

INT. CHHATRAPATI SHIVAJI TERMINUS. NIGHT.

VT station is awash with the evening commute. Thousands of people crowd the platforms, jostling the only still figure who is sitting at the base of the statue of Frederick Stevens. ~~Amir~~. Then there is a gap in the wall of bodies that swirls around him. Amir gets to his feet.

Latika?

~~AMIR~~ JAMAL

Then she is gone in the melee again. Only to reappear.

LATIKA

~~Amir?~~ JAMAL?

JAMAL

Amir forces himself through the people. Nothing will stop him. Latika too is shoving them aside until they are face-to-face. They stop, look at each other, hold each other's hands tight. The whole station seems frozen, the only movement from a thousand bodies being ~~Amir~~ and Latika.

JAMAL

LATIKA (CONT'D)

I thought we would meet again only in death.

He shakes his head.

~~AMIR~~ JAMAL

I knew you'd be watching.

JAMAL

Amir puts his hand on Latika's chin, turns her head gently so that she is facing him. He sees the knife scars on her cheek for the first time. She tries to turn her head, but he won't let her. Runs his hand slowly down the scar. Rests his hand there.

JAMAL ~~AMIR~~ (CONT'D)

This is our destiny.

LATIKA

-2 Kiss me

He gently kisses the scarred cheek.

JAMAL ~~AMIR~~ (CONT'D)

This is our destiny.

Kiss

The camera pulls back and back, rising above the station. The music starts and the frozen station comes alive, two thousand kurta-clad men and saree-clad women dancing in and out and on top of the trains, an unbound celebration of hope and humanity that has at its centre, ~~Amir~~ and Latika.

JAMAL

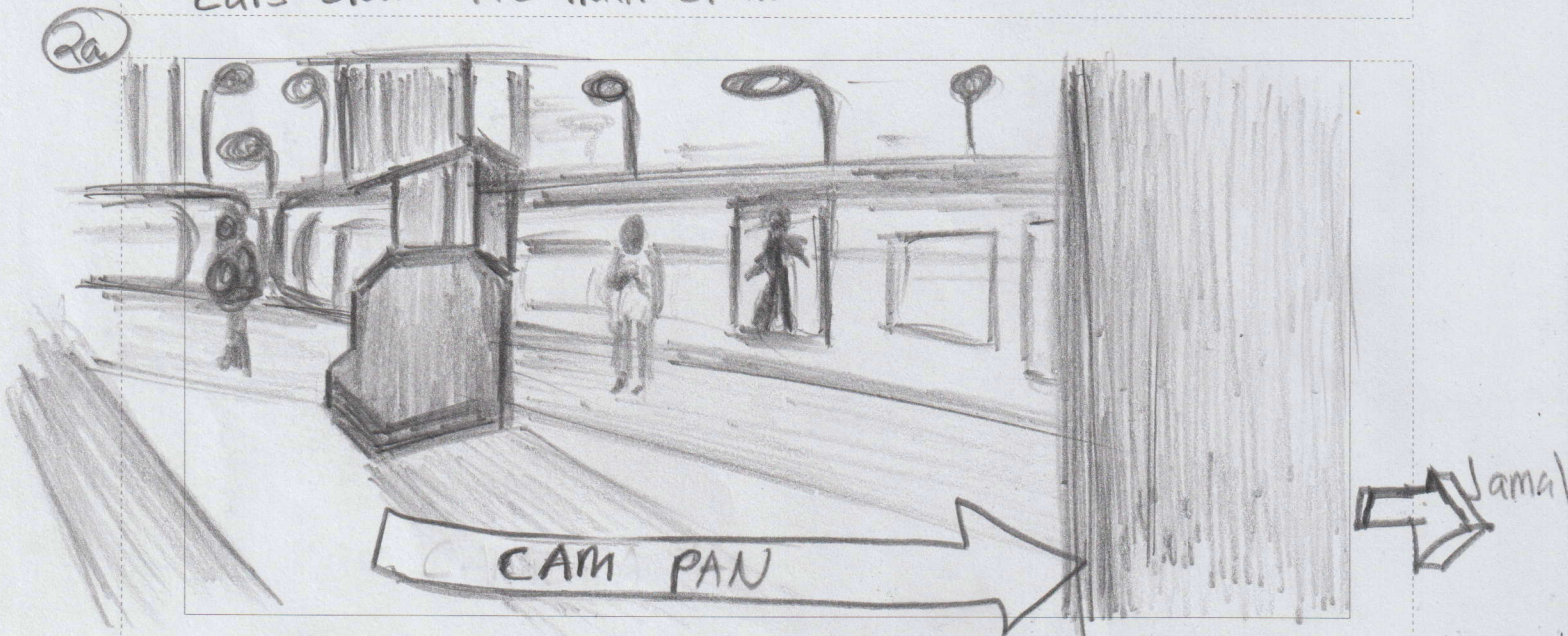
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Slumdog Millionaire (p. 131 of 133)



EXT. CHATRAPATI SHIVAJI TERMINUS

Awash with the evening commute. Thousands of people and cars crowd the train station

