

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 1 - EPISODE 1 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

Labels don't define us.

Actually, a woman can be
all of this.

And all in one day.

P.S. None of these words
shame us.

...but as you can see here,

the numbers speak for themselves.

I mean, not literally of course!

As we all know,
numbers are highly marginalised.

And since they can't speak
for themselves,

we have to speak up for them.

As must we speak
for the millions of others...

...who cannot go
and protest at Jantar Mantar.

AC please!

It's centrally air conditioned.

So why am I so damn hot?

Yes, Damini Rizvi Roy...

why are you so damn hot?

Ms. Arya Menon Khanna, I'm not driving
back home to get Mr. Buttoo for you.

But mama, how Mr. Buttoo will sleep?

Panda bear hug and sleep.

I will hug him and sleep, okay?

Let's go.

Dadda!!!

Wow. Your place looks
nice and clean...

New maid?

Why?

Am I not capable of this?

Sure.

Arya baby, no orange bar...

You know the rules, right?

But Dadda said Dadda's
house is fun house no rules.

Yup...no rules.

And if her teeth rot, who
will take her to the dentist? You?

Yes, I will take her.

And in any case Mom,
these are my milk teeth...

...and very soon the tooth-fairy
will arrive to take them away.

So don't worry.
Say bye to Mama.

Bye.

Now bye.

Bye, Mama.

Bye, Mama.

-Bye, bye.

Bye bye.

Devil card?

What have you been up to, Siddhi?

It's no wonder
you can't find a guy.

Relax Sneha, it's upside down.
It's a positive card.

Siddhi has nothing to worry about.

Abundance is coming.
It's a period of harvest.

I can only see happiness.

All that's wonderful, but...

...when will she get married?

In the Lunar New Year, Sneha!

Wait and watch post Diwali!
You'll be surprised at the turn of events!

And, if there's a problem,
I always have a solution for that.

I've got diamonds for prosperity.
I've got rubies for love.

And I've got emerald for tranquility.

C'mon, let's go! Sweat!
Yeah let's go!

C'mon! Sweaty Swati! Let's go!
C'mon! Core tight...

Let's go! Up! C'mon!
Abs tight! Let's go, very nice!

C'mon! Awesome!
Good job!

Very sexy! C'mon!
Push!

The countdown begins here!
Let's go! Let's go! C'mon uncle!

Let's go!

It's still extremely itchy.

Hasn't got better since last week.

Has your partner complained
of the same problem?

I wish...

I mean I wish I had a partner.

Not that he'd be itchy too.

I don't really have a partner.

By a partner,
I don't mean 'a' partner.

As in, I don't have multiple
partners or anything.

Not that I judge people who do.

It's totally fine.

I'm not a prude.

But really, where are the nice men?
And where can one find them?

At the hospital?

Sorry, what was the question again?

Nothing!

You may get dressed now.

Just like last time,
I don't see any infection.

Don't worry.

Everything will be absolutely fine. And...

...feel free to take the sanitizer home.

BATHE THREE TIMES DAILY.

You know this is your future
we're talking about right?

You could pay a little attention...

Yes, Mummy.

Supercool Bro!

C'mon guys, let's go!
Three more! Let's go!

Ladies...

Yes! Alright!

Kick it in the balls!

Huh?

That means kick it in the balls!

Kick it in the balls!

Jeh, lime.

Too strong for you?

You ladies need anything else?

Well, I know what I want...

...but the question is...

...will you give it to me?

Ooh!

Ask me again in a year.

Till then...

...lemons.

Jeh...now can I get my
Pink Lady cocktail please?

No sissy cocktails, ladies.

You know the bar rules.
Exactly!

Okay, okay...

So the hot Doc, some old
fogeys and the long conference table.

Then what happened?

Then I came.

Damn. I was expecting an orgy!

Please...

Seriously Anj,
porn is free on the internet.

Guys, I have a kid.

Honestly,
I don't even get time to poop.

I am living vicariously
through you guys, man.

Okay, so anyway...how
was your appointment with Dr. Drool?

Okay. So I was lying
there with my legs wide apart.

Of course.
And thinking...

...how big is his penis.

Because he seems to have a long
tongue. Like an unusually long tongue.

So I'm wondering if he
likes to go down on women.

And ooh...that's cold.

Is it the clamp or is
it his unusually long fingers.

And then he told me...

What?

Yeah?

To take a bath three times a day.

-Wait, what?

You mean with him, right?

Can I join in too?

Umang, always!

You always take it to another level!

Okay guys,
get your lehengas and saris ready...

...because end of the
year I'm getting married!

You found someone?

Sneha's tarot card reader has said
I'll find someone by Diwali.

Dude, how do you people get married
like this? Without a test-drive?

I'm not buying a car.
I'm getting married!

Ya...but I just think,
at least lose your virginity first...

...and then you can
marry and get destroyed.

You do what you like.

Can you leave my private
parts alone, please?

Okay, sorry.
-Tell me something Siddhi..

You put in so much effort
into your wedding resume.

If you put that same
effort into a career...

...imagine how far ahead
in life you'd be by now.

What's the point?

I'll have to quit everything
after marriage anyway so...

Do you know the root
cause for a divorce?

What?

Marriage.

My advice...

...don't get married!

She's one of those people who eat
non-vegetarian food their whole life...

...and then suddenly turn vegan.

You've had your life experiences.

Now let me have mine.

Sneha!

Why do you always remember
your mum when you're piss drunk?!

Keep flying high my bitches!

Okay, bye.

Good night ladies.
What? You're not coming?

No, I'll walk back in a bit.

Are you sure?

Yes, I'm sure.

Okay, bye.

Bye.

Bye, Jeh.

-Get home safe.

You're staying?

-Ya...

Do you want a drink?

-Sure.

Cleaning up alone?

Yeah, my boy Bosco had to leave early.

It's alright.

Do you want some help?

Not really.

Okay.

Cheers.

Okay, c'mon back Ms.Roy.

What?

Nothing.

Carry on.

What the fuck!

Hahahaha...wow. So funny.

Happy 3 year anniversary Jeh!

The sign said FUCK for
just 5 minutes that day.

Will you girls ever let it go?

How about never?
Is 'never' good for you?

You girls met in this bar,

because of this bar.

Show some respect, ladies.

Respect, bro!

Bye, Jeh.

I said I'll take care of it.

Eight consecutive defamation suits Damini?

Apologies and retractions.

That's all we publish on the site now!

And where are the readers?

Our audience doesn't want to

read these heavy exposes.

But this is not some advertising agency.

We are a news site.

We go after the truth. Not the audience!

One more mistake
and we'll be running in losses.

This site will shut down.

This time...

...we won't lose the case.

We won't.

Now, if you'll excuse me,
my lawyer's waiting for me.

Thank you.

C'mon! Go, go, go! Let's go!

C'mon! C'mon!

Asshole!

Mama, what is asshole?

Very, very bad word sweetheart.

And Mama is very bad
for using it.

But Mama, what it means?

It means your bumsy.

I like my bumsy.

And I love your bumsy, okay?

Come.

Bye, have a good day!

Good morning, Arya!

Asshole. Asshole. Asshole.

Poor thing. She's a divorcee.

First she couldn't control her husband.

And now her poor kid.

Are you sure you got this?

This is make or break.

Chill.

Tell me..

What is this case?

The respected Transport Minister...

...and today is the second hearing.

Speak.

Yes, your Honor.

My client Ms. Damini Rizvi Roy...

That's a pretty long name
much like Amar Akbar Anthony.

Your honor, this is a simple case
of harassment by the complainants.

My client is entitled to
journalistic freedoms...

Madam...

Where are we?

Sorry?

Where are we?

In Mumbai.

Where is Mumbai?

In Maharashtra.

Then let's speak in Marathi?

Your Honor, I don't know Marathi.

May I please speak in English?

Speak...

Speak in any language
you know but make it quick.

I have to finish hearing
three cases before lunch.

Speak...

What has this girl written...

Girl?

...to make the Minister this angry?

Why wouldn't he lose his temper?

They don't have a single piece
of evidence or witness.

They make false claims in court.

They are lying.

Why wouldn't he be livid?

Your Honor, all the witness testimonials...

...and the sting operation...

...conducted on the contractor...

...has been submitted to you.

Where is the witness?

They would be here if they existed!

All the witnesses have turned hostile.

From intimidation to bribes.

They have stopped at nothing,
your Honor.

There's a mention of
some contractor in this case?

Yes.

-No.

I mean...there was.

He died last year.

How?

-Dengue.

Honestly speaking, your Honor...

...there is no merit in this case.

This is just another publicity stunt,

that's all.

Your honor, if you can give
me a chance to prove to you that my...

Madam...

Now it's my turn to speak.

In Hindi.

Due to the lack of
evidence and witnesses...

...the court rules
in favor of the Minister.

What?

And instructs Ms. Rizvi Roy
to publish...

...a written apology on her website.

What the fuck!

And as defamation penalty,
she will pay...

...one million to the
Minister this month.

Thank you.

Next.

What just happened?

Did we just lose the case?

Don't worry,
I'll file the appeal on Monday.

You know what,
I think if you were a man...

...the judge wouldn't
have been so condescending.

Well, welcome to my world.

Men. Men. Men.

Just look at the
number of men around us.

In India,
all we see are men everywhere.

Like this,
staring away at us all the time.

In buses, in rickshaws, in court...

Peeing on the streets...

See...

Just fuckin' men everywhere!

Okay, tell me what's the
difference between men and condoms.

What?

Condoms have changed.

They are no longer
thick and insensitive.

Anj, that's really sexist.

2000 years of patriarchy, man.

They can bloody well take one joke!

-That's true.

Aunty, ball!

Anj. He called you aunty.

Dee, you caught the ball.

You are the aunty.

But you're the one with a kid.

You're the aunty!

It's not written on my face.

You could be a mom too!

Aunty, ball.

There you go.

Here's your ball!

Dee, you're so mean.

So mean!

Okay Ravi, see you tomorrow.

And please, be on time.

Thanks.

How long will you
torture the poor souls..

They love it...

...as do you.

I did.

I have a girlfriend now.

She must be really tiny
which is why I can't see her.

Very funny.

Amit...you've just wilfully
imprisoned yourself.

Break the chains, dude.

Do Re Me Fa So...

Do Re Me Fa So...

Do Re Me Fa So...

Do Re Me Fa So...

Siddhi, back straight please.

And stomach in.

Am I to sing from
my stomach or my throat?

But ma'am,
she was singing correctly.

Oh, was she now professor?

Are you aware of the
competition in this city?

All the single girls
are chasing the same four boys!

The boy has to fall in love
with her.

On the first note.

Or else, she'll be spending
the rest of her life here.

Okay Siddhi, sing freely.

Oh great!

Professor, bring another
instrument next time.

Yes ma'am.

Back straight...

Stomach in...

Radha...

Yes ma'am...

Pull out the clothes that
Arya's going to wear...

Wow, baby. That's beautiful.

You made it at Dadda's?

Yes.

Okay, so this is Mama,
Dadda, Arya and...

Radha?

No, Kavya aunty.

Kavya aunty?

Yes, Dadda's friend.

She made rice pancakes
for breakfast...

Yummy.

Rice pancake...

She was there for breakfast?

Yes.

I love rice pancakes...
much more than jam and toast.

Really baby?

Since when have you
started liking rice pancakes?

You know when I gave it to you
as a baby...

...you spat it out all over me.

But I love now.

She put honey on top.

Yummy, yummy.

Yes, baby.

You said that already!

Go and get ready now.

What's up?

Hi.

Arya's ready?

She is almost ready.

Oh shit, I'm starving...

Still leaving her crusts.

Was she there for breakfast?

Who?

-Your new friend.

Kavya or something?

I think.

Kavs?

Ya...

Did she spend the night or what?

Spend the night or what?

No she didn't.

She just came for breakfast,

to meet Arya.

That's it.

I would really appreciate
if you checked with me...

...before introducing
Arya to new people.

You know she's still adjusting
to our divorce and...

...new people will just confuse her.

She's still adjusting to our divorce?

Ya.

Wow. That's crazy...
I mean...

...cause we separated
when she was 6 months old...

...and our divorce came
in when Arya was about one so...

If anything, God forbid you
and I have to start living together?

Then she will have to adjust.

So I think you can chill on that one.

And since we are talking about it,
I've been meaning to tell you that...

...Kavs and I are getting
pretty serious now.

Okay.

Dadda!
Hi, my sweetheart!

How are you?
Fine.

Ready to go?

Yes.

Mama, we go?

Ya.

Let's go.

Bye, Mama!
Bye, baby.

Give Mama a kiss.

Okay, bye.

Excuse me, ma'am.

Please wipe down the
treadmill once you get off.

No one wants to have
sweat babies with you!

Excuse me, ma'am!

Me?

I'm so sorry.

I didn't mean to...

-No, no, no.

I was just...

-It's alright. Not a problem.

Let me do it.

-It's done.

No, it's okay.

I got it.

No...I'm so sorry.

No, no.

No, no, it's okay.

Oh my god! Are you okay?

Ya...I'm fine.

-Okay.

It's fine. It's fine.

Sure?

-Ya...

Can I have my towel?

Okay.

Thank you.

You know who she is right?

That's Bollywood
Goddess Samara Kapoor.

And you gave her an earful.

Vaibhav...

Where's the final draft on
the pharma story?

I thought you had locked it.

It didn't pass legal Damini.
The board didn't sign off on it.

Apparently, it's too defamatory.

So I say it's on!

Okay. As you say, boss.
I'll mail it to the web team right away.

The Board needs to grow a pair of balls
if they want to be in the news business!

The board has started
censoring my stories.

Scared of some fucking lawsuits,
little sissies!

Sneha's put me onto Keto again.

So no rice,
no sugar, no bread, no life.

There's a Kavya.

Varun is apparently
very serious about her.

I yelled at THE Samara
Kapoor in the gym today...

...and I kept saying 'Sorry!
It's alright, it's alright'

...like it's some new
Punjabi pop track! I mean...

...what a fucked up week man!

What a fucked up week man!

What a killer night!

What's with the sulk ladies?

Four shots.

On me ladies!

C'mon let's go!

We have no time to waste...

Give me four more shots please!

People can say what they want...

I don't give a damn...

...I'll do what I want to do.

A little attraction...

and a little more action...

Hello Mister, how do you do!

My habits...

are a little wicked...

That's why I'm checkin' out you...

A little attraction...

and a little more action...

Hello Mister, how do you do.

Mr Bartender, please...

Shake it baby,

shake a drink for me...

Give me four more shots
for me...

and my ladies!

Let's forget formalities...

Give me four more shots please!

We have no time to waste...

Give me four more shots please!

Never say never when we're together...

Anything goes baby.

Let's forget formalities...

Give me four more shots please!

Uh oh here we go ladies...

Uh oh here we go again...

Uh oh here we go...

Give me four more shots please!

Look who's here...

What?

I had to pee.

Of course.

Jeh! Four for the road!

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 2 - EPISODE 2 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

Most days, I'm Wonder Woman.

Invincible.

But some days, I'm not.

Everyone teaches us to be tough.

But why don't they teach us to
accept our vulnerabilities?

After all, who has created
these glass ceilings?

We did.

Us.

Women!

We feel we cannot break
through this glass ceiling.

But actually...

...if you believe...

...that there is no glass ceiling...

...then the sky is the limit.

Thank you so much.

Any questions?

Yes, Ms. Roy.

Hi, Uma.

I'm sorry but...

...did I just hear you say
what I think I did?

You really think that
women are hallucinating...

...about being held back by men?

All I am saying is that one
needs courage to be successful.

Not excuses.

Patriarchy is not some excuse.

Women have to work twice
as hard to reach half as far!

And this is the problem
with millennials...

...who look at everything from
a male vs female point of view.

When fighting for feminism, then yes.

Feminism is not about hating men.

Feminism means equality.

And this equality will only come...

...when we stop feeling
sorry for ourselves.

Papa, I made my first headline.

Really?

Breaking news!

The dining table has
brown sticky things underneath it.

Further investigations have revealed...

...that this is Ashok Rizvi Roy's booger.

Ashok?

No way Mom!

She's lying!

Mrs. Rizvi Roy,
would you like to check it yourself?

No! I believe you. Thank you!

Ashok Rizvi Roy...

...would you like to say
something in your defense?

When I grow up,
I'm going to be a journalist.

Just like my papa.

Ah!

There are my glasses.

Uma...

Hello.

I clearly remember
our first board meeting.

You said you were happy because...

...a woman was starting the company.

And now you're just
ganging up against me.

This is not some bus Damini...

...where you'll find a ladies seat.

I'm not asking for favours or handouts.

I'm asking for support,
woman to woman.

Support?
Ya!

I'm not your mother.

And please,

don't come to me with
your problems.

Come to me with your...

...solutions.

What are the solutions?

To undermine my editorial decisions?

Because the legal department
is just an excuse for you to censor me.

There is one solution, Damini.

Why don't you finally...

...take responsibility for your actions.

I take full responsibility Uma!

That's why I go after the lawbreakers
and offenders! You know that!

Oh...so you think you're a crusader?

You're a vigilante, girl.

There is a difference.

I'd rather be a vigilante
than be someone's puppet!

Stand up for me, Uma.

That's the least you can do.

I won't report a word
about this conversation...

...to our other board members.

And this...

This is me standing up for you.

Oh! Look who's here!

My baby!

Did you have fun at Dadda's?

Yes!

What did you do?

One big poo and three little poo.

Oh my god!

We also went to the park...

...and we went swimming.

Wow!

But nothing is as exciting as a poo.

You can never compete with a
good poo, right Arya?

Here you go...

Dadda, doll house.

Oh yes! Doll house!

C'mon! C'mon!

May I go up?

Yes? Oh my God. C'mon!

Let's go before she changes her mind.

Anjana!

Hi!

Hi.

Hi.

Hi.

I'm...I'm Kavya.

Of course!

Hi Kavya...Hi...

I'm sorry, I didn't realise
there was someone in the car.

That's not your fault.

I mean brown dress...

...brown car upholstery.

Who even wears brown right?

Actually, I told Varun that I
will get camouflaged with the car seat

But he said that the brown
really brings out the color of my eyes.

Oh really?

He said that?

Ya, I know right?

By the way,
it's really nice to meet you finally...

...and I hope Arya didn't
trouble you too much.

No, no, she's such a doll!

And she's got a great sense of humour...

Smart and witty and...

...she picks up things so quickly!

I mean...I know...I'm her mother.

Oh and by the way, before I forget...

She wanted me to give you
the recipe of this ragi dosa...

And it's just...

Actually, it's very simple.

I'm sure you know...

Only don't forget to add
jaggery and butter on top.

She just...she loves that.

Thanks.

Wow...friends already?

Of course.

In fact, do you want to
do lunch sometime next week?

Sassy Spoon? Ya?

Ya...

It's close to our office...

...and we can exchange
notes about Mr Grumpy here.

He's so grumpy from the minute
he wakes up!

I am not grumpy. I'm chirpy.
No, of course you're not!

He's not...

Okay, so before you
guys become besties and all...

...we gotta go. Bye.

Bye.

Bye.

Bye.

See you.

It's so nice to meet you.

You're so sweet.

What a bitch.

With inspiration like this,
anyone can make six packs.

C'mon, five more.

I'm from Haryana.

Hot blood.

Give me one chance,

you won't regret it.

That's it.

Session over.

Did you get offended?

Oh my god!

Die! Bastard!

Fucking bitch!

Umang, we have security footage.

There's enough evidence.

They could sue us for
willfully harming a person.

That wasn't wilful.

He forced himself.
Didn't you see that?

Everyone knows what's
going on with you and Amit.

So he must've thought
you're easily available.

You can't demand respect, Umang.

You have to earn it.

I don't want respect
from these fuckers.

Tell them to keep their hands
off me and their junk in their pants.

Then, perhaps, you should also
learn how to keep your legs together.

You don't like that you're
a woman?

Do you hate yourself for it?

Didn't your parents love
you growing up?

Sorry, what?

Please transfer my
salary to my account.

