrating "Abhijeet Calling"

Slow appears Arun, sleeping naked, just pyjamas.

His sleep expressions changes.

(flashes)

-A woman, aged, singing a lullaby to her baby, and he is
crying.

- A door in the house, opening up to something, an old man going inside the room, not revealing his face.

- The murti, that Iccha murti, standing somewhere with white light fused on its back.

(flash ends)

His phone is vibrating.

He makes some quick breathing body movements, finding himself locked in a nightmare.

(flash)

-the women singing the lullaby..

-the Bungalow

-the iccha murti

-that old man's leg

-orphanage sign - loud sign, the flash stay stronger than any other. (more focus here)

-boys playing in the orphanage, doing their stuff.

-the women again

-the man

-icchamurti

-orphanage

(flash ends)

His phone vibrating (continues)

(Top angle)

Someone appears in the frame, and he throws water on Arun's face, and he wakes up from the nightmare and directly sits on the bed, grasping for breathing.

(close shot)

(more background depth, zoom lens)

Arun looks angrily at Yashwant, but Yashwant, match the calm stare, and slowly points him his vibrating phone aside.

Arun takes his phone and walks to the bathroom.

ARUN
hello, kay a re?

ABHIJEET
Arey milala... Jaywant
Kislokar cha navin patta
milala...

ARUN
ksa? br ek min thamb, kuthey
tu?

ABHIJEET
prayoga sathi jatoy..

ARUN
thamb me yeto tikde ardhya
tasat... mg bolto yavr...

Ends the call-

Arun walks back to the main room.

Yashwant twisting a small blade in his fingers, as if he is going to cut something.

ARUN (CONT'D)
tumcha kay ho? Hi uthvaychi
paddhat ahe ka?

YASHWANT JADHV
as ka... kay mg? khari paddat?

(Twisting the blade in his hands hiding back montage)

ARUN
Tumhala kay ... hava kay a
majhyakdunn? Bhada bharlay na
me!!!

YASHWANT JADHV
2 mahinya adhi tu...majhaykdun
10 hazar usne ghetle hote...

ARUN
kartoo na parat... fakt...
2.3...(thinking) 8 divas
thamba... 8 divsat..rakkaam
jashich tashi parat karto.

YASHWANT JADHV
25... 25 tareek...kadhi
yete..(checks his phone...)
parva..parava paryant lagtay
mala...gapguman anun deiche..

ARUN
parva... paryant..

YASHWANT JADHV
ho.. ajun nahi thambu shakat
me...

He walks away...

Arun stands in disspointment.

EXT. BABA'S PLACE - EARLY MORNING.

The baba's smoking...

Abhijeet, sitting, his knees is in his stomach.

(Bell in the background, signature element)

Wide closeup at BABA-

ABHIJEET
Bhole bam. Bam.. aho. Mala tya
murti baddal ajun sangana jra.

Baba looks at him, but stay calm, lost in his vibe.

Abhijeet, waits--

Baba takes another drag.

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)
aho..baba..

Then baba lifts his hand slow, asking him to stop questioning.

Then his finger follows on the 3 frames sticked above.

He points at the back right corner towards a frame without looking at it.

BABA
He godfather...swami
shankar...appa able.

Then he slides his hand, towards the next frame..

BABA (CONT'D)
Ha, maza father...chiranjivi
vyankatesh.

Then sliding his hand towards the next frame of himself.

BABA (CONT'D)
Ani ha...

Pointing his hand down on himself.

BABA (CONT'D)
Ha toh tujha swami 2.0..

Catching Abhijeet's reactions.

BABA grabs Abhijeet's neck and pull him closer with a sudden terror in his eyes.

BABA (CONT'D)
Tya murti baddal khup kami
lokana Mahit ahe, karan tichya
shakti cha andaz lavna he
kunachya hatat nahi.

INT. THE DRAMA THEATRE - MORNING.