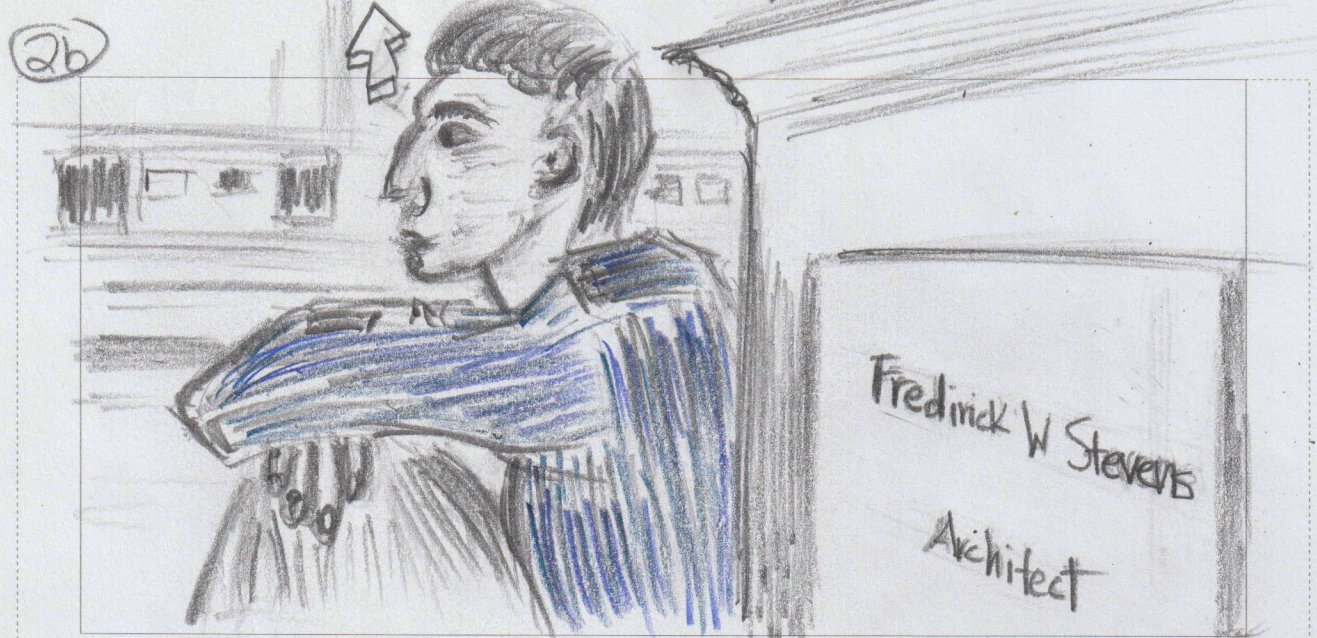


INT. CHATRAPATI SHIVAJI TERMINUS. NIGHT

Awash with the evening commute.

People crowd the platform. Camera pans right to the the only still figure

CAMERA PAN →



The only still figure is sitting at the base of the statue of Frederick Stevens

JAMAL: Latika?

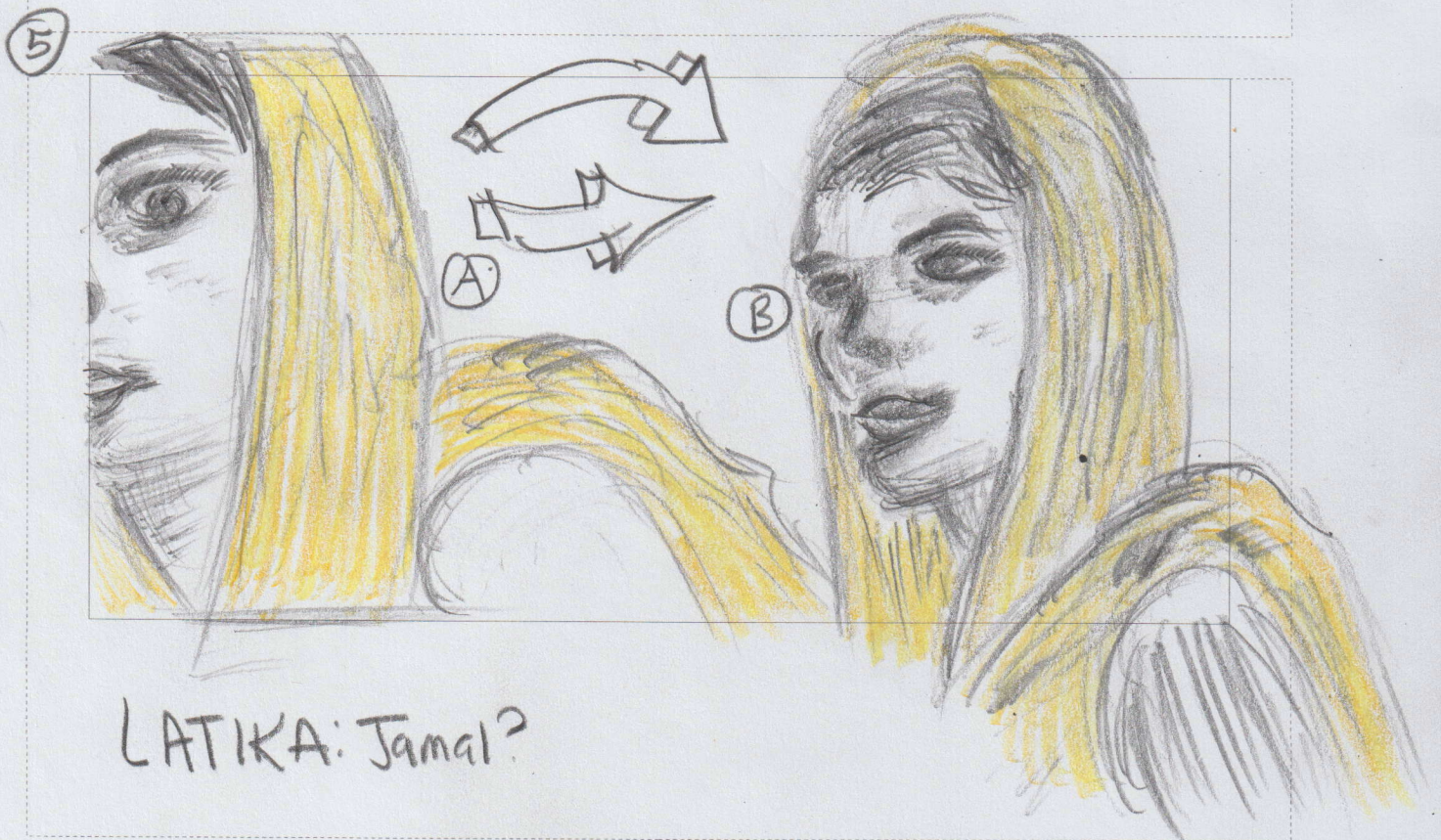


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Then she is gone in the netre

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Slumdog Millionaire (p 132 of 133)