I quit.

Umang, come back here.

Excuse me, where is the
beginner's ballet class?

3rd door.

Ok. Thank you.

By the way, parents are not
allowed to stay with their kids.

I should hope so.

Hi.

Hi.

This is the ballet class, right?

Yes.

The class will start in 5 minutes.

Please leave your child there.

What child?

Kid.

Kit?

Kid.

Of course, I have my kit!

No ma'am, kid.

Good afternoon, sir!

Good afternoon.

New ballet teacher?

She looks stupid to me.

I don't like her.

I'm going to tell my mom.

I'm not your ballet teacher,

I'm Siddhi Patel.

And I've also enrolled for this class.

Ma'am, this is beginner's ballet.

So? I'm no Anna Pavlova.

I mean for kids between 6 and 10.

What?!

Yes.

But...but your website
didn't mention that!

God, Sneha's going to kill me.

Shit! I even sent my driver back!

What do I do here now?

Sir, but why can't she
also take class with us?

No, but...

Yes!

Sir, please!

Okay, okay, quickly go change.

And 5, 6, 7, 8 and point...

Bring it back.

Plie.

And up.

And up 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8...

And open.

3, 4...Plie.

Repeat.

And point.

And back.

Plie.

And...releve.

2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

And open 2, 3, 4...

There's no glass ceiling.

We're all just imagining our problems!

She is so fake!

You can't even tell she's faking it!

She calls herself a liberal...

...but she thinks like a conservative!

Even the colour of her eye is fake!

What is that!

This is me standing up for you,
she says!

If liberals are like this I wonder
what a conservative is!

Her nose is definitely fake!

There is no glass ceiling!

This is a woman's world,
where men take women's last names!

Ladies.

Getting drunk in
the middle of a workday.

I'm confused.
Should I be happy or worried?

Worried.
Happy.

Muddied.

Bloodied.

Ok guys,

I know that currently
the villain in your life...

...is another woman.
Just like Sneha is mine.

But.

To tell you the truth...

Your cribbing?
It makes my world go round.

I mean, whenever
I hear you guys blabber...

I feel like I'm home.

And that...all is well with the world.

Awww.

All is well with the world!

Cheers!

The board, our own people,
want to censor us.

So what should we do?

Should we be scared?

Should we just sit idle?

Never.

We are going to go all out
with the kind of...

Bold, shocking, ballsy
fucking stories!

Are you guys with me?

Yes.

Louder people!

Yes!

Good!

So give me those fucking stories!

I have one...

Walia's extradition.
Who is protecting him?

Meth.
The new weight loss drug.

How deep is the
doctor-cops-drug dealer nexus?

On one hand,

we're becoming the world's
number one rape country...

and on the other hand,

women can't even protest
against rape...

without being violently
attacked!

That's our story Asha.

Let's give women a voice
to express their dissent.

Let us be their voice.

#nocountryforwomen

Asha...you're going to lead the story.

Get to work!

Umang.

Umang!

Umang.

Please spare me.
I don't want any advice.

Not advice.
I've come to congratulate you.

You're a rock solid woman.

Truly, respect.

Are you playing with me?

I'm in no mood for a joke.

There's a private client.

Very elite.

She has rejected everyone.

She needs a hardcore trainer
like you for personal training.

They say they need
a personal trainer...

...but they end up treating
you like a personal assistant.

It's a lot of money.

And you'll have to travel
with the client as well.

Set life.

Give me the number.

It's a high profile client.

I'll pass on your message
to her team.

They'll get in touch with you.

You know, you don't look
it but you're a pretty stand-up guy.

Was that an abuse or a compliment?

You're the one who comes
to me to get tortured!

Kavya, where are the depositions?

What? I am talking to you!

Ma'am, me?

Yes.

But ma'am, I'm Prachi.

And that's what I said.

No, ma'am. You said Kavya.

I'm...I'm so sorry.

Prachi, right?

You know Kavya was my
previous associate so...

...just a little confusion.

Can I have the deposition, please?

Sure ma'am.

Two weeks.

My periods are two weeks late.

They're never late.

I'm not pregnant.

Unless it's an immaculate conception.

Don't worry, you're not pregnant.

Thank God!

Not that I have a problem
with babies.

I don't mind babies.
I like babies.

But tell me something...

...why do all women
need to feel maternal?

I think perpetuating the myth
of the maternal instinct...

...actually harms women.

And impairs their growth.

Don't you think?

I know I'm a gynac but as
a doctor can I ask you a question?

Sure.

When was the first time
you started exhibiting...

...signs of compulsive behavior?

Like this?

I just don't...

You know what...as a Muslim,
I've never felt like a minority.

But as a woman I have.

Amina, c'mon...

Arundhati Roy has
just now won the Booker.

Ya...Diana Haydon is
Ms. World.

Phoolan Devi just got

elected to parliament.

Ya...

Indian women are everywhere.

Please.

Three women amongst a million men.

And we should celebrate!

We can't even sell a car
without a half naked woman.

Women are looked upon
as sexual beings!

Look at the kind of
songs we have.

"You bloody sexy thing!"

Damini, what do you
have to say to this?

C'mon, Mahesh. She's just a child.
What would she know?

No, no, we don't differentiate
in this house. Right?

Mama...I'm hungry.

Food's ready in the kitchen,

sweetheart.

Go have it. Good girl.

So I'm going to recommend...

...a therapist.

A therapist?

Yep.

As in a shrink?

I don't need a shrink.

It's my shitty hormones
and vagina that need fixing.

Not my brain.

Your vagina is fine.

It's perfect.

To a great first date.

To a great first date.

Proost!

Proost means cheers in Dutch.

Oh...

Okay...

You know, I mean I just love to travel.

Like especially since I
got that new chartered airplane.

You know my friend's dad
also owns one.

Yeah well,
you know, that's the difference.

I'm a self-made man, Sindhi.

Siddhi.

Siddhi, ya of course.

Look, to be honest Siddhi...

Everytime I come to India...

...my parents set me
up with some eligible girl.

But somehow I've never really
found someone who truly gets me.

Like the real me.

You know what I'm saying?

I think I need to meet someone

who knows where I've come from...

...and where I'm going.

Hibiscus. Have you heard of us?

Not really.

But, you know, my friend Damini?

She has her own company...

Yeah, well I mean, I'm sure
that's great for her here in Mumbai...

...but babe, you're really
nothing till you haven't...

...made it big in Silicon Valley.

I mean, c'mon...

Oh...okay.

It's like, you know,
Mark is my neighbor.

Mark?

Zuckerberg? Facebook?

Really?!

Ya.

So do you guys like

hang out and stuff?

Well, we go to the
same coffee shop.

So do Salman and I
but we're not friends.

Rushdie?

Khan.

Salman Khan?

I hate Bollywood.

You know, as a kid,
when I used to travel to America...

...I used to love sticking
my head out of the sunroof.

Driver, sunroof.

Really?!

Ya.

God! Your feet are so beautiful!

If your feet were on a
dating app...

...you'd get maximum right

swipes baby!

Owww! What the fuck!

Oh my God! I'm so sorry!

I really didn't mean to... shit!

Blood! Blood!

I think you've broken my nose,
you psycho!

Oops.

What am I going to do?

I love my nose!

According to Leonardo

Da Vinci's golden ratio...

...my nose is perfect for my face!

Listen, relax! It's just a nose bleed!

What?! Are you crazy?!

What if it's permanently damaged?!

God!

What are you doing?!

I don't have a tissue
but here...use this.

Oh my God. No!

You want me to put this
on my face?!

It's not used.

Driver, stop the car.

Seriously?

Shut up!

What did you tell Sneha?

Simple.

That Pawan is a non vegetarian.

And will expect the
same from me after marriage.

Shame...

John Mayer has said
'My body is a wonderland'.

How can I just defile...
Ooh! Chicken wings!

By the way,
Kavya called Varun Mr. Grumpy.

Anj, you're still

obsessing with that girl.

She is playing a game
with me and I will not...

Shit!

Woah!

I'm so sorry. My bad!

Nice catch, Jeh.

Guys! Samara Kapoor!

Guess who yelled at her...

And I still feel shit about it.

She is my childhood crush.

I love her!

I mean she's bubbly,
she's pretty, she's hot...

I wish I could
take her to the fields...

...and do some body
weight exercises with her!

One more time.

I've got the trick now.
Siddhi, c'mon do something.

Something.

Sneha!

Look up and smile bitches!

Hey, all good?

What?

Nothing.

Hey, can I ask you a question?

Ya...

How come you've been
hanging back here lately?

Is that a problem?

No, no. Not at all.

Of course not. I'm...

I'm just curious.

I've just been stressed
with work lately...

And I guess I don't

feel like going back...

...to that empty house
all alone anymore.

The walls feel like they're...

...closing in on me.

You know what I mean?

Trust me, I do.

The Japanese have invented something.

It's called the
boyfriend-girlfriend coat.

So you wear it and...

then it hugs you and...

...asks you how your day was.

I should leave.

No wait.

Hang on.

What?

Japanese single malt.

To the dichotomy of living alone.

Can't live with someone...

Can't live without someone?

Cheers.

Cheers.

I love it.

Hi Anj...

Hey...

She sleeping?

Ya...

What's going on?

You want to come in?

No, I'm sorry I...

...I shouldn't be disturbing
you at this hour.

Look...

Kavya's not home.

Please.

Just come inside.

Don't be so formal.

Coffee?

The one thing I did well...

...when we were married.

No, I'm fine.

Come.

Actually, we were watching TV...

...there were these cartoons on.

And she fell asleep here so...

It's...

It's okay.

Sit.

Sometimes I can't believe
she's ours.

Remember as a baby how
she would sleep?

Those little froggy legs.

And her arms by the side
of her head.

She's too beautiful.

And we created that.

Can you imagine?

We.

The two of us.

Two complete nutcases...

...created that.

Shit. I totally forgot to tell you.

Kavya had written
down that dosa recipe.

And she said to give it to you.

You know, I think I'll just
book a cab.

I have like a 9am meeting.

Ya?

Ya.

You sure?

Rish.

Hi...

Hi, hottie.

When did you get into town?

Just this weekend.

A message would've been nice.

Ya but this is so much
more spontaneous.

And...

Sexy.

Did you come?

Nope.

No?

Okay...

Every time.

Every time.

How's work?

Same old, same old.

Always the secretive Damini.

Rishabh...

Let me stay tonight...

You know me.

You know how I am...

Ya...I know.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 3 - EPISODE 3 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

I like cardio.

That's why I ran away
and came here.

New friends. A new life.

But no matter how far we run,

can we really run away
from ourselves?

Hi!

Oh...sa...ka...

Osaka.

You don't look Japanese.

No, no...

It's Umang.

I know, Umang.

We've met before.
At the gym. Remember?

Come in.

This way.

This film is very
important for my career.

I mean, a woman reaches
a certain age...

...and the movies just dry up.

You know,
all these 50 year old film stars...

...they all want 22 year old heroines.

So...

I'm producing this film.

It's about an ordinary

middle class Indian girl...

...who goes on to becoming
India's first MMA World Champion.

Against all odds!

So...

I have to look like
I can fuckin' fight!

And when I walked into
the gym and saw you bench a 100...

...I knew right away...

...that only you can train me.

So... am I being too ambitious?

No...possible...

Not possible?

Ah! Shit!

I knew it wouldn't be possible.

No, no, I meant...

...of course it's possible.

Why isn't it possible?

Anything is possible!

I mean take the word
'impossible' for instance.

It has 'I-M-POSSIBLE' hidden in it.

#sweatistatcrying #knowhowtogohome

#liftallday

Just have a little faith and
it's going to be absolutely...

Oh!

Oh!

Did you smoke up
before coming here?

No.

Sorry...

I'm such an ass!

Don't look at me like that...

Are you going to now
tax me for looking at you?

Umi, we were young and
naïve back then.

Naïve...

I'm now 24...

I want to get married...

Fast for my husband...

I want kids...

Just not with me.

Haven't you studied biology?

When you're with me,

I understand biology a little better.

Umi, the sooner you understand this,
the better.

We have no future together.

Why?

Who says so?

Because only a privileged
few have the right to fall in love.

The rest of us have to get married.

'We have to do this,
we have to be responsible...'

Since when have you started
wallowing in this kind of nonsense?

C'mon, let's run
away to Mumbai together!

What shenanigans
are the two of you up to?

We were just doing some cardio.

Trying to get some
running practice going.

Pinky, you're looking
so pretty in this pink outfit.

I'm starving.
Make me something to eat...

Of course, in a minute.

And you...

...go get me some water.

How about you jump in
a well and drown yourself!

Who's going to marry you

if you keep up this attitude?

Unlike you,
I'm not desperate to get married.

Insolent!

How do you even kiss him?

Doesn't he make you want to puke?

He's your brother...

...for me, just a husband.

I told you, you've put on
weight Siddhi.

What is this?

Deepika, what are we
going to do with this girl?

Sneha, relax.

I've worked on such cases before.

I had a client who's lost 40 kilos.

But you know my chums are
going to start in a few days...

So maybe it's the water retention...

-Siddhi, please.

This is not water retention.

You know, we have a community
temple in New Jersey...

We have a matchmaker there,
Mrs. Desai.

I sent her Siddhi's portfolio.

You know, the bitch turned
around and told me...

...once Siddhi is a size zero,

send me her new portfolio.

Can you imagine?

Okay Siddhi,
we'll put you on the PC plan.

Priyanka Chopra's diet plan?

No.

PC.

Portion Control.

From now, you will eat
as much in quantity...

...and in variety as a
10 month baby.

I'm guaranteeing you...

3 kilos a week loss.

So spinach soup,
lentil water, mashed veggies...

Baby formula!

Oh sorry, you're being serious.

This is all my mother-in-law's fault.

When I was pregnant,

she would feed me high calorie
sweets everyday!

Siddhi's birth weight was 4.1 kilos.

I had to get 8 stitches.

And, of course, I've had to spend
a fortune on tightening procedures!

And all your friends...

...are size zero.

Zero.

I'm also size zero.

Except there's a one in front.

23 years it took me to figure
out why Sneha hates my guts.

Yes!

Because I tore her vagina
to shreds.

Poor thing...

I wonder what she
feels during an orgasm.

Ewww! That's my mom!

I've heard there are creams for vagina
tightening and lightening.

What?!

Which means men want fair
and glowing down there as well.

But of course,
it must glow in the dark.

Yes!

Losers!

You guys cheat too much.

In any case, after Arya's birth,

I'm sure I look like a...

...train wreck down there.

What do you mean?

Do you bathe with your
eyes closed?

Guys, it has no use for me.

I haven't had sex since
Arya was born.

Anj...Arya's almost four.

Plus half my pregnancy.

Regrown virginity.

It's an actual term.

I've read about it.

You mean the hymen
grows back?

It's not exactly a lizard's tail
that will grow back when it wants to!

But serious doubt...

how do you masturbate?

I don't.

Oh my goodness!

Seriously?

Why are you shouldering
the burden of the whole world?

You just...really need to relax.

Do any of you have
a compact?

No...

Thank you.

Go to the loo and make
friends with Vagayanti.

Vagayanti is your one.

Mine is more like...

Ms.VeeVee.

VeeVee rhymes with PeePee...

I like it.

Guys, that's my most
expensive compact.

So?

She's not slipping it in...
just taking a sneak peak.

Ms.VeeVee must have spun cobwebs
down there by now.

Don't behave so badly
with the poor thing!

Ahem.

You ladies done discussing
your lady parts?

In fact, now we're
discussing gent's parts.

So...how big is yours?

Oh.

Okay so...

...there you are.

Ms.VeeVee...

...any cobwebs yet?

Nope.

I'm strong.

How strong?

Can you shoot out
ping pong balls?

Well, I did shoot Arya
out after all.

There's a pool table
outside.

Do you want to try with
a cue ball?

Fuck!

This is ridiculous!

Fuck!

But...

...why is it ridiculous Anjana?

Don't I...

...deserve a little fun?

Fun?

Do you remember all the
crazy things we did with Varun?

Sometimes four times
in a night!

He was our Mount Vesuvius.

And he destroyed everything...

...that came in his path!

Fuck!

No, no, please keep it!
Sanitize it.

Thank you boys.

Bye, Sir.

See you tomorrow.

-Bye, Sir.
-See you tomorrow.

Goodnight, Sir.

Jeh...

There's something out there...

Rats!

I'm just kidding. Here...

Wow...look what I found!

Hey there little boy...

Yuck.

Oh my God...he's so dirty!

He'll be clean.

Once he has a bath.

Once he has a bath.

So you're not a dog person?

What is a dog person?

You know...

Loving.

Loyal.

I am loving, loyal.

-But selectively.

-Which means you're a dog person.

Oh God!

Okay! Fine! If you insist.

What are you going to do
with it now?

I don't know.

My building doesn't allow pets.

But I will take him
to a shelter in Lonavala.

Tomorrow.

Why don't you keep him
for the night?

No!

I mean since we've all
found out you're a dog person.

No! No! No way!

-Please...

C'mon...

-No way!

Oh my God! Even a cactus
doesn't survive in my house!

And this...

C'mon! One night...

Just one night!

I mean, look at him...

How can you say no to him?

-No! No! No Jeh!

Noooo!

Eat.

Mohit?

Siddhi!

-Hi!

This picnic thing for a
first date is such a good idea!

Thank you.

You look fantastic!

Thank you.

But that empire line
is not working for you.

Nah.

Oh God.

Turns out Mummy's boy
is not straight?

Sorry?

That's popular code for

'you're gay'.

Except for my mother,
everyone knows.

Wait hang on.
Does that mean this date is off?

Hell no!

Let's go!

So...plump girl, gay boy.

You realize we could
be our own rom-com.

Please. Not in India.

Here, they will find some
way to get us married in the end.

Can I say something?

This little extra
weight looks nice on you.

Makes your face glow.

Thank you!

I was double your size.

So then?

Zumba?

That too.

But I had one apple a day.

Now my immunity is fucked.

I'm constipated all the time.

But. Look on the bright side.

I can fit into any
Tom Ford suit I want so...

...what the fuck do I care.

So one second, you're saying
I should just have an apple a day?

No, no, men love curves.

Dogs love bones.

Please. Say that to them.

Just look at them.

So skinny.

It's like looking at them in 2D.

I just want to...kill them.

The sound of their earrings dangling...

...echoes through their skulls!

They're so like...

weird...strange...

They have to use 10 Instagram
filters on every picture...

...just to look half decent.

One second, look at that one okay.

Virgin.

That one is just ugly.

Slutty Angel.

And that one's a vegetarian.

You know what that means, right?

That will never happen.

Listen, I've no fucking
idea what you're saying...

But I love you!

I think you need some
affirmation from the world.

Okay...

I'll give you an idea.
It will change your life.

What?

Seriously? Sexy lingerie?

Even better.

Hey Damini...

Hi! Dr. Warsi...what a surprise.

You live around here?

Ya...just round the corner.

Nice.

Me too.

I got my periods.

That's good.

Ya...relieved!

I got to go...

...because of puppy.

You have a pet?

No, no, not my pet.

I'm taking care of a dog...

...for a few days.

Are you feeding it?

Of course! Of course.

I've kept him in my
spare bathroom for now.

I've laid out newspaper
all over the floor.

He poops and pisses on it.

It's just easy to
wrap and throw away.

But shouldn't you
be taking him out for it?

Walk the dog, Damini.

You're right.

Leaving now...

...walking the dog.

Bye.

Your...

Drink.

So sorry.

See you...

C'mon!

His Holy Dogness!

Come, come.

Come, come.

Oh what a good boy.

Come, come, puppy.

Come, come.

Hello...

What?

What do you mean?

Is there any such thing
as a shelter not having place?

You can't do this to me, Jeh.

But you had said one day,
remember?

Just one day.

No, no, not later!

You cannot hang up on me!

Hello?

Jeh!

Thank you universe!

And here's your pancake...

Leave this for now and eat.

Do you want some jam?

Honey?

Then what do you want baby?

This is not how
Kavya aunty makes it.