They meet, Arun's sitting on the audience chair, and Abhijeet standing and facing him.

Abhijeet shows the photos of the place and the murti on his phone.

ABHIJEET

Hi ti iccha murti, an.....
hi..... ahe ti jaga....

Arun saw the similar thing in his dream, he feels weird about the IcchaMurti.

(One close up of him in a solo.)

ARUN

Pan atta prashna ha padto, hi
murti milvaychi kashi? gharat
ghusun?

ABHIJEET

Dusra option nahiye boss.
Kisloskar hi murti at any cost
viknar nahi...

ARUN

Bhai pn...chori vori nahi
honar majhyakadun.

ABHIJEET

Mg me kay roj chorya karayla
jato, mala kuthe yeta, pan
karu apan barobar...
As plan karu ki eka ratrit
kirloskar chi murti, ani apan
dogha (snaps his
finger)GAYAB...
Tya jhattya la jevha paryant
kalel tevha paryant vel nighun
geli asel.

Both laughing and looking at each other.

ARUN

Brr... atta sang plan kay ahe?

ABHIJEET

Mii ek gadi arrange keliye,
ratriche 2 vajle, ki apan
tyachya gahrat ghusaycha...
magchya side la ek khidki
ahe..

(Visualising)

EXT. KIRLOSKAR PLACE - NIGHT.

They both slowly with numb steps walking towards the window, taking out the small screw stuff to take out the window, but it's already opened.

Abhijeet trying to unscrew the window.

Arun tries to just check it whether it can be opened normally and he succeeds.

He expresses his frustration and sarcasm through his hands telling him that there was no use to open the backpack and unscrew things.

They both get inside.

INT.DRAMA ROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS.

ABHIJEET

Apan ikde tikde laksh na deta,
sarad tya murti chya shodat
lagaychha... tyani ti murti
nakkich kuthetari kathin
jagevr lapvun thevli asel.

INT. KIRLOSKAR PLACE - NIGHT.

They both look around, with their torches in their hands, they look around the house, slowly, navigating each other to find the Statue.

They check the whole drawers, small cupboards.

ABHIJEET

tya petit bag... check kar
tikde.

Arun opens the crate but it's not here.

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)

Arey... ikde nahi re...
yachyat..

He personally opens the other crate and their eyes widen up as they see the murti.

Abhijeet quickly hand over the torch to Arun and takes the Murti.

They both turn around.

INT.DRAMA ROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINOUS.

ARUN
Pan he jitka soppa vattay
titkka sopa asel?

ABHIJEET
Nahi bhai, lavde tr lagu
shakta.

INT. KIRLOSKAR PLACE - NIGHT.

Their eyes fall on something on the ground, it's a dead body
- of Jaywant kirloskar.

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)
Laglech.

They stare at the dead body, completely messed up in blood.

Terrified with the scene, they stand stunned for a while,
just staring at the body. And then Abhijeet breaks the
silence.

ARUN
Rakta ola ahe, ha khoon,
attach jhalela distoy.

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)
yacha ani apla kahich sambandh
nahi, murti sapdliye atta apan
nighayla pahije.

They both hear some foot steps from the second floor.

They get alert, Abhijeet stops making any movement, and
hides himself slowly under the table.

The foot steps appers to be of few men, A GANG.

Arun walks back and hide himself near the curtain.

Both looking at each other sharing glances to keep at rest.

The footsteps increasing, chaotic movements, then suddenly walking downstairs.

They come down and look around the whole living room, trying to check things.

JAINATH
Murti ithech kuthetari asel,
shodha!

The other guys try to find.

JAINATH- 30'S strong built with some fight men, standing in front of them.

He looks at the dead body.

JAINATH (CONT'D)
ani hi body avra ithun...

His men cleaning the body, lowering down.

Abhijeet looks at them, clearing the body.

He looks completely terrified, unable to move, Murti in his hands.