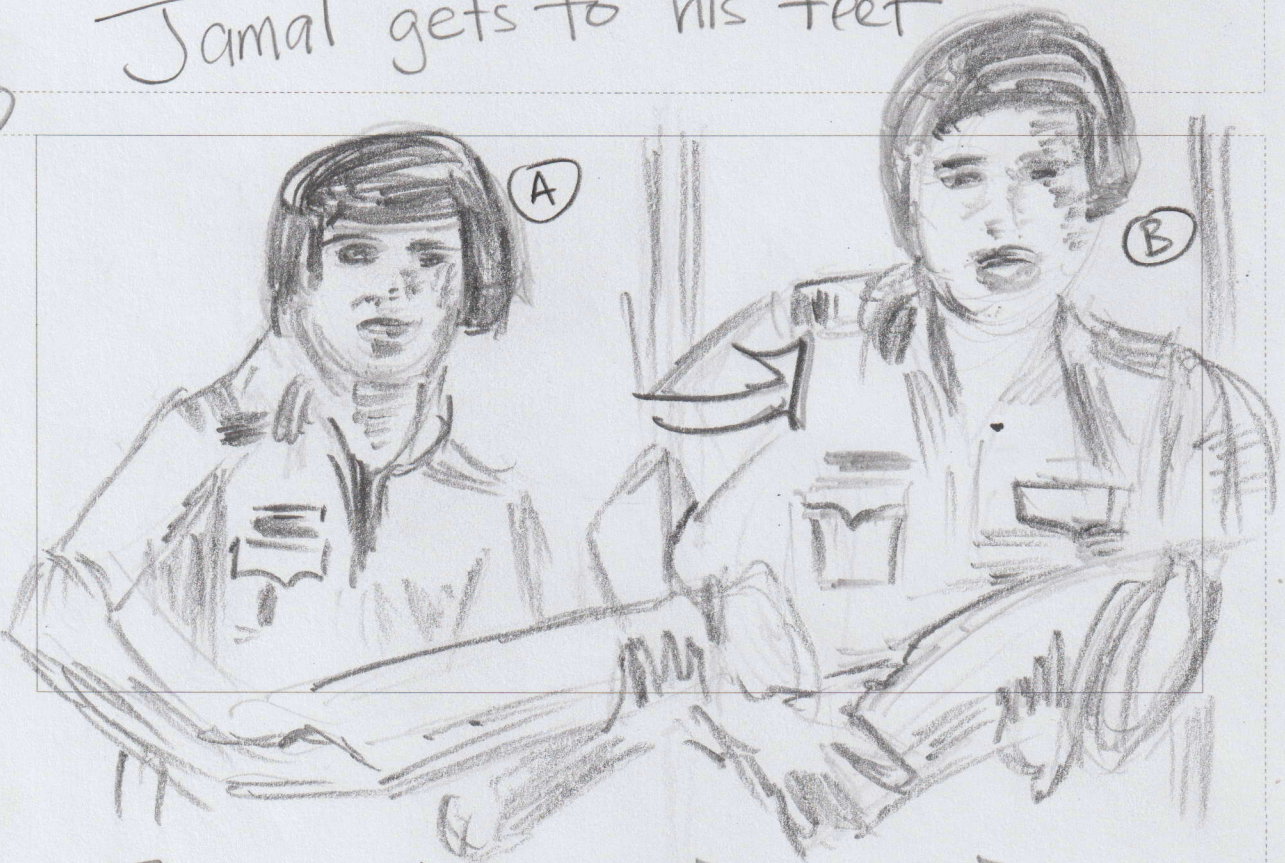
Slydog Millionaire (p132)

6



Jamal gets to his feet

7



Flashback to 1970s footage of
Amitabh Bachan.

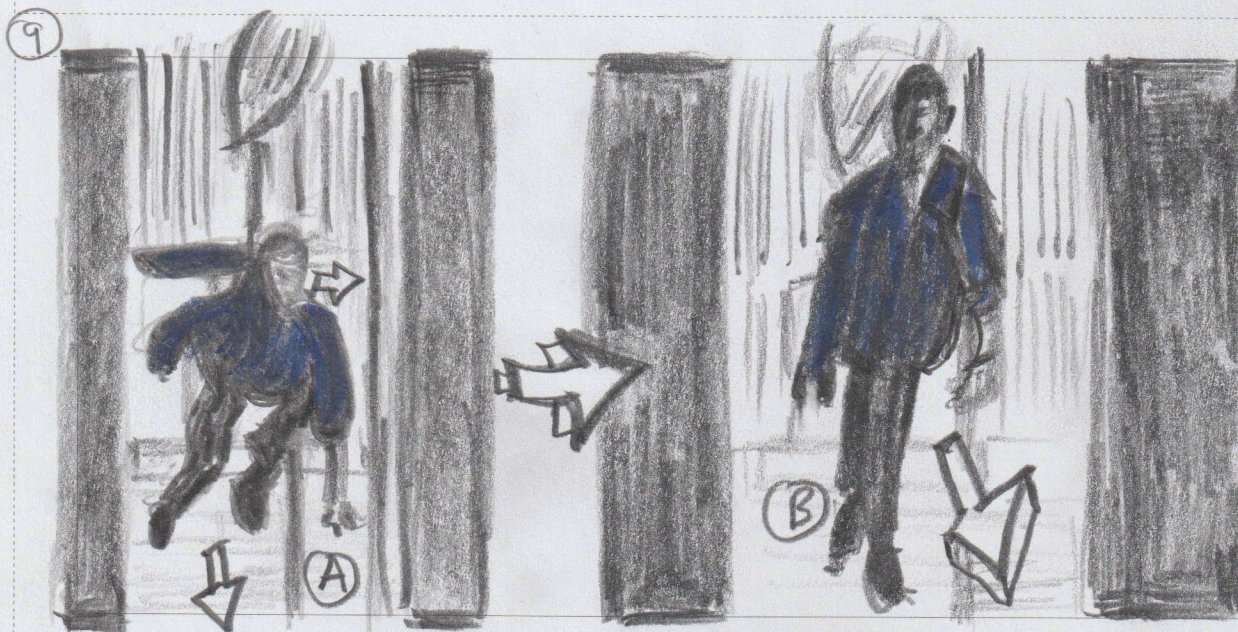
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Slumdog Millionaire (p 132 of 133)



Flashback to young Jamal, covered in filth, holding up the signed autograph. YOUNG JAMAL: Amitabh Bachan!