Then how does Kavya
aunty make it, baby?

Teddy shape.

Here's your teddy, okay?

Eyes, nose, smile.

Ears.

That's your teddy pancake, okay.

Now eat.

This is not how
Kavya aunty makes it.

Arya baby!

No more Kavya aunty
in this house, okay?

I call her Pooky aunty.

Dadda also calls her Pooky.

I bet...

...Pooky aunty's vagina...

...isn't a haunted house...

...covered in cobwebs.

I saw Vesuvius when
it was really active.

It must've sobered
down by now.

So...she can have him now.

But you do miss the

hot, molten, lava.

Don't you?

Mama, what happened?

Nothing baby.

Bad dream.

A teddy bear pancake.

I mean what the hell is that!

And why is she making teddy
bear pancakes for my daughter?!

Can't you spend a minute
without uttering her name?

You're using her name
like a vowel.

If you take Kavya's name
one more time,

then you'll have to
take a shot.

Ya.

-Ya.

Why are you punishing me?

It's that Kavya who's just trying to...
-Oh my God. Jeh! One shot please.

Hey! If Kavya is not...
-Make that two please!

Guys, I'm just trying to
make you understand that Kavya...

Three shots!

God!

Keep the bottle.
You're going to need it.

Jeh, you too?

Seriously, I heard you
say that name so many times...

...that I just called
Bosco back there Kavya.

He did.

Here.

C'mon, c'mon...
Let's go, let's go...

Seriously?

C'mon! Yeah!

C'mon for Kavya!

Damini...

...the rape country video story?

I know.

Two million hits already!

But we're also getting
trolled badly.

I have never seen such hatred and
so many trolls in my life.

Rizvi Roy, you fuckin' bitch!

It's time to show her
what her true worth is!

#worthlessdramaqueen

...should all be raped.

Damini's mother is H.O.A.R.

Father is pimp.

She should've been aborted.

H.O.A.R? I think he means whore.

Can we track these
people down?

I mean some are
unemployed losers.

Others are digital
agencies in China, Russia...

...and even right here.

Hired by political parties to further
their own damn agendas.

Cheap internet connections,

anonymous handle,
egg for a display picture

and then just attack people.

You know what, the problem is
there's zero bloody accountability.

So then that's our story.

Let's unmask them.

Let's hunt each one of
these assholes

and drag them out of their
hiding places.

Let's do it!

Ya.

Damini!

Sorry Uma, I'm just in a
middle of something...

I'll just join you.

I'd like you to meet
Akanksha Moitra.

A Columbia University graduate
in journalism and a...

...Bengali just like you.

Okay.

Hi!

Hi.

-Lovely to meet you...

Same here.

And she's also a Fulbright scholar.

She's just finished her internship
with The Star in New York.

The Star as in the tabloid?

Yes.

-Okay...

They offered me their full time position
but I was so over NYC!

And then Uma called and
I couldn't help but...

...jump at the offer.

The offer?

Yes...

What offer?

I didn't know we were hiring.

I thought you wanted to
reduce losses.

Akanksha won't come
in your way.

She's going to concentrate
on the lighter subjects.

Like entertainment or
celebrities, socialites...

Gossip?

The readers want exactly
this Damini.

It's what gets the hits.

Work with Akanksha.

Make it work.

Hi!

What are you doing here?

We'll have to train
for two hours everyday.

Day one, plyos.

Day two, cardio.

Day three, chest.

Day four, legs.

Day five and six,
martial arts and sparring.

Training, training, training,
repeat, repeat, repeat.

You will fall, you will breakdown,
you will cry.

We will do whatever
it takes but we will not stop.

Because right now,
your muscles are soft.

We have to harden them
like stone.

And these love handles
of yours...

...are meant only for
your boyfriend.

I don't have a boyfriend.

One week free trial.

You won't regret it.

How long did you practice
this speech?

At least 10-12 times...

...but it sounded
way better in my head.

Come in Umang.

I'm telling you...

...this is so much better.

No, she keeps doing these
stupid things...

Doesn't even matter!

Hi Mom...

Yes...

No, I'm at work.

Yes Mom, I've eaten.

Okay, I'll call Dad tomorrow.

How are Karanveer and Pinky?

Okay.

Give my love to everyone.

Okay Mom. Bye.

Guys, wasn't Umang right
here with us?

Where did she go?

Guys, that was Mom
on the line.

Dude, you were incredibly
well behaved!

The amount of grief I have
put my mom and dad through...

Enough.

Now no more.

Umang teaches physical
training in school.

No wonder she's so
slim and trim.

Don't you worry.

She will cook healthy food
for your son.

She even makes butter
chicken without the butter!

Really?

I promise you...you won't
stop licking your fingers.

No one can tell there's
no butter in it.

Don't you agree?
-Absolutely.

Well, then I can't wait
to try her butter chicken!

But where is Umang?

He has three mansions.

And a field.

They will keep you
like a princess.

You'll be happy.

Just like you?

Happy.

What do you expect?

To find true love with Prince Charming
on a white horse?

Or a princess.

I'll send you my wedding card.
You wait and watch.

Okay.

What the hell is all this?!

I feel chained like a cow!

You're wearing an outfit
like this for the first time.

What are you doing?!
Are you out of your mind?!

It's all making sense now.

Such is life, Umi.

You need to find your happiness
in this new relationship.

You call this happiness?

Taking care of someone's home.

Praying for his long life?

This is the system right?

Respect it.

And what about respecting
ourselves?

Think about your parents.

Their entire life...

...one spoke while the
other listened.

Is this what you call
a marriage?

And you and my brother?

You'll spend your whole
life trying to love him.

This place suffocates me!

What are you doing?

Umi no...Umi...

Don't make this mistake!

Don't do it!

Go down in five minutes...

...and tell everyone
that you can't find me.

This is the least you can
do for me.

Please.

You wore an Indian outfit?

And that too for a guy?
-Oh God!

Is that the only thing you
heard in my entire story?

So how did you sort it
out with your folks?

Simple. We just brushed
it under the carpet.

Basically,
under the carpet in our house...

...you'll find tons
of hidden misconceptions...

...and unresolved arguments.

Insane!

So you'll never tell
them that you're bisexual?

The carpet's not that big.

You know it's really sad that...

...we can't discuss our
sexuality with our mothers.

When Arya grows up,

I'll make sure I discuss
everything with her.

Sex, drugs, boys...

Vagina.

I'm sorry...

Did you just whisper vagina?

I mean, just say it.

VAGINAAAAAA!

All hail the vagina!

Mad?

Why? What's the big deal?

Try it Siddhi! C'mon...

You'll feel a sense of nirvana.

C'mon...

Okay.

All hail my vagina!

Next time shout this out
at the bar...

...and just watch, you'll
have four boys lining up for you.

Yeah!

Alright Anj...

C'mon...

-What?

Go for it!

-Go!

Guys...

-What?

C'mon, c'mon...

-Okay, okay.

Vagina...

Vagina...come to mama...

-What was that? Seriously?

Okay, okay, I'll do it again.

-Okay...

VAGINAAAAAA!

Nice!

Make me come you
motherfucker!

(Girls shout out vagina in
multiple languages)

Guys, guys...Yoni

Choot.

Chuthadi.

Choot and Chuthadi are
the same...so another one.

Okay, fine.

You come up with
something then.

Poonani!

I heard it in a rap song and
I've been dying to use it since then.

Kandu! Kandu!

That sounds like Gandu!

Bhosadi!

Oh! Vajayjay!

Fuddu!

Pooku!

Putki!

Twinkle!

Vajizzle!

Pookie!

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 4 - EPISODE 4 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

Anjana has a surprise visitor who can't seem to stop singing praises for her former husband. Arya has some uncomfortable questions to ask her mother which takes us into Anjana's past and ...

We get stuck in the past.

Just because it's familiar.

We are so scared of
the future...

...that we prefer to live
in the past.

This is the way we
touch ourselves,

touch ourselves...
touch ourselves...

This is the way we
touch ourselves...

on a cold n' frosty
morning.

This is the way we
rub our clit,

rub our clit...

This is the way we
rub our clit...

on a cold...
-Grandma!

Now tell me, how is Varun?

He must be fine.

And I'm fine as well.

Thanks for asking.

We chat with each
other everyday.

Thank you Radha.

Come sweetheart...

...go and play there.

I'm so glad...

...that I brought
my tea leaves with me.

If you don't steep the leaves,

then you haven't tasted
real tea.

And your tea bags,

you know what's in them,
don't you?

Tea dust.

You've been telling me
this since I was a kid.

The first flush is really nice.

But the second flush,

that is the best!

By the way, you're beginning
to sound just like dad.

I've come here to
take a break...

...from your father
for a few days.

Really?

All okay?

Ever since he retired,

he's become a nuisance.

Now I'm his cook, valet, bearer,
gardener, everything.

Really, I need this holiday Anju.

And how long is this
holiday planned for?

It's my granddaughter's
fourth birthday.

How could I not be here!

Arya, I remember the day
you were born.

And Mama, do you?

Mama?

Mama was on Epidural.

She doesn't remember
a thing.

Why don't you also tell her that
mama didn't cry but her father did?

Such a sensitive, creative man.

-Ya...

Pooky aunty is very nice.

Pooky aunty?

Who is Pooky aunty?

Is she real or imaginary?

Real.

Papa's special friend.

Anju, really, this is your fault.

I agree.

Especially the way she
was conceived.

Yuck!

Smells like some cheap
bar in here.

Whose idea was it...

...to take me drinking
during happy hour!

Shut up!

It's not that bad!

Fuck.

Shit.

I think the condom broke.

Don't worry.

My periods got over
this morning.

Thank you universe.

Again...again...again

God!

How did we end up here!

I'm fucked!

Technically...

...that's how we ended
up here.

I told you not to use
those Thailand condoms.

You only told me to
buy it because...

...it has this dragon fruit
flavour on it.

I said 'Look it has

a vibrating ring...'

And the next thing

I know,

you bought it!

I don't even know if

I like them.

Condoms?

Babies.

Baby, most people don't

like babies.

Until they have their own.

Baby, most people like babies

till they have their own!

What if I'm not maternal?

C'mon now...

You are very maternal.

Very.

No seriously.

You take care of a

big baby like me right?

Everything will change.

Ya...

You'll have to quit drinking
wine for a year and a half.

What about my career?

I'm working so hard to become
a Senior Associate.

We'll share the load okay?

We'll get a maid.

I'll be at home
most of the time.

And that way I can
work on my script also.

Mama will go through
the roof in rage.

Ya!

Shit.

And your father is
going to kill you.

Okay, just see and tell me.

Okay, but before that,
will you marry me?

What?

Ms. Anjana Menon,

I want to have cheap beer,

cheap sex,

using cheap condoms
with you...

...for the rest of my life.

Marry me please...

You're mad.
I'm going to see it.

Fuck! I'm pregnant!

Oh shit!

We are pregnant!

What are you doing!

Okay listen...

...I won't change my name
after marriage.

Don't change anything
about yourself, my love.

Hello there...

I'm just showing off
in my sexy bikini...

...for all my friends out there.

Would you like to join me
on my couch?

Come baby...

Hello,
I'm your sexy maid.

Is that some dirt?

I'm going to clean you up
real good.

This Mohit is mad.

Wait till it's perfectly cooked.

Add a pinch of rosemary.

Siddhi!

Oh shit!

Mohit Bhatwal.

The hotelier?

He's in Massani Hospital
right now.

Is he dying?

Even better.

He's in rehab.

Sarika Shaikh?

She's gone to LA for
a film-making course right?

Wrong.

My friend, who's a doctor
at Sinai, told me...

...that she's trying to
buy out all of Silicon Valley.

Get it?

Akanksha.

Huh?

My team here is crime and
political reporters.

They don't do this sh...

-This 'sh**'...

...is what's going to put
money in their salary accounts.

A sting is a sting.

And a source is a source.

So get on with it.

Kyra Kapoor.

Is she pregnant or not?

I want exclusive pictures...

...that proves that
she's preggers.

Follow her, stalk her,
do whatever.

Who will do it?

Great!

Go!

Keep that tempo up.

Yes, good job.

Back straight.

Yes. C'mon,
let's go, let's go.

C'mon, c'mon.

Let's go.

Thirty-seven.

Good job, keep your
back straight.

I wanna see that sweat!
Give it everything.

Give it everything!
C'mon!

You've got to do work!

Push!

Shit. Shit. Shit!

It's okay, that was quite
an intense session.

No. It's not okay.

If this keeps up, injury
and pack up on the third day itself.

I mean, you don't understand,
this is my last chance.

But it's just crunches, Samara.
It's okay.

Look, everything matters.
Even a crunch.

What? What's so funny?

Sorry, I'm having a
fangirl moment.

Because my idol
Samara Kapoor...

...is sitting here and getting
upset over crunches.

As a trainer, this is the best
moment of my life.

So go on, keep laughing.

Okay, let's try another
technique.

The T.U.L. style.

T.U.L.?

The Umang Ludhiyanvi style.

Okay.

-Ya?

Okay!

Futhermucker!

Mothersmucker!

Futhermucker!

Mothersmucker!

Dickhead!

Dickhead!

Suck my balls!

Suck my balls!

Grandmama's vagina!

Grandmama's vagina!

Fuck my ass!

Fuck my ass!

Now that's more like it!

That was awesome.

You are amazing.

Whoo!

Seventy-two...

Sixty-eight...

Sixty-four...

Sixty...

Double espresso
kind of day?

Back off!
Back the fuck off!

Oh, Damini...

...you look really stressed.

Detox!

You know Mulshi?

It's a lakeside town
near Pune.

They do some amazing
Vipasana retreat spas.

You should really go.

Stay out of my shit and
I'll stay out of yours.

Please.

Didn't you get the memo?

I'm here to do your shit.

So get off your idealistic
high horse...

...and get with the program.

Cause I'm here to stay.

C'mon...give it to me.

Harder.

Give it to me!

Harder!

Harder! Harder!

I'm trying!

Did you see the link?

What link?

What link?

What link?

So our Siddhi's not

so innocent after all.

You saw the link.

You liked what you saw.

Listen...

...there was this dude...

...who was barbecuing in
just an apron!

And I kept thinking...

...what if...

...what if he barbecued
something else!

You know what that
means right?

What?

Now when you bake,
you know what you got to do.

You know what you got to do!
-Yuck! Mohit you're so dirty!

I love you.

I love you too.

-Bye.

Call me okay?

-I will.

Bye.

-Bye.

I love you, bye!

When did you come home?

If you have any questions,

ask away.

About what?

About...

...feelings in the body.

Ewww! Mom please!

Siddhi!

I really like the sound of this.

Siddhi weds Mohit!

You know what,
tell me, which do you prefer?

#SiMo or #MoSi?

It doesn't matter.

I like them both!

I'm going to call Kooki aunty!

Nothing has changed
in ten years.

All the good men are
either taken or gay.

Ya...that's right.

You guys, one word.

Online.

But that's for...

What? Sex?

Meaningless hook-ups?

But these days,
every meaningful relationship...

...begins online.

But who would want me?

What do you mean?

Look at you,
you're hot, successful...

And a mom.

Ladies.

Wow...even before we
could order?

It's...

...from them.

We're all just a bunch
of vaginas to them.

Ladies,

drink up and follow me.

Cheers.

-Cheers.

Hi boys!

Hi girls.

So my name is Mayank,

this is Sid, Ryan
and Saif.

I'm Umang.

I'm a trainer.

Bisexual.

Looking for adventure.

Keep one word in mind.

Consent.

No anal allowed...

...and oral only if you're
willing to do it as well.

I'm Anjana.

A lawyer, a single mother...

...and my vagina...

...just refuses to come.

I'm Damini.

Start-up founder, still,
I hope...

Super smart,
super successful...

...and earns more than all
your combined salaries.

I also masturbate pretty often.

Much more efficient than sex.

I'm Siddhi. I'm a virgin.

My mom hates me.

She wants me to marry a
pure vegetarian boy...

...from the same community.

But I love non-veg.

Unfortunately,
I can't kick your ass today...

...because I'm wearing
very high heels but...

...what are your plans
for tomorrow?

Mangs, stop it!

Mangs, stop! Stop!

Mangs!

-Dating app upload done!

All hail the hook up expert!

-Mangs, stop it!

Mangs! Don't you dare!

-It's done.

It's done Anj!

I mean, on one hand,
you say...

...there are no men.

And when some poor
guy shows interest...

...you scare him away?

Please! They were so not
into us!

Idiots.

Anyway, on a more
serious note,

if you ever have trouble...

...with any of the patrons,

just call me.

How macho!

Will you beat them up
and save us?

Are you crazy?

Not at all.

Then?

I'll watch them get
thrashed by you girls...

...and I'll make a viral
video of it.

How's the dog?

Good, I think.

What have you named him?

Nothing. He's not mine.

So why make attachments?

I didn't mean it like that,
you know.

When you call out to him,

what do you say?

Dog.

Dog?

An ode to all the men past.

Oh please!

All the men!

How many men do you
think there have been?

It's plural. It can just
as well be two.

It's your guilty conscience
talking.

It's not my
guilty conscience okay!

How about Xerxes?

Who's Xerxes?

My 16 year old cousin.

You want me to date
your sixteen year old cousin?

No. I mean the dog.

How about naming the
dog Xerxes?

You want me to name
the dog after your cousin?

Why not? He's cute, fluffy,
he's hairy, he's...

The dog?

No.

My cousin.

Oh my God! Okay!

One second...

Problem?

No, just some work stuff.

Ya...

Sorry. Ya...

Another drink?

I'm so sorry, stock-taking time.

No, of course.

Actually even I have
a really early start tomorrow.

What was I thinking.

Okay, cool.

Thank you for the whiskey.

Sure.

-This was great.

Ya...

See you.

Ciao.

Fuck! You're on fire tonight!

I'm off to New York
tomorrow for two months!

You're going to have to
care of yourself for a while!

Don't worry, I'm self sufficient.

Don't I know that baby!

Damini! I can hear
strange noises.

That's just the dog!

What do you mean dog!

The dog!

Dog?!

Shut up!

But like...

...the men.

Worse than the women.

No matter where you look,

they're moving around with
a six pack obsession.

And...

...their hands are tiny...

...And their feet are like two--

What?

Sarkando?

-Sarkando.

Sarkando?

Bamboo sticks.

Oh. I had no idea.

Sarkando.

Do I need to give

you Hindi lessons too?

All lessons welcome.

You know, I'm a fast learner.

Oh shit...

I'm...I'm sorry.

I don't know
what I was doing.

So it's late.

And...

I'm shooting tomorrow...

...early morning.

Okay...

Ya, ya...

No problem.

Oh my God!
Arya's coming first.

No, no...

...Mama's going to
come first!

Hey Ratan...

The Mizwani case?

But the concall isn't
till Monday right?

Now?

I'm in the middle of...

Okay fine, I'll see you, bye.

I'm assuring you they can't
sue you, Mr. Mizwani.

No, you're not in breach.

I've made a watertight
contract for you, Sir.

Yes, Sir.

In fact, we can sue
them for being in breach.

You're very welcome, Sir.

That's what I'm here for.

Have a good day.

Thank God for you Anjana!

Fifty-five bloody minutes!

Can't believe I had to
miss my golf game for this.

One more Saturday gone.

I was just blowing
some balloons.

You know they have
people for that, don't you?

I like organizing
Arya's parties myself.

You can't have it all babe.

Mom!

Oh my God!

Mom, you did this
with Radha?

It's...

Oh my God!
It's amazing!

I just...

I just love it!

Hi...

Hi!

Do you like it?

It's...it's amazing.

I'm so glad!

Actually, your mom said
you were running a little late...

...so I ran out and bought
some stuff.

Sorry...

Did you do all of this?

Yes...

Wow!

Wow! Thank you.
-I'm so glad that you like it.

Ya, it's really nice.

Thanks so much.

-Yay!

Quickly, quickly...

Choo, choo, choo!

Come, let's dance?

I'm good, I'm good.

-C'mon...