One of the men spot legs visible near the curtains, he points it and alert everyone.

Abhijeet realises that they are now moving towards the curtain where Arun is hiding, but his shoes are visible.

Arun holding his breath beneath the curtain.

The men take out knife, that brings a chills to Abhijeet.

ARUN
Abhijeet! sambhalun.

And Abhijeet takes off the curtain.

(Eveyrthing get's slower)

All of the men rush to kill him, but Abhijeet knocks them out, scared of everything but hitting the correct spot each time.

He rushes out, jumps.

There's quite gun shooting,

(The house, exterior shots, lighting shot.)

Abhijeet jumps and hides from everyone, signals Arun to escape as fast as can.

Jainath, follows Arun because he has the Statue...

Arun, tries to trick Jainath, and quickly escape from his control...

They jump out from the same window.

EXT. KIRLOSKAR PLACE - NIGHT

ABHIJEET
Lavkr gadi kadhhhh.

ARUN
haaa... bhai kon ahet he
lok!!!!

They quickly rush.

And get inside the car parked outside.

JAINATH
pakda tyanna.

The politician and his men comes out as well and get in their car.

They start chasing the boys, and these boys steering up the vehicle, as fast as they could.

Jainath and his men continuously following the boys.

EXT/INT - JAINATH'S CAR - NIGHT.

HIS MEN
Te hatun nistun nako jaela.

Jainath, looking at the driver. The car speeds up.

Little of the car chase but eventually they escape from these goons.

EXT/INT - ABHIJEET'S CAR - NIGHT

Their bike stops at a point, and they both now finally breath in relief.

ABHIJEET
bhai, full lavde lagley....

Arun looks at the statue in his hands.

ARUN
Hi murti apli madat karu
shakte yatun baher nighayla.

ABHIJEET
Hi sadhya kahich kamachi
nahiye....

ARUN
mhanje???

ABHIJEET
Ajun ek kam bakiye.

ARUN
atta kay?????

ABHIJEET
Hi murti punha jagrut karayla,
aplyala ticha eka wahtya
panyachya pravahat snan karava
lagel, kiva kuthlya pavitr
pindit.

ARUN
mg atta next step kay asel, te
sang...patkann..

ABHIJEET
Trimbakeshwar.

(Outer angle of the car)

They are revealed on the road, on the Trimbakeshwar highway.

ARUN
Trimbakeshwar?? mhanje 1 tasat
pohochu apan... chal lavkr..

The car gets on the highway back and they start back with their mission.

(tabla raga score in the background)

Some scenes of them driving to the city, playing a Keertan inside their car.

(creative space to show the driving and night time of trimbakeshwar highway)

EXT. TRIMBAKESHWAR - EARLY MORNING

The long shot of the rising sun, later showing the whole Trimbakeshwar town, waking up. Montages of the daily life, people opening their shops, montages of temples, and devotees readily making queues to enter inside. Some people having tea early morning. And then Abhijeet's bike passes by. He stops by a rural villager, asks him the address of the Kund.

The Villager describes the route and they both move forward.

ABHIJEET
Te aplyala shodhnya adhi hi
murti jagrut jhali pahije.

Arun staring at the murti, touching it, feeling something, A CONNECTION-- with the murti.

They ride few more kilo meters, searching on phone maps, the location, advised by the villager. Eventually they reach the stop and look at the KUND beside.

EXT.THE PIND, TRIMBAKESHWAR - MORNING.

Abhijeet get outside of the car, and Arun follows, taking the Murti out.

ABHIJEET
Hicha abhishek me karto, de
ikde...

Abhijeet takes off his shirt and handles it to Arun, quickly taking away the Murti.

With steady steps he rushes in the water, and slow downs.

With his deep devotion to the god whom the murti belongs. He closes his eyes and dip it inside the water.

Once he bring it out.

There's just a stone in his hands, the Murti's lost.