Jamal forces himself through the people. Nothing will stop him.

Slumdog Millionaire (last page)

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Flashback to
Jamal's mom
screaming in the fire

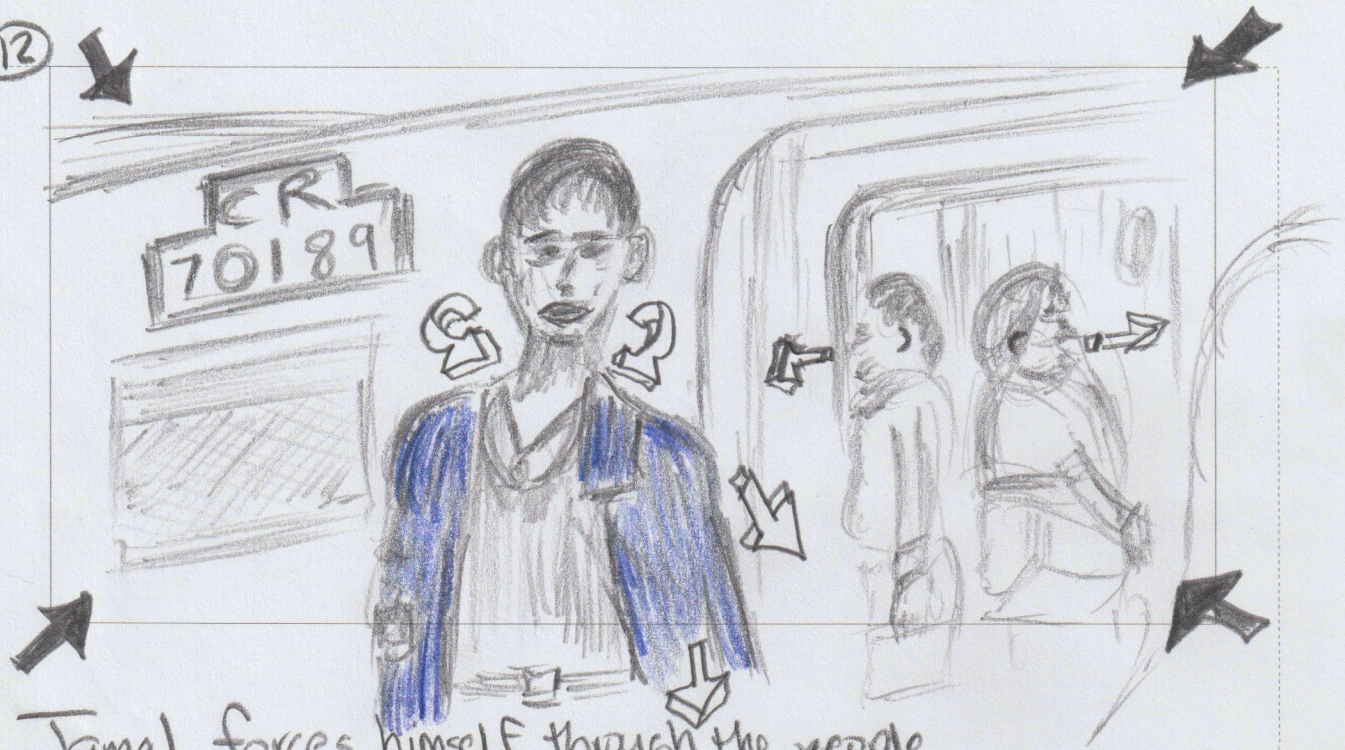
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Latika reappears on
the platform.

Slumdog Millionaire (last page)

12



Jamal forces himself through the people.
They stop, look at each other.