I'm fine. Don't insist please.

-Okay.

C'mon...

It's okay.

Yay!

One, two, three!

Oh my God!

It's the pink scooty!

-Wow!

Baby, I went to four shops
to get this you know?

Shall we give Arya our
present as well?

Ya c'mon...give, give...

Okay, okay.

Do you like it?

Arya...

Teddy!

So cute!

She really likes him!

-That's so sweet.

Arya, do you just love him...

...or do you love him?

Love him.

Even more than Buttoo.

Amazing!

-You want this?

Take Buttoo on scooter...

Ya!

Such fun!

Anj...

I'm sorry but I have to
say this...

...I think she's
trying to make it work.

Dee...

I think she's just
trying to steal my kid.

Okay, look at this.

It's same same!

Anj, relax!

All she's done is bought
a cake!

Mad.

Oops!

Shit!

Had bought a cake rather.

Anj, what is this bitchy
step-wife mode?

I'm scared right now!

It's called bitch-mode baby
and it's on now!

Kavya! What's up man...

Hey! Shit...

I'm so sorry Kavya,
you know...

This stupid kid Vivaan
came running and just...

No don't...

Don't worry about it, it's okay...

No, no, it's fine, it's fine.

I'll take care of it.
-It's really fine.

Let me help you.
-No it's fine.

But you know what,
we have another cake.

It's very sweet of you to have,
you know...

It's okay.

Help me clean up guys!

It's okay.

It's okay to be jealous.

Mom please!

I'm not jealous.

I asked for the divorce,
remember?

I wonder...

...what he sees in Kavya.

There's no glow on
her face.

And just look at those
small hips.

How on earth will
she deliver a baby?

You are so mean.

She's just tea bags.

Only dust.

And you're second flush.

Just right.

Hey...

What are you doing?

Taking some of my pictures
with Arya.

We want to make this little...

...album and keep it at home.

'We' meaning?

Kavs and me.

I hope you don't mind.

Remember this one?

You come into my home,
ruin my picture album...

...you're asking me if
I don't mind.

Of course I mind.

But you have soft copies
on your computer right?

You can print new copies...

...else I'll get them
printed for you.

It's no big deal.

I'm only taking the
ones with Arya and me.

Breaking this family up once
wasn't enough for you?

Fuck man! It's just a
photo album!

It is not just a photo album!

Okay so only you
get to keep her photos?

You're the one who's
fucking moving on, okay.

Making a happy family and
home sweet home...

...and all that fucking bullshit!

So you also move on.

What's the matter with you?

Who's stopping you?

Take this fucking album!

This whole fucking damn thing!

Move on.

I'll fucking show you
what moving on is asshole.

Congrats!

So tell me, what do I do now?

Okay...

Ball is in your court.

Make a plan...

...and go on a date.

Simple.

With all of them?

Anj!

You're going on a date,
not opening a harem!

Keep some filters.

Okay...

What kind of filters?

Size filters.

You know...how big or small.

I'm serious.

I'm serious!

Look at their pictures and decide.

Do it now, c'mon!

Seven...

Four...

Eight...

Eight...

Six...

Fifteen...

What the fuck is fifteen?

He's not a prehistoric man!

Really? It's not that much.

I mean fifteen is this much, right?

Oh my God.

No, no, no.

It's like... It's like...

Ya...

You just visualized it,
didn't you?

Shhh!

Arya's sleeping.

What are you all doing outside
in the middle of the night?

Actually aunty, we were doing
something important.

We were trying to find
a match for Ms. VeeVee.

But we found one.
It's all good.

Please go back to bed.
Goodnight.

Goodnight mom.

I'll walk you to your room.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 5 - EPISODE 5 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

Why is it that...

...we find it hardest to stand up
to the person we love the most?

Is it because we're scared

of hurting them?

Or hurting ourselves?

I wandered lonely as a cloud...

...that floats so high...

-Ready?

Siddhi...

...what is this?

Julie Didi's birthday gift.

Take it off now!

You look like a
three-tiered birthday cake!

No!

What do you mean no?

Julie! I mean...

-What is going on here?

This is what is going
on Viju!

She looks like a
strawberry meringue!

You know I need this
evening to be perfect.

I have to prove to these
people that we're a perfect family.

And now this...
-What are you saying Sneha.

Aren't we already perfect?

Oh please!

Julie, ten minutes.

Change her.

Our guests will be here
any minute.

This is important for
your mother.

So let's do this for her.

Quickly change your dress
and come sweetheart.

I wandered lonely
as a cloud...

...that floats all high...

...over valleys and hills.

When all at once...

...I saw a crowd...

...a host of golden daffodils.

Besides the lake...

...beneath the trees...

...fluttering and dancing...

Whoa!

Siddhi!

I'm so sorry.

So this pretty gift is from...

Sejal!

Very sweet.

-They're all the same.

Well done Sejal.

These botoxed women...

Their eyebrows are

permanently surprised.

When I break our news
to them...

...their eyebrows
will fly off their faces.

If you hate them so much,
why are they your friends?

Grow up Siddhi.

That's life.

Sometimes you socialise
with people...

...even if you don't
like them.

??

There she is!

Congratulations.

-Thank you.

Congratulations darling.

Thank you.
And you look lovely.

Thank you Aunty.

And ladies...
I have big news.

So do I.

You know my nephew Pavan?

He just got engaged.

Kinjal Lakhani.

Ms. NRI 2014 runner up!

With her.

Wow!
That's really good news.

Siddhi, what did you do that...

...Pavan just got engaged
to the very next girl he met?

Karate chops?

By the way, you know whose
daughter Kinjal is, don't you?

Surpriya and Akash Bhatt.

Oh no.

Sneha, wasn't your engagement

with him called off?

And didn't your father
gift him a car as good omen?

Then why did the
engagement break Sneha?

Mona, today my Viju's
net worth is...

...three times more
than Akash.

And your nephew, Pavan?

I'm sorry to say but he
eats chicken.

I'm thrilled that Siddhi
narrowly escaped him.

In any case,
I believe in destiny.

Kuki's son, Mohit?
-Yes?

Siddhi and he clicked
like that.

And you know that
family, right?

Only Mercedes and BMWs.

And they have this exquisite
home in Dubai Marina.

Ladies, please save
your dates for December.

I will throw Siddhi
a destination wedding...

...no one will ever forget.

He's such a
handsome boy, Mona.

And great personal style.

He does all of Kuki's
personal shopping for her.

Really?

Once you two get married,

I'm appointing Mohit
my personal stylist.

But Sneha Aunty...

Mohit is gay.

Isn't he?

How long have you
known this?

Since the beginning.

Why Siddhi!

Why do you always embarrass
me in front of others?

Sneha is such a liar.

Do you know why her
engagement broke?

Her father gifted Akash
a car alright...

...but he hadn't fully
paid for it.

Really?
-Yes.

Why is Mummy so mean,
Julie Didi?

Listen baby,

Madam is always on a diet.

That's why her blood
sugar level is always low.

You know, in our Goa,
there is one saying.

Always hungry means...

...always angry.

See...
My favourite.

Lemon and chocolate!

That's why I made them.

When will you teach
me how to make cupcakes?

The next time Madam
leaves town.

Promise.

I love your cupcakes.

I love you.

But I hate her.

Hey Sidi-Pidi...

...it's me.

Take this...

Your papa's famous Mojito.

Papa, why did you
marry her?

I wish I was never born.

Siddhi, please.

Don't say such things.

Why don't you ever
say anything to Sneha?

You know Papa,
mom has never once...

...looked at me
with love.

She's always judging me.

It's like I can never
do anything right.

I'm a perpetual
embarrassment for her.

You know still, every day,

I just wait for her to say...

...I love you Sidi-Pidi.

Like you do.

But she's never going
to say it, is she?

You know your mother
sweetheart.

She loves you very much.

But in her own
Sneha Patel style.

Papa, please don't lie
to me.

I swear on your cupcakes.

Now take this...

...our only companion
when we're sad.

I don't want it.

How can you not
want it?

I've made it extra strong
just for you.

Take it quickly.

Drink up...

Come.

Cheers!

Cheers.

Really?

Cheers, darling.

-Cheers.

Oh my God...

Don't do that.

You're not going to
miss me at all.

Here. Xerxes' toys...

Did I hear Xerxes?

And...

his food bowl...

-I did, didn't I?

His favourite blankie,
everything's in here.

Also tell your mum his
favourite is milk bread.

And you have to force
him to drink water...

...otherwise he gets
dehydrated.

Ok?

And also...

O how the mighty
have fallen.

What?

Ms. Rizvi Roy's in love...

Oh please!
C'mon, out with it.

The minute I wake up,
he licks my face.

Ok fine, I admit,
maybe I'm a little...

...tad bit attached.

Oh my God!

Your maternal instincts
are awakening.

Shut up!

Shhh...

What is that noise?

Is that the sound of your
biological clock ticking?

Out.

Out of my house!

Right now.

-Yes, it is.

Go.

-Yes, it is.

So I was watching this
TV show...

...about women,

you know,

doing crazy things!

TV show?

Ok, I did an online search.

I don't have experience.

No worries.

I'll show you.

Mamma, I want princess dress!

I want princess dress!

I want princess dress!

-Arya, no tantrums.

I want princess dress!

-You know better than that.

I want princess dress!

Okay, I'm going.

-I want princess dress!

What are...

leave it.

Arya...

Fuck.

Arya, very bad.

Hi Arya!

Hi, Pookie aunty!

-Hi!

What are you guys
doing here?

Nothing, we were just like...

You know just...

Just walking around.

Pookie aunty,
I want princess dress.

Oh!

A princess dress?

She's just driving me mad.

Arya...

Only boring girls
wear princess dresses.

You're not a princess.

You're a warrior.

Like Wonder Woman.

Yes?

Mamma, I don't want
princess dress.

I'm Wonder Woman.

Wow! Finally.

Do you want to get
a coffee?

Ya, sure.

Sure!

You're quite good
with kids.

Sister to...

...three siblings.

So you were shopping?

Out buying socks
for Varun.

Wow!

Varun finally shifted
from slippers to shoes?

I wish!

I'm trying.

A little cleanliness,
is that too much to ask for?

Oh my God.

Please don't remind me.

Wash basin used to be filled
with his post shave stubble.

And his clipped toe nails
in the pot.

Wet towel on the bed,
on the sofa...

Sometimes on top
of ironed clothes and...

...under the treadmill,
his slippers!

Does he still wear...

...his undies in reverse
the next day?

Oh God! Yes!

Why! Why! Why!
-Ugh!

Fuck!

Hey...

The equation I have
with Arya...

I don't want to be

her mom.

And I can't, even if I tried.

It's just that...

Arya's very important to
Varun and...

I just want to be the
fun aunt.

Sometimes,

I wish I could be
the fun aunt.

Work pressure,

mother's guilt,
household chores...

I wish I had one day...

...to just be me.

And not Arya's mamma.

I mean is it too much
to ask for?

Like just...
one fucking day!

I know what you're saying.

In all the roles we play,

whilst living for
everyone else,

we forget to live a little
for ourselves.

Maybe it's time we
reclaim that!

We all need to learn
how to please ourselves.

Did you just say that?

Ya!

I've done it.

I've bought myself
a vibrator.

How'd you do it?

Like did you have to
stick it in like a fire stick?

Dude! Clit play!

I'm going to make you
google vagina.

Seriously.
I know what a clit is!

Mostly Ms. VeeVee
won't need it.

My meet and greet is
about to begin.

Dude!
Oh my goodness!

You're the only person
who'd call an online date...

...a meet and greet!

Seriously!

But it is right?

Hey, hi!
How do you do?

Doggy style?

Missionary?

Anal?

Okay, so what role
are you going to play?

Is it going to be like
lost babe in the woods?

Or is it going to be like...

Come here! Let me teach
you a thing or two!

Hey! MPDG!

What is MPDG?

Sounds like a disease.

It kind of is.

Manic Pixie Dream Girl.

This bohemian dream
girl who writes poetry.

Can drink any guy
under the table.

And...who pees in
the streets.

Ya. She talks to
the clouds.

And whose IQ is like
that of a five-year old.

The one who dances

in the rain.

Wow!

Not for cardio.

Just because she's
free spirited!

They're like horny unicorns!

They have carefree sex and...

...then just like that,
they disappear.

Because commitment
is a myth.

Basically, every guy's
fantasy come true.

That's my fantasy as well.

Mangs,

they exist just so that
they can...

...save the hero from his
disgusting, boring life.

You are the antithesis
of that.

You live only for yourself, ok?

By the way, where can I
find these strange creatures?

Like in the zoo?

In books, films...shows.

Written by men.

Made by men.

For men.

Wow.

I can understand this...

...drinking-them-under-the-table
business, right?

But peeing in the streets?

I mean, c'mon!

I do Kegels.

Wait, wait, wait, wait...

Wow!

What is Kegels now?

Okay wait.

Who is Kegels?

Not who, what.

So basically, it's a pelvic floor
muscular exercise.

On the count of three,
clench and then release alright?

One, two, three...

Clench!

And then release.

One more time, clench!

And then release.

Oh shit!

-Yes!

I think I just peed a little.

What!

Listen, you got your
peeing-on-the-streets fantasy!

Fuck! Finally!

Where should we head?

She has to pee!

I'm ok, I think.

I'm so hungry.

Let's go eat.

We have to find her
a loo!

Oh my God.

Did you read about
Karan and Shaina's love child?

Seriously, what the fuck!
I was so shocked!

Show.

Check it out.

Amazing!

Where do they get
this stuff?

I know!

Damn cool!

I know!

Excuse me.

Ya?

Reading about people's affairs
and love children is not fun.

It's ridiculous.

I'm sorry?

You should be,
for reading crap like this.

Don't you read real news?

This is news.

Ya...

...most trustworthy news
sites for the last three years.

And because of low IQ
dumbos like you,

we have to now publish
cheap gossip.

You should be ashamed
of yourself.

You know what?

Why don't you stop thinking
about who's fucking whom...

...and actually start
thinking about...

...how you think you're
fucking the system...

...but actually, it's the system
that's fucking you!

Idiots!

Hashtag weirdo!

Hey!

Oh hi...

How are you?

Good.

You...

Are you okay?

Ya...

You're crying...

I'm so sorry...

I'm so sorry.

What happened?

I'm so sorry.

Oh my God.

This is so embarrassing.

-What's wrong?

I'm so sorry.

Is everything okay?

-Ya, ya...

I'm so sorry.

This doesn't happen to me.

-It's okay. It's alright.

It's alright.

Should I take you home?

I'll take you home.

Feeling better?

Ya...

Are you sure you're okay?

Damini...

You're my patient.

Not right now.

A woman has eight
erogenous zones.

The ear.

The neck.

The breasts.

Ouch!

Sorry you okay?

Ya ya...that's fine...go on.

Wait!

Those were...

...expensive.

The vagina.

The cervix.

And finally...

The piece de resistance...

What's that?

Getting to your...

G-spot.

Okay...

Here?

No...

Here?

Uh...not there either...

Here.

And they say the G-spot
is a myth.

We are done?

Well, today was about you.

Next time...

...will be about both of us.

Oh!

Okay.

Hi baby!

Check out the new books.

Hmm...

So you and Kavya are
bonding now?

I knew it.

She told you?

It's just a fucking vibrator.

I'm sorry, what?

Mom has a rocket
in her bag.

Wow!

From no sex to sex on tap?

Anj,

you're beginning to
worry me now.

Awww...

Don't be worried sweetheart.

I'm just an overworked,
single mom...

...whose ex-husband...

...doesn't contribute a
single penny.

Who thinks he's twenty
years old...

...and changes his girlfriend
every six months.

So I'm really sorry...

...if I decided to relieve
myself of...

...some of the stress.

Bye Arya!

Bye.

It's a date not a
meet and greet.

Ya, I'm meeting him
at the bar.

Dinner is too much
commitment.

If I don't like him,
I'll just say bye to him.

Besides I'm meeting a...

...meeting a new intern
for a job interview later.

Ya.

Hi!

Ok, I gotta go. Bye.

Hi!

Hi.

I hope I didn't make
you wait too long...

No, not at all.

Okay.

Ya.

You're very good looking.

Your photo does you
no justice.

You look a lot younger
than your picture as well.

Well,

sue me for being hot.

So, is it your first time or...

...you're like a pro?

Actually, this is my
fourth meeting.

Window shopping?

No, I've actually just given a few...

It's alright.

I'm window shopping too.

I think we all deserve the best.

Of course.

Do you want to play
a little game?

Sure.

Boxers or briefs?

Legal briefs.

Nice...

Lawyer joke, nice!

Your turn.

My turn, right.

Civil or criminal?

Civil when you're nice...

and criminal...

...when you're dirty.

For fear of contempt of court.

Oh shit.

Shit, he's early.

Can you just give me
five minutes?

Ya.

-Ya?

And...

...order me a Chianti,
will you?

Ah...sure.

Don't be so nervous.

Just...

...imagine me without clothes.

You'll be fine.

Hi.

Hi.

-I'm Anjana Menon.

Nice to meet you.

Please sit.

There is no need
for formality.

Actually it's my first time so...

Ah! Don't worry.

I'll teach you everything...

...as long as you are
willing to learn.

Ya, I'm more than willing.

Super. Let's get started.

Now?

Ya.

Okay, so...

...should we go to a hotel or...

Why a hotel?
Why not here?

Here?

You mean like...

...in the washroom?

Oh!

You need to go?

No.

Sorry I...

I'm a little confused.

Okay...

You know what?

Let's start afresh.

Ya.

-Ya?

Let's do that.

-So tell me about your strengths.

Okay.

So, I'm extremely fun loving.

Easy going.

I'm a great listener.

Right.

-Very caring.

And I...

...give the best
foot massages.

Okay!

And your weaknesses?

I don't have any.

I can go five times
in one night.

Let's start again.

Hi, I'm Anjana Menon,

Senior Associate at
Lalwani and Jhunjhunwalas.

Arjun...Nair.

It is an absolute pleasure
to meet you.

I'm a huge fan.

I have read all your
articles in Lawyers Today.

And I have also studied
your cases in NLS.

Thanks.

So did you hire the intern?

Obviously.

Else, he would've sued
me for sexual harassment.

See you Jeh...

Hey, no last order?

Nah, I'm done.

Hey listen,

I'm really sorry
I crossed the line.

When?

You know when
I said all that...

...biological clock nonsense.

Can I give you one advice?

Yes, tell me...

Please, never be a
stand-up comedian.

Bad jokes are in my genes.

If you ever come
to Goa to meet Xerxes...

...you'll see how crazy
my Parsi family is.

And how unfunny.

Seriously though, anytime.

I also make a mean fish curry.

Sold.

You always leave too soon.

I thought I always overstayed.

No, never.

Hey, hang on.

Irish single malt.

The best.

Stay?

Mamma!

God you scared me!

Look at the state you're in.

Are you drunk?

From tomorrow, you will
stop hanging out...

...with those loose girls.

Loose?

Mama, Umang works out
everyday.

She's so tight, you know...

It's no wonder even
Pavan rejected you.

Good riddance.

He wanted to suck
my toes.

So?

Some guys like toes
and some guys like breasts.

But if you keep rejecting
boys like this,

you'll be alone forever.

And if you don't get married,

what do you have Siddhi?

Do you even love me?

Excuse me?

You tore me up coming out
of me Siddhi!

Then why did you give
birth to me?

You should've had
an abortion!

Or you should've just handed
me over to Julie Didi!

Atleast she loved me!

All our problems would
be solved!

All our problems!

Julie?

The one who kept feeding
you cupcakes as a kid...

...and gave you so
many problems?

And you think she cared
for you more than I do?

Yes, she did.

I loved her more than
I will ever love you.

Infact I just...

...hate you!

Yes yes...you can hate
me all you like Siddhi!

But that won't get
you a nice boy to marry!

One meeting with that
Mohit boy...

...and he turned gay!

He chose men over you!

Shut up!
Just shut up Sneha!

You know what?

Maybe...just maybe...

...you should try eating
once in a while!