His body shivers, he looks completely stunned. Quickly throws the stone and searches for the Murti in the water, here and there, but appears to be nowhere. As if the murti just dispersed somewhere in the water.

And then suddenly Arun is thrown into the water, screaming.

ARUN
Abhijeet!!!

Abhijeet turn around in shock to see that Jainath and his men are already here.

They quickly get inside the water, and hit Abhijeet as well.

Jainath comes in the water.

JAINATH
Murti kuthey?

Abhijeet terrified and unable to revert properly the state of the murti which has changed into a stone.

Jainath slaps him for not speaking anything up and asks again.

JAINATH (CONT'D)
Murti kuthey??

Abhijeet decides to speak somehow.

ABHIJEET
Ti murti... panyattt..

Jainath is mad now, he punches him in the stomach.

JAINATH
Panyat ahe tr mg shodhun kadh!

And he throws him back in the water. Abhijeet starts searching for the Murti, he desperately tries but he don't find it.

Arun also start searching, and then suddenly he see something glowing in golden color inside the water, he follows and realises it's the murti.

He dives in and quickly takes it, but once he make any contact with the Murti -

(flash)

INT. KIRLOSKAR WADA - NIGHT.

Arun wakes up from a bad dream, he walks out of his bed and go downstairs where he saw the dead body of Kirloskar.

Again, scared of the view.

Suddenly, another dummy of Kirloskar walks from his back and Arun turns to see him.

Now Kirloskar follow certain steps, he goes to a specific room in the whole Bunglow. There is a fat key to some door, and when he opens the door, that leads to jewellery, treasure in the house.

Arun completely surprised by the view.

(flash ends)

EXT.THE PIND, TRIMBAKESHWAR - MORNING- CONTINIOUS.

Arun gets out of the water with the Murti in his hand.

ARUN
Sapadli -

Abhijeet looks at him, and they both finally feeling relief.

JAINATH
Ghya ti murti.!

He signals his men and they rush in the water.

Abhijeet feels an extreme intensity of energy, rising from the bottom of his heart, and then suddenly jumping out of the water.

He hit all of the men one after another.

And then faces Jainath!

ARUN
Murti Pahije ? Murti
Pahije????

They hear a police siren from distant, both looking at the sound.

ARUN (CONT'D)
Police ana sagla khara khara
sangayche, Kirloskar ka tu
marla!

He put his hand on his head, and some hypnosis occurs and the person transforms.

Jainath agrees like a puppet.

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)
Arun, chal ik dun.

They both running towards the car, and When Arun opens the door, his body feel another shake and he get's pulled back to his past.

(The flash)

He see a woman and a man.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
Hi...hi murti jagrut ahe,
aplaya je have te milel ya
murti tun.

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
Kharachh... aho kuthhun anli
hi murti tumhi?

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
te mahatvacha nahi, mahatvacha
he ahe ki aplyala hava te
milel, aplya peedhya dhan
sukhat jagtil.

cut -

SWAMI
he paap ahe - murti tichya
jagi parat yeyla havi, kuthli
hi gosht evdhya sahaja sahaji
milat naste, jitka paisa tumhi
jama kartay murti tun, titkach
motha santkatacha vadal nirmal
hotay ya Kirloskaranchya
navavr.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
aye mhatarya- jato ka kathi
hanu tula!

cut-

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
aho- aho(cries)...

She holds her stomach tightly, we see her as pregnant.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
kay jhala... kay jhala, thamb
me doctor sahebana gheun yeto.

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
aho....!

DOCTOR
Kshama kara, pan he mul murt
ahe.

(thud)

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
te swami bolat hote te khara
vattay mala, nako thevayla ti
murti apan, kahitri sankat ahe
khara.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
tula mul hot nahi yat konachi
kahich chuk nahiye.

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
tumhi as ka boltay.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
karan mala mahit ahe tula mul
honar nahi, ani tu parat garbh
avastet jau shakat nahi, me
maz nirnay ghetlay, me dusra
lagna karnar.