13



Flashback of Arvind sniffing the
American one-hundred dollar bill

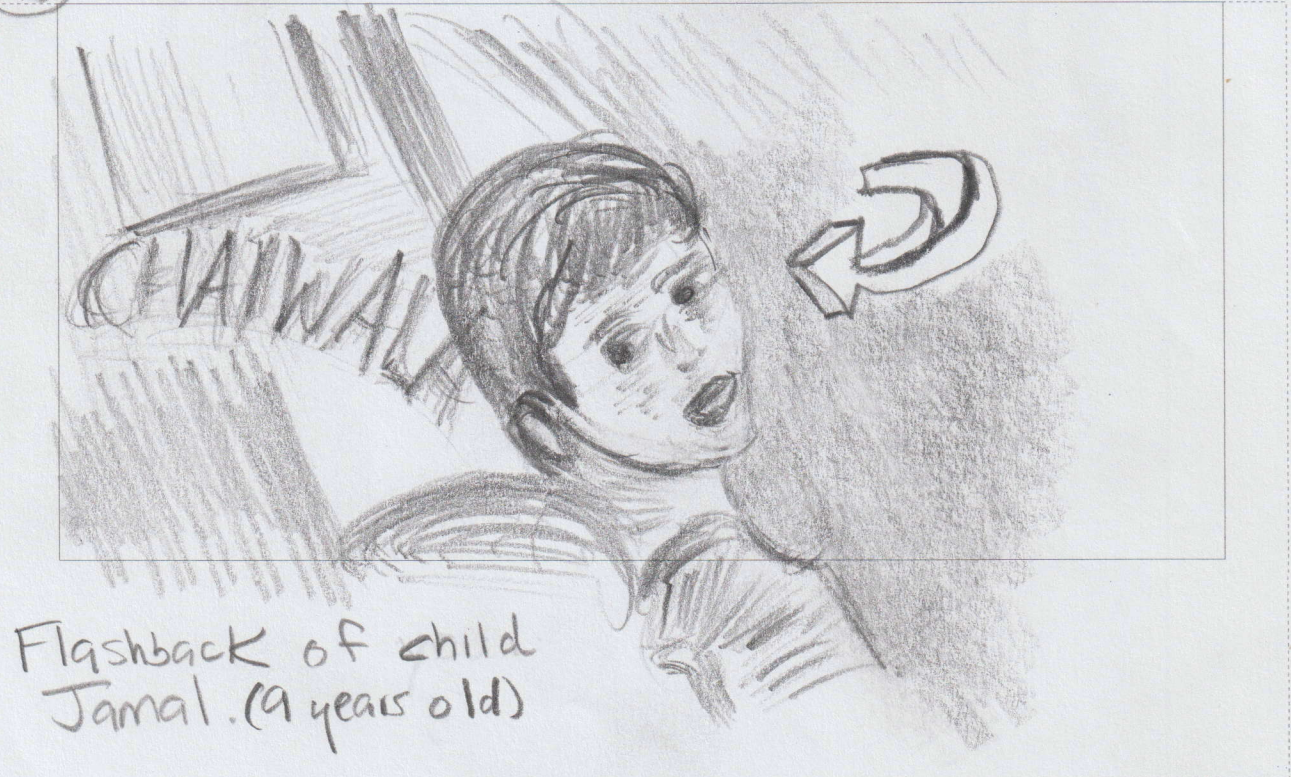
Slumdog Millionaire

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Flashback of adolescent Jamal (14 years old) staring at Arvind.

15



Flashback of child Jamal (9 years old)

Slumdog Millionaire

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Flashback of child Salim. (11 years old)

17

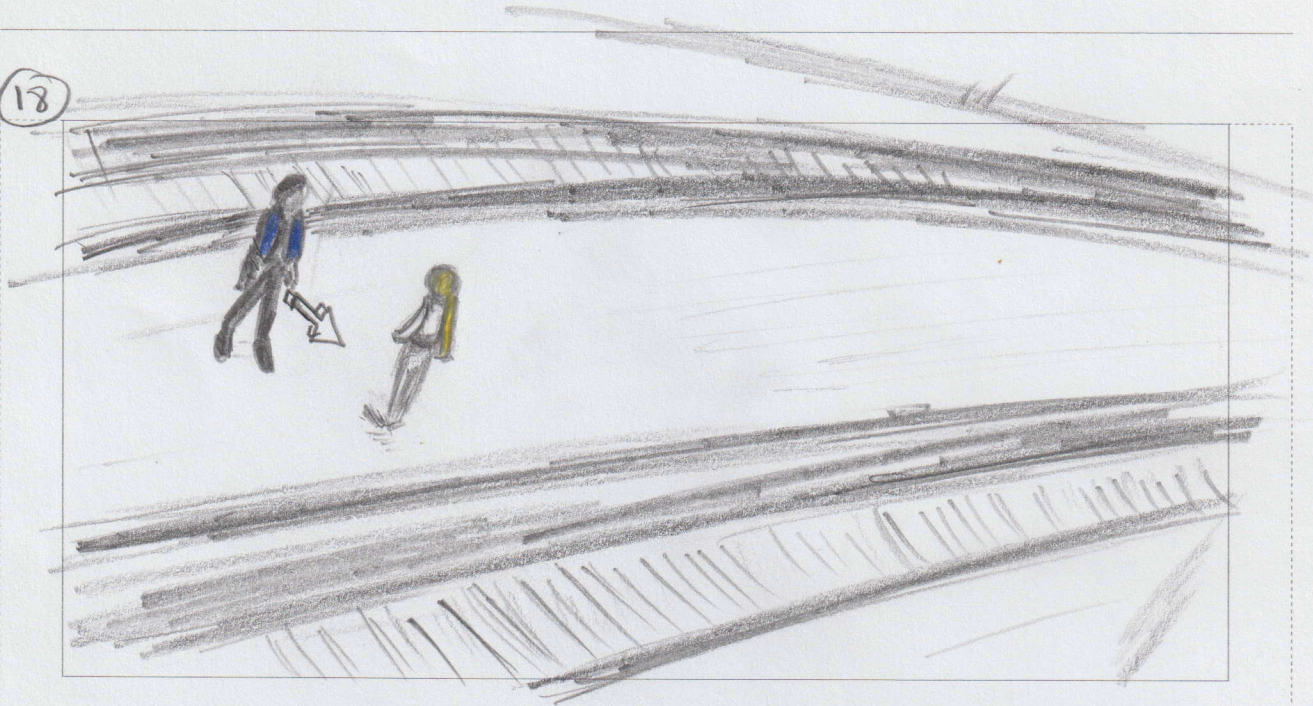


Latika is face-to-face.
The whole station seems frozen

Am Hauland

Slumdog Millionaire (ending)

18



They hold each other's hands tight.

LATIKA: I thought we would meet again only in death.

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He shakes his head.

JAMAL: I knew you'd be watching.

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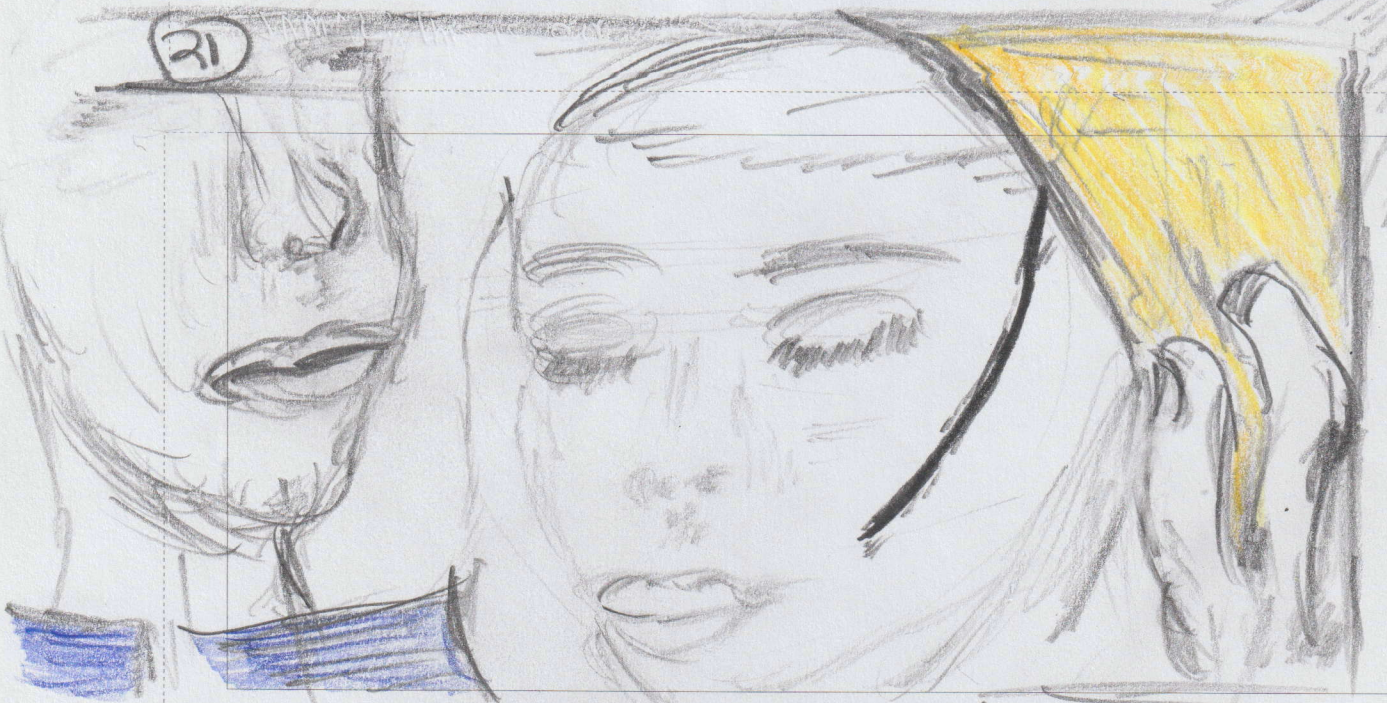
Slumdog Millionaire (ending)