It might make you a
nicer person!

Julie Didi! Cheese toast!

Siddhi baby, salad.

Siddhi!

This is our new maid,
Lekha Didi.

Where's Julie Didi?

I had to fire her baby.

That witch had turned this
place into a cupcake factory.

C'mon, eat your salad.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 6 - EPISODE 6 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

I know, I know.

It's destiny that decides
when and where friendships strike.

But I think I played a small role
in their crazy friendship.

Your response will be,
Lord graciously hear us.

Let us pray with confidence...

...to our saviour Jesus Christ...

...who shared our earthly exile...

...in order to bring us to
our heavenly home.

Your response...

... to the fullness of that life...

-Julie Didi!

...Christ won for us
will be earned back...

Give a huge round of
applause for Damini Rizvi Roy!

Thank you! Thank you!

What a story!

Undressing the
homophobic minister.

I got a call from
STC Finance.

Just some last minute
final hygiene checks.

I'm really hoping this
will happen.

Wow!

Excited?

Really overwhelmed actually.

Thank you Uma.

You don't have
much experience.

Ma'am, I was a PT teacher
in a government school.

C'mon.

Managing village children
is a lot more different than...

...training high profile clients.

Darling, this is SoBo.

You know it's two
very different worlds.

Ma'am, you can pay
me less.

I'll settle for fifteen grands
a month.

Grands...

Also ma'am,
Ludhiana is not a village.

Here's a tip.

Join an English-speaking course.

And...

...you might want to
buy some...

...proper training gear.

You remind me of a
background dancer from a...

...nineties Bollywood film.

Woah!

Yes!

Yes!

Hi baby!

Hi Anjana.

Fuck!

-I told you!

They'll reach the finals...

Varun,

she's soaking wet.

When did you change
the diaper?

Like just...

...some five minutes ago
I changed the diaper.

Baby,

why do you pee
so much!

Goal!

Yes!

-Yes!

Varun!

Varun!

What happened?

You okay?

Look at this mess.

Is this our home
or a railway station?

It's not the end of
the world.

Well, it sure as hell
looks like it.

And what about dinner?

You guys finished
everything?

Fuck!

These morons
finished everything.

I'm so sorry.

There are eggs in
the refrigerator.

Will you make yourself
an omelette?

Sure.

Thanks...

Oh shit!

What are you doing?

Making a mess.

Ok, I think you've lost it
right now?

Hmmm.

Baby,

we'll share the load.

Share the load my
fucking ass!

Match with the boys!

Beer with the boys!

Script session with the boys!

And I, like a fucking fool,

bust my ass every
single day!

Feeding Arya!

Pumping for Arya!

Taking care of this house!

Going to work!

-Okay.

Doing every god damn thing!

Chill, chill, chill.

The boys are outside, okay?

Now this is seeming like
some scene from a sitcom.

It's...

I mean...I'm going
to put it in my new work.

But...game's on.

I will deal with it later, okay?

Jeh, listen to me.

Myra, I saw you with him.

That wasn't a kiss.

It was fucking tonsil hockey!

It meant nothing!

Okay?

I panicked after you
proposed.

It felt like a door
closing on my face.

So I'm a door now?

Jeh, that's not what
I meant.

I just mean you're so...

...perfect all the time!

It's really suffocating, okay?

Oh my God, who are you?

Who are you?

Was I drunk this
entire relationship?

You know what Myra?

Go.

Go break down all the windows,
doors and walls.

C'mon Jeh...

Myra...

C'mon, are you serious?

-Myra...

It was just a kiss!

-Myra, get the fuck out of my life!

Mistakes happen Jeh...

It could've been you too.

Fuck you.

And get the fuck out
of my life.

Well, fuck you too!

You fucking loser!

These troll centres
in Russia and China...

...their social media marketing
company is just a façade.

Actually, they are just
working for the highest bidder...

...to eliminate
competition and dissent.

Ya.

But how do we prove that
political parties are funding them?

Remember that EVM hacking
story we did a few months back?

Yes...

Still in touch with the hacker?

I could be.

Good.

What about Akanksha?

We'll cross the bridge
when we get to it.

Ya Uma?

Seriously?

Akanksha?

Editor-in-Chief?

You can't replace me.

It was a majority decision.

And that trolls story?

That you were going to do
behind our back?

You should've thought
twice before doing that.

Akanksha was an intern
in New York...

...for crying out loud!

She has no experience!

She can't tell me what
stories I can or cannot do!

This month's profits are
already higher...

...than last quarter.

All thanks to her.

So yes, she can tell you
what to do and what not to.

This is my news site,
built by me,

on my reputation, Uma.

This is not your news site.

Alone, over here, like this...

So I don't make
a scene in the office?

And if I don't agree?

You'll push me down
the stairs?

Please!

Stop being so overly
dramatic, Damini.

Did you see what Nisha sent?

-I did.

Did you see the picture
of Sandeep shit faced?

I have them open
right here.

You can't do that.

Sandeep, how many drinks
did you have?

Just one.

Oh shit!

Ouch.

Oh my God.

Ms. Menon?

Stud.

Not you, my earring
just fell, so...

Ya...

Ouch.

Are you okay?

Let me help you up.

I'm okay, I'm okay.

Are you alright?

Yes, I'm fine.

-Let me just...

Are you okay?

Yes, I'm fine, I'm fine.

I'm fine, thanks.

Thanks.

Please get back to work.

Cool.

Fuck!

Shut up Ms.VeeVee!

Come here baby...

Don't be shy...

Take off your clothes...

Get on top of me...

And kiss me...

Move your hand!

-Move your hand!

-Undress me...

Move your hand!

Move your hand!

-Move your hand!
-Take off my blouse...

Do me harder...

Harder...

C'mon baby, harder...

Porn in a theatre and
public make out session.

Check and check.

What's next on your
wish list?

I fucking love you!

What exactly did your
friend say?

I FUCKING love you or...

...I fucking LOVE you?

You tell me...

Both sound the

same to me.

Oh.

Ok, but why're you asking?

I told you, remember?

My friend's friend said
this to her.

Okay.

Ask your friend,

did she say...

...I love fucking you by
any chance?

Very good.

Thank you.

Hey Dee!
-So much help.

Hey Dee, what's up?

Dee?

That fucking board.

They're trying to replace

me with that fucking Akanksha.

They can't, can they?

Anj?

If they have majority votes,

then yes.

I'm the founder!

Do I or don't I have
any rights?

Dee, the contract always
sides with the majority...

...incase of a deadlock...

...or differences that...

...cannot be solved amicably.

-Don't business ethics count?

Ethics is a very
subjective idea, Dee.

Everyone feels they are right,

that they are ethical.

Legally, though,
the board is right.

Are you my lawyer
or theirs?

Dee, I am your lawyer
and your friend.

I would hack them to
pieces for you.

I have enough rage
for that.

But facts are facts.

You said the agreement
was fair.

Yes! It's fair but...

...but not one-sided right?

Fuck.

Dee...

Let's have a drink?

You'll feel better...

Hi guys!

Why are all these sad
emojis hanging together?

You seem very happy.

Have you smoked a joint?

Life is a high,
my dear Umang.

Listen,

a friend of Sneha's...

...also has OCD.

And she keeps a diary
of the colour,

shape and consistency
of her poop.

Do you also do that?

Tell us.

Tell us.

Do you do that too?

-I'm sure she does.

Do you do that too?

-You have a diary in your bag.

Should I check?

Should I check?

Should I pull it out?

Do you guys remember when
we met for the first time?

Oh God!

The three of us were
so low!

Oh man!

I was the only one on a
fucking high.

What are you staring at,
asshole!

Fuck Bar.

Wow! What a name!

Just like this fucking city!

Ingenious.

Hi, can I get a martini please?

We don't do cocktails.

Because you don't give
a 'Fuck'?

Excuse me?

G&T?

Sure.

Thanks.

Also, please take
that off the counter.

Where do I keep it then?

Floor. Lap.

What?

It's an award. Just keep it
behind the counter.

This is a bar.

Not a shopping mall.

And you aren't a
security guard either.

Just a bartender.

Keep it.

It should be called 'Fuck
This Bar' instead of 'Fuck Bar'.

He's just frustrated.

Must've wanted to be an actor.

Or a musician.

What's the award for?

Fearless journalism.

Oh.

You're on TV?

Which channel?

No, I write blogs.

I don't come on TV.

You should.

You have a good face cut.

Thanks.

Waiting for your date?

No.

Are you single?

Yes.

Umang. From Ludhiana.

Damini, from Delhi originally.

Nice to meet you.

I had heard about such bars.

What kind of bars?

-You know, P joints?

Huh?

You know, the name of the bar
has 'Fuck' in it.

This is such a To-The-Point city.

Like meet people,

have a few drinks
and then...you know.

Oh!

P joint as in....

...pick-up joint?

Oh God, no!

No!

Mumbai isn't that
liberal and open yet.

Also, a word of advice...

...if a guy is trying to
pick you up in a place like...

Who's talking about guys?

Oh.

Oh.

Right.

I'm not...

Not that you're not...

I would if I were...but I'm not.

Not that I'm prejudiced.

I take part in the
pride parade every year.

But I'm...

...straight.

When I complimented you
on your face cut,

why did you blush?

Sorry...

That's five hundred.

Start a tab?

No. Pay as you drink.

Ok then...here you go.

Let's go, let's go...

Sorry, sorry, sorry!

Oh fuck!

Serendipity?

Let's go!

Let's park this there.

Come, come, come.

Two seconds, two seconds.

Calm down, calm down.

What the fuck!

Dude!

What the hell is going on
here man?

Ma'am, are you...

...are you feeding the
baby here?

Yes, I am.

But don't worry,

I'm not ordering any
alcohol okay?

Actually, I haven't had
any alcohol...

...since I heard of my
pregnancy.

Except for that...

...one glass of champagne
I had at my promotion party.

And that one...

...beer at my baby shower.

Can I have a beer please?

Not for her, for me?

Give me a minute please...

Why don't you go to the
ladies room and do your stuff!

Do my stuff?

How would you feel...

...if you had to go to the
toilet and drink?

I take a dump every morning...

...with my tea!

-Alright...

Disgusting!

Ma'am...I'm really...

I'm really sorry but...

-No c'mon, please...

Where am I...where
am I supposed to go?

Excuse me...washroom?

Washroom?

Over there.

Oh shit.

Oh shit!

Oh shit! I'm...I'm so sorry.

Oh shit!

One second baby!
One second! One second!

Hey! Hey! No self-service!
-Shit! Shit! Shit!

Hey! Hey! Hey!
Didn't I tell you no self-service?

What do you think
you're doing?

We can't keep our stuff on
the counter.

We can't take beer.

If you're not going to
serve me,

I have to serve myself!

What do you think
you're doing?!

What the hell!
-Are you crazy?!

Let me drink! Let it go!
-What the hell!

Let it go! It's my beer!

-What the fuck!

Are you guys insane?!

Idiots!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Fucking idiots!

I only have a hundred
and twenty.

And the rest?

Four hundred for two beers?

I mean...

Is this a bar or a
jewellery shop?

I mean...I promise...

I had three thousand in my
pocket this morning.

Taxi fare, six hundred.

Phone recharge, five hundred.

One bottle of water, fifty.

You know what the
taxi driver said to me?

He said...

"Madam, I'm also from
a small town."

I said, "Wow, that's great!"

He kept on blabbering...

...and going round and
round in circles!

What the hell does small
town mean anyway?!

I mean either you're
from a town or a village!

The price of one beer...

...is on the menu.

Ladies night?

Discount?

Something? Anything?

I'll wash dishes for you!

I mean...

Owner won't be bankrupt
for three hundred.

I'm the owner.

Oh.

You?

Can I use the washroom?

I have some change too.

One second baby.
One second! One second!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Oh my God!

Please don't panic!

Turn of the tap!

Stop!

Please stop it!

Shit hit the ceiling.

Like literally!

It wasn't that much.

I still haven't understood...

...how babies produce...

...so much poop and pee?

Alright...

Oh God!

What happened?

What happened?

-Thank God you called!

I was getting so worried!

My little baby...

I've parked just around
the corner...

There are two bags of
pumped milk...

...in the freezer in
case she needs a night feed.

Defrost it.

What do you mean?

I mean...

...I'm taking the night off.

Ya.

Cool. Of course.

Mamma's taking the
night off, okay?

Also Varun,

just pack your bags
tomorrow morning...

...and leave.

C'mon Anj...

Why're you being so
melodramatic?

Let's discuss this tomorrow?

Varun, I have place for
just one baby in my life and...

...that's her.

Please take care
of her for the night.

Freedom!

Hey!

Weaning 101 done!

Hey bartender!

Four shots please...

It's on me girls.

Thanks.

Cheers, ladies.

-There you are.

Thank you.

To freedom.

To freedom.

Four more shots please!

To freedom again!

Cheers ladies...

That'll be four thousand.

Oh.

Do I pay right away?

Yes.

I don't trust you lot.

You're saying that?

The owner of 'Fuck Bar'?

Jeh was such a dog!

God!

Because of?

Myra!

Jeh...

You forgot about this.

You can have it back!

A little bigger and maybe
she wouldn't have returned it.

The diamond.

It's so small I can't
even get a grip on it.

Here you go.

You know I don't share.

Try it, seriously.

It's from the mountains,
you will not regret it.

Trust me.

Go for it.

You know what?

I had completely forgotten
about this Myra...

Hey, give me that.

Oh my god!

Oh my god!

Hello there friend.

It's been a long time.

What are the happening
places out here?

My office.

I don't even have time
to brush.

Listen, why don't you
guys come with me for...

...Falguni's Dandiya Night
at GD Somani?

All of SoBo will be there.

What's SoBo?

SoBo?

South Bombay.

Where we are right now.

Isn't this South Mumbai?

Shouldn't it be SoMu?

SoMu?

SoMu.

Try telling all the fancies that.

Hey, can I try that?

Sure.

Careful...

Water?

First time?

By the way,

everyone tells me to...

...dress appropriately but...

You are also dressed
in full pink so...

I mean...

I had gone to
someone's funeral.

In that?

It was Julie Didi's funeral.

She had given me a similar
dress on my 12th birthday.

Your sister passed away?

I'm so sorry.

-No, she was my nanny.

You address your granny
as sister?

No.

Nanny.
Like Farida Jalal in K3G?

The nanny?

She's the one who raised me.

My actual mom is a witch.

Everyone needs a...

...witch in their life.

Otherwise, how would
we appreciate...

...the rest of our lives?

It's locked.

It's locked guys!
I have to pee!

Really?

Hang on, one second...

Oh shit, it's actually locked.
-Open the door!

I have to go to the bathroom!

Open the door!

Hello!

Hello, Jeh?

Anyone there?

-I have to pee!

Shit!

Hello!

I really have to pee...

I cannot die!

Woah...

Oh my God!

Ooh...

That was interesting.

You guys...

Party time!

Go Anjana!

Go, go, go!

This night shall be
immortalized.

The night we said...

...fuck you to the whole world...

...in Fuck Bar!

Whoo!

Oh wait...

Hello?

Yes?

Yes?

Yes...

Of...of course.

Thanks Uma.

Thank you!

I got it! I got it! I got it!

What did you get?

The funding for my start-up!

Oh my God!

I need a lawyer!

I'm a lawyer.

Are you good?

The best one!

You're hired.

Hey, what the fuck is
going on here?

I'm a start-up founder
as of thirty seconds.

I'm getting divorced!

And I hope you have a...

...super, super, super strong
floor cleaner 'cause...

Does anyone know of a
decent place...

...where I can spend the night?

502, Sagar Samrat,
Nepeansea Road, Bombay 36.

I just need to spend
the night.

Not apply for a PAN Card.

I'm charging you
girls for all of that.

On the contrary,

under section 498A and 509...

...of the Indian penal
code for women's safety...

...we could sue you for
physical and mental torture.

It's an unsafe...

Fuck Bar!

What the hell!

What's your problem?

Why are you calling my bar
Fuck Bar?

This is what we want to
ask you.

Why did you choose
this name?

It's...

...Truck Bar.

That's not what the sign says.

Fuck!

Exactly!

Myra!

Oh.

It's the smell of henna.

There's a wedding going
on around here somewhere.

Sure.

Jeh...

What happened to that Myra?

Deleted.

From my phone book,
my Facebook,

my bar accounts book.

Everything.

So many books...

And memory?

Why Myra suddenly?

We were just discussing
how we met.

Ah right!

That night when
I locked you girls out here.

What?

Fucking crazy drunk girls.

It was you?! Jeh!
-What did you say?!

Hey hold on, hold on.

Later I realized that
crazy drunk girls are the best.

Big hearts...

...and big bills.

I can't believe this guy!

Jeh! How dare you!

Where do you think
you're going!

Stop!

It was you!

I fucking love you too.

Arjun.

Arjun.

Arjun.

Fuck.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 7 - EPISODE 7 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

They say the universe fights
for souls to be together.

Somethings are so strange
and yet powerful that...

...you cannot call them
a co-incidence.

And I've begun to agree.

Good morning beautiful!

Oops.

Fuck.

Surprise!

-Surprise!

What the fuck!

I baked you a cake!

Happy birthday to you!

-Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday to you!

-My birthday isn't till day
after...

...you freaks!

Happy birthday dear Dee!

-Are you guys insane?

I really thought

I was going to die in there!

At the rate you're working,

yes you will die.

Dee...we're kidnapping you

from yourself.

So deep ya...so deep!

-So deep bro...

We're taking you to Goa bro.

And we've packed some
clothes in for you, so chill.

And by the way,

I've got front row passes to
the Arambol Festival.

And who the fuck are you?

Oh Mohit, Dee...

Dee, Mohit...

-Hi Dee!

And you're welcome.

For what?

Giving me a heart attack?

I'm going to really kill
you guys, you know!

Throw that damn...

-No! No!

Okay, okay! Just chill!

-No, don't. Don't touch my cake.

Happy birthday to you!

-Happy birthday to you!

Can we go?

Happy birthday to you!

-Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday dear Damini...

-Happy birthday dear Damini...

Happy birthday to you.

-Happy birthday to you.

Obviously, they'll keep a
hawk-eye on you.

You please keep in
touch, okay?

Ya, I'm available 24/7.

Fucking network!

I can't hear...

-Are you thinking what I'm
thinking?

ZNMD!

-ZNMD!

Siddhi, what the hell!

What!

-Guys, quiet ya!

Please! Quiet!

Siddhi, stop it!

Sids, stop it please!

-What are you doing?

What?!

What?!

-Oh!

Guys!

Stop the car!

Umang, stop the car!

Is this supposed to be funny?

You think it's funny?

Siddhi, give me your phone.

This is for your own good, Dee.

It's my birthday weekend!

Hand it over! Please!

I'll put my sim in
your phone.

Give!

Giving!

And what'll I do?

Have a phone free weekend.

Besides, the only people
you know are...

...right here in this car.

Dee!

Dee, that's really mean.

Okay, I didn't mean it
like that.

Sids!

No, you're right.

I'm unemployed,
unambitious.

And I have just one goal
in life.

Finding a husband.

But I love my life.

-Sid...

Even though you think
I shouldn't.

Siddhi, you know I love you.

I'm fine, really.

Really, I'm fine.

-Oh...

Awww...

-Oh!

We love you Siddhi Patel!

Siddhi, we love you!

Sids, give me my phone.

-No.

Something urgent's come up.

I'll be right back.

Hey! What! Mangs!

Housekeeping.

Surprise!

Oh my God!

You gorgeous idiot!

Now today we have to
shoot the final...

...training tournament montage.

My fest won't start
for another three hours.

Can I come?

Hired a big time American
stunt co-ordinator.

He probably won't like it.

Besides, you should chill,
you know.

Stay here.
Go to the spa.

Room service.

Pool.

Just pamper yourself.

But I've never seen a
shoot in my life.

I would really like
to see you in action.

But you always see me

in action babe.

You know what I mean.

Anyways, if you come to set,

I won't be able to concentrate.

What are we eating for
breakfast?

-Bottoms up ladies!

