













- Shopkeeper : Why don't you go to your shops? Do I go to anyone's shop?
- Party worker : We will stand, It's none of your business, you are not the owner of this road. . Someone's children may die of hunger but you will not stop robbing poors. *(to other drunkards)* What ! friends! Will you still continue drinking? You know, whose order is this? Arey! have some decency.
- Jay Ram : *(To the crowd)* please don't crowd- up here! don't Chivvy or reproach each other!
- (On the one hand, debate is going on, while on the other side, some people are sitting and drinking. At this point, a man enters the stage. He is drunk. He reaches the arguing crowd and tries to understand what the matter is. He glances at the bottles on the ground near Jay Ram's feet. He walks straight to Jay Ram-ignoring everyone and picks up a bottle of liquor. Everyone's attention diverts on him. He tries to drink alcohol. On which some drunkards start snatching the bottle from him. Jay Ram rushes towards him to save him. somebody hit his head with lathi. He falls unconscious.)*

## SCENE CHANGE

### JAY RAM'S HOUSE

*He is lying on bed with bandages on head. There is a knock on the Door. Mrs. Saxena enters with another female party worker.*

- Jay Ram : *(To his wife)* Who is there chammu?
- Chammu : *(welcomes them, helps Jay Ram )* They have come to see you.
- Mrs. Saxena : You are injured very badly, it's all my fault.
- Jay Ram : *(Thankfully)* Not that bad as it looks , they have tied all this bandage and all.
- Mrs Saxena : *(Feeling guilty)* I should not have let you go.
- Jay Ram : It was not right for you to go there. I will still request you, don't go that side.
- Mrs Saxena : *(With a winning smile )* I have got the permission to go there.
- Jay Ram : Accept my little request, it's not a big thing for lame people to behave atrociously.
- Mrs Saxena : I'm not scared of atrocity!
- Jay Ram : Then I will also go with you.
- Mrs Saxena : *(Surprisingly)* In this condition?

**Class Room Play Production**

- Jay Ram : I'm absolutely fine, really!
- Mrs Saxena : Not Done! unless and until, the doctor says that you are fine, I will not let you go there. No ways.
- Jay Ram : Then I will not let you go.
- Mrs.Saxena : *(Sarcastically)* You are like other men, Selfish. You don't want to give opportunity to women, you want to enjoy the fame alone. At least see if I'm capable or not.
- Jay Ram : *(Sadly)* As you wish.

**SCENE CHANGE**

JAY RAM'S HOUSE

Song

Vande Mataram!

Sujalam, suphalam, malayaja shitalam,

Shasyashyamalam, Mataram!

Vande Mataram!

Shubhrajyotsna pulakitayaminim,

Phullakusumita drumadala shobhinim,

Suhasinim sumadhura bhashinim,

Sukhadam varadam, Mataram!

Vande Mataram, Vande Mataram!

Jay Ram : What is going on?

Chammu : *(Goes to window and looks outside)* same woman who came yesterday, she is holding the Flag and leading men. Shameless!

*(Volume of song raises as Procession passes by and then lowers as it moves far.)*

Jay Ram : *(Gets up with the help of walking stick)* I am going.

Chammu : *(Holds his hand)* Yesterday only you got beaten up and now you want to go there.

Jay Ram : *(Pointing to his injuries)* you call them injuries and I call them Gifts.

Chammu : *(Comes in a way)* I'm saying you are not feeling well, don't go why are you after my life? Her body is not diamond studded, which will be scraped by someone.

Jay Ram : *(Pleads)* I'm all right, Chmmu! Just think, how's it possible that a lady goes for picketing in the midst of those lames and I sit at home. I have to be there. If anything happens at least, I will be there to handle and convince people.

Chammu : *(With jealousy)* Why Don't you say that something else is driving you?

Jay Ram : *(Smiles)* you are saying this from your throat not from your heart. *( goes out limping with the help of walking stick, mutters )* there are around three lakh men in the city, thirty members in the committee, but everybody is trying to avoid the situation. They have found a good excuse that it is okay for women go for picketing at liquor shops. women are considered the best for this work? Just because men lose their control, when they are supposed to react with humility they react aggressively. But why should women face the harassment ? At least I can't ignore it.

### SCENE CHANGE

#### LEMONADE SHOP

Shopkeeper : Babuji! those four scoundrels are back again, if you hadn't save them yesterday, they would have been drinking Haldi syrup today instead of liquor. *( gives lemonade to Jay Ram)*

Jay Ram : you all came in between, otherwise I would have taught them lesson.

Shopkeeper : No babuji, they are hard core criminals, I don't even allow them to Stand in front of my shop. They have spent three years in jail, all four of them.

*(Volunteer Comes there)*

Jay Ram : What is happening there?