20



Jamal puts his hand on Latika's chin, turns her head gently so that she is facing him.

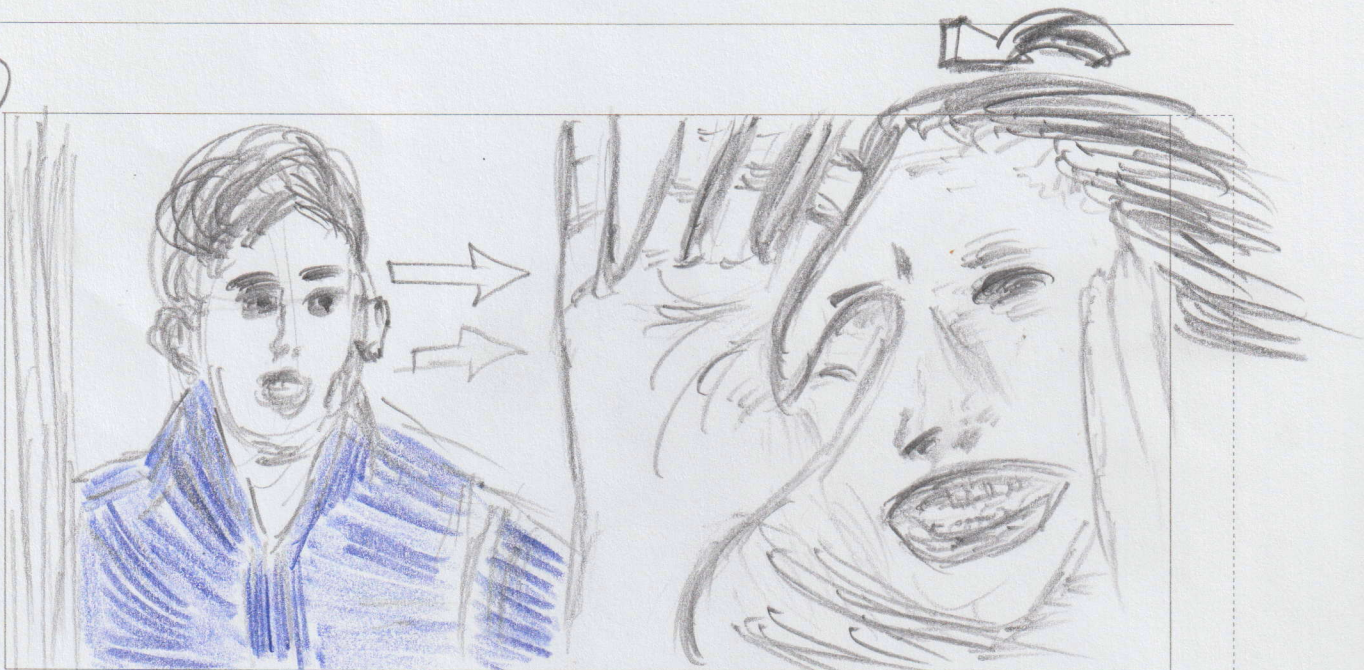
21



He sees the knife scar on her cheek for the first time. She tries to turn her head, but he won't let her. Runs his hand slowly down the scar. Rests his hand there.

Slumdog Millionaire (ending)

22



Flashback to EXT. CHATRAPATI SHIVAJI TERMINUS. DAY. Latika twists her head to see Jamal as the car skids off.