Whoa!

-Mohit, it's 11 o'clock in the
morning.

Which is why the tomato
juice chaser.

Healthy breakfast and all!

Nonsense!

-Nonsense!

Okay, let's go for it.

-C'mon...

Mangs! Where've you been?

-Where were you?

Happy birthday weekend

Damini!

Happy birthday Damini!

-Happy birthday!

From 'Don't kiss me,
I'm prudish' to...

...'whip-lady Dominatrix'
in one month?

Siddhi!

Mohit...

I just can't describe it to you.

You know, for the first time
in my life I feel...

I feel free.

I have started liking
my body.

Infact...

I love it!

Enough. Please.

I charge for these
shrink sessions.

You'll have to buy me
vodka shots.

C'mon.

C'mon Dominatrix.

Madam, the concert is
on that side.

C'mon, get up!
-Oh shit.

Oh shit!

You guys! Get up!

We're so late!

What?
-Get up guys!

C'mon ya...
-Oh my God!

What!

10...

9...

8...

7...

6... 5... 4... 3... 2...

Are you ready!

I can't see anything!

What is happening!

-My head is spinning!

Relax!

It's not a Coldplay concert.

Enjoy the ambience!

Did you kidnap me to
show me this ambience?

Beach,

two hundred meters.

Booze, fifty meters.

Hot guy, 10 o'clock, 3 o'clock.
5 o'clock!

Fair enough!

Guys, fuck this.

I need a drink.

Anyone needs a drink?

Fine.

Sissies.

Excuse me please.

Hey bartender!

Hey Ms Menon!

Oh my God!

Arjun! What...

What're you doing here?

What're you doing here?

Are you stalking me?

Sure.

Need help?

No, thanks.

I've been to thousands
of concerts.

I wasn't always like this.

A lawyer, a boss.

A 'Ms Menon'.

Ya, okay.

Excuse me!

Excuse...

Oh God!

Fuck this shit.

I'm going.

A little help please?

Up! Up! Up!

There you are.

Four G&T's and one beer.

What do you guys want?

Four vodka reds.

Kids.

Four vodka reds please.

Here, hold this.

Our generation can do
things themselves.

Well...

-Keep it there please.

Technically, we're the
same generation.

Seriously...

We're both millennials.

You're a kid...

...and I'm a woman.

That's that.

-Damn.

You know because...

...I thought I became a man
when my balls dropped.

Made you look.

See, you're still a kid.

Well...

This kid is at your service.

Whenever you want.

Ms Menon.

Hey, there you are!

Guys! Guys!

Drinks!

Thank you!

-Yay!

Hi!

Where have you been
all my life?

Drinking beer.

Playing video games.

So straight.

It's my birthday and Anj is
getting personalized service?

Guys, he's Arjun.

He's my intern.

Just like that movie!

The Graduate?
With that old lady?

Shut up!

No, no, no...

That one...The Proposal.

Hot young intern,

older female boss.

What?

He murders her because
she's a horrible boss?

No, actually...

...they sleep together!

Oh!

I think I should leave.

It was great to meet
you guys.

It was lovely meeting
you too!

Stalker.

Thank you Sids!

Love you too!

Love you too!

I think Ms VeeVee's
about to wake up!

Whoo!

-Whoo!

Guys! Guys!

He's a kid.

Can I have him?

For me, age no bar.

Anj, he totally gave you
the look.

So time to say bye
to Varun.

For good!

Hey rebound!

Rebound!

-Rebound!

Rebound!

-Rebound!

Please shut up!

-Rebound!

Rebound!

Just shut up!

-Rebound!

Hello?

Rebound!

-Shut up guys.

Rebound!

No! Please!

-Yes, this is Damini...

Please!

Shut up!

Excuse me?

Rebound!

I'm not listening. Bye!

-Rebound!

Rebound!

Whoo!

These guys don't waste
any time.

Fucking assholes!

Fuck!

Fuck!

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

Fuck! Fuck!

Om Shanti.

Fuck Shanti!

A little something
to release your tension.

If you want more,

call me.

Give me that.

Hey! What the fuck!

First Anjana disappeared.

Now Dee.

Everyone knows
where the hotel is.

Just chill!

Look! There's our peeps!

Our people, our country!

Mohit!

You told me there'll
be cute guys here for me!

Beer, beer...

Cheers!

Siddi-Piddi!

Mihu-Pihu?

Oh fuck!

What a small world man!

Shit!

I'm so sorry! I'm really sorry!
-Relax.

I know what you need.

Cold, cold water!

It feels so good!

Siddi-Piddi and Mihu-Pihu
together in Goa.

Who would've thought?

Ya dude!

What are you doing here?

Weren't you in New York?

Yes but I came back
two days ago...

...and I came straight
to Goa.

I can't handle my parents
in India...

...without an easy transition,
you know.

When we were eight
year olds...

...I still remember that you
were
obsessed with water.

You remember that Holi?

When you did...

...this?

Siddhi!

Siddhi!

Take that!

Want more?

Get lost.

Fucking...

...asshole.

Two words.

Fuck off.

Fucking assholes!

Think I'll drop the
story through intimidation.

I will show them!

Water please!

Excuse me!

Is one fucking bottle
of water...

...too much to ask for!

One bottle of water please...

-No, it's not.

Thanks.

Excuse me.

-Excuse me.

Oops.

Thank you so...

-C'mon!

Spending a few minutes
with someone as beautiful as
you...

...is payment enough.

And may I ask...

...why a beautiful girl like
you is
standing here all by herself?

Your guy's an idiot to
leave you out of his sight...

...even for a minute.

There is no guy.

I'm divorced.

What a co-incidence.

Me too.

I'm Vinil.

I run a hedge fund
in Mumbai.

Hi,

I'm Anjana.

I'm a lawyer.

And...

I'm from Mumbai too.

Legalese and money.

It's like rum and coke.

Speaking of which,
can I get you one?

One G&T please.

"Of all the gin joints,
in all the towns, in all the
world,

she walks into mine."

Casablanca.

Seriously?

This?

Old guy?

With a beard?

Leave me alone.

I'm flirting.

Oh.

And what happened
to the other Anjana?

Who...

...climbs up on the bar...

...and gives me a spiel about
her generation?

You know what,

I met someone who's
older, wiser.

We kind of hit it off...

What's the problem?

Ms Menon,

the problem is...

...you know what you want.

But you don't know
what you need.

And what do I want?

This financial duffer...

...who listens to jazz
while sipping his single malt.

Never misses Sunday
golf and...

...owns a posh apartment
in a high-rise.

He never opens the
windows...

...because 'No ya. Mumbai's
air smells of sea.'

And...

...what do I need?

Someone you can smell
the sea with.

I think you're being
very judgemental.

Oh God.

Okay, how about this.

Imagine what he'll
look like in five years.

And then imagine...

...what you'll look like.

Have you heard of
one night stands?

You can do better.

"To the kingdom far,
far away my queen."

"That's where we should go."

So, Casablanca Vs Shrek.

No brainer.

Let's go.

How are Hetal aunty and
Jayesh uncle?

You know, honestly,
I really don't know.

I mean, because
every time I get here...

...they're like marriage,
marriage, marriage.

I lose it.

I go to my room.

Rinse and repeat.

Remember that Lonavala trip?

When we filled Sneha's
bed with mango fudge...

...and thought she had a
diarrhea attack!

Jesus!

Wait, you still call
her Sneha?

Ya, I guess...

...somethings never change.

Thank God they don't.

Siddi-Piddi...

Your hair is like...

...a cobweb!

Don't you shampoo?

Mihu-Pihu!

I'll beat you up!

Shit! Fuck!

Sorry, sorry!

-Sorry!

You bloody dog!

What?

-Motherfucker!

Cocksucker!

-Bro...

Take it easy man!

Relax.

Siddhi, just come here

one second.

You ruined my t-shirt asshole!

-Bro...

Bro, I just...

-You going to buy me a new one?

One second idiot.

Shut up!

Is the size of your brain...

...inversely proportional to the
size of your biceps?

If you can't speak civilly...

...then go back to
wherever you came from.

Siddhi just...

You don't have the balls...

...so you're hiding behind
your girlfriend?

No, we're not looking
for a fight.

Where are your balls?

I'm not looking for a fight.

-Stop barking in English!

C'mon bite me you dog!

Bite me!

Oh!

Oh shit!

That was amazing!

-Run!

You bastard!

Siddi-Piddi!

When did you turn into
sexy Siddhi?

That was...

...that was so fucking hot!

I should...

...I should go find
my friends.

Wait, wait...c'mon!

Spend some time with
an old friend?

I have a great idea.

What?

Sings folk song

That folk song?

Oh my God!

The dance festival!

Remember we practiced
the shit out of that routine!

Of course!

And what did we get?

Consolation prize.

-Wait, wait...

At least we got to go to
Bachelors...

...to eat chilli ice cream...

...and drown our sorrows!

Ya!

-Right?

Continues singing folk song

Ashes to ashes...

Dust to dust.

My puppy!

Where are you?

Puppy...

Puppy...

Jeh!

Damini?

I miss Xerxes.

He was such a cute puppy.

He was my....

...friend, you know.

My best friend.

Was?

He's still alive, you know.

Where is he?

I miss his happy face!

Just like the pill!

Puppy is my happy pill!

You can visit him anytime
you want.

Now?

I'm in Goa.

In Goa?

Ya...

But I don't know
where I am...

I had a happy pill...

...just like puppy.

He was so cute!

Damini, Damini!

Who're you with?

Alone.

It's my birthday tomorrow.

My friends...

They kidnapped me...

...and then they
abandoned me.

Wait. What?

'We're kidnapping you
and taking you to Goa!'

Then life came and went
and kept going...

And some politician
is trying to scare me now.

Calling me Babygirl!

Damini...

Damini, pay attention.

No!

I have a girlfriend.

So? I don't care.

Ya but...I do.

Mohit!

Mohit!

Mangs, little busy!

Give me your phone!

The number you're trying
to reach is busy.

Please try again later.

The number...

The number you're trying
to reach is busy.

Please try again later.

Eight ero...

...erogenous zones.

Go away Dr Warsi!

Hello Jeh...

Why're you being so...

...hot and so nice...

...like pizza.

Fuck.

These pills are fucking
with my head.

Nope.

It's actually me.

C'mon...

Drink up Ms Rizvi Roy.

How did you get here
so fast from Mumbai?

I've been in Goa since
the morning.

Parent's big fortieth wedding
anniversary tomorrow.

I'm fucked Jeh,
my life is...

Enough.

...fucked.
-Enough.

Just a few more hours
and the pill will wear off.

And all will be okay.

Promise?
-I promise.

That's Walia's house right?

I've always wondered
how it looks on the inside.

Me too.

I've heard he throws
legendary parties...

...like with top models.

Arjun, I meant the villa.

Not the girls.

Ya. Me too.

I'm not interested in girls.

Only women.

Wait a second.

You're hitting on me.

Ya, finally.

After four long hours!

Seriously?

I'm sorry,
I'm just out of practice.

Shall we get some
practice then?

Let's go in?

How?

Easy.

Trespassing.

Are you nuts?

What if someone's inside?

There's no one inside.

Walia's hiding abroad...

...so the government has
seized his villa.

No guards.

But there's a big wall.

No.

No! No! No!

Arjun no!

Seriously?

Shit! You made it!

It's gorgeous.

C'mon!

Okay fine!

Woah!

Shit!

Again.

Yes!

Again!

Wait.

-Well, I like this new look.

Okay.

No, I don't need your hand.

Let's go!

Oh my God,
I was almost there!

Arjun...

Arjun!

Arjun!

Fuck, let's do this.

C'mon.

One, two, three...

Go! Fuck!

Hey!

The gate was open the
whole time.

What the fuck!

I couldn't find any
of the girls.

Damini.

Da...

If we can have iced tea,

why not hot champagne?

Shit.

Oh my god!

What did you just do!

Well,

only one solution.

Really?

The water's fucking amazing.

C'mon in.

C'mon...

You know what.

Fuck it.

There it is.

It's fucking cold!

Ya but it worked.

Fuck. You tricked me!

-Ya.

Fuck.

You okay?

Ya.

-You sure?

Ya.

Ya.

You're a goddess.

Oh my God.

You truly are a goddess!

Ya, you said that.

-I did?

That was amazing.

Thanks?

I'm losing...

It's okay.

It's okay.

Just go to bed.

I'm losing the battle.

You're too strong.

I'm not.

Yes, you are.

You can do anything
you want.

And you're one of the
smartest people I know.

Everything will be okay.

Okay?

Jeh...

Yes?

I like you Jeh Wadia...

I like you too Damini Rizvi
Roy...

No, I mean...

What?

Can we have some more
champagne please?

Hot champagne.

Right now?

Ya.

Right now?

Ya.

Go!

Fuck!

My balls!

Fuck!

Oh!

Great.

Laugh at my pain.

It's not funny!

What else am I
supposed to do?

Oh!

Just give me...

Just give me a second.

-I'm sorry.

Ya?

Samara?

Don't forget I'm your producer.

Your shenanigans are
going to get me in trouble.

Promise me that.

-Let me take care of that.

Ya sure...

-Please.

Alright. That's fine.

-Hi...

Hi! Hi!

Oh! My goodness.

Hi.

-Hi! You just arrived?

Ya...

Ya! Umang...

Guys, meet my absolutely
fantastic trainer...

...Umang Singh.

-Hi.

Who got me all fit
and ready for our film.

Oh! She's the one.

Yes.

-That's a great body
transformation.

I mean Samara looks like...

...as if she's been an
MMA fighter for a decade.

Absolutely.

-Not bad.

Good job Umang!

Training tomorrow at 7am...

...because we have to get
ready for the Thai schedule
and...

...food is over there,
so help yourself.

Here.

You're trying to get me
fat now?

C'mon...

I'll also have some.

Nice try.

C'mon!

One more. One more.

What?

Damini, I like you too.

Infact I like you too much.

But not now, not like this.

You get some rest.

I'll be right here.

Tomorrow.

Day after.

The day after that
and the day after that.

Okay?

Promise?

I promise.

Happy birthday Ms Rizvi Roy.

Shalom.

So...

...nothing...

...happened?

Siddi-Piddi...

I still can't believe
you were a virgin.

Were?

Fuck.

Were.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 8 - EPISODE 8 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

When you let something
simmer for too long,

it will explode.

Emotionally,
physically,

metaphysically.

You're a good boy, Xerxes.

You a good boy or not?

Do you like it here
in Goa?

Are you a good boy?

Are you a good boy
or not?

Are you going to lick me?

Jeh uncle's girlfriend?

No.

Then why are you wearing
his shirt?

Why were you sleeping
in Jeh uncle's room?

'Cause he's my friend?

Ewww...you smell like poo!

Poo! Poo! Poo!

They're right, Xerxes.

I smell.

Can you smell me?

You're always welcome
to shower.

Hi...

Goa suits you.

Does it?

Ya, you look relaxed.

More relaxed than I've
ever seen you before.

Right.

Keep smiling like this.

This whole world's burden...

...that you're carrying...

...will get lighter.

I have permanently
hunched shoulders.

You know...

Got into the habit
when I hit puberty.....

...trying to hide my boobs.

But they're nice boobs.
Why hide them?

Really, Xerxes?

No loyalty?

You really are a dog.

Shut up, guys!

Twenty three years...

...you held on to
your virginity.

And suddenly one night,
against the lighthouse walls...

Bang! Yes baby...

Guys, stop it. Stop it!
-Siddhu got her cherry popped.

Siddhu got her cherry popped.

Siddhu got her cherry popped.
-Okay guys, seriously.

It's not a big deal okay.

I just lost my virginity.

Not like I won an Oscar.

Question is,
did he win one...

...for his performance!

Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah!

Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah!

You guys are actually cray...

-Oh, yeah!

But I love it.

By the way, by removing
the 'Z' from crazy...

...how much time do
you save?

I take the 'O' out of OK
as well.

So it adds up.

Such a child.

But do you know who's
not a child anymore?

Our very own Siddhi.

Now she's a woman.

Okay, enough about me.

What about your girlfriend?

What? What? What?

Mangs has a girlfriend?

Check this out.

-Siddhi...

Look at it.
Samara frickin' Kapoor!

What the fuck!

She's into girls?

Wow! That's...

That's makes her even hotter!

Samara Kapoor?
-Sa...Samara Kapoor?

Oh, my god!
-Mangs!

Okay! Okay! Okay!

- Knock knock.
- Who's there?

- Hymen.
- Hymen who?

Hymen the mood for some
girl-on-girl action...

...with a superstar!

Sids, please!

Don't distract us from
your hymen!

Seriously, why didn't you
tell us before?

And she tells us about
every silly one night stand.

But you hid this from us!

Because like...

She asked you to hide it.

No.

Because...
this time...

...it's just different.

Why?

'Cause she's famous.

No, ya...

'Cause I'm in love with her.

Like proper, proper love?

Yes. And...

I just figured after Pinky...

...I would never have these
intense love feelings.

But once Samara and
I got together...

When I'm with her,

I don't even want to look at
anyone else.

You know, it's so perfect.

Like ice cream and gulab jamun.
(Indian delicacy)

Like jalebi and rabdi.
(Indian delicacy)

Like chana chaval.
(Indian delicacy)

Mangs, you really
are in love...

Ladies, mojitos
made fresh with...

...mint and lemons from
the orchards.

What's up.

-In the house...

...and on the house.

-Thank you.

Excuse me,

fancy cocktails?

What happened to
your rules?

Jeh has changed.

Ya guys...

I mean, this is Goa.

Everything's different here.

Sid...

Your phone.

Oh, thanks.

You don't need it?

No.

Jeh lent me a spare.

Oh.

Sharing bedrooms,

sharing phones.

Sharing clothes,
sharing glances.

Okay, okay.
Guys, guys...

You are all invited to
my parents'...

...fortieth wedding
anniversary celebrations.

-Oh.
-And my mum insists

on sharing the day with
our birthday girl here.

And Anjana,
bring your friend along.

What friend?

Your child!
-Oh!

She forgot about him.
-You forgot!

You forgot about him?

Cheers...

-Cheers to that!

There you are.

Hey...

Come on in.

The water's great.

I'm not falling for that
one again.

Don't you have a pool
in your hotel?

It's filled with noisy kids.

Whoa!

So is this pool.

Yes, but...

You're not in my hotel.

I'm a leech.

Stuck on you.

Bar's open.

Cocktail?

Nice rings...colourful.

Damini!

Over here.

Hi!

-Hi!

Hey!

-Hello...

Hi!

Happy anniversary

Mr and Mrs Wadia.

Thank you.

-Ms D'Costa.

I didn't add Wadia to
my name.

This Wadia is
completely insane!

Okay, Ms D'Costa.

By the way, Damini...

This morning, from
under the blanket,

I could only see

your eyes.

Nice to see you in full
my dear girl.

But really...

Isn't she beautiful?

Yes.

Well done, Jeh.

We had lost total hope
in you.

I'll go get a drink.

-Yes, please.

Mihir is texting.

Why?

Because you guys did it
last night.

He probably does have good
morning-after etiquette?

But if I reply immediately,

he's going to think
I'm really desperate.

Says who?

I read it in a magazine.

Don't chase boys.

Let them do it.

What do you feel like doing?

Oh, no. I don't know.

What if he thinks
I'm some stuck up bitch?

Also, I don't want it to seem
like it's a big deal we had...

...you know.

But if I reply immediately,

he'll think I'm obsessing
over him...

...because he was my first.

And if I don't then,

what if he thinks I hated it?

Not that I hated it,
it's just...

It just wasn't anything like...

...what I'd expected, you know.

It really hurt and that...

...that wall was so cold.

So bored.

What're you doing?

Mohit?

Mohit, stop it! Give it to me.

Mohit! Stop it!

-Invitation sent!

Location sent!

Enjoy.

Today's generation...

...has no patience.

We used to put roses in
our log books...

...for our boyfriends.

For one phone call...

...we used to wait for hours.

To speak with our boyfriend.

Not boyfriend.