Volunteer : Nothing, Madam is trying to Convince those men.

Jay Ram : That's it? I know that already.

Volunteer : She shouldn't have gone there In front of those lousy creeps.

Jay Ram : Tell me clearly, what is it?

Volunteer : Nobody is taking her seriously, She is not supposed to be there.

*(Jay Ram Immediately picks the lathi and goes aggressively.)*

### SCENE CHANGE

#### LIQUOR SHOP

*Jay Ram enters aggressively in the liquor shop and warns*

Jay Ram : If I see any of you treating ladies indecently, outcome will not be in your favor. Yesterday I saved you but today I will break your skull.

Mrs. Saxena : Why have you come here? I told you yesterday, not to move from your place. I didn't asked for your help.

- Jay Ram : I had no such intention. Had some work, I was just passing by. I saw the commotion, so I came here. Today I will propose to congress committee, to send the men for this work.
- Mrs. Saxena : According to you all the work in the world is meant for men?
- Jay Ram : I didn't mean that.
- Mrs. Saxena : Go home take rest and let me do my work. *(Jay Ram keeps standing there with head down)* Why are you standing here now?
- Jay Ram : *(Request)* I will just stand here, in the corner.
- Mrs. Saxena : *(Strongly)* No! Please Go!  
*(Jay Ram leaves.)*

### SCENE CHANGE

#### LEMONADE SHOP

*Jay Ram comes and sit. holding a glass of juice. One volunteer comes and stands close to him.*

- Jay Ram : What is happening there?
- Volunteer : I don't know Babuji, please don't ask me.
- Jay Ram : *(Softly)* Are they teasing again?
- Volunteer : No ! one man pushed her, and she fell.
- Jay Ram : What were other volunteers doing?
- Volunteer : Nothing, Madam is not allowing us to speak.
- Jay Ram : He pushed her badly?
- Volunteer : Yes, she fell, her knee is injured. They were drinking, when the bottle was over, one of them got up to fetch another bottle, she stopped him midway, and he pushed her. Same dark fat man. Group of those four men is behind this act.  
*(Jay Ram get up aggressively and leaves.)*

### SCENE CHANGE

#### LIQUOR SHOP

*Mrs. Saxena is sitting on floor holding her head. Jay Ram grabs the neck of fat man. Mrs. Saxena tries to stops him.*

- Mrs Saxena : Leave his neck, you want to kill him ?
- Jay Ram : Yes! I will take his life, he deserves it.
- Mrs Saxena : You don't have any right to come here?

Volunteer : Babu ji! grab more tightly , so that he can't breathe. He pushed madam so badly that she fell. We are not allowed to speak, otherwise we would have crushed his bones.

*(Jay Ram leaves the neck of drunkard. Drunkard gets up fearfully and stands. Jay Ram pushes him away.)*

Jay Ram : Why don't you go from here? You better go, I will sit here. If you find that single drop of liquor is sold here, you can pin back my ears.

Mrs. Saxena : You are not Congress. I'm not her to follow your orders. If you'll not leave from here, I will do Satyagraha. *(Strongly)* as long as congress allows me to continue this duty, you have no right to interfere. You are insulting me. You will have to answer in front of congress committee.

*(Jay Ram feels agitated and he leaves.)*

### SCENE CHANGE

*Non verbal scene Jay Ram enters. He is standing lost in thought. Other side Mrs. Saxena is trying to stop drunkards from buying drinks. She sits in the midway. Drunkards in return push her aside rashly but she repeatedly tries to stop them. Suddenly she get pushed, she falls and her head bleeds. Volunteer rushes to Jay Ram to inform him about the scenario.*

Volunteer : Babuji, after you left from there, madam was trying to stop them from buying liquor. That fat man bought the bottle. When he was leaving madam sat on the floor midway. He wanted to go and she was not letting him. He pushed her aside many time but she again came and sat. In this hustle- bustle her cloth got torn and some injury....

*(Jay Ram leave hurriedly.)*

### SCENE CHANGE

#### LIQUOR SHOP

*Mrs Saxena is standing with her head down. Volunteers are lying in front of the shop. Jay Ram enters and looks at her blood soaked face. He aggressively attacks the drunkards with lathi. Mrs saxena tries to stop him but he seems to be unstoppable, suddenly Mrs. Saxena faints. He stops and throws the lathi away. Volunteers approach her, shopkeeper rushes and brings water. Fat drunkard smashes the bottle.*

Drunkard : *(To shopkeeper)*How many lives you business will take? It is the second day!

Shopkeeper : I resign! I will start the business of Swadeshi fabric. There is Glory in it, Welfare in it.

Drunkard : You will be in loss.

Shopkeeper : Loss and profit both are part of life.

**(The End)**