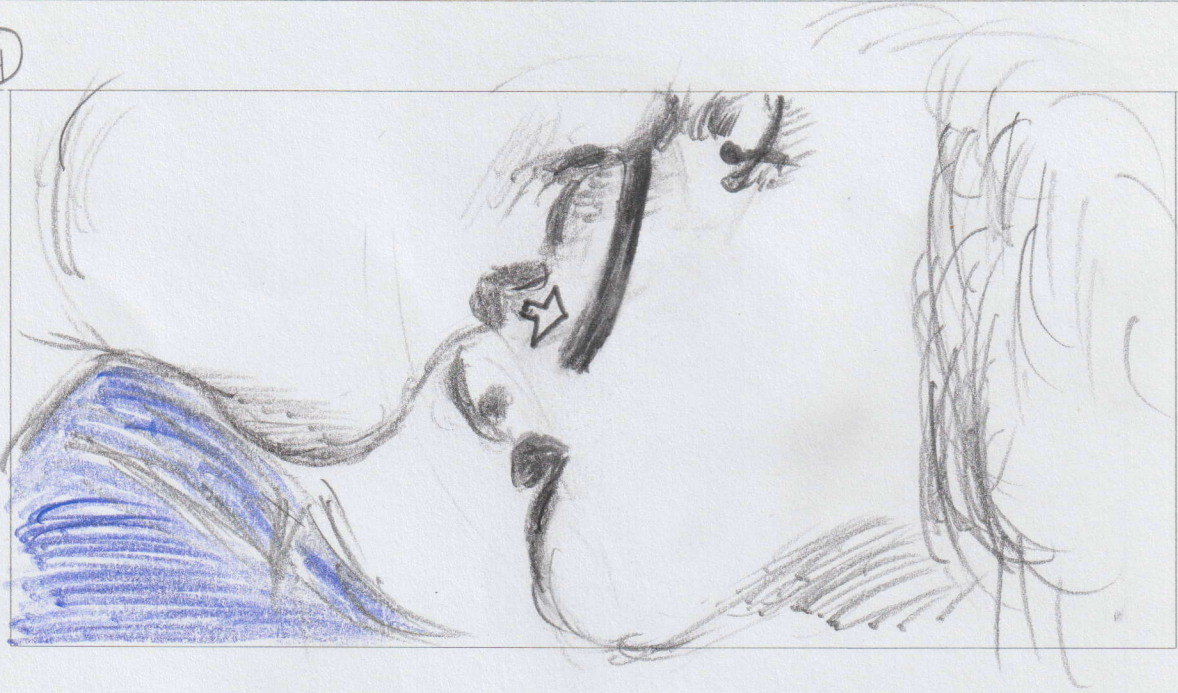
23



Flashback to INT. CHATRAPATI SHIVAJI TERMINUS. DAY. Latika, over the other side of the station, a world away. She looks up. Sees him. Smiles the most amazing smile.

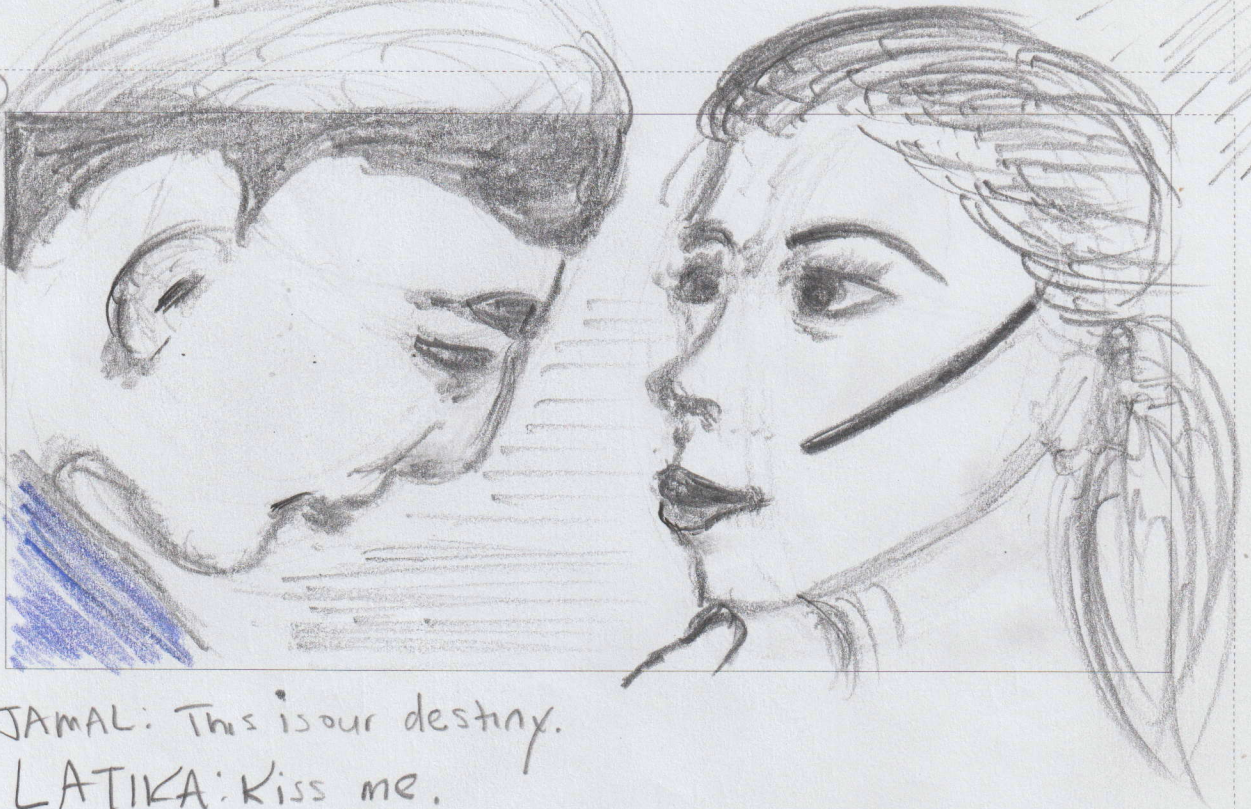
Slydog Millionaire (ending)