I have a girlfriend.

Ooh! Girlfriend!

Speak louder please.

She's a lesbian.

Ooh!

Come, come. Sit here.

Come, come.

Tanaz aunty and Delnaz aunty...

...also did hanky-panky
in the Bharuch house.

So what?

Men.

They are like donkeys.

No brains whatsoever!

Forty five years.

Kaizad never satisfied me!

At first, he used to hurry
through it.

Later, he decided to
slow down.

But he was never able to
catch my speed.

You are very lucky, young lady.

You can live your life openly.

Tanaz aunty and Delnaz aunty...

...committed suicide.

They couldn't live together...

...so they died together.

I love my nipples
to be nibbled!

Oh, God!

I hope you take care of her...

...and she takes care of you.

Ya, we try.

Kaizad and I,

we tried anal sex also.

Very pleasurable.

Naughty girl!

So what!

I don't eat raw food.

Try it.

It's an aphrodisiac.

Apparently so are chocolate
covered strawberries.

But they just make me
put on weight, that's all.

That's because you
have to work it off.

Afterwards.

I am horrible at flirty talk.

At this point,
all I can think of is my...

...sweaty spinning teacher...

...shouting 'Faster! Faster!'

I can make you spin.

And sweat.

While you scream
'Faster! Faster!'

The oyster's still waiting.

Let's do this.

This vodka-cranberry popsicle...

...is the undisputed popsicle
king.

I mean, it is life affirming.

Shows how low your
self-esteem is...

considering you're getting your
affirmations from shaved ice.

I get mine from shaved pubes.

Gross. Thanks!

Oh, God. He's here.

What?

Oh, shit! My popsicle!

Popsicle?
Is that what you call him now?

Mr Cherry Popper?

Mohit, please! Just hide me.

My ass is not that big.

What does he look like?

What?

He's a guy.

Wow. That narrows it down.

Mihir!
-What are you doing?

Mihir!

Mihir! Hey, this way man!

He's cute. In a very banker
sort of way.

Hey, Mihir!
-Horrible!

Hey...

Hey, I dropped my popsicle.

I need another one.

Mihir...

Hi, Mohit.

-Hi...

I'm Siddhi's new bestie.

-Oh, nice.

-Tell me...

Do you really live in
New York...

...or you're just saying
Newark in a hybrid accent?

Sorry, what?

-She's ignoring you.

-Why?

-I call it the MALV syndrome.

-What's that?

Morning After Losing Virginity?

Is the door shut?

Hey, Siddi-Piddi...

Look, about last night...

Okay. This is taking too long.

I changed my mind.

Sorry, I don't want it.

Siddi-Piddi, can we just talk?

I really need to pee.

Fuck!

I have to...

Make a phone call,

get a popsicle,

go pee,

have a snack,

pick some coconut,

save the world,

...stand for President.

-What the hell?

Oh, shit, I'm so sorry.

Prime Minister.

I forgot, the head of state
here is the Prime Minister.

I really have to go.

-You've got...

You've got to be
kidding me, Siddhi...

Shit! Damini...

Don't sell out, Uma.

Please.

It's funny.

You know, all this while
I thought you were on my side.

What are you trying to say?

Out?

From where?

What?

I'm sorry?

You're the one who's been
pushing me!

You can't...

My everything!

You cannot remove me!

Fuck you! Fuck you and fuck
the entire board Uma!

I won't let you do this okay!

I will not let you do this!

Hello!

Uma!

Let's hide here!

Let's hide here!

Let's hide here!

-Shut the door! Shut the door!

Who are you?

This is Aunty Diana's room.

No it's not. It's Jeh's room.

And I've taken his
permission, okay?

This is not a fancy
dress party, okay.

I know that but...

...I have to put on a show.

Now go.

Are you a wicked witch
from a Disney movie?

What?

Sing a song.
Wicked witch song.

Not now. Later. Okay?
Now go.

Sing.
Or I'll call Mom and Dad.

Come here, Jeh.

I think someone's stuck.

I think it's Homai.

She falls now and then.

Homai aunty...

Are you there?

I'll just get the key.

Homai...

"I'm a witch
or I'm an angel..."

"Gonna get you,
gonna get you anyway..."

"I'm a witch
or I'm an angel..."

"Gonna get you,
gonna get you..."

Once more! Once more!

Damini...

Seventy eight...

Seventy nine...

Eighty...

I'm stuck.

I'm stuck, Jeh.

They fired me.

They fucking fired me
from my own company.

It's okay.

It's okay.

Take your time.

I think I'm frozen.

I just have to finish counting
the number of...

...tiles on the floor.

Ya, these...

...tiles are pretty interesting,
aren't they?

And anyway, there's
nothing super exciting
happening outside.

Except that my...

...half Goan, half Parsi...

...fully mad family
is hitting peak madness.

Melvin uncle just touched
Diana aunty's ass.

You made me forget
my count.

That's okay.

Let's start from the beginning.

We have all the time
in the world.

Okay.

C'mon, I'll count with you.

Okay.

Start from the...

...right top corner?

One...

Two...

-Two...

Three...

-Three...

Four...

-Four...

Five...

-Five...

Six...

-Six...

Seven...

-Seven...

Eight...

Nine...

"Gonna get you,
gonna get you..."

Fuck you.

I'm going to fucking
sue their pants off.

The whole fucking board,
you watch.

It's okay, Anj.

It was anyway time.

They were making it
impossible for me.

So, now what?

No freaking clue!

It's like being twenty one
again, you know.

Where are the years going?

It's like I was
twenty one yesterday.

I was. Twenty one.

Like almost yesterday.

Shut up, Ms Baby Patel.

Twenty one was awful, guys.

Final year of LLB at NLS.

No idea how to talk to boys.

And the worst
fashion sense ever!

Hey, you guys know
those lists...

...with thirty things to do
before you're thirty?

Oh, my God.
-Oh, God!

I used to read all of them.

Who makes these lists?

Who are these people?

Seriously, man.

This Manali to Leh
solo bike trip.

Go to a Buddhist monastery...

...and make noodle soup
with the lamas.

Quit your job, go to Goa
and sell beaded necklaces.

And party.
-Ya...

Sky dive.

Confront life and death.

Which I do every day...

...while crossing
traffic on Peddar Road.

Hey! Guys...

One really good one.

Sex in the rainforest with...

...creatures crawling up
your bottom.

Or maybe in an airplane loo...

...with the tap up your butt!

I've never gone for a trek.

Or had sex.

I mean, not in a rainforest
or an airplane.

Sids, did you just
forget that you had sex?

Girls!

We've been looking for
you everywhere.

Awww...

Looking for your mommy?

Diaper change?

Need a spanking?

Wow.

These girls are mean,
aren't they?

Just bad alcohol behaviour.

Hey...

Why is your nose so crooked?

Why are you such a grouch?

Need a spanking?

Damini, don't you
want to cut your cake?

Oh, yeah!

Cake! Cake!
-Cake! Cake!

How long have you been
married for?

Fifty nine years.

Wow! That's...

And it's been bliss.

Ya?

-We have such fun together.

Like I'll say to him,

'Move over, fatso.'

And he'll say, 'Okay, flatso.'

Why does he call you 'flatso'?

Because I'm flat.

I don't have a big bosom.

Okay.

Hi, baby!

Mama, we went to
Bandra flea market.

Wow! Flea market!

But there was no flea.

Only mosquitos.

One bit me also.

My arm was red, red.

Oh, sorry...

Kavya aunty put cream,

now it's better.

Hi, Arya...

Hi!

Mama, who's that?

Baby, I'm going to
speak to you later, okay?

Bye! Love you!

Sorry, I...

I should've asked...

-Never...

...do that again.

Hello, Ms Usain Bolt.

What happened?

Got tired of running?

Look...

I...

...really, really like you,
Siddi-Piddi.

And I want this to go
somewhere meaningful.

I'm just here for two weeks...

...and then I return to
New York.

And then I don't
know when I'll ever...

Wow!

Damini...

You always know
what to do.

Not this time, Mom.

Your prodigal daughter
is clueless.

Are you disappointed?

Damini...

You're a journalist.

They can take away your title...

...but they can never
take away your talent.

Happy birthday, darling.

You know what?

Everything's going to
be alright.

Okay?

Thank you.

Don't worry.

Bye.

Hi...

Bye, Jeh.

-Bye, bye.

Bye, bye.

-Bye!

Thanks for coming.

Next week.

Next stop, Truck Bar.

Come fast.

Guys, don't run.

Wait up, ya!

Good morning.

Good morning, beautiful.

That is a beautiful way
to wake up.

Shall we go for a walk?

We can have breakfast
at a shack.

Walk?

Costume trial in a bit.

So cancel it.

It's my film, Umang.

I can't be a diva.

Then give me five minutes.

I'll get ready and come along.

Or...

You could...

...go to the gym.

I heard it's awesome.

What is the problem?

Don't come to the shoot.

Don't come to the
costume trial.

The other day, at the party,

you introduced me
as your trainer.

Am I an embarrassment to you?

What? Don't be mad.

Then what's the problem?

Look...

I have to keep...

...my personal life private.

You know how the
tabloids are.

When you were with
Raghuveer Singh...

...your personal life
was all over the tabloids.

Umang...

All this...

...is new for me.

Okay?

I can't just...

Can't just what?

I can't just come out of

the closet.

My career will be over.

And I can't go back into
the closet.

I fought against everyone
in Ludhiana,

left behind those I loved,
to make this life for myself.

I value it too damn much.

And I fought really hard
to get exactly where I am.

Too hard to throw it all away,
just like that.

-Just like that?

-Ya.

Just like that?!

-Ya!

This is my first relationship
with a woman.

I'm not even sure if I'm...

If I'm what?

I don't even know if
I want this.

You knew it when you were
fucking me.

Fuck the board.

Welcome back, Damini Rizvi Roy.

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 9 - EPISODE 9 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

Do we really want
what we think we want?

Or is it only when we get
what we want,

...that we understand if
we want it because we want it
or...

...want it because
we think we want it.

One, two, three, four...

I declare a thumb war.

Yes! I won.

What do you get?

Squat.

By the way, your family driver
is fully shocked.

So?

I don't care.

Do you?

Let's go to the Maldives?
You and me.

The sand. White bikini.

On or off.

Just enjoy the moment.

And...

...I might show you my
white bra.

On.

And off.

Fuck!

Where has this sexy nymph
been hiding all this while?

Took a while to wade
through the traffic.

Sexy and funny.

What else have you been hiding
from me, Ms. Patel?

Leaving?

Ya.

Aren't those the rules?

Stay?

And what about your cocoon?

You can be my cocoon.

Why not. It's been my
childhood ambition.

To be someone's cocoon.

Perfect.

Mom!

Happy Diwali Umi!

Pinky...

-What were you up to?

We've been ringing
the bell for so long.

You've come unannounced.

We wanted to surprise you.

And we wanted to experience...

...Mumbai's famous festival
of lights!

Come...

I got it.

Coffee.

Mr. Workaholic.

Thanks.

Just thanks?

Mehta and Mehta's file
is pending.

Yes but...

...you can take
a two minute break, right?

No, I actually can't.

Because my boss
is a hard-ass.

She never says what
she thinks.

And she doesn't think
about what she says.

That's a bit harsh.

Listen,

can we please
go inside and talk.

Because I have no idea
what's going on here.

Ya well...I don't either.

So let's go inside and talk.

Please.

Please Arjun.

I am not your puppy.

You can't pet me
when you like...

...and then send me off to
a kennel when you don't.

Just because
I'm younger than you...

...does not mean that
I don't have feelings.

God, Arjun...
-First, you yell at me in Goa.

Then you ignore me for
three days. And now...

coffee!

Seriously?

Arjun, this is not easy
for me.

I have a daughter.

I have responsibilities.

Yes, you don't think
I know that?

Look...

I like you.

I genuinely like you, okay.

I want to be a part of
your life.

Not to be some dirty
secret that you hide away.

I never said that.

Please. You behave like
you're embarrassed of me.

Not to be seen in
public with me.

But guess what,

I'm not a toy boy.

Arjun.

Arjun, I'm really sorry
if I made you feel that way.

Honestly, that was not
my intention.

Listen,

I...

...really like you too.

But it's just that...

I'm very sensitive
about Arya.

You know and...

I have my own shit going on
with this whole...

...mommy guilt.

My own misplaced
insecurities. It's...

You won't understand.

You're going to decide
that for me as well?

Okay.

Dinner.

Tonight.

With Arya and me?

Please. Please.

Please. Please.

Are you sure?

-Yes, very sure.

Okay, I think I'd like that.

Okay.

And now you get back
to work...

...before your hard-ass boss...

...catches you bunking work.

Yes, Ms. Menon.

Morning, viral sensation.

Viral?

Like your article on the
troll cells?

It's gone viral.

What?

Yes!

30,000 shares?

-Yes.

Where's my phone?

7,000 retweets.

9,400 mentions on Twitter.

Oh my God!

You trolled the trolls!

I have to call Vaibhav and...

Karan and that...

...crazy Asha.

They'll be fucking
jumping in joy!

Damini, according to
your story,

there is a powerful
person behind all this.

Largely, trolls...

...have paid jobs.

They hide behind their
anonymity and...

...spew venom on whoever
they are told to.

In this case,
the main culprit is...

...the big guy.

Top industrialist Badani.

In order to save his
politician friends and...

...secure his business
interests,

he runs these troll cells.

Don't you think these
trolls will retaliate?

Take their revenge on you?

These people won't even
show their faces.

Why would I fear them?

Good evening, Ma'am.

Good evening.

-Good evening.

Stop it.

What?

I bought wine...

...which...

Hey!

Hi.

I thought...

...you two were coming
over tomorrow for the...

...festival thing.

No...

It was...it was...

...it was today.

-Today. Today.

Ya.

Oh...

Ya. Of course.

Of course, I remember.

Of course.

Should we?

Of course!

Ya, please.

Hi, I'm...

I'm Kavya, by the way.

Arjun.

That's Varun.

Arya's dad.

Ya.

Arjun and I...

...work together.

Oh.

-Nice.

You look...

...fairly young to be a lawyer.

Oh no, just an intern.

Intern?

-Ya.

I'd be careful if I was you,
you know.

These buildings...

They're not very
comfortable with...

...uncultured behavior.

So...

CCTV cameras so...

...you don't know
who's watching.

Please, go ahead.

-No.

After you.

No, you first.

Bro...

I was the first one.

You go first.

Okay.

So what is this?

Reliving your youth?

Actually, living it for the
first time.

Does HR know about this?

I'm in it just for the sex.

Wow.

You should be a
stand-up comedian.

Well, after our divorce,
you now know that...

...I'm funny too.

See what I mean.

Very funny.

Very funny.

Let's join these two.
Put this one here.

Put blue here.

Okay...

Miss Bossy Pants.

Blue.

Just like her mother.

-Ya?

Dadda says Pookie Aunty
bossy pants.

Pookie Aunty bossy pants?

Pookie Aunty.
-Pookie Aunty bossy pants!

Before introducing him
to Arya,

couldn't you have waited
a few days?

Like you did?

Ya, like I did.

Six months.

Only after that did
I introduce Kayva to her.

Everybody can't be
as perfect as you are.

Mr. Tightly-Whitey
Varun Khanna.

I wear boxers now.

Airing yourself out?

Does Kavya want a baby?

Maybe.

See that's the difference now.

Kavya would like to
have a child.

And you would like to
date one.

That's really below the belt.

Babe, everything is
below the belt.

What?

You guys started drinking
without us?

Sorry...
-So sorry...

C'mon.

Okay.

Why are you behaving
like this?

Like what?

Like you're...

...jealous or something.

Jealous?

No.

Don't be ridiculous.

Hey guys! Who wants
some pizza?

Me! Me!

Pizza! Pizza!

-Pizza! Pizza!

Pizza! Pizza!

-I'll be up for some pizza.

Pizza! Pizza!

-Pizza! Pizza!

Hey Damini!

Dr. War...

Aamir...

-Ya.

Hi...

Been busy?

No replies to my texts,
my calls.

My birthday wishes.

I was in Goa for my
birthday and...

...my phone wasn't working.

Sorry.

Also been really swamped
with work...

...ever since I got back so...

Being swamped with
work is the best way to be.

But you look like you
need a drink.

Can I...

...offer you one?

No, no...I'm fine.

-C'mon.

I've been meaning to go

in for the longest time.

But I'm okay...

Really, I'm fine...

-C'mon!

C'mon, one drink.

-It's...okay...

It's fine, c'mon.

-I...

Anything else?

No, thank you.

Dee?

Dee?

Dee?

Yes, your friends call you

Dee, right?

Ms. Rizvi Roy.

Actually, I'm quite a regular
at this bar.

Me and my friends.

Not that I'm an alcoholic.

We're here a couple of
times a week.

Which means I will
have to...

...become a regular here.

Sorry?

From the clinic to the cafe...

...to the bar around the corner.

Here's to us...

...becoming regulars.

Quit smoking.

It's wreaking havoc on
your body.

Cheater.

You're stubbing a
finished cigarette.

Aamir...

Oh my God.

I'm sorry, I just...

Just needed some stock.

Jeh!

You're with that boy?

No, no, nothing like
that. I mean...

...not that we're not
together. I mean...

We weren't together
when you and I were...

I don't know what I'm up to.

What he's up to.

Or what we're up to.

You're so hot and...

I was low and...

...you were there
and I was there...

Do you always ramble like
this with everyone or...

...am I special?

Aamir, I'm really sorry.

It's okay.

Don't forget to come
by for your check-up.

Fuck!

Jeh...

Hey, your friend left.

I wanted to explain.

Explain what Damini?

About what happened.

And what happened.

What you saw?

You don't have to.

Don't worry about it.

He's my doctor.

He's quite the friendly doctor,
isn't he?

As in, my gynac.

As in, he was my gynac.

God, it's all coming out
so wrong.

Yes it is.

There is nothing between us.

Why are you explaining
yourself?

It's not like we're dating,
are we?

Jeh...

Listen to me.

Hey, hey, hey...

Just chill, it's cool.

Really, okay?

Umang, this city is
really nice.

I really like it here.

Mangoes out of season?

And that too Alphonso?

Let me take a look.

You said Mumbai really
suits you?

It does. Why?

Then why do you look
so low?

Are you crazy?

Forget it.

I've got lots of sweets for
Siddhi's mother.

She will really like that.

Should I buy some vegetables?
There isn't much at home.

Should I buy some vegetables?
There isn't much at home.

Aren't you going
to ask me how I've been?

Why don't you tell me.

Your brother and mother
want me to have a baby now.

I'm taking the pill.

Why?

I'm not ready Umi.

Why don't you just tell
them that?

Maybe I was never ready
for marriage.

And you're saying this three
years after getting married.

Not all of us have
the kind of clarity you do.

What do you really want?

To live here.

With you.

Pinky,

I've bought fresh
vegetables for you.

I'll make some juice for you.

Your periods will regularize.

And then we'll have
good news very soon.

I ordered orchids.

What kind of florist doesn't
know the difference between...

...lilies and carnations
and orchids?

Wow!

Siddhi, you're glowing.

Did you get the gold facial?

No Sne...mama.

And you've used the new
foundation I left for you.

Gorgeous.

You know you're
actually a very pretty girl.

Thank you.

I've taken after my mother.

That is true.

Now please,
keep up this perfection.

Don't mess it up.

I'll get changed quickly.

If our guests arrive,
please look after them.

Shyamprasad! Where are
the decorations?

Damini, we miss you so much.

And we're so sorry.

We're wimps.

And traitors.

Please don't be silly.

Without your hardwork
and research,

this article wouldn't have
been possible.

So...

Congratulations to all of us.

Thank you. How sweet.

And...

This is for you.

Champagne for the occasion?

You guys have become
too fancy.

The champagne is to
celebrate the nomination.

What nomination?

The Fearless Journalist
of the Year nomination?

For the fourth time
in a row, Damini.

What?

Really?

I mean...

Wow!

-Wow!

To fearless journalism?

To fearless journalism!

So how is I-can-ksha?

She's busy.

With a big scoop story.

What scoop?

Morally and ethically
it's all wrong.

She's outing someone.

Outing someone?

Yes.

A huge celeb.

Samara Kapoor?

Apparently, she's in a
lesbian relationship.

With her personal trainer.

Stand still.

You'll ruin the pleats.

What's wrong Umi?

Are you not happy to
see me?

Mom.

Since when do you worry
about what your mother says?

I'm not saying it for me.
It's for you.

None of this is your
cup of tea.

You won't be able
to adjust, Pinky.

Yes, I know.

I know your life is
very exciting.

I keep seeing your photos
online.

I'll change myself over time.

I'll learn to speak in English.

I'll change my appearance.
I'll do it all.

What do you think?

That life in Mumbai is
one big party?

It takes sweat and blood.

It takes pain.

It takes hard work.

You'll go back home in a week.

And when you do,

no one's going to give you
your old life back.

I don't want to go back.

I regret letting you go once.

Pinky.

Are you angry with me?

Why are you saying my
name like that?

Is there someone else?

That girl on Instagram?

You've done a full
investigation,
haven't you?

Don't you love me anymore?

I loved you Pinky.

A little too much but...

But you don't anymore.

Should I wear gold or diamonds
around my neck?

Our hosts will prefer diamonds,
won't they?

Wow!

My daughter and my
daughter-in-law
are looking so beautiful!

May God protect both of you.

Gorgeous!

Gold is fine?

What a pretty little girl.

Thank you. You also pretty.

Why, thank you.

Are you Mamma's Pookie aunty?

Hi!

-Hi!

Festival greetings!

-Festival greetings!

Festival greetings!

-Hi! Festival greetings guys!

Arya, you cutie pie!

Festival greetings!

-I'm Viju Patel.

Festival greetings!

Don't ruin your mood.

We're at a party.

We'll talk tomorrow.

Festival greetings!

-How are you?

Hello! How's Mama?

-She's fine.

Welcome, welcome.

Festival greetings!

Hi!

What are you doing?

What?

Okay, fine.

What's wrong?

Please, please.

Festival greetings!

-Festival greetings!

Festival greetings, uncle.

Guys, where's Dee?

I can't wait. I really need
this guys, I'm sorry.

Here.

Hey!

Hang on.

No wasting alcohol.

Festival greetings!

-Festival greetings!

Umang, I need to speak to you.

Where were you?

Siddi-Piddi!

-Umang!

Siddhi Patel, can you come up
and join me?

Go!

Go Siddhi...

-Go!

Okay, I'm going...

From diapers to kindergarten,

to all those dance routines
we practised!

To dancing in Goa.

I just know that...

...Mihu-Pihu and
Siddi-Piddi are forever so...

Siddi-Piddi!

Will you marry me?

Say yes!

Say yes!

My darling baby is
getting married!

Congrats.

Welcome to the family.

Thank you.

Congratulations!

Oh my God.

Siddhi, I always wanted
for you to be my
daughter-in-law.

God bless you.

So excited!

Oh my God!

Sids, your
'Knight-in-shining-armour
-on-a-white-horse' wish...

...actually came true!

Actually!

Mihir is scared of horses.

Sids, you're going to live in
New York.

New York man!

I hate New York!

You have to walk everywhere.

And it keeps snowing there.

I hate the cold!

You'll get used to it.

What's the big deal?

Ya!

And anyway, Mihir seems like a
really great guy.

Ya.

It's only been a week
since we've met.

Wait a second, aren't you guys
childhood friends?

Sids...

What's wrong?

What happened?

Why're you crying?

Sids.

-What happened baby?

Did I do something wrong?

No. It's not you.

But you said yes!

Actually, I didn't say anything.

You mean, you don't want
to get married?

I do.

Someday, I guess.

You guess?

I don't know.

Okay, okay...

If you do...

...get married...

...it will be to me, right?

Oh man.

Look Mihir...

You're the perfect package.

You're smart, you're

intelligent.

Good looking, successful.

Classy on the outside,
massy on the inside.

And you treat me
like a princess.

And you make me laugh.
-Then what's the problem?

That I'm parent approved?

No.

Shall we elope?

Just for thrills?

Let's just run!

You know Mihir...

I always wanted this.

Or at least I thought
I wanted this.

But now I think marriage was
just an excuse...

...to get Sneha off my back.

And now?

And now...

...when this is actually
happening...

...Mihir, I'm really scared.

I mean, I don't even know
myself yet.

How can I make such
a big lifelong commitment?

And you know what?

How can the solution to all
my problems in life...

...lie in finding a husband?

Mangs, they're outing her.

And you.

She has that amazing
PR agency of hers.

I'm sure they're already on it,
doing damage control.

They can't help her this time.

They have proof.

Photos of you and her in
Goa in...

...compromising positions.

I'm sorry I can't stop the
story.

This is not even your fault.

That's what I get for
falling in love.

Fuck me!

So this...

...is a no?

-No.

So this is a yes...

...with footnotes.

Yes.

No.

I mean...

Man!

Look Mihi-Pihu...

I also really, really like you.

A lot.

But what's the rush?

Let's...

Let's hang out a bit.

Let's travel.

Let's fight.

And then make up.

And...

...let's have some...

...great unattached sex?

Fuck! I think I just fell
in love with you all over again.

Really?

You're not upset with me?

No, of course not Siddhi.

I mean...

This is what a relationship
is built on right?

Trust and...

...honesty and respect.

I mean, that's the only
way we'll ever be happy.

Really?

Siddi-Piddi!

Hell, even I don't know
who I am.

I would love to go on
this adventure with you and...

...even if we don't reach the
finish line at least...

...we'll be together.

One second. One second.

-Oh man...

Siddhi?

FOUR MORE SHOTS PLEASE (2019–...): SEASON 1, EPISODE 10 - EPISODE 10 - FULL TRANSCRIPT

In life, if you don't take a
few risks,

you haven't lived.

So every once in a while,

take off those shoes,

let go,

and dance on the edge.

What do you mean
you're pushing it?

I mean, we'll decide in a
few days.

How many days?

I don't know at this point.

What have you done this time...

...to make this boy run
away too?

I haven't done anything.

This boy was ready to
marry her today!

Now she's messed
this up as well.

I haven't done anything Mom!

Every single time, Siddhi.

Every time.

Why do you do this to me?

Don't you worry, Siddhi.

You want more time?

Take it.

Only once you're ready...

...will your father sign off on
your wedding checks.

Love you Papa.

Love you too my child.

Mamma...

Yes baby...

You're my best friend.

Even more than Teddoo.

And you're mine.

My sweetheart!

Umang,

have you thought
about getting married?

I'll do it.

All the other girls
your age are married.

I said I'll do it.

Really?

I hope you're not joking.

I've found the perfect boy for you.

His family is very wealthy.

Set up a meeting.

Pinky,

now all we need is
some good news from you.

Hey!

Hey.

I just dropped in to finish
off some editorial work.

Okay. Sure.

I'm sorry.

For what?

You know...

...replacing you.

No one can replace me.

Well,

good luck.

You too.

Is anyone going to say anything?

Seriously...

...how can you be so dumb?

Excuse me?

How can you put yourself in
such a compromising position, Siddhi?

Anj, have you lost your mind?

You're victim blaming?

That's just horribly
sexist and disgusting.

And that's very harsh
and presumptuous.

Guys, we're living in
a world full of shitty...

...misogynistic men who
are predators.

And until this thought
doesn't change,

we need to protect ourselves.

Why? Aren't we human?

Can't we, for once, do what
we want?

I did it for myself, okay.

Because it felt good.

And I'll do it again in a heartbeat.

So please, go ahead and
judge me like you always do.

I don't care.

Great.

Throw a tantrum.

Like you always do.

Siddhi, your Sneha hangover
makes you do stupid things...

...and then you suffer.

Ya?

Sneha's hangover is any day
better than Varun's hangover.

I don't give a fuck about
Varun okay!

I don't care!

Famous last words.

This is what happens when you sleep
with just one person your entire life.

At least I'm not sleeping around
with the whole world.

Like you.

Anj...

Between Arya, your child groom and
obsessing about that Kavya...

...you don't know whether
you're coming or going.

What exactly are you implying?

If you weren't so distracted,

we wouldn't have lost
all those cases...

...and I would still
have my fucking company.

And if you had fact checked...

...before putting out such
blasphemous articles...

...maybe you would still
have your fucking company.

Shut up guys!

Both of you!

All of you!

We came here to discuss
my problems right?

But, as usual, you've made it only
about yourselves.

You want to know why I
went onto SexyBods?

Because no one constantly
criticizes me there.

At home it's Sneha and out here,
it's you guys.

You know, for once...

...for once I felt good about myself.

Being a SexyBods girl has given
me more confidence...

...than all of you have
in the last three years.

So fuck this shit.

I don't need you guys.

I'll handle that bastard

on my own.

Shit.

Siddhi...

Hi, uncle.

What a surprise.

Come, sit.

I didn't know that you come here.

I haven't seen you here before.

We have a date, right?

Me and my soon to be daughter-in-law.

Babygirl.

I'm sorry, what?

Ever since I saw Babygirl
on that site for the first time,

I've been anxiously waiting
to meet her.

I kept wondering who it could be.

And then, right behind you...

...I spotted Sneha and
Viju's wedding photos.

That was it.

I instantly realised...

...who Babygirl is.

Aren't you ashamed?

Why?

I was only admiring you.

C'mon, Siddhi.

You're an adult.

Figure it out.

What is that supposed to mean?

Our society is such that...

...it makes us live two lives, Babygirl.

Stop it!

Stop calling me that.

Isn't that what you call yourself?

And I am on your side.

In fact,

in our entire family...

...if there's anyone who
can understand you,

it's me.

I'm not your family.

Nor will you ever be.

What?

Call off your engagement
with Mihir.

This is our secret.

And it will stay that way.

And if you still want your...

...'happily ever after'...

...then why just Mihir.

I'm available too.

You are sick.

You need help.

I see...

You're the one taking off your
clothes for strangers.

And I need help?

You bloody prostitute.

Siddhi's still here.

Isn't that Mihir's father?

You think you're going to
expose me?

I will expose you!

I don't want to be a part
of your family.

Sneha's made a family
WhatsApp group with all of us.

I'll post this on the group.

Poor Sneha.

Her engagement broke
years ago.

And now yours.

I fear...

...she may jump to her death.

You bastard!

How dare you talk about
my mother like that!

Siddhi! Leave him!

Asshole!

I'll kill that bastard!

It's been a pleasure meeting you,
Babygirl.

Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!

Bosco, can we get an
ice pack please...

Fuck this.

Siddhi, wait.

Please leave me alone.

I can't do this. I have to go.

I have to go too.

Awards ceremony.

So go! Who's stopping you!

Bosco, a double whiskey
straight up please.

Hey...

Drink?

No...

I have to leave.

There's an awards ceremony today.

I've been nominated.

For the troll story.

Congratulations.

So I was wondering if you...

...wanted to...

...go, I mean, come...

...I mean...

...go with me.

Damini, like this? Last moment?

To leave the bar?

I'm sorry but...

-Ya, ya, of course.

I understand. It's okay.

I'm sure you will win.

Fourth time lucky.

These are my so called 'friends'.

No, you should've seen the way
they were attacking me.

As if there's nothing likeable
about me.

Look,

I really want to hear everything.

But a two minute loo break?

Arjun...

-Please?

Such a mood breaker. Go.

I'll be right back, sorry.

Hey, Kavya...

All okay?

What?

Have you given her some medicine?

Cold compress?

A hundred and five?

Where is Varun?

What do you mean by you can't
get a hold of him?

You have the car?

Just...

You...you can't fucking drive!

Okay fine, you know what.

I'm coming, okay!

Just...

And the award goes to...

The Aurorus Media Group.

Damini...

I'm sorry to hear that they snatched

your company from you.

It's okay. I'm fine.

Well, good luck for the award then.

-Very well deserved guys. You guys have done...

...remarkable job.

-Thanks.

Fuck.

For our next award, I would like
to invite the Chairman of MD Group.

Mr. Rajiv Chopra.

Ladies and gentlemen,
please welcome him on stage.

Pick up, Umang.

C'mon, Umang.

Believe it or not,

my sister Umang and
my wife Pinky...

...are best friends.

And very soon, we'll be
best friends as well.

Yes, of course, brother-in-law.

Cheers.

Are the 'tattus' real?

A horse is called 'tattu'.

These are tattoos.

You're very funny.

So many 'tattus'?

They must be fake.

They are.

I stick them on every morning.

Once we're married,
we'll get real ones.

Of each other's names.

I must say,

you have great biceps.

I deadlift a hundred and twenty kilos.

Every alternate day.

Wow!

Which means...

...after our marriage, my
personal training is guaranteed.

Oh. So I will be allowed
to work after marriage?

Yes, of course!

I'm not so narrow-minded.

Please take some more
butter chicken.

Your plate's empty.

Yes. Of course.

Pinky, will you please...

Pinky,

careful please...

It's alright.

Once you're married,
Umang will wash it off for you.

She's an expert at removing stains.

Not at all.

I will keep her like a princess.

We have plenty of staff at home.

Oh, my God.

Shocking news.

Samara Kapoor is a Lebanese.

Lebanese?

The shawarma?

Not Lebanese.

It's Lisbon. They're called Lisbon.

Lisbon. Okay.

Bizarre.

-Look at these photos.

She's locking lips with another girl.

Weren't Samara Kapoor
and Raghuveer getting married?

Did you see that film?

'Your Killed Me With Your Eyes'...

That's when Raghuveer

had an affair with his co-star.

The inevitable happened.
The wedding was called off.

These film stars...

They don't know the
meaning of decency.

This Samara Kapoor...

...is an immoral woman.

What is this Lebanese-Lisbon thing?

It means nothing, uncle.

It's a mental illness.

Enjoy your drink.
-It's the latest trend these days.

Some spiritual leader has
created a tonic...

...which can cure these Lisbons.
-Lesbian!

It's not Lisbon or Lebanese.
It's Lesbian!

And it's not a mental illness.

Umang, what are you ranting
on about?

Sit down!

All of you have so much fun...

...passing judgements on others!

Your own lives are so empty...

...that by demeaning someone else's life...

...you feel so good about yourself!

Each one of you is a hypocrite!

And I am the biggest
hypocrite of us all.

That girl with Samara Kapoor?

That's me.

Your daughter.

Your sister.

Is a lesbian, bi-sexual, queer,

part of the LGBT community.

You can label me as you like.

All I know is that...

I love Samara.

Does that mean...

...there's no chance of us
getting married?

From all the girls I've met,

you're the best.

I'm coming...

Anjana, I've called the doctor and...

...and Varun's also on his way.

Anjana, what are you doing?

I'm taking Arya to the hospital.

Anjana, listen to me.

You're drunk.

You're stinking of alcohol.

I'll book a cab, okay?

There's no time, Kavya.

-No, no, just...

I have to take her to the
hospital now.

Okay, just...

-Okay?

...just hold on, I'll come along
with you.

Anjana, let me at least
come with you!

And the award for Fearless
Journalist of the Year goes to...

For her scathing expose
on troll factories.

Few words, Damini.

Fearless Journalist award.

You know, the first time
I won this award,

I felt as if I had
conquered the world.

Then I got it a second time
and a third time.

It was like a rush that
I was addicted to.

To win it, I would work relentlessly
through the year.

But today...

...as I stand here holding
this for the fourth time...

...it feels...

...meaningless to me.

I stand here for a story that I wrote.

Ironically enough...

...I was removed from a
news organization I founded...

...for writing the very same story.

So then, what do these
awards really mean?

When all of us...

...have been reduced to
mere puppets...

...who do anything for ratings
and advertising revenues.

And moving along...
-I'm not done yet.

These foreign junkets, bonuses,

the free lunches,
will all come to an end.

The only thing that stays...

...is good journalism.

Don't let them take away
your integrity.

Don't sell out.

Because then,

shame on us.

Shame on us.

And now it's time for our next award...

-Yes.

It is indeed...

...time.

You can have this.

I'm done.

Arya!

Arya, please stay awake!
Please stay awake baby!

Please! We're almost there, okay!

C'mon! Please go!

Arya, please stay awake!
Please stay awake!

Arya!

Arya!

The number you have dialled...

Please stop calling me.

Samara, please!

I'm leaving for Koh Samui tonight...

...for my last schedule.

Don't ever call me again.

Please, Umang.

Careful.

Just...just two minutes baby, okay?

You'll be fine in no time.

Then we'll go get an
ice cream, okay?

Arya!

Dadda...

Hi, baby...

Hi, my sweetheart...

Are you okay?

Hi, my little one...

What the fuck ya!

What if something happened
to Arya?

I had to drive her because
you had the car.

You could've taken a cab.

You should say this to Kavya!

She let Arya's temperature rise
to a hundred and five...

...waiting for your damn car.

You're the mother, Anjana!

But you're too busy...

...getting sloshed with your buddies!

-Yes!

Because I thought
my daughter was safe.

You need help, you know.

You've completely lost your mind.

Really?

And who are you?

Father of the year?

Where's the Anj I know?

You used to be the most
responsible person.

And now...

You're drinking all the time.

Drunk driving.

Hanging out with some moron
who's half your age!

What else are you into?

Drugs?

Do you even love our child any more?

-She is my life, Varun.

You know what...

...I've decided.

We're moving to Bangalore
and Arya's coming with us.

What?

Kavya's father offered me
a job in his ad agency.

At first, I thought maybe
we'll chat about joint custody.

But after seeing this shit, no way.

I want full custody.

Have you fucking lost it?

You are an unfit mother.

Where were you guys?

Arya's feeling much better.

Her fever's reduced.

"You know, sometimes I wish...

...I was Arya's aunt.

Not mother."

Isn't that what you said?

That's what she said, no baby?

You pretended to be my friend.

I said this to you in confidence, Kavya...

...and you're using it against me?

No, I didn't mean it like that.

Varun, that is out of context.

You...you can't just...

No, you can't!

You can't steal my family!

Have your own child!

Stay away from my daughter!

Anjana,

just calm down.

Please.

Arya is my daughter!

She is my life!

And she will stay with me!

Samara! Samara!

Who is your mystery lover?

Did you leave Raghuveer
Singh for this woman?

Samara, how long have you
been a lesbian?

No comments, thank you.

Ma'am! Ma'am!

-Ma'am, please comment!

Taxi!

Damini?

Look.

I don't know what this is
between us, okay, but...

...that day in Goa when...

...when we were
counting tiles together?

...I realized that no matter
what the situation,

you...

...you just sort me out.

Damini...

I feel good with you.

I feel better than good.
I feel fucking great and...

...and I can be myself with you,
you know.

With all my...

...quirks and...

...and my OCD shit and...

And you're funny and
kind and generous and...

...and the sex, I mean.

The sex, c'mon, it's...

Sometimes it's too good

to be true, right?

And you brought Xerxes
into my life.

Damini...

Do you know what the highlight
of my day is?

Staying back for that
extra drink with you.

Damini...

Jeh Wadia...

All I'm trying to say is that...

...I want to make this work.

I really,

really fucking do, okay?

What are you doing?

What are you...

-Stay away from her.

No, put her on the bed now, Anj...

-No, you stay away from her.

Anj... Anj she's unwell.

-Stay away from her.

Just put her...

-No, I'm taking her home.

I'm taking her home. Leave her.

-No, no, no... you can't do this.

Leave her. She's going with me. No!

-Let her go, Anj...

No! No! No!

-Baby, come here. Come, come...

No! No! No!

Varun, leave her!

Varun, please stop!

Varun, please!

-You're scaring her.

Varun, please no!

-Leave her!

I said leave her!

Why don't you understand!

She's her mother!

Please stop him, Arjun!

They're taking my baby away!

Stop!

No!

Papa...

What is this?

Who are you?

Papa...

Siddhi.

Oh, my God, Jeh.

Nothing's changed here.

Can we please go home now?

Oh, I didn't realize we had company.

Hi, I'm Myra.

Sorry.