SHILPA KIRLOSKAR
kay?(dreadful)

-

(baby crying voice)

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR
Kirloskarancha varas dar, ya
gharat la Diva, Ajinkya.

everyone cheering- celebrating.

We see his another wife with him with the baby.

Kashinath kirloskar lauging, throwing money away, showing
off his money.

Shilpa crying in a corner.

Focus on the murti - changing colors- being used
terrifyingly.

SWAMI
murti tichya jagi parat nahi
ali tr motha sankat yenar ahe
ya gharanya vr, lakshyat
theva.

KASHINATH KIRLOSKAR (SHOUTING)
arey tu jato ki nahi!!!!

Ajinkya after married to a beautiful girl on their first night.

AJINKYA

Hi murti majhya baba ni anli
hoti, ani yach murti ne
tyanचा jiv ghetla, aa pasun,
ya gharat koni ya murti la
hath lavnr nahi, hi murti ek
shrap ahe, aplyala nakoy kasla
shrap, mehnati ne rabun paise
kamvu, ani sukhat jagu.

INT/EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Arun coming out from his flashes.

ARUN

aye! Gadi thambav.

the car stops.

ABHIJEET

kay jhala?

ARUN

mala sagla samjlay.

ABHIJEET

mhanje? kasla?

ARUN

mala ti murti ya mule disli,
karan kuthetri majhyat hi
kirloskarancha rakta ahe.

ABHIJEET

kay?

ARUN

Abhijeet...Mala roj swapna
padayche, vichitr koda
asaycha, kahitrich goshti
dolya somorun nighun jaychya
jyanchyashi maza kahi ek
sambandh nahi...majhya swapnat
li bai ti mazi aai ahe... to
radnara bal me ahe ani..
kirloskarnacha toh padik wada,
maz ghar ahe...mhanje hota...
ya murti la hatat gheun,
jagrut karun, mala te sagle
spasht disu lagley atta.

ABHIJEET
khup vichitr kahitri boltay
bhava, aplayakde time
nahiye.....

ARUN
gadi firav.

ABHIJEET
kay????

ARUN
gadi firav..

ABHIJEET
arey veda jhala ka, mage
police ahet.

ARUN
nahi koni madhe yenar... Me
ahe ya shakti sobat.

ABHIJEET
arey bhai... nako...

ARUN
aplayala hi murti tichya jagi
thevavi lagel...nahitr he
sankat kadhi talnar nahi.

-

EXT. TEMPLE - EVNING.

The temple area looks barren, and these two guys come towards the empty temple where Arun place the Murti back.

An impactful sound is heard and they both get a little surprised with it.

ABHIJEET
Atta hi murti jr ithe thevli
tr... aplyala je hava te ks
milnar.

ARUN
aplyala je havay te kadhich
milalay-

CUT TO

INT. KIRLOSKAR PLACE - EVENING.

Arun and Abhijeet standing in front a room filled with jewelry.

And they own everything.

ABHIJEET

tya nantr je ghadaych hota te
ghadla, jainath la atak jhali,
tyacha political pad hi gela.
Amhche kheeshe changlech
bharle, ani sagla goshti ekdam
surarid jhalyat... amhi atta
pratyek shanivari tya deulat
jaun tya murti chi aarti
karto... Aaj hi tya sathi
nighlo ahot...

The car passing -

ABHIJEET (CONT'D)

tya murti ne khup goshti margi
lavlyat amchya. Tila tichya
jagi parat karun js kuthla
punyach lagla amhala...

They reached the temple.

EXT. TEMPLE - EVENING.

Walking towards the temple.

(cheering music)

They both smiling and happy about their life, walking slowly.

Once they look at the temple. The murti is missing.

Both looking at the empty temple, stunned.

ABHIJEET

lagle lavde.

(BEAT)

A FILM BY - DVM.