24



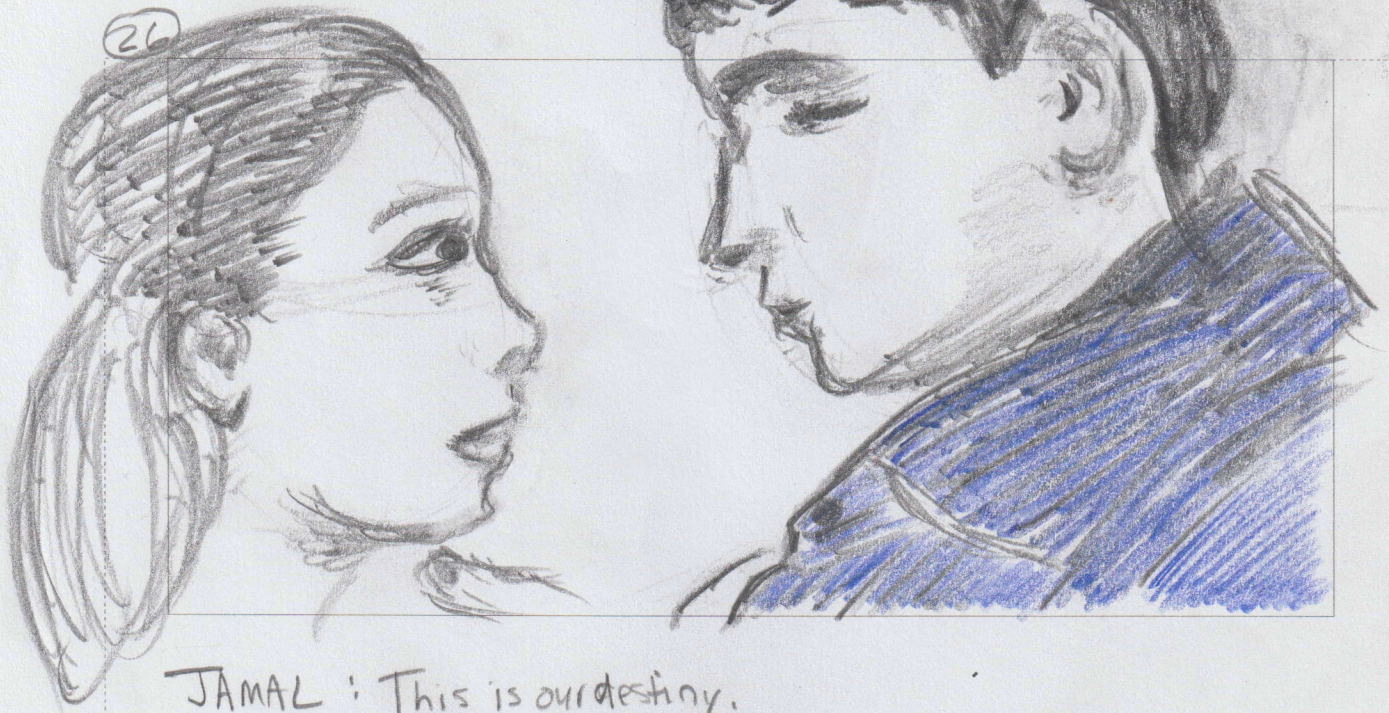
He gently kisses her scarred cheek.

25

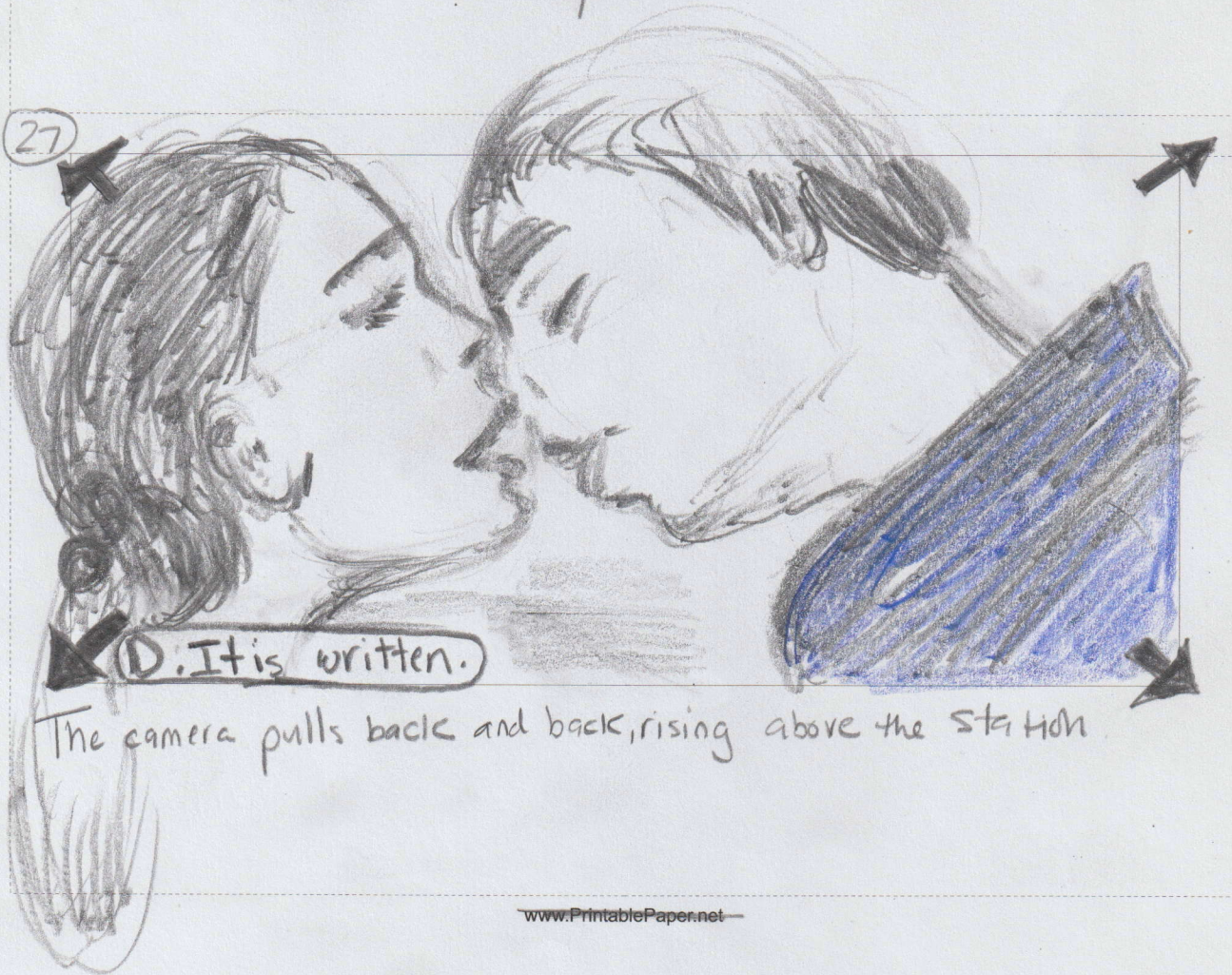


JAMAL: This is our destiny.
LATIKA: Kiss me.

Slumdog Millionaire (end)



JAMAL : This is our destiny.



The camera pulls back and back, rising